

# 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 14, 1915

Number 51

## Federation Notes

The Federation has come to Portales and departed. It will be several years before Portales will have the pleasures and blessings which this body of women has brought to us. Other towns in the state will now come in turn. We feel that an expression of gratitude is due to the town in general and the business men in particular for first responding so gratuitously and with graciousness in the matter of finances. The hospitality of the men comes next. Autos were at the call of the delegates on every turn. The response to Mrs. Connally for autos on the Clovis trip and which was such a necessary feature for the successful entertainment of our guests, was complete. Our guests were amazed and happily pleased with their gracious welcome everywhere. The committees having the various features in hand made that particular feature a crowning success, so that when viewed as a whole, no town has ever responded more enthusiastically than did Portales, and I feel sure no town ever took on a more pleasing and lasting memory in the minds of the delegates. Letters are already being received remarking the "at home" atmosphere which they were made to feel. The operetta at the close under the direction of Mrs. Ward, who easily leads the state in this line, was a most pleasing surprise. It can well be a matter for congratulation to Portales in having such a leader. The cafeteria luncheon which was entered into toward the close before the delegates arrived, and which was managed by Miss Bryant, was one of the most successful efforts and shows what can be done in the way of elegance and economy, as it only cost something over \$3.00. The homes committee, with Mrs. Coe Howard as chairman, met the guests at the train and every courtesy was then and there extended in the way of making each one feel at home. The happy reunion of this great body of women is always the most pleasant and greatest happiness.

We extend our appreciation to Captain Molinari for his landscape which finished up the decoration so artistically at the armory, as well as the armory itself. To the press for their great painstaking in getting in the report at so late a date last week, and for all and many courtesies in publishing notices for the meeting. To the hostesses who so graciously opened their homes and hearts to new friends, and whose cars were used to seeing that they reached the train in the wee hours of the early morning. The decoration committee worked well and faithful and the result was a fine success under the direction under the direction of our beloved Mrs. Carr and Mrs. Thompson.

To Mrs. A. A. Rogers for the county souvenirs, to Mrs. W. O. Oldham who painted the beautiful souvenirs, to the county commissioners, to Mr. Carroll and to one and all we thank you for contributing to make this the most successful convention in the history of the federation.

MRS. W. E. LINDSEY.

The premiums which were won at the county fair here last week will be awarded on Monday, October 18, so we are informed by the fair committee. The delay has been on account of the secretary being with the display at the state fair. Dr. J. L. Reid will have headquarters at the Portales Bank and Trust company on the above date and attend to these matters.

## The Public Schools

The public school is the nation's safeguard and society's only means of reform, the place where characters are built and real men and women grow, for if the spirit is not vitalized for nobler, greater things in the youthful days, in very few cases will it be.

The public school is the greatest unifying force in our social fabric, for it brings together all classes on the same footing, giving the poor man's boy equal opportunities with the millionaire's son. All have one common interest and work under the same conditions. In society we find social and class distinctions, in business and politics, the clans and cliques; in private schools and colleges, pets and favorites. Not so with the public school, all classes work together there.

How few mothers and fathers realize the great value of the public school, and the importance of giving their support to the teachers in matters of school work and discipline. We must all work together in the great fight for right and the making of men and women of the boys and girls. Let's remember that a handful of good life is worth a bushel of learning, not that we would depreciate learning but intellectual development without heart culture is dangerous.

Mother, father, let us work together to create within the hearts of our boys and girls ambition for the responsibilities of citizenship; for finer, sweeter sympathies of life; and a spirit of deepest reverence for the right to touch their youthful lives with a love that shall go with them through pleasant pathways into the fairest fields of life and conduct; to put to growing in the hearts of these young people flowers of fragrance and grace and glory that they may blossom therein to gladden and sweeten the world and bless us for our efforts.

Very cordially,  
J. S. LONG.

## The Taxpayers' Association

The Taxpayers' association for Roosevelt county met at the court house Wednesday night and discussed the purpose of said organization, as some were not familiar with the details. R. G. Bryant had charge of the meeting and introduced several speakers who spoke of the many advantages to be derived from the association. Among those that talked were: Judge G. A. Richardson, Judge W. E. Lindsey and T. E. Mears. It is understood that something like thirty members have already been secured.

## University Notes

Albuquerque, N. M., Oct. 14.—Interesting statistics given out this week by the registrar of the state University of New Mexico, show among other things that there are now only four counties out of the twenty six that are not represented in the enrollment. The University government looks on this as a marked gain, especially in the broadening of the influence and usefulness of the university. Last year ten counties were without representation at the university while two years ago less than one half of the counties in the state had students at the institution. The four counties without representation are Mora, Union, Torrance and Sandoval.

## Tucumcari Goes Wet

Tucumcari this week voted on the prohibition question at a local option election, which resulted in a victory for the wets by a majority of seven votes. Reports state that the contest was a hot one and that the women worked all day and served luncheon to the workers.

# ROOSEVELT COUNTY EXHIBIT IN LINE FOR FIRST PRIZE

According to Those Who Have Seen the Displays This County is Likely to Capture the Blue Ribbon—Let 'Er Capture

Telegram from A. A. Rogers States that the Prospects are Bright and that Everything is Lovely. Also Compliments the State Fair Management for their Perfect Organization

"Roosevelt County is distinctly in the money on competition. Final decision of the judges will be given Friday night. Entire fair a credit to any state. Management well organized and successfully carried out.  
A. A. ROGERS."

The above is, practically, all we have heard from the managers in charge of the Roosevelt county exhibit at the state fair at Albuquerque, but we suppose they have about all they can do over there answering questions and telling the people about this great country. Everyone who has returned so far is very enthusiastic over the prospects of Roosevelt county getting the blue ribbon. The decision will not be made until Friday night, consequently we will not be able to get it this week. With reference to the Roosevelt county, the Albuquerque Evening Herald has the following to say:

"In the matter of raising things out of the ground Roosevelt county hasn't overlooked a bet. She uses all the systems extant—dry farming, rainfall and irrigation. If anybody discovers a new way of coaxing things to grow, Roosevelt will grab it and demonstrate how successfully it can be worked. Most of Roosevelt county grows its things by dry farming. Did you ever try dry farming? Yes? Then you grasp two things when you learn that most of the things in Roosevelt county's showing were produced by dry farmers. You will know that it is good soil in Roosevelt county and that good farmers work it. The exhibit includes everything that grows in this climate. As has been recorded, Roosevelt farmers work the game all ways, and you catch that readily enough when you look at the model pump in the midst of a farm model in the exhibit. When you evince curiosity about that pump they tell you that Roosevelt county has a pumping system that gets its punch from a 1,500 horse power electric engine, and draws the kicklets that make the little pumps pump from a transmission line 76 miles in extent. More than 10,000 acres are being irrigated now, and the system could wet down 16,000 acres just as easily. The Roosevelt farmers go down only 26 feet to water. There are 72 pumps in commission averaging 1,200 gallons per minute. The Roosevelt booth is one of the most attractive at the fair. It is designed as a model kitchen and dining room. They are not cramped models, either, and a man-sized porch. Portales is the pride town and capital of Roosevelt, and Portales means portals our gateway. Wherefore the prominences and stateliness of the porch and the entrance to the model home. The Roosevelt folks expected to cook hot cakes made from Roosevelt cereals in the kitchen and serve 'em to appreciative fairgoers, but the plan hasn't been put in operation yet.

"And there's a lust no man can tame,  
Of loudly publishing a neighbor's name;  
On eagle's wings immortal scandals fly,  
While virtuous actions are but born and die."  
See "Scandal" at the Cosy Theater, Thursday, October 21st.

Mrs. G. M. Williamson and daughter Fannie, C. V. Harris and wife, J. L. Reid, A. A. Rogers and Coe Howard left for Albuquerque Monday to attend the fair. Miss Williamson has the honor of being the Queen of the carnival and Mr. Harris is a delegate to the grand lodge of Odd Fellows.

## For Sale or Trade

10 head of Black Spanish Jacks, 6 yearling, and four suckling, 25 head of Jennets, bread to jack. Also one fourth section of land, twelve and one half mile north west of Clovis. Will trade for cattle, or larger tract of New Mexico land. Call on W. A. Bell, Texico, New Mexico.

If you want pencils and tablets, come to C. M. Dobbs. We handle all kinds at the right prices. The U. D. C. met with Mrs. Dunaway Tuesday, October 12th. A very pleasant evening was spent. Everyone brought their fancy work. Several visitors were present. Delicious refreshments were served.

Attorney J. E. Pardue, of Fort Sumner, is attending court here this week.

F. E. Wilson arrived Wednesday from an extended visit in Iowa.

Every Thursday night is Broadway all star feature night at the Cosy theater.

W. J. Adkinson, and W. F. Miller, of Taiban, were attending court here this week.

Judge G. L. Reese was in Clovis Wednesday of this week attending court.

Among the fair visitors at Albuquerque this week were Jack Norris, R. S. Adams and Ben Woods.

Work began this week on grading the streets. This is a much needed improvement and is being done by private donations.

N. C. Sanders and wife, of Quanah, Texas, were in Portales this week looking at the country and visiting their brother, R. M. Sanders.

E. R. Read and H. H. Hawkins two cattlemen from Hereford, Texas, were here the first of the week looking for a ranch proposition of some kind.

W. E. Norris and family arrived this week from Avery, Texas, and is visiting his brother, Jack Norris. This is his first visit to the valley and will locate here.

Rev. A. C. Bell arrived Wednesday from Marfa, Texas, where he has been attending conference. His many friends are glad to know that he will be with us at least one more year.

G. W. Carr and wife, Mrs. J. P. Stone and Dr. Dunaway went to Amarillo Sunday where Mrs. Carr underwent an operation. Mrs. Stone and Dr. Dunaway returned Tuesday, they report a successful operation and Mrs. Carr doing nicely.

Mr. Jones, the road foreman, informs us that the Portales—Clovis state road will be complete to the Curry county line by the last of this week and that work will continue in Curry county without delay.

B. B. Clayton returned Wednesday from Seattle, Washington, with Taylor B. Wiley, who is charged with forgery at Taiban. He is the man that started to organize a bank at that place a few weeks ago.

"Scandal" a logical power for good, Broadway star feature in five acts, featuring Lois Weber and Phillip Smalley, authors of "Hypocrites". At the Cosy, Thursday, October, 21st.

COMING—Richard and Pringle minstrels, 30 people, the best minstrel show on the road today. At the Cosy theater, Saturday, October 23rd, admission, matinee 25 and 50c, night 50, 75 and \$1.00.

G. W. Jolly, of Taiban, was here this week attending court. While here he made this office a visit and left the wherewiths to have the paper come to his address each week.

Dr. L. R. Hough returned today from down in Texas where he has been the past week looking after his interests. The Dr. reports everything in first class shape under the able management of Herr Carl Graff, and says that Carl is doing fine.

Volume One, Number Two, of the Southwest Ranchman reached our exchange desk this week. It is well gotten up, and a well edited monthly magazine devoted to the interests of agriculture and livestock in the southwest. It is published at Raton, New Mexico.

## Grand Jury Report

To the Honorable Granville A. Richardson, Judge of the Fifth Judicial district of the state of New Mexico, sitting within and for the county of Roosevelt:

We, the grand jury, duly empaneled, sworn and charged at this October term of the district court for Roosevelt county, after four days of labor, we beg leave to report as follows:

We have investigated all matters brought before us, or coming to our knowledge, and have examined thirty-eight witnesses during our session, and have returned into court twelve true bills and two no bills.

Through committees appointed by the foreman we have made an examination of the various offices of the county and find them all in good condition.

We find the sheriff's office in good condition and the books properly kept and neat and clean and prisoners well cared for and well fed, and the jail is in a good sanitary condition.

We examined the clerk, the assessor and the treasurer's offices and find them all in first-class condition, books neatly and accurately kept.

We examined the office of the county school superintendent and find there is no violation of the compulsory school laws, and all records in said office neatly and accurately kept.

We have examined the court house building and find everything neatly kept and in a sanitary condition, and no complaints from the officers in charge except the toilet in the yard, which we find needs a urinal and bowl receptable in the men's department, which we recommend to the attention of the county commissioners.

We had our attention called to different violations of law over the town and county of property being stolen or removed from vacant building and premises, for which we had no sufficient evidence on which to indict, but we recommend to the sheriff's office and of the district attorney that they make further investigation and file complaints and prosecute the guilty parties if they can be apprehended.

We desire to thank the various officials, the judge, district attorney and those with whom we have come in contact for their very kind and courteous treatment during our session.

Thus having completed our labors, we respectfully ask to be discharged.

## THE GRAND JURY,

By R. H. WILY, Foreman.  
Attest: EGBERT WOOD, Clerk.

## For Exchange

My California alfalfa improved ranch, for land near Portales. Address J. W. Greathouse, 711 Slaughter building, Dallas Texas.

## 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. 1-1f

Private C. W. Thomas of Company M proves himself to be one of the best marksmen in the state, at the state shoot at Las Vegas last week, where he qualified as one to represent the state at the national meet at Jacksonville, Florida. He left this week for Jacksonville. Lieut. J. C. Compton made a good record but owing to the limited number of officers sent he was left out.



The PRICE By FRANCIS LYNDE ILLUSTRATIONS by CDRHODES

SYNOPSIS

Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialist tendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Securities, in the president's private office and escapes with \$50,000 in cash. He goes aboard the Belle Juble as a deckhand. Charlotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the bank, recognizes him and sends a letter of betrayal to Galbraith anonymously. Griswold is arrested in St. Louis, but escapes from his captors. He decides on Wahaska, Minn., as a hiding place, and takes the train. He falls ill on the steamer 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. Broffin, detective, takes the trail. Margery asks her father to get Edward Raymer into financial hot water and then help him out of it. Griswold returns to find the stolen money gone. He forms a friendship with Raymer, the iron manufacturer. Broffin comes to Wahaska in search of the woman 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 out Broffin and Margery begins to watch him. Griswold puts his money in Raymer's plant and commences to rewrite his book. Griswold is not sure that Charlotte has not recognized him. He uses Margery and Charlotte as models for the characters in his book and reads the manuscripts to them. Broffin spies on Margery, who throws him off the scent regarding Griswold. Margery and Griswold save Galbraith from drowning and as he recovers consciousness the banker recognizes Griswold. The men at Raymer's iron works strike.

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

"The Federated Iron Workers, I suppose."
"Not in a thousand years! They are only the means to an end."
The tilting chair squeaked again, and he went on: "If I'm going to show you how you can dodge this fight, I'll have to knock down a door or two first. If I blunder in where I'm not wanted, you can kick me out. There is one way in which you can cure all this trouble-sickness without resorting to surgery and blood-letting."
"Name it," said Raymer eagerly.
"I will; but first I'll have to break over into the personalities. Have you made up your mind that you are going to marry Margery Grierson?"
Raymer laughed silently, leaning his head back on the cushion of the lazy-chair until his cigar stood upright.
"That's a nice way to biff a man in the dark!" he chuckled. "But if you're in earnest I'll tell you the straightforward truth: I don't know."
"You mean that Margery Grierson doesn't measure up to the requirements of the Wahaskan Four Hundred?" There was satirical scorn in the observation, but Raymer did not perceive it.
"O, I don't know as you would put it quite that baldly," he protested. "But you see, when it comes to marrying and settling down and raising a family, you have to look at all sides of the thing. The father, as we all know, is a cold-blooded old were-wolf; the mother nobody knows anything about save that—happily, in all probability—she isn't living. And there you are. Yet I won't deny that there are times when I'm tempted to shut my eyes and take the high dive, anyway—at the risk of splashing a lot of good people who would doubtless be properly scandalized."
By this time Griswold was gripping the arms of his chair savagely and otherwise trying to hold himself down; but this Raymer could not know.
"You have reason to believe that it rests wholly with you, I suppose?" came from the tilting chair after a little pause. "Miss Grierson is only waiting for you to speak?"
"That's a horrible question to ask a man, Kenneth—even in the dark. If I say yes to it, it can't sound any other way than boastful and—caddish. Yet I honestly believe that—O, hang it all! can't you see how impossible you're making it, old man?"
"Not impossible; only a trifle difficult," was the qualifying rejoinder. "It is easier from this on. That is the peaceful way out of the shop trouble for you, Raymer. When you can go to Jasper Grierson and tell him you are going to marry his daughter, the trouble will be as good as cured. This labor trouble that is threatening to smash you is Jasper Grierson's reply to the move you made when you let me in and choked him off. He is reaching for you."
Raymer held his peace and the atmosphere of the room grew pungent with tobacco smoke.
"I'm feeling a good bit like a yellow dog, Kenneth," he said, at length. "After what I've admitted and what you've said, I'm left in the position of the poor devil who would be damned if he did and be damned if he didn't. You have succeeded in fixing it so that I can't ask Margery Grierson to be my wife, however much I'd like to."
"That isn't the point," insisted Griswold half-savagely. "How you may feel about it, or what your people may say, is purely secondary. The thing to be considered is what will happen to Miss Grierson?"
"Who sees here, old man; if you were Margery's brother, you couldn't be any more nervous on any harder!"
"Brother?"
"Brother,

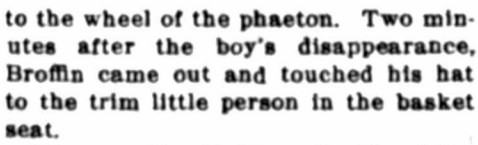
and she might as well not have any father—better, perhaps. As God hears me, Raymer, I'm going to see to it that she gets a square deal."
"By George! I believe you are in love with her, yourself!"
"I am," was the cool reply.
"Well, of all the— Say, Griswold, you're a three-cornered puzzle to me yet. I don't know what the other three-fourths of the town is saying, but my fourth of it has it put up that you've everlastingly cooked my goose at Doctor Bertie's; that you and Charlotte are just about as good as engaged. Perhaps you'll tell me that it isn't true."
"It isn't—yet."
"But it may be, later on? Now you are getting over into my little garden-patch, Kenneth. If you think I'm going to stand still and see you put a wedding ring on Charlotte Farnham's finger when I know you'd like to be putting it on Madge Grierson's—"
Griswold's low laugh came as an easing of stresses.
"You can't very well marry both of them, yourself, you know," he suggested mildly. And then: "If you were not so badly torn up over this shop trouble, you'd see that I'm trying to give you the entire field. I shall probably leave town tomorrow, and I merely wanted to do you, or Miss Grierson, or both of you, a small kindness by way of leave-taking."
"Do you mean to tell me that you are going away, leaving me bucked and gagged by this labor outfit to live or die as I may? Great Scott, man! If my money's gone, yours goes with it!"
"You are freely welcome to the money, Edward—if you can manage to hang on to it; and I have pointed out the easy way to salvage the industrial ship. Can't you give me your blessing and let me go in peace?"
The blessing was not withheld, but neither was it given.
"I came here with my own back-load of trouble, but it seems that I'm not the only camel in the caravan," said the young ironmaster, thoughtfully. "What is it, Kenneth? anything you can unload on me?"
"You wouldn't understand," was the gentle evasion.
Once again Raymer took refuge in silence. After a time he said: "You've been a brother to me, Griswold, and I shall never forget that. But if I needed your help in the money pinch, I'm needing it worse now. I'll do the right thing by Margery; I think I've been meaning to, all along; if I haven't, it's only because this whole town has been fixing up a match between Charlotte and me ever since we were school kids together—you know how a fellow gets into the way of taking a thing like that for granted merely because everybody else does?"
"Yes; I know."
"Well, I guess it isn't a heart-breaker on either side. If Charlotte cares, she doesn't take the trouble to show it. Just the same, on the other hand, I've got a shred or two of decency left, Kenneth. I'm not going to marry myself out of this fight with Jasper Grierson—not in a million years. Stay over and help me see it through; and when we win out, I promise you I'll do the square thing."
"There's only one other way, Edward; and that is to fight like the devil," he said, speaking as one who has weighed and measured and decided. "What do you say?"
"If you will stay," Raymer began, hesitantly.
"I'll stay—as long as I can." Then, with the note of harshness returning, "We'll make the fight, and we'll give these muckers of yours all they are looking for. Shut the plant doors tomorrow morning and make it a lock-out. I'll be over bright and early and we'll place a bunch of wire orders in the cities for strike-breakers. That will bring them to time."
Raymer got up slowly and felt in the dark for his hat.
"Strike-breakers!" he groaned. "Griswold, it would make my father turn over in his coffin if he could know that we've come to that! But I guess you're right. Everybody says I'm too soft-hearted to be a master of men. Well, I must be getting home. Tomorrow morning, at the plant? All right; good-night."
And he turned to grope his way to the door and through the dark upper hall and down the stair.
CHAPTER XXIII.
Narrowing Walls.
Griswold joined the conference with Raymer and the shop bosses in the offices of the plant the following morning. Having slept upon the quarrel, Raymer was on the conciliatory hand, and four of the five department foremen were with him. The prompt closing of the shops had had its effect, and a deputation of the older workmen came to plead for arbitration and a peaceful settlement of the trouble. But Griswold fought it and finally carried his point. "No compromise" was the answer sent back to the locked-out workmen, and with it went the

ultimatum, which Griswold himself snapped out at the leader of the conciliators: "Tell your committee that it is unconditional surrender, and it must be made before five o'clock this afternoon. Otherwise, not a man of you can come back on any terms." Then Griswold proceeded to make the speech impassable by calling upon the sheriff for a guard of deputies. Raymer shook his head gloomily.
"That settles it beyond any hope of a patch-up," he said sorrowfully. "If we hadn't declared war before, we've done it now. I'm prophesying that nobody will weaken when it comes to the pay-roll test this afternoon."
"Because we have taken steps to protect our property?" rasped the fighting partner.
"Because we have taken the step which serves notice upon them that we consider them criminals, at least in intention. You'd resent it yourself, Griswold. If anybody should pull the law on you before you had done anything to deserve it, I'm much mistaken if you wouldn't—"
"O, hell!" was the biting interruption; and Raymer could not know upon what inward fires he had unwittingly fanned a handful of inflammables.
Broffin was as sure now that Griswold was his man as he was of his own present inability to prove it. "He'll make a miss-go, sooner or later," the pertinacious one was saying to himself as he strolled past the Raymer plant with a keen eye for the barred gates, the lounging guards in the yard, and the sober-faced workmen coming and going at the pay office. "If he can carry a steady head through what's comin' to him here, he's a better man than I've been stacking him up to be."
Later, a big, red-faced man with his hat on the back of his head and a paste diamond in his shirt bosom, came to join the shifting group on the office sidewalk. Broffin marked him. The man's name was Clancy; he was a Chicago ward worker, sham labor leader, demagogue; a bad man with a "pull." What chance had brought the Chicago ward bully into a village labor fight he was not long in finding. Clancy had come because he had been hired to come. The remainder was easy. The town gossip had supplied all the major facts of the Raymer-Grierson checkmate, and Broffin saw a great light. It was not labor and capital that were at odds; it was competition and monopoly. And monopoly, invoking the aid of the Clancys, stood to win in a canter.
Broffin dropped the stick he had been whittling and got up to move away. Though some imaginative persons would have it otherwise, a detective may still be a man of like passions—with other men. For the time Broffin's Anglo-Saxon heritage, the love of fair play, made him forget the limitations of his trade. "By grapples, the old swine!" he was muttering to himself as he made a slow circuit of the plant inclosure. "Somebody ought to tell them two young ducks what they're up against. For a playtime, I'd do it, myself. Huh!—and the little black-eyed girl plays' fast an' loose with both of 'em at once while the old money-octopus eats 'em alive!"
Thus Broffin, circling the Raymer works by way of the four enclosing streets; and when his back was turned the man called Clancy pointed him out to the group of discontents.
"D'ye see that felly doublin' the fence corner? Ye're a fine lot of jays up here in th' backwoods! Do I know him? Full well I do! An' that shows

would be dealt with as traitors and enemies.
It was between half-past four and five that Miss Grierson, driving in the basket phaeton, made a stop in front of the Farmers' and Merchants' bank.
Since it was long past the closing hours, the curtains were drawn in the bank doors and street-facing windows. But there was a side entrance and she went straight to the door of the private room, entering without warning.
Her father was not alone, in the chair at the desk-end sat a man florid of face, hard-eyed and gross-bodied. His hat was on the back of his head, and clamped between his teeth under the bristling mustaches he held one of Jasper Grierson's fat black cigars. The conference paused when the door opened; but when Margery crossed the room and perched herself on the deep seat of the farthest window, it went on in guarded tones at a silent signal from the banker to his visitor.
There was a trade journal lying in the window-seat, and Miss Grierson took it up to become idly immersed in a study of the advertising pictures. If she listened to the low-toned talk it was only mechanically, one would say. Yet there was a quickening of the breath now and again, and a pressing of the white teeth upon the ripe lower lip, as she turned the pages of the advertising supplement; these, though only detached sentences of the talk, drifted across to the window-seat:
"You're fixed to put the entire responsibility for the ruction over on to the other side of the house?" was one of the overheard sentences; it was her father's query, and she also heard the answer. "We're goin' to put 'em in bad, don't you forget it. There'll be some broken heads, most likely, and if they're ours, somebody'll pay for 'em." A little farther along it was her father who said: "You've got to quit this running to me. Murray's got his orders, and he'll pay the bills. If anything breaks loose, I won't know you. Get that?" "I'm on," said the red-faced man; and shortly afterward he took his leave.
When the door had closed behind the man who looked like a ward heeler or a walking delegate, and who had been both, and many other and more questionable things, by turns, Jasper Grierson swung his huge chair to face the window.
"Will?" he said, "how's Galbraith coming along?"
The smoldering fires in the daughter's eyes leaped up at the provocation lurking in the grim brutality; but they were dying down again when she put the trade journal aside and said: "I didn't come here to tell you about Mr. Galbraith. I came to give you notice that it is time to quit. When I asked you to put Mr. Raymond under obligations to you, I said I'd tell you when it was time to stop."
The president of the Farmers' and Merchants' tilted his chair to the lounging angle and laughed; a slow gurgling laugh that spread from lip to eye and thence abroad through his great frame until he shook like a grotesque incarnation of the god of mirth. "I am to turn around and help him out of the hole, am I? Oh, no; I guess not," he denied. "It's business now, little girl, and the tea-fights are barred. I'll give you a check for that span o' blacks you were looking at, and we'll call it square."
"Does that mean that you intend to go on until you have smashed him?" she asked, quietly ignoring the putative bribe.
"I'm going to put him out of business—him and that other fool friend of yours—if that's what you mean."
Again the sudden lightning glowed in Margery Grierson's eyes; again there was a struggle, short and sharp, between the leaping passions and the indomitable will. Yet she could speak softly.
"What is the reason? Why do you hate these two so desperately?" she asked.
Jasper Grierson fanned away the nimbus of cigar smoke with which he had surrounded himself and stared gloomily at her through the rift.
"Who said anything about hating?" he derided. "That's a fool woman's notion. This is business, and there ain't any such thing as hate in business."
"I hate it!" she said coldly. Then she dragged the talk back to the channel it was leaving. "I ought to have broken in sooner; I might have known what you would do. You are responsible for this labor trouble they are having over at the iron works. Don't bother to deny it; I know. That was your 'heeler'—the man you had here when I came. You don't play fair with many people; don't you think you'd better make an exception of me?"
Grierson was mouthing his cigar again and the smoky nimbus was thickening to its customary density when he said: "You're nothing but a spoiled baby, Madge. If you'd cry for the moon, you'd think you ought to have it. I've said my say, and that's all there is to it. Trot along home and tend to your tea parties; that's your part of the game. I can play my hand alone."
She slipped out of the window-seat and crossed the room quickly to stand before him.
"I'll go when you have answered one question," she said, the suppressed passions finding their way into her voice. "I've asked for bread and you've given me a stone. I've said 'please' to you, and you slapped me for it. Do you think you can afford to shove me over to the other side?"
"I don't know what you're driving at, now," was the even-toned rejoinder. "Don't you? Then I'll tell you. You have been pinching this town for the lion's share ever since we came here—

shaking it down as you used to shake down the—she broke off short, and again the indomitable will got the better of the seething passions. "We'll let the by-gones go, and come down to the present. What if some of the things you are doing here and now would get into print?"
"For instance?" he suggested, when she paused.
The daughter who had asked for bread and had been given a stone put her face in her hands and moved toward the door. But at the last moment she turned again like a spiteful little tiger-cat at bay.
"You think I can't prove it? That is where you fall down. I can convince people if I choose to try. And that isn't all; I can tell them how you have planned to sell Mr. Galbraith a tract of 'virgin' pine that has been culled over for the best timber at least three times in the past five years!"
Jasper Grierson started from his chair and made a quick clutch into smoky space. "Madge—you little devil!" he gritted.
But the grasping hands closed upon nothing and the sound of the closing door was his only answer.
When she had unhitched the little Morgan and had driven away from the bank, Miss Grierson drove quickly to the Winnebago house and drew up at the carriage step. A bell boy ran out

He Stepped Behind the Nearest Shade Tree and Tightened His Grip.



pered the remainder of his instructions. When she had finished she looked up and wagged his head apprehensively.
"Yes; I see what you mean—and it's none o' my business what you mean it for," he answered. "I'll get the evidence, if there is any."
"It must be like the other; in black and white," she stipulated. "And you needn't say 'it.' Look for a red-faced man with stiff mustaches and a big make-believe diamond in his shirt-front, and make him tell you."
Miss Grierson was opening her purse and she passed a yellow-backed banknote to her newest confederate.
"Your retainer," she explained.
Broffin's grin this time was wholly of appreciation.
"You're the right kind—the kind that leads trumps all the while, Miss Grierson," he told her. Then he did the many thing. "I'll go into this, just as you say—what? But it's only fair to warn you that it may turn up some things that'll feaze you. You know that old sayin' about sleepin' dogs?"
Miss Grierson was gathering the reins over the little Morgan's back and her black eyes snapped.
"This is one time when we are going to kick the dogs and make them wake up," she returned. "Good-by, Mr. Broffin."

CHAPTER XXIV.

Gates of Brass.

It was an hour beyond the normal quitting time on the day of ultimatums and counter-threatenings, the small office force had gone home, and the night squad of deputies had come to relieve the day guard. Griswold closed the spare desk in the manager's room and twisted his chair to face Raymer.
"We may as well go and get something to eat," he suggested. "There will be nothing doing tonight."
Raymer began to put his desk in order.
"No, not tonight. The trouble will begin when we try to start up with a new force. Call it a weakness if you like, but I dread it, Kenneth."
Griswold's smile was a mere baring of the teeth. "That's all right, Ned; you do the dreading and I'll do the fighting," he said; adding: "What we've had today has merely whetted my appetite."
The man of peace shook his head dejectedly.
"I can't understand it," he protested. "Up to last night I was calling you a benevolent socialist, and my only fear was that you might some time want to reorganize things and turn the plant into a little section of Utopia. Now you are out-heroding Herod on the other side."
Griswold got up and crushed his soft hat upon his head.
"Only fools and dead folk are denied the privilege of changing their minds," he returned. "Let's go up to the Winnebago and feed."
The dinner to which they sat down a little later was a small feast of silence. Though he had not betrayed it, Griswold was fiercely impatient to get away to Margery.
Twice, on his way to her after leaving Raymer, he fancied he was followed, and twice he stepped behind the nearest shade-tree and tightened his grip upon the thing in his right-hand pocket. But both times the rearward sidewalk showed itself empty. Since false alarms may have, for the moment, all the shock of the real, he found that his hands were trembling when he came to unlatch the Grierson gate, and it made him vindictively self-acquittal. Also, it gave him a momentary glimpse into another and hitherto unmeasured depth in the valley of stumblings. In the passing of the glimpse he was made to realize that it is the coward who kills; and kills because he is a coward.
( TO BE CONTINUED.)

DRAW MOISTURE FROM WATCH
Timepiece Is Not Necessarily Ruined if Unfortunately It Has Been Water-Soaked.

What to do with a water-soaked watch is often a problem when one is caught in the wilderness, or in a community where no jeweler is to be found. Lack of knowing what steps to take often results in much expense, if not in the utter ruin of the watch.
Watches made with both a screw face and screw back may be dried easily by removing the front and back, emptying the watch of as much water as will run out, reversing the crystal, screwing it on the back of the watch, and then laying it where the sun will have a chance to reflect through the crystal.
The heat of the sun on the crystal will draw the moisture from the works in fifteen or twenty minutes, says the Technical World. If water still remains in the works, the crystal may be unscrewed, wiped and replaced, and the process repeated.
After the sun fails to draw any more of the water out of the glass it is safe to conclude that there is no more in the works, and the oil originally on them, warmed by the sun, lubricates the parts.
There should be no more trouble with the watch, although it is advisable to have it examined by a jeweler at the earliest opportunity.
Kultur That Counts.
Captain Muller of the Bavarian landwehr, desired to have a fireplace built in his commodious underground quarters in the second line trenches.
"Serjeant," said he, "fetch me a couple of men who can do the job. I don't want any of your volunteer professors and doctors, but handy fellows—bricklayers or that sort of thing."
New York Evening Post.

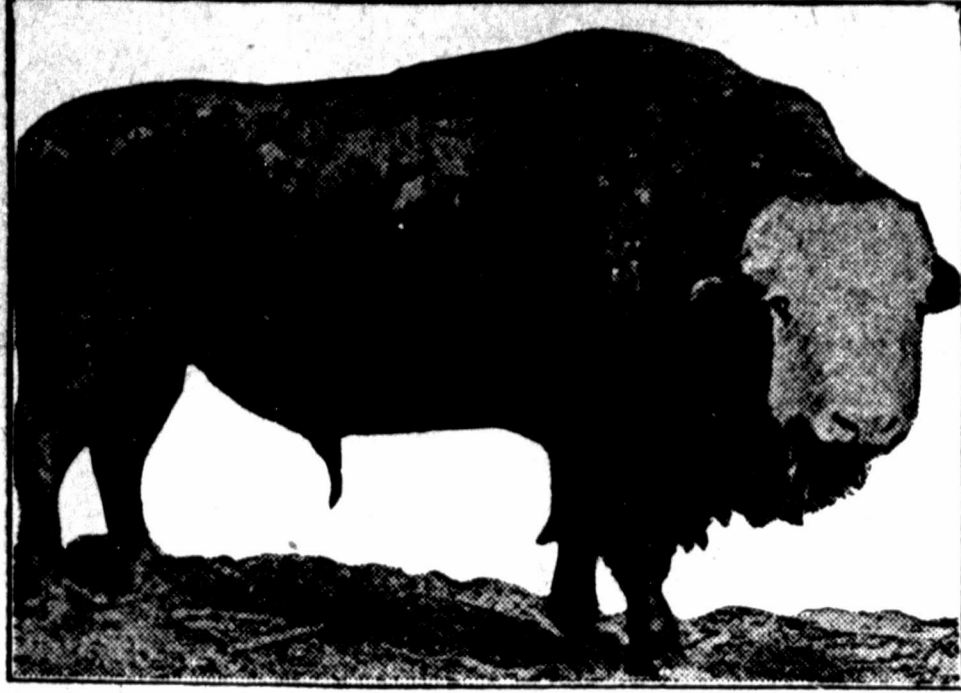


"D'ye See That Felly Doublin' the Fence Corner?"

ye what honest workin' men has got to come to, these days. Didn't ye see him sittin' there on that castin'? Th' bosses put him there to keep tricks on ye. If ye have the nerve of a bunch of hooebs, ye'll watch yer chances and step on him like a cockroach. He's a Pinkerton!"
Wahaska was duly thrilled and excited when, on the day following the storm and shipwreck, it found itself the scene of an angry conflict between capital and labor. It was a crude surprise, both to the West side and to "Pottery Flat," to find the new book-writing partner not only taking an active part in the fight, but apparently directing the capitalistic hostilities with a high hand. At half-past four it was whispered about that war had been declared. Raymer and Griswold were telegraphing for strike-breakers; and the men were sweating that the plant would be picketed and that scabs



**CATALO COMBINES USEFUL QUALITIES**



Courtesy of the Forecast.  
This Animal is Five-Eighths Buffalo and Three-Eighths Hereford.

The Spanish edition of the Pan-American Union Bulletin reviews Mr. Borthwick's article on the "Catalo" in the Forecast. The following English version gives the salient features:

It seems that a new species of the genus bos has been evolved in the United States and Canada. As is well known, the American bison, or buffalo, has become almost extinct, only a few small herds, nearly all to be found in captivity in zoological gardens, being left to propagate the species. The catalo, the name given the new species, is a cross between the buffalo and the domestic cow, and according to an article by Mr. Benton Borthwick in a recent number of the Forecast (published in Philadelphia, Pa.), much may be expected from it as a meat producer. He states that unlike most hybrids, which proverbially inherit the worst qualities belonging to both parental strains, the catalo seems to have selected and combined in himself the most useful qualities of both buffalo and cow. He is so hardy that he can live on pastures that would afford poor sustenance for even a sheep, and his meat is equal to the best beef, to which has been super-added the tender luscious hump that made the wild buffalo so eagerly sought by the huntsmen of the plains.

It was the extreme desirability of this hump, combined with the value of his shaggy hide, that helped to bring about the practical extinction of the American buffalo. The Indians appreciated both, but they lived in peace and amity with the buffalo and left enough of them to insure an inexhaustible supply of meat and tepees for future years. The white man's appreciation was equally keen, but, like the Indian, the buffalo was in his way. He wanted the plains for his cattle to range over and he did not approve of the cattle associating with the buffaloes. Therefore the buffaloes were gradually exterminated.

Even in the early days there were some far-seeing individuals who dimly saw the possibilities of an animal which would be a blend of buffalo and cow, so a number of breeders tried to establish a species of cattle carrying the buffalo strain, and the experiments began as far back as the first invasion of the western plains by white men, but they always failed. Even down to the present day there are but two breeders who have succeeded in establishing this new bovine strain, one in Texas and the other in Canada.

The important fact remains, however, that the new species has really been established and there are now a sufficient number of cataloes, according to Mr. Borthwick, to make it safe to prophesy that the new animal will play a leading part in the future food supply of the United States.

Unlike the mule, this hybrid is able to perpetuate its own species without reverting to type. So far as is known, no males have ever been born from this first cross. The heifers resulting from the first cross are bred either to domestic or buffalo bulls, so that the second generation is either three-quarters or one-quarter buffalo, as the case may be. In this second generation the animal resembles very closely either the buffalo or the domestic

cow, according to the preponderance of either species in its blood.

From these animals are produced the true catalo, the animal that has both species on both sides. When the true catalo appears, it becomes a type which combines the characteristics of both lines of ancestry and is quite distinctive. It has a heavier coat than the domestic animal, carries a larger hump and bigger hind quarters than the buffalo and—what is still more important—carries approximately 150 pounds more of edible meat than the ordinary beef animal.

Knowing that the great secret of producing a larger quantity of meat lay in the hump of the buffalo, the first care of the breeders of the catalo was to transfer this hump to the back of the new hybrid animal. Instead of being a huge lump of fat, the hump of the catalo forms the upper cut of a rib roast of beef. It is tender, clear meat of excellent flavor, scarcely distinguishable from that of the ordinary beef cattle. The great value of the catalo as a meat animal is that 70 per cent of his weight can be sent to the table.

As the situation stands today, the problem of the catalo is not one of the mechanics of breeding. That has all been done and now it is simply a matter of selection. The rule has been established that if an animal is one-eighth buffalo it can produce fertile bulls. Therefore the best of the hybrids are all being used for the purpose of propagating better animals and the others are being used for meat. Already carcasses have been sent to the slaughter houses.

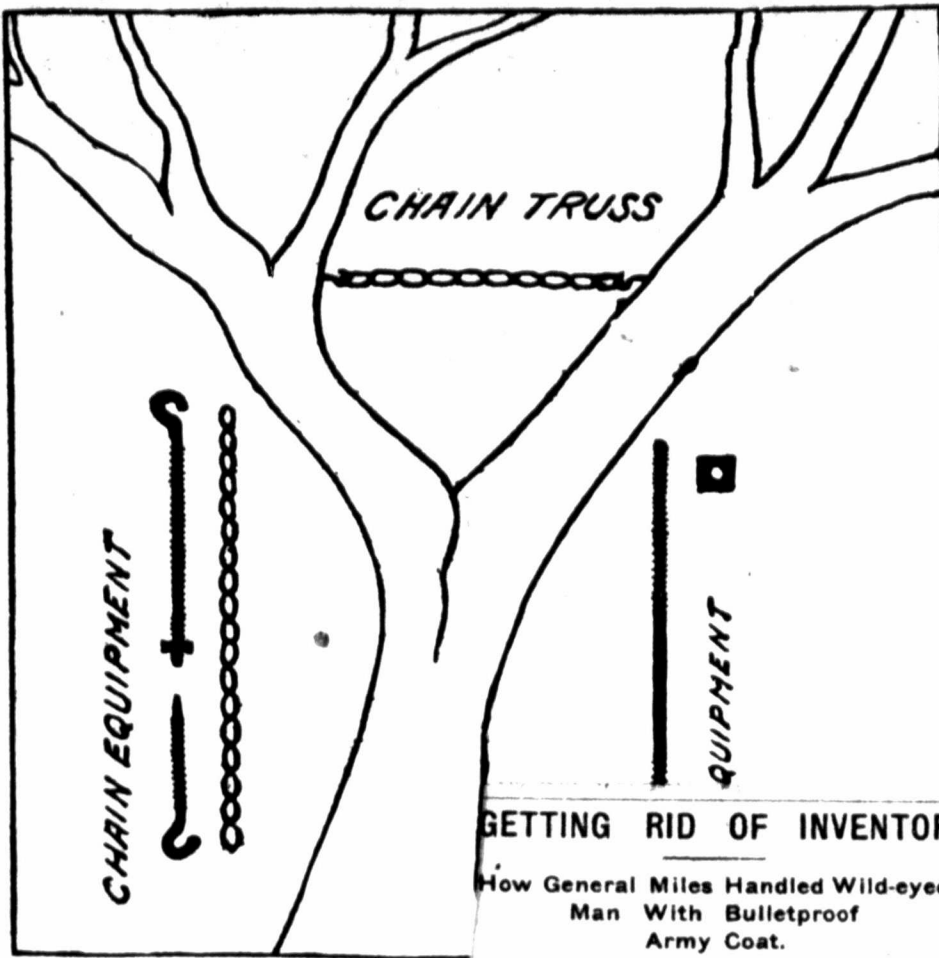
Time alone is necessary to establish a race which will make productive vast areas that are good for little else. On these almost arid plains grazing is too thin and water too scarce to allow the better grade of beef animals to exist, but the catalo, if left to itself, will thrive and gain in weight. The range animal of the past has been responsible for tough, fibrous meat—too often diseased. The range animal of buffalo strain is hardy enough to resist disease and will produce clear-fibered meat that never gets tough. Before many years it is likely, according to Mr. Borthwick's view, that the problem of our meat supply will be solved by the blending of the American bison blood with that of the beef animal that for a century has formed the main food dependence of the people of this continent.

**ENEMIES OF TREES IN LARGE NUMBERS**

Weather Conditions Have Been Favorable for Reproduction of Plant Lice or Aphids.

This season plant lice or aphids on trees and shrubs are more abundant than in many years. Weather conditions have been very favorable for their reproduction and very unfavorable for the reproduction of their parasitic enemies. Many of the aphids in normal year are attracted very little attention. In abnormal years artificial method of control must be used to keep them within bounds.

**APPLE TREES DAMAGED BY SPLITTING**



Chain Arranged to Support

**GETTING RID OF INVENTOR**

How General Miles Handled Wild-eyed Man With Bulletproof Army Coat.

One of the biggest leaks in orcharding is the failure to support mechanically weak trees. Annually many valuable apple trees are seriously damaged by splitting apart of trunks writes C. F. Bley of New York in National Stockman and Farmer. Of these a considerable portion are utterly ruined. While the majority of these trees have reached the stage of incipient decay, their lives and usefulness could have been prolonged many years by means that are a once simple, inexpensive and efficient. It should be understood that beyond furnishing mechanical support the heart-wood of a tree is functionless and its decay does not affect its vegetative action, nor its fruitfulness. Thus we justify providing artificial support and the application of treedentistry. Nor is the breaking apart of a tree trunk necessarily caused by decay, or by storms, but more often by a bad formation of its frame-work. A double trunk or two-pronged crooked tree is predestined to destruction for the simple reason that the strain is concentrated at a comparatively limited area—the point of union of the two trunks. Again many instances will be found of bad head formation in which an excess number of frame-work limbs were permitted to persist. Between these limbs and the trunk at their basal union, one or more of them by their lateral growth gradually fill their respective croches, where it creates a wedge-like pressure. In time this pressure forces a splitting apart of the trunk, resulting in the loss of the tree.

When General Miles was the head of the army he used to be continually besieged by cranks with pneumatic firing guns, dirigible war balloons and other martial inventions. But the general would weed these cranks out with admirable speed. An inventor in his office one day tells of a curious incident in this relation.

A card was brought in and laid before the general.

"Oh, send him in," said Miles. "His business won't take more than a minute or two."

So in came a wild-eyed, long-haired man twisting his soft hat nervously in both hands.

"General," he said, "I have here—and he took out a small parcel—a bulletproof army coat. If the government would adopt this—"

"Put it on; put it on!" said General Miles. And he rang the bell. The clerk appeared as the inventor was getting into the coat.

"Jones," said the general, "tell the inventor to face opposite the door. A short rod amply threaded at one end for nut with a hook at other end is inserted through drilled hole in opposite limb from near side and nut screwed on rod from outside of that limb. Then the chain, which is long linked, is caught over these hooks when screwing up of nut gives desired tension to chain."

Two dollars' worth of time and material should suffice to apply such a truss and thus be the means of saving a tree worth from five to fifty dollars.

The metal may be painted with bridge paint in order to preserve and add to the appearance.

**TILLAGE AND COVER CROPS IN ORCHARDS**

Fruit Trees Are Often Injured by Root Freezing During Cold Months of Winter.

The effect of tillage and cover crops on the orchard are similar in some respects, but tillage adds nothing to the amount of plant food in the soil. The effect of Cardui, I weigh 100 pounds, and am always well. When I commenced taking it one year ago, only weighed 100 pounds. All druggists sell Cardui, the woman's tonic. Try it if you need a remedy of this kind. Get a bottle today.

So Friendly. The women who called just because they couldn't get out of it were met by the door by the maid. "My mistress is taking her beauty sleep," she said. "How long does it take her?" asked one of the women. "Oh, less than half an hour." "She looks it," said the other woman in a whisper to her friend. Then they left their cards and trotted along.

Why Just in the Movies. "There's one thing in the movies, you can always tell what's coming after the picture of the man at home with his wife bending over him waiting to light his cigar." "Why, I never noticed. What does come next?" "A picture of the man writing a check."

**Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's**

cover crop decays in the following spring. The ideal system of managing orchard lands in the northern and middle states is perhaps most nearly approached when the soil is stirred in the early spring, as early as practicable and as deep as it can be and not injure the roots; cultivate in this manner until the trees are budded, then seeded with a cover crop which will grow until autumn and be turned under the following spring, and the same method practiced again. In some sections of the apple country a cover crop is used the year that the trees are due to produce a large crop, so as to form a bed for the apples to fall upon and keep them clean and free from mud.

**PLANTING, PRUNING AND CARE OF TREES**

Cut Off All Dead Wood or Imperfect Growth—Have Branches Eight Inches Long.

Do not have the trees come until you are ready to put them in the ground. When they arrive, soak the roots a little while in cold water, then examine carefully and cut off every damaged root. All dead wood or imperfect growth should be cut off just before the first outbranching rootlet. Cut from the under side in a slanting direction, so that the exposed surface will come in contact with the ground.

In trimming the tree, do not leave any branch more than eight inches long. The practice of cutting back to within two or three feet, particularly on very young trees, is growing and usually gives satisfactory results.

In western Washington, where fruit growing now has become a great industry, yearling trees are planted more than any other. They are cut down to about one-third of their growth and are every year trimmed to grow low-spreading branches. Most of the apples in that country are picked by men standing on the ground—ladders seldom being necessary. Professor Bailey says that vigorous pruning does not injure the growth of the tree. Of course this does not mean indiscriminate slashing of roots or top but pruning made with care and good judgment. If the weak roots and branches are cut off, more strength goes to the sound ones, and better results are obtained.

Probably the best results come from pruning the orchard rather vigorously every two or three years, but if one is not an expert at pruning and cannot obtain the right sort of help, better let the trees alone until they can be properly pruned, even if this can be done only once every three or four years.

Be Kind to the Horse. Remember, always, that your mood communicates itself to your horse. Be gentle, cheerful and patient in your manner toward him and allow him to derive as much comfort as possible from the drive, as you yourself expect to.

May Save Tree's Life. A wheelbarrow load of manure spread around the roots of a tree may be the means of saving its life.

His Plea. "Well, Cuddyhump," said Squire Peavy, addressing a colored citizen who was suspected of having wandered from the straight and narrow path, "what have you to say for yourself?" "Des dis, yo' honah—dis yuh am muh prevarication," was the reply. "Nemmine wadder I's guilty or not, but dess tempt mercy wid justice and tuh me loose. Tuh me loose, sah, and sho's yo' bawn I'll do as much for yo' some time!"

Answered. Barber (finishing up)—How do you part your hair, sir? Customer—With a comb.

The Appropriate Thing. "What did they do when that speaker caught fire?" "Sent in a still alarm."

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**DU PONT POWDER COMPANY**  
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

He Took a Chance. "It's a good thing you had accident insurance, isn't it? That fall must have laid you up for two weeks." "I know, but it doesn't help me out in this case." "And why not?" "Why, it carried a clause forbidding me to engage in any extra hazardous occupation." "Well, you weren't, were you?" "Yes, I was trying to sell Jones some life insurance."

Of Course. Mamma was taking daughter to task. "I don't like the way you and Jack hang over the front gate every evening," she remonstrated. "Well, as to that, there's a great deal to be said on both sides," replied daughter.—Judge.

Waning of the Honeymoon. Young Wife (six weeks marriage)—Darling, do you love me still? Husband—What a silly question! Why, of course I love you still—and the stiller the better.

Nothing to Feed. Donald—I'm tryin' feesh, Sandy. It's an elegant brain food, ye ken. Sandy—Fine! But, man, in your case it seems a pity to waste the feesh.

Relaxation. "What did your husband think of the ball game?" "Oh, he doesn't go there to think. He just hollers."

When a young man is sure he can't live without a certain girl he ought to marry her and discover his mistake.

**NEW CURE FOR RHEUMATISM**

Woman Who Had Suffered for Many Years is Cured by Bolt of Lightning.

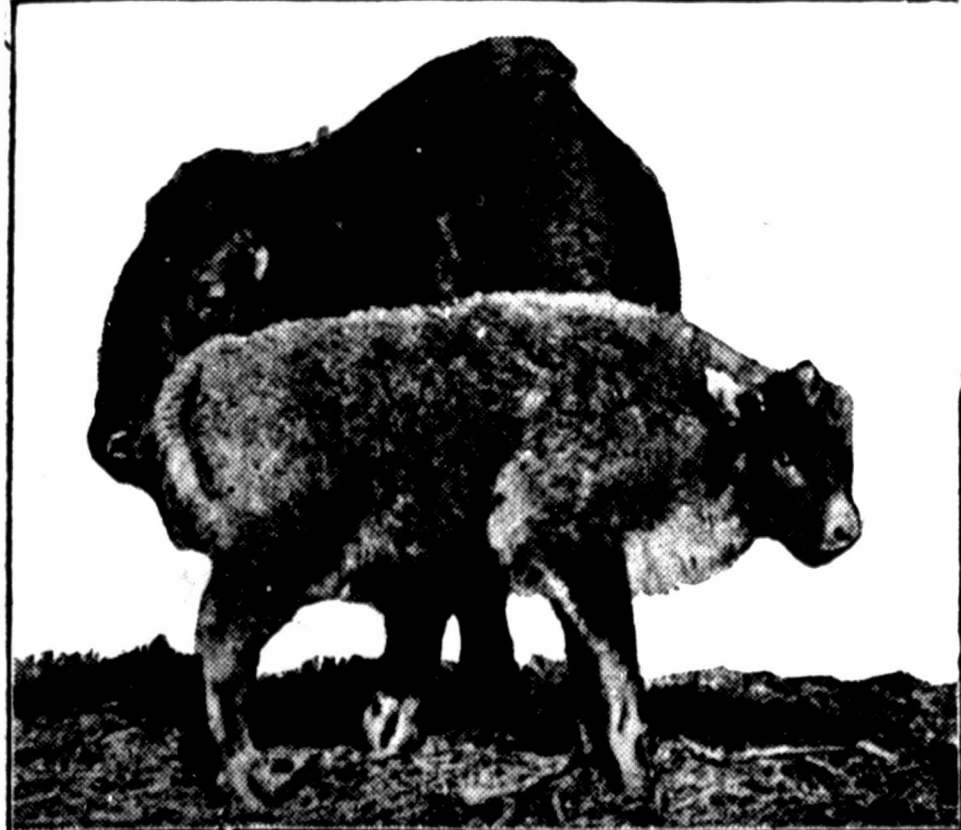
The medical faculty was put to shame by a bolt of lightning which the other night struck the farmhouse of Charles A. Burdick, on Washington Ridge, says the Berlin (Conn.) correspondent of the New York Herald. The electric bolt destroyed articles in all the eight rooms of the house and did damage exceeding \$1,000, but it cured Mrs. Burdick of rheumatism, from which she had suffered for many years.

Mrs. Burdick was about to put wood in the kitchen stove when the bolt struck her, knocking her down and rendering her unconscious. One of her feet was on zinc beneath the stove. The lightning took a nail out of the sole of her shoe and her foot was severely burned. Dr. Thomas Mulligan of New Britain soon revived her.

Today Mrs. Burdick, although suffering from the burns on her foot, was free from rheumatic pains. She does not think the price her husband must pay in repairs to the house too high, but Mr. Burdick is discreetly silent.

Some Town. "We're a growing town," said the leading citizen of Painted Post. "I don't know," said the traveling man, "there aren't any more people here than there was last year." "I know that," said the proud resident, "but the Smith twins put on long pants last week."

No man is afflicted with the love germ if he doesn't act foolishly.



Courtesy of the Forecast.  
This Dam and Its Young Are the Result of a Mixture of Buffalo and Domestic Cattle Through Both Lines of Descendants.

**Triply Protected**

First, the inner container of paper, next the big yellow carton, and then, the outer wrapping of waxed paper, sealed air-tight and dust-proof. Superior protection for the Superior Corn Flakes—

**Post Toasties**

These delightful flakes are made of the finest white Indian Corn, steam-cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted—crisp and golden-brown.

Post Toasties reach you fresh and delicious, perfectly protected and ready to eat. They are mighty good with milk or cream, or with any kind of fruit.

**"The Memory Lingers"**  
—sold by Grocers everywhere.



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

TO LIVE MERCHANTS

With the Christmas holidays approaching, our citizens will undoubtedly arise to the occasion and boost the prosperity of this town by doing their Christmas shopping at home. Already the "home spirit" is beginning to take deeper root with our loyal citizens, who are beginning to realize more clearly than ever before that if we are to be a prosperous community we must consider not only the interests of self, but the interests of the community as a whole. That can only be done by keeping as much as possible of our money at home and in circulation among our home people. But as a matter of common fairness, it should be remembered that the people have rights that must be respected as well as the merchant. Very few people have the time to chase all over town and paw all over the goods in every store in order to decide on what they want.—Life is too short, and the household and business cares are entirely too pressing to admit of the waste of so much time. It is but natural, therefore, that if you have Christmas goods for sale the people will expect you to tell them about those goods in order that they may start out on their shopping tours with at least a reasonable knowledge of what they want, where they can find it, and what it is going to cost them. There is but one way in which you can put this information before the buying public in an acceptable and inexpensive manner, and that is through the medium of a well written and displayed advertisement in this paper. Indications are that buying will be on a liberal scale this Christmas, but the people will unquestionably desire some advance information before they buy. This paper invites you to meet the people half way in an effort to make this a prosperous and merry Christmas for all. Use the advertising columns of the paper liberally, and let the people understand that you can view the subject from their standpoint as well as from that of your own. Our people will not be backward in this respect—unless you set them the example. They will be looking for your advertisement, telling them what you have that they want.

If you have a boy who is afraid to soil his hands, lead him out into the garden and start him to digging. Stand over him and see that he keeps on digging. And when he gets through digging, possibly the barn will need a good cleaning out and that will add a little to his muscular development. It may soil his hands, but a little soap and water will do wonders when properly applied. He may not be ardently in love with his jobs, but they will serve to beat a little horse sense into his head and in time he may become a fairly good citizen. The high positions in the commercial world are not filled by men who were afraid to soil their hands in their youth. A dirty face is to be censured, but soiled hands are more often an evidence of manly toil.

Was there something in connection with yourself or your family that should have been mentioned in the paper last week? The fault of the oversight was more yours than ours. Editorial eyes are popularly supposed to see everything, but they don't—simply because we are human, after all. Next time anything of the kind occurs just tell us about it at once and you will find us thankful to get it. Our business is to tell other people what takes place in this community and we want you to help us every time you have an opportunity. Tell us about it the next time.

"Into each life some rain must fall" sounds nice and makes euphonic reading, but we would be satisfied if nature would refrain from dumping all of the rain of the universe down upon our devoted heads. Divvy up—we are not hogs.

If the average American citizen was half as devoted to his country as he is to his favorite baseball team we would have less cause to fear a licking at the hands of some other country.

When you hear a man bragging about his birth it's a safe bet that is the only thing he has to brag about—and even that is not his fault.

A few short weeks and the town pessimist will be cussing the cold weather. But let him cuss it's his chief occupation in life.

A live man never fears a dead one. And the merchant who advertises need never worry over the one who does not.

Election Proclamation

Whereas, a petition by the qualified electors of the municipality known as 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 Laws of 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.

It would was his man as he was of his present inability to prove it. "He make a miss-go, sooner or later," a pertinacious one was saying to himself as he strolled past the Raymer place with a keen eye for the barred gate of the lounging guards in the yard, and the sober-faced workmen coming and going at the pay office. "If he carry a steady head through what comin' to him here, he's a better man than I've been stacking him up to be. Later, a big, red-faced man with his hat on the back of his head and a paste diamond in his shirt bosom, came to join the shifting group on the office sidewalk. Broffin marked him. The man's name was Clancy; he was a Chicago ward worker, sham labor leader, demagogue; a bad man with "pull." What chance had brought the Chicago ward bully into a village labor fight he was not long in finding. Clancy had come because he had been hired to come. The remainder was easy. The town gossips had supplied all the major facts of the Raymer Grierson checkmate, and Broffin saw a great light. It was not labor an capital that were at odds; it was competition and monopoly. And monopoly invoking the aid of the Clancys, stood to win in a canter.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1134  
The state of New Mexico, to R. E. Covington and Monsour J. Kraker & Co., defendants; Greeting.  
You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein the First National Bank of Elida, N. M., is plaintiff, and R. E. Covington, the First National Bank of Elida, N. M., and Monsour J. Kraker are defendants, said cause being numbered 1134 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants upon a promissory note and to foreclose a mortgage executed and delivered by the defendant, R. E. Covington, to the plaintiff on the 2nd day of May, 1910, the plaintiff claiming a balance due thereon of seven hundred nine dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per cent per annum from the 2nd day of December, 1912, until paid, ten per cent additional upon said amount as attorney's fees; the further sum of ninety-five dollars and sixty-one cents paid by plaintiff for taxes lawfully assessed against the land conveyed by said mortgage, and all costs of this suit; that said mortgage conveyed to the plaintiff for the security of said sums the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots eleven and twelve in block twelve in the town of Elida, New Mexico, lots eleven and twelve in the J. H. Gee addition to the town of Elida, N. M.; all of block thirty-one and lots seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven and twelve in block one in the Armstrong addition to the town of Elida, N. M.; and the east half of block twenty in the W. P. Kilpatrick addition to the town of Elida, N. M.  
To have plaintiff's said mortgage declared a first and prior lien against said property against all the rights of said defendants, to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's judgment and demands. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 27th day of November, 1915, judgment by default will be rendered against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.  
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 5th day of October, 1915.  
[SEAL] J. W. BALLOW, County Clerk.

Calloway and Waggoner..

Cash Grocery  
Complete line of fresh groceries at all times. We buy your produce.  
Free Delivery - - Phone 64

For Sale or Trade

10 head of Black Spanish Jacks, 6 yearling, and four suckling, 25 head of Jennets, bread to jack. Also one fourth section of land, twelve and one half mile north west of Clovis. Will trade for cattle, or larger tract of New Mexico land. Call on W. A. Bell, Texico, New Mexico.

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

Naco Corsets Please Particular People



Appeal to Good Taste and Refinement

The Corset is the basis of the beautifully fitting gown. Naco Corsets will make your gown appear at its best.

NACO CORSETS are fitted over living models by experts and are correct.

The National Corset Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., makers, warrant Naco Corsets not to Rust, Tear or Split. Your money back if not satisfactory after four weeks actual wear.



We Want Your CREAM

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

Strickland & Bland

...MONUMENTS...

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

..Inda Humphrey..

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

between the leaping passions and the indomitable will. Yet she could speak softly.

"What is the reason? Why do you hate these two so desperately?" she asked.

Jasper Grierson fanned away the nimbus of cigar smoke with which he had surrounded himself and stared gloomily at her through the rift.

"Who said anything about hating?" he derided. "That's a fool woman's notion. This is business, and there ain't any such thing as hate in business."

"I hate it!" she said coldly. Then she dragged the talk back to the channel it was leaving. "I ought to have broken in sooner; I might have known what you would do. You are responsible for this labor trouble they are having over at the iron works. Don't bother to deny it; I know. That was your 'heeler'—the man you had here when I came. You don't play fair with many people; don't you think you'd better make an exception of me?"

Grierson was mousing his cigar again and the smoky nimbus was thickening to its customary density when he said: "You're nothing but a spoiled baby, Madge. If you'd cry for the moon, you'd think you ought to

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. O. OLDHAM, PRESIDENT P. E. JORDAN, CASHIER  
H. C. WAGGONER, ASSISTANT CASHIER

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

..J. P. Pyeatt..

NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS

Buys and sells all kinds of second hand goods. Watkins Remedies for sale. Our motto is "Courteous Treatment and Low Prices for Cash."

Next Door to J. B. Crow's Tin Shop

W. H. Braley & Son

...INSURANCE...

"We Know How" Portales, New Mexico

\$50,000,000<sup>00</sup> DIVIDENDS PAID

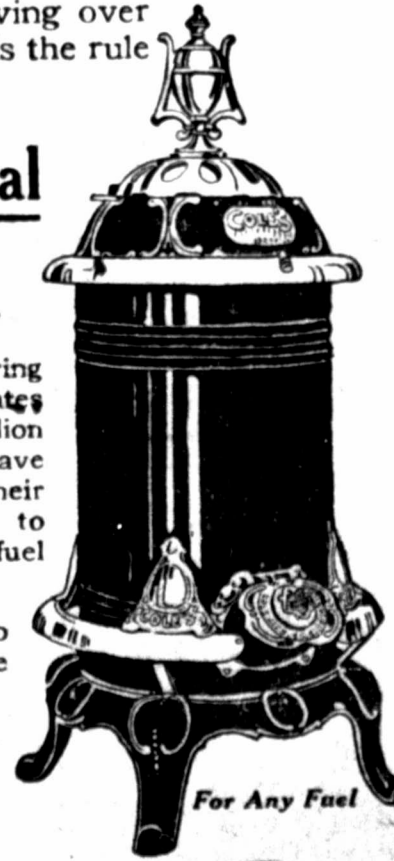
**\$20** Cole's Hot Blast in your home will make your fuel saving dividend equal a \$50.00 Savings Bank Account! \$15.00 to \$25.00 annual saving over previous Fuel Bills is the rule with families using

Cole's Original Hot Blast

The Cole Manufacturing Co. of Chicago, estimates that their first half million Hot Blast Heaters have paid dividends to their owners amounting to \$50,000,000 in actual fuel bills saved.

Now is the time to replace past fuel waste and poor results.

"Cole's Hot Blast makes your coal pile last."  
To avoid imitations look for Cole's on feed door.



Hardy Hardware Co. Portales, - New Mexico





Development of Redingote Style



The difficult part of making ready the winter wardrobe now, lies in deciding upon just what one wants. If it is a question of the street suit that is to be decided, a safe answer lies in two directions at least. The severely plain tailored suit, with plain skirt, cut shoe-top length and moderately wide, or a plaited skirt, may be chosen, to be worn with a semifitted coat having a flaring skirt portion, long, plain, rather close-fitting coat sleeves and a finish of bone buttons and inconspicuous stitching. The plain, tailored suit does not "come back" each season, for the simple reason that it never goes out. It is always with us. With some variation of lines or length or fullness it brings its own style into line with the passing modes.

Then there are suits on decidedly new lines. Among them those that show the influence of the redingote which has inspired the designers of so many and such varied models. A

fine example of this style is shown in the picture and it is safe to pin one's faith to it.

In this suit the skirt is not extremely wide. It has a flat panel at the front and back and is shaped to flare, with inverted plaits where the side gores are set in. It should be shorter than it is pictured here, extending not more than an inch or two below the top of the average walking shoe. It fits smoothly (but not tight) about the hips, and fastens at the side.

The long coat is long-waisted, with the slightly curving line at the underarm seam which makes of it a semifitted model. It is becomingly double-breasted, and this is a point that women will do well to consider, for it does much for the figure. The straight loose-fitting sleeves are finished with a narrow cuff of velvet, headed with a band of skunk fur. The collar and belt are of the fur also.

Silk ornaments, a cord and cloth-covered buttons give the spice of variety to the composition of the coat.

Ribbon and Lace in Headwear



Ribbons and laces continue to set off the faces of maids and matrons during many hours of the day at home.

A cap is shown at the left of the picture given here which sells for fifty cents. It may be had in any of the lovely colors into which ribbons are dyed. Jonquill yellow, rose color, and blue are great favorites just now. It takes a yard of ribbon about five inches wide to make it, and a yard of narrow ribbon, one inch or a little less in width, to make the three small ribbon flowers and the short loops that decorate it. A yard of shadow lace edges the wide ribbon for a frill about the cap. This lace is bought in a five-inch width and split lengthwise to form two strips, one three inches wide and one two inches wide. The wider strip is used for the frill about the face, and the narrower is gathered along one edge with a plaque to form the center of the crown.

To make the cap sew the lace edge to the ribbon with two rows of stitching to form a casing for an elastic band that is to be run in it. Sew the narrower lace strip to the

other edge of the ribbon and run a gathering thread along its outer edge. Pull the thread up tightly and fasten it securely to form the center of the cap crown. Place a little ribbon flower here to finish it.

Cut a length of elastic cord just long enough to extend about the head, and run in the casing formed of the lace, joining the ends. The small ribbon flowers are made of five petals each, either cut from the ribbon and made separately or formed by gathering the ribbon to simulate petals. Millinery stems are used for the centers.

A very wide ribbon is used for the cap at the right. It is shaped to the head by means of narrow tucks into which small cords are run. A bow of narrower ribbon trims the front, and hanging loops and ends of very narrow ribbon are placed at the back, all of the same color as the cap. Four buckles, made of tiny chiffon roses or pale green, pink and lavender in blue, yellow require patient and efficient work in making. A frill of cream-colored lace falls under the ribbon frill about the face.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK!  
CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

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

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

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

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

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

HE ASKED THE RIGHT MAN

Railroad Man Has His Curiosity Satisfied in a Startling Manner.

A Louisville attorney and a railroad man who has his "stop-over" here went to a theater the other night. The railroad man saw a flashily dressed, red-faced, sporty-looking individual sitting in one of the boxes.

"Who is that tough person sitting in the box?" the railroad man asked pleasantly. "He looks like a drunken burglar."

"That," said the attorney, "is my cousin."

The railroad man gasped a couple of times before he could get a grip on himself. Then a smile spread over his face as he remarked:

"Well, I went straight to headquarters for information, didn't I?"—Louisville Times.

GETTING RID OF INVENTOR

How General Miles Handled Wild-eyed Man With Bulletproof Army Coat.

When General Miles was a head of the army he used to be continually besieged by cranks with pneumatic firing guns, dirigible war balloons and other martial inventions. But the general would weed these cranks out with admirable speed. An inventor in his office one day tells of a curious incident in this connection.

A card was brought in and laid before the general.

"Oh, send him in," said Miles. "His business won't take more than a minute or two."

So in came a wild-eyed, long-haired man twisting his soft hat nervously in both hands.

"General," he said, "I have here"—and he took out a small parcel—"a bulletproof army coat. If the government would adopt this—"

"Put it on; put it on!" said General Miles. And he rang the bell. The clerk appeared as the inventor was getting into the coat.

"Jones," said the general, "tell the captain of the guard to order one of his men to load his rifle with ball and cartridge and—"

"Excuse me, general, I forgot something," interrupted the inventor. And with a hunted look he disappeared.

FOUND HEALTH IN CARDUI

Oklahoma Lady Says She Visited Four States Seeking Health, But Did Not Find It Until She Took Cardui.

Henryetta, Okla.—Mrs. Anna Hilleman, of this place, says that she suffered for 8 years with headache, backache, and other complaints caused from womanly troubles, and that she had been to Colorado, Dakota, Missouri, and Kansas seeking health and never found it until she took Cardui. She says she was given up and was told that she had cancer and was confined to her bed for three months.

She further says: "We then moved here and after moving here, the druggist here in Henryetta, Okla., told my husband about Cardui and gave him a Birthday Almanac, and I read the testimonials and began taking it, and could see after I had taken the second bottle it was doing me good, and so I have kept it up. I would not do without it in the house. When I feel tired and nervous after doing a hard day's work it seems to rest me and make me feel fresh."

Today I am a well woman and I know that Cardui... has cured me. I can do all my own work and washing and house cleaning now without ever giving out. I have several friends right here in town who have been unable to do their work for years but are now up, since taking a couple of bottles of Cardui. I weigh 148 pounds, and am always well... When I commenced taking it one year ago, I only weighed 100 pounds."

All druggists sell Cardui, the woman's tonic. Try it if you need a remedy of this kind. Get a bottle today.

So Friendly.

The women who called just because they couldn't get out of it were met at the door by the maid.

"My mistress is taking her beauty sleep," she said.

"How long does it take her?" asked one of the women.

"Oh, less than half an hour."

"She looks it," said the other woman in a whisper to her friend. Then they left their cards and trotted along.

Why Just in the Movies?

There's one thing in the movies, you can always tell what's coming after the picture of the man at home with his wife bending over him waiting to light his cigar.

"Why, I never noticed. What does come next?"

"A picture of the man writing a check."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Groves'.

The Old Standard Groves' 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.

Skirting the Difficulty.

She—How do you like my skirt, dearie?

He—Well, pet, I suppose it's all right; but isn't it a bit long for a kilt?

FACE BATHING WITH

Cuticura Soap Most Soothing to Sensitive Skins. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by little touches of Cuticura Ointment to red, rough, itching and pimply surfaces. Nothing better for the skin, scalp, hair and hands than these super-creamy emollients. Why not look your best as to your hair and skin?

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

Absolutely Necessary.

Mr. Moss (at the art gallery)—This catalogue's an absolute swindle. There's no price in it.

Mrs. Moss—What? You weren't thinking of buying any?

Mr. Moss—That's not. But how can you be expected to appreciate pictures if you don't know the prices of them?

The Last Straw.

"What do you suppose killed that old miser?"

"I suppose he found he was spending his breath."

Telephone lines are to be extended to Tromsø, Norway, 200 miles north of the arctic circle.

Mutual Benefit.

"Why do you send your wife and daughters to the seashore while you stay at home?"

"We're all more comfortable," replied Mr. Cumrox. "Mother and the girls hate to see me in a wilted collar and I'm very much annoyed by their bathing suits."

It Made a Difference.

"How far is it to the next town?" the motorist asked the farmer along the road.

"'Bout ten miles as the crow flies," said the farmer.

"Yes, I know," said the motorist. "but, you see, the crow's riding with me today."

Take Along a Hammer.

She—Have you been up to break bread with the new bridegroom yet?

He—No, I'm not feeling very strong.

Skirts should be held high enough to escape the mud and low enough to escape criticism.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Mistakes are as common as the acknowledgment thereof is uncommon.

Makes Rapid Headway

Kidney disease often advances so rapidly that many a person is firmly in its grasp before aware of its progress. Prompt attention should be given the slightest symptoms of kidney disorder. If there is a dull pain in the back, headaches, dizzy spells or a tired, worn-out feeling, or if the kidney excretions are offensive, irregular and attended by pain, use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. No other kidney medicine is so well-recommended.

A Texas Case

D. C. Cole, Depot St., Bastrop, Tex., says: "Doctors told me my case was developing into Bright's disease. The kidney secretions were filled with sediment and I had bad dizzy spells. My ankles swelled and there were puffy sacs under my eyes. Doctors did me little good and it remained for Doan's Kidney Pills to cure me. I am grateful to them."

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

Children Cry for Fletcher's  
**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Two Birds Indicted.

The complaints against the robin have dwelt on his fondness for cherries, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, pears, peaches, prunes, grapes and even olives in California. The bluebirds' consumption of cultivated fruits seems more limited, being practically confined to cherries, raspberries and blackberries, and its fruit-eating period is very short, being only from late fall to early spring when the insects which it prefers are scarce.

Experienced.

"What experience have you had?" demanded the hotel proprietor to the applicant for the position of manager.

"Experience? Why say, I've had a home in the country for years, and every friend I've got in the world owns an automobile."

Magic Washing Stick

This is something new so new—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 scrubbing 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 woolen. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted at the clean, spotless, snow-white clothes that come out of the rinsing water, and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick does it all—and remember without injury to the most delicate goods—colored or white, woollens, blankets, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make the use dangerous. 15 washings 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers every where. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send 5c in stamps to A. L. RICHARDS CO., Sherman Texas.—Adv.

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

Bowdoinham, Me., reports catching a "boneless shad." It has been named "the Burbank."

Charity also uncovers a lot of our neighbors' sins.

To Cleanse and Heal Deep Cuts

Money Back if it Fails

Have it on hand

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

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Flatulency, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

*Wm. Wood*

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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



A 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

When you think paint, think Goodloe, he does Paper Hanging, House Painting and Sign Work.

## OUR BANK IS YOUR BANK

Deposit your money with us. It is safe. Pay your bills by check. It is safe, convenient, businesslike, and each cancelled check is a receipt.

Substantial men own this bank; substantial men are its depositors; substantial men have made it what it is and will make it greater.

This bank wants YOU in the ranks of its substantial friends. It is your bank in theory--make it so in practice.

**Portales Bank & Trust Co.**  
Portales, New Mexico, U. S. A.

## STOVES! HEATERS AND COOK STOVES AT RIGHT PRICES

Also Peter Schuttler Wagons, Corrugated Iron Roofing, Barbed and Hog Wire, Nails and Staples, and in fact all classes of hardware for the house and farm.

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

## Kohl's Garage

..First Class Auto and Gas Engine Repairing..

Full stock of Ford supplies, casings and inner tubes. None but competent workmen employed. : : : :

AGENTS FOR OVERLAND CARS

See or phone us about your auto troubles and we will take care of them for you. Telephone No. 45.

## KOHL'S GARAGE

LOUIE KOHL, 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

## 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.

### Coming Here

Every once in a while some self-styled Pooh Bah of authority breaks into print upon the passing of the minstrel show, and some people actually believe him. Theatre box office statements, however, do not bear this out. On the contrary, they prove that a good minstrel show does well toward the banner business of the season. The question naturally arises then, why are there not more minstrel companies? The question is a fair one, and here is a fair answer.

You attend the same play or musical comedy season after season if it proves to be a great success, hear the same songs, listen to the same dialogue, look at the same scenery, and leave the theatre satisfied. Would you do the same by the minstrel show? No. Each season you insist upon a new scenic production and new novelties. This calls for a vast outlay of money, as well as energy and brains. Many minstrel companies fail because their sponsors keep in the old rut; others because in their strenuous endeavor to provide something new lose sight of the fact that a minstrel show must always be a minstrel show, and offer the public a hodge-podge of comic opera and buffoonery which the public refuses to accept, for the "dear public" is a wise child after all.

One of the most successful minstrel organizations today is Richards & Pringle's, who have toured the country for thirty years. Each season they give a brand new show, but it is always a minstrel show. This sterling company, thirty in number, will appear at Portales, Saturday October 23rd. Bargain matinee 25 & 50c. Night, 50c, 75c, & \$1.00.

Last Saturday the Portales high school foot ball team played the Clovis high school team at this place, resulting in a score of 7 to 7. The game was interesting all the way through, and most all of the phans report that Portales was a decisive winner regardless of the decision of a tie score. Our team will go to Hereford Saturday for a game with the high school boys of that place.

A mighty protest against the scandal mongers who ruin the reputation and lives of their victims is "Scandal," shown at the Cosy, Thursday, October 21.

### 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

### Carter-Robinson Abstract Company

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

### 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

### Mrs. F. J. Hardin

MIDWIFE - \$15.00  
NURSE, - \$3 to \$6 per day

Box 344 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

### SAM J. NIXON

Attorney-at-Law

Portales, - - New Mexico

### COMPTON & COMPTON

Attorney at Law

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

### DR. W. L. JOHNSON

Chiropractor

Office at the A. B. Seay residence  
Phone 86 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

## THE SANBO ..STARTER..

The greatest mechanical invention of the age. Put one on your FORD, HUP, SAXON or MAXWELL. Any lady can operate it. Avoid the risk of broken arms or sprained wrists. Don't climb out over your passenger, or get out in the mud to crank your car. Sit in the seat, give the handle a pull and you are off. It is neat, classy and absolutely reliable, and absolutely guaranteed. It will start your car in cold weather. : : : :

## T. J. MOLINARI

STATE AGENT

Agents Wanted : : Portales, New Mexico



## The Highway Garage

FORDS! FORDS! WE HAVE THEM!  
Wide tread Fords fit the wagon roads. No frills or puzzles. Simple in design and low in operating expense. If you break your Ford we have the part to fix it. Drop in our garage and let us show you why a FORD is the only car you can afford to buy.

PRICE \$484.00

**..BLANTON & JORDAN..**  
NORTH CORNER SQUARE

### Buy Your Goods from News Advertisers

## QUALITY AND SERVICE

is what you want and what you will get if you trade at our store

### "WICHITA'S BEST" FLOUR

**...The White House Grocery Co...**  
Telephone Number 21

## Row Binders

Milwaukee Row Binders, knocked down, \$150  
" " " set up, - - \$155

We handle everything in hardware

**...INDA HUMPHREY...**

### Portales Lumber Company

We handle all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL

### Portales Lumber Company

### 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**

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Portales by the p and most prominent yet attended. The occasion meeting, proved to be successful, meeting in Mexico cl Mrs. R Santa Fe, of San M tary, Mrs quere, the state president Las Vega

Day ses were held room at t tive board day morn session as teresting the state routine President 8. p. m. pleasure. Armory, tically de dresses tended b A. Roger and Miss key, mac typifying city, was dent by C. McDo nor, ma most ch manner. address upon the desert s Through course s captive presents of thoug ful text cal of. was tes the clos sic was chorus solos, of Rat busines were d Clovis, deliciou the Clo S. C. mistres Wedd armory of the dressed old an Miss H versity ventio ble." Silver At the the fol ected venes Mrs. I dent, Mrs. Lank, Willia