

# 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 III

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1915

Number 7

## In Memory of Cassius Carter

Cassius Milton Carter, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Carter, was born in Anson, Jones county, Texas, on February 26, 1888, and departed this life November 23rd, 1915. He professed religion at Milford, Ellis county, Texas, at the age of eleven years and united with the Southern Presbyterian church. In 1906, 7 and 8 Cash attended the Methodist college at Clarendon Texas, and graduated from this splendid institution. While at Clarendon, he renewed his christian experiences and surrendered to a call to preach the gospel and to more thoroughly prepare himself for this work he spent one year at Daniel Baker College, Brownwood, Texas. It was at Brownwood that his health began to fail, but he held on to his calling hoping to regain his health that he might fill this exalted place in the church of Jesus Christ.

It was my privilege to know Brother Cash for more than two years and a more splendid young man I never known. Truly religious, and as far as his health would permit he attended the regular services. He seemed never to be happier than when at the Wednesday evening prayer meeting and never can we forget the talks which he made which were full of spiritual food and sparkling with intellectual thought.

Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church, Rev. Moore, of Clovis, officiating. The father, mother, brothers and sisters were present with a large assembly of friends to pay their last respects to one who they loved so dearly. As we stand upon the seashore and see the mighty ocean vessel as it moves out of the harbor to brave the stormy deep, we say it is gone. Gone Where? To find shelter in another harbor beyond the stormy deep. So our dear brother has gone to find rest in another harbor and there he will shine more brightly than it was possible for him to shine in this life. Loved ones and friends you do not sorrow as one who has no hope. True we weep but having a hope which is an anchor to that which is within the vale we know that joy will come the not far distant morning.

A. C. BELL

## Methodist Church

We extend a general welcome to all who will come and worship with us. We try always to make our worship spiritual and truly evangelistic. Last Sunday morning we preached upon the theme "Grace," to a splendid and attentive audience. At night Miss Henderson, president of the W. C. T. U. of New Mexico, spoke upon the subject of "National Prohibition." Her arguments were strong, logical and forceful. Do not forget that your presence at our services upon the coming Sabbath will be greatly appreciated.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

## Baptist Notes

Last Sunday morning Miss Henderson delivered a fine address Total Abstinence. The message was well held by the congregation. The Baptist Union had a very interesting program in the afternoon. Owing to sickness of the pastor he did not have any preaching service in the evening. Subject for next Sunday morning, "Paul's Passion for Israel." At night Rev. Calloway will deliver a talk that we trust will do us all good. Come and hear him and don't forget the Baptist Union. Come thou with us.

W. E. DAWN, Pastor.

## Council Proceedings

The town council met in regular session Tuesday night, December 7th, and upon roll call the following members were present: E. B. Hawkins, mayor; J. P. Deen, S. A. Morrison, and G. M. Williamson, trustees. Minutes of previous meeting read and duly approved. Mr. D. Hardy, member of the board of trustees, sent in his resignation as member of the board which was laid over without any action.

The following claims were presented and after having been examined and audited were ordered paid:

W. H. Ball, member registration board	5 00
W. H. Garrett, member registration board	5 00
Joe Beasley, member registration board	5 00
J. E. Morrison, judge election	2 00
J. A. Fairly, judge election	5 00
T. A. Bell, judge election	2 00
A. J. Goodwin, clerk election	2 00
C. E. Brown, clerk election	2 00
Mrs. J. R. Goodwin, rent	8 00
Portales Valley News, printing	2 50
I. L. Adams, meals for judges and clerks of elect	2 45
J. L. Fernandes, blacksmith work	3 00
S. Howel, supplies	1 80
J. B. Sledge, supplies	1 25
Deen Neer Co., supplies	1 85
Inda Humphrey, supplies	80
National Tube Co., supplies	2 09
Continental Oil Co., supplies	14 62
Connally Coal Co., coal	133 10
W. G. Holt, cleaning fire hose	1 00
Joe Boren, work fire hose	2 00
Elmer Denton, work fire hose	1 70
Nunn Electric Co., supplies	2 38
W. H. Braley, telegraph expense	3 33
W. E. Keeter, supplies	11 05
H. A. Hippler, labor on meter	3 50
W. H. Braley, salary	25 00
S. A. Morrison, salary	25 00
B. B. Clayton, salary	25 00
Geo. Williams, salary	70 00
Harve Atkinson, salary	40 00
W. E. Keeter, salary	100 00
G. L. Reese, court cost	10 00

The council then took a recess until Tuesday, December 14th to consider certain ordinances now being prepared.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.  
W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

## Notice

All parties knowing themselves indebted to G. W. Hill will please see W. E. Keeter and settle at once as I have turned the accounts over to him for collection. G. W. Hill.

I. L. Adams, one of the proprietors of the Adams Cafe, was in Roswell the first of the week on business, and while there bought an up-to-date bakery oven and will, in the future, have all the nice fresh bread you need. Give him a trial and if he can't please you it will not be his fault.

Leslie Clayton was here a couple of days this week visiting with his brother, Bent. Leslie has been working in Arizona for the two or three years and had been down in Texas, with a bunch of horses and just stopped off to see his folks.

Oscar Hill, one of the old timers in Portales, but now located at Plainview, Texas was in Portales a couple of days this week. He was accompanied home by his parents who will spend the winter with him.

Gilbert Carder, of the Inez comitty, was in Portales the first of the week having some dental work done.

## Given Under the Auspices of K. of P. Lodge, at Cosy Theater, Friday Night, December 17

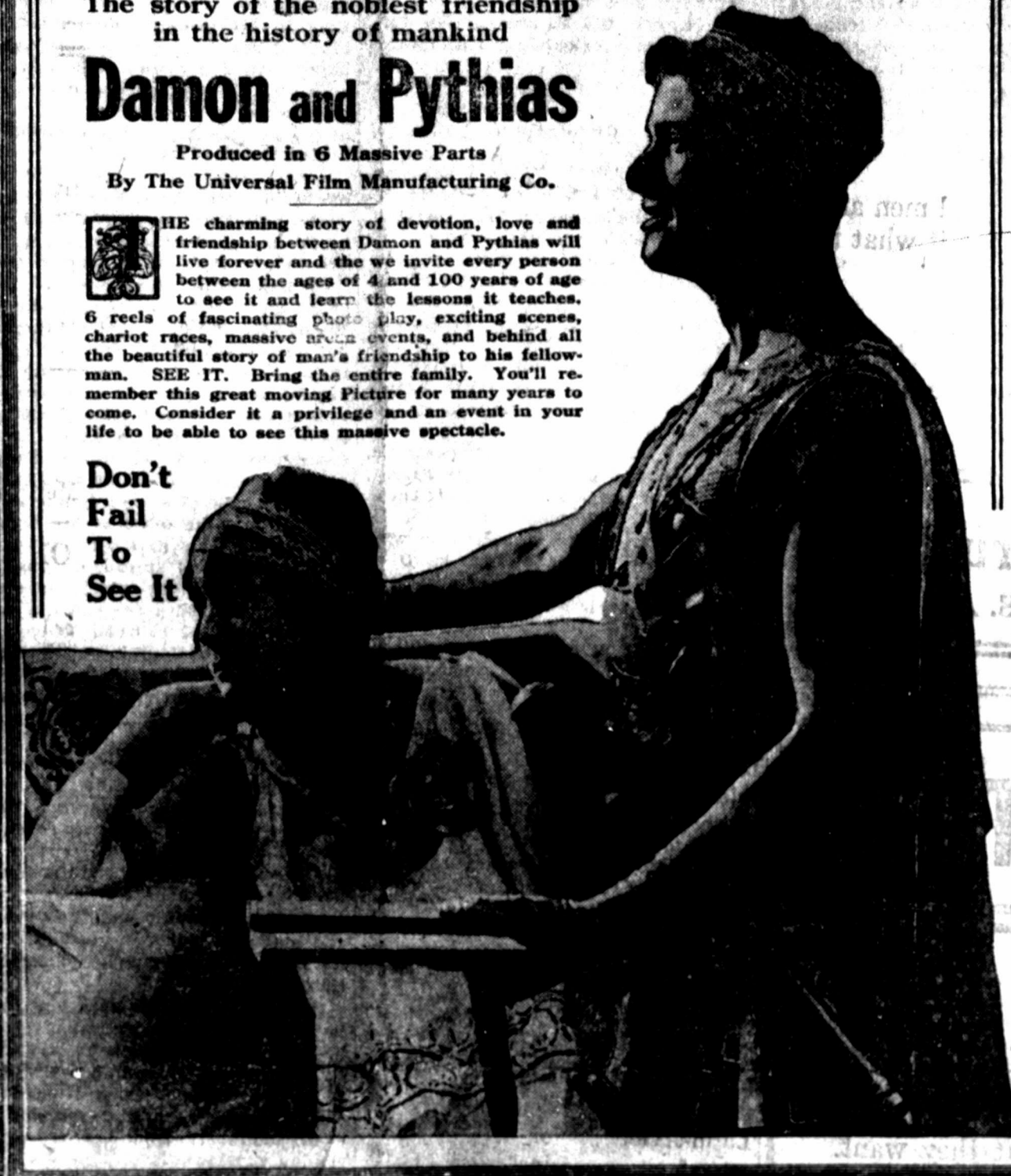
The story of the noblest friendship in the history of mankind

## Damon and Pythias

Produced in 6 Massive Parts  
By The Universal Film Manufacturing Co.

THE charming story of devotion, love and friendship between Damon and Pythias will live forever and we invite every person between the ages of 4 and 100 years of age to see it and learn the lessons it teaches. 6 reels of fascinating photo play, exciting scenes, chariot races, massive drama events, and behind all the beautiful story of man's friendship to his fellowman. SEE IT. Bring the entire family. You'll remember this great moving picture for many years to come. Consider it a privilege and an event in your life to be able to see this massive spectacle.

Don't Fail To See It



## Two Golden Days

There are two days of the week upon which and about which I never worry, two care-free days kept sacredly free from fear and apprehension.

One of these is yesterday. Yesterday with all its cares and frets, with all its pains and aches, all its faults, its mistakes and blunders, has passed beyond the reach of my recall. I cannot undo an act that I wrought. I cannot unsay a word that I said on Yesterday. All that it holds of life, of regret and sorrow, is in the hand of the Mighty Love that can bring sweet waters out of the bitterest desert—the love that can make the wrong things right, that can turn weeping into laughter, that can give beauty for ashes, the garment of praises for the spirit of heaviness, joy of the morning for the woe of night.

Save for the beautiful memories that linger, sweet and tender like the perfume of roses, in the heart of the day that is gone, I have nothing to do with yesterday.

And the other day I do not worry about is Tomorrow. Tomorrow, with all its possible adversities, its burdens, its perils, its large promises and poor performances, its failures and mistakes, is as far beyond the reach of my mastery as its dead sister yesterday. Its sun will rise in roseate splendor, or beyond a mask of weeping clouds. But it will rise. Until then the same love and patience that held yesterday and holds tomorrow, shines with tender promise into the heart of today. I have no possession in that unborn day of Grace. All else is in the infinite keeping of that Infinite Love that holds for me the treasure of yesterday, the love that is higher than the stars, wider than the sky, deeper than the seas.

## Remember Your Neighbors

We want to make one last plea before Christmas for the business interests of this town and community.

During the next few days you will all be putting the finishing touches to your Christmas shopping, and much money will be passing over some one's counters. We ask you to remember the home merchant whenever you can do so without actual detriment to yourself. He is your neighbor, your friend, the man who has worked loyally with you to make this town what it is, to build up our schools, and our churches, and to create all of the other advantages of which we are so proud.

His money has always been ready to help along any laudable enterprise, and his voice and hands have ever been at work in the interests of you and yours, as well as his.

Spend as much of your money in this town, with our own people as is possible this Christmas.

We are making this last plea in behalf of the business men of this town without their knowledge and it goes to you without their sanction. We are doing it because we think you are all a just people, and that wherever possible you will spend your money in such a way that it will be of benefit to all of the people as well as yourself.

For this is your home town, and home, you know will always be just what we make it.

The News wishes to apologize to its readers for the lateness of our publication for the past few weeks, but on account of sickness and being short of help, it has been unavoidable. However we hope that within the next few days we will get a printer and be able to get out on time.

## Garrison Notes

The services Sunday morning were well attended and in the afternoon we listened to a lecture from the, State Temperance Lecturer.

Banker Williamson, of Portales bought 39 head of white faced yearlings in our community last week for 30 dollars each.

Hance Arnold traded 14 head of two year old white faced heifers for 28 head of steers last week.

Mr. Arnold intends to crush his big crop of maize and feed it to his stock. He is planning to ship two car load of cattle in June and also has over a hundred head of hogs that he intends to fatten and ship. Hurrah for a community that will get stock to feed their forage and grain to.

We will have a box supper at our school house on the night of the 17th of this month.

The big truck which has recently been installed here by Henderson & Fay has made regular daily trips all week, but on account of the muddy weather they have only been able to make one trip a day, but expect to make two each day hereafter if the weather will permit. In the meantime if you have anything that you want shipped to or from Farwell, Texico or Clovis it might pay to figure with them.

"Under Southern Skies," featuring Mary Fuller, in a charming drama of love and romance in the Ante-Bellum days of the south. A play for everybody. Shown at the Cosy Theatre Thursday December, 23rd. Admission 10 & 20cents.

Messrs Wheeler, Goodwin and Newman, of Commerce, Texas, were prospecting in the Valley this week and visiting in the of Joe Howard.

## Commissioners Proceedings

Proceedings of the board of county commissioners of Roosevelt county, at a recessed session of the regular October term thereof, held at the court house in Portales, New Mexico, Wednesday, December 1st, 1915.

Present:—C. V. Harris, chairman, S. E. Johnson and D. K. Smith, commissioners and J. W. Ballow, clerk.

It having been shown that a .0002 levy for road purposes is inadequate to maintain the public roads of the county and after conferring with the road board relative to the matter of a more adequate levy for road purposes.

It was ordered by the board that the levy for 1015, for road purposes be and the same is hereby increased to .0005 and that the difference of .0003 be deducted from the levy for general county purposes and the levies for the year 1915 are hereby fixed at and for the following purposes, to-wit:

County Levy	
Court Fund, .....	.0002
General County, .....	.00235
General Road, .....	.0005
Wild Animal Bonnty, .....	.0001
General School, .....	.0043
Special Levy	
Town of Portales, .....	.009
Town of Elida, .....	.0012
School District No. 1, .....	.0007
School District No. 2, .....	.0005
School District No. 49, .....	.0004
State Levy	
State Purposes, .....	.003
Charitable Institutions, .....	.00015
Interest and Sinking Fund, .....	.0003
State School, .....	.0005
Cattle Indemnity, .....	.0005
Sheep Sanitary, .....	.003

The following accounts were examined and approved and the clerk was ordered to draw warrants in payment of same, to-wit: Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., long distant phone

S. Howel, C. & J. repair 69 22  
J. E. Morrison, com. on taxes 28 49

No further business appearing at this time, it was ordered that court take a recess until the next regular meeting unless sooner convened by order of the chairman.

C. V. HARRIS, Chairman.  
Attest: J. W. BALLOW, Clerk.

## Notice W. O. W's

All members are requested to be present next Monday night November 13th, to elect officers for the ensuing year.

BASCOM HOWARD C. C.  
W. H. BRALEY clerk

At the Cosy Theatre, December 16th, will be shown the story of "Business is Business" presenting Nat C. Goodwin Americas most distinguished actor, in a six reel feature. Dont miss it 10 and 20 cents.

H. H. Knapp, the Remington Typewriter man, of El Paso, Texas, was visiting the trade in Portales, this week.

Miss Mittie Morrison left this week for Richland, Missouri, where she will visit during the winter, with her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Canfil.

Bascom Howard this week sold a house and lot to O. B. Carter, of Carter, New Mexico. Also a house and lot to Mr. Carter's son.

The Cosy Theatre was crowded last Tuesday night at the beginning of "The Broken Coin." This is a serial now being shown at this Theatre every Tuesday night. Be sure to be there on Tuesday nights and you will not regret it.

For Sale.—Three good young sow with pigs. Apply to F. T. McDonald or Ed J. Neer. 2t

# The BALL of FIRE

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER and LILLIAN CHESTER

ILLUSTRATED BY C.D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church Gail Sargent listens to a discussion about the sale of the church tenements to Edward E. Allison, local traction king, and when asked her opinion of the church by Rev. Smith Boyd, she is apparently a lucrative business enterprise. Allison takes Gail riding in his motor car. When he suggests he is entitled to rest on the laurels of his achievements, she asks the disturbing question: "Why?" Gail, returning to her Uncle Jim's home from her drive with Allison, finds cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd, who is calling there. At a boisterous party Gail finds the world uncomfortably full of men.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"I didn't know I was," she confessed, concerned about it herself. "All at once I seem to look on it as an old shoe which should be cast aside. It is so elaborate to do so little good in the world. Morality is on the increase, as any page of history will show."

"I believe that to be true," he hastily assured her, glad to be able to agree with her upon something.

"But it is in spite of the church, not because of it," she immediately added. "You can't say that there is a tremendous moral influence in a congregation which numbers eight hundred, and sends less than fifty to services. The balance show their devotion to Christianity by a quarterly check."

Rev. Smith Boyd felt unfairly hit. "That is the sorrow of the church," he sadly confessed; "the lukewarmness of its followers."

"She felt a trace of compunction for him; but why had he gone into the ministry?"

"Can you blame them?" she demanded, as much aggrieved as if she had suffered a personal distress.

The rector flushed as if he had been struck, and he turned to Gail with that cold look in his green eyes.

"That is too deep a subject to discuss here, but if you will permit me, I will take it up with you at the house," he quietly returned, and there was a dogged compulsion in his tone.

"I shall be highly interested in the defense," accepted Gail, with an aggravating smile.

There seemed to be but very little to say after that, and they walked silently up the hill together towards the yellow camp fire, fuming inwardly at each other. Near the top of the hill her ermine scarf came loose at the throat, and, with her numbed hands, she could not locate the little clasp with which it had been held.

"May I help you?" offered the rector, constraining himself to politeness.

"Thank you." She was extremely sweet about it, and he reached up to perform the courtesy. The rounded column of her neck was white as marble in the moonlight, and, as he sought the clasps, his fingers, drawn from his woolen gloves, touched her warm throat, and they tingled. He started as if he had received an electric shock, and, as he looked into her eyes, a purple mist seemed to spring between them. He mechanically fastened the clasps, though his fingers trembled. "Thank you," again said Gail, and he did not notice that her voice was unusually low. She went on over to the group gathered around the fire, but Rev. Smith Boyd stood where she had left him, staring stupidly at the ground. He was in a whirl of bewilderment, amid which there was some unreasoning resentment, but beneath it all there was an inexplicable sadness.

"Just in time for the Pallasade special, Gail," called Lucile Teasdale.

"I don't know," laughed Gail. "I think of going on a private car this trip," and she sought among the group for distraction from certain oppressive thoughts. Allison, and Lucile and Ted and Arly, were among the more familiar figures, besides a startling Adonis, proudly introduced as Dick Rodley, by Arlene, early in the evening, with an air which plainly stated that he was a personal discovery for which she gave herself great credit.

"The Pallasade special will not start without Miss Sargent," he declared, bending upon her an ardent gaze, and bestowing upon her a smile which displayed a flash of perfect white teeth.

Gail breathlessly thought him the most dangerously handsome thing she had ever seen, but she missed the foreign accent in him. That would have made him complete.

"I'm sorry that the Pallasade special will be delayed," she coolly told him, but she tempered the deliberateness of that decision with an upward and sidelong glance, which she was started to recognize in herself as distinct coquetry.

"I have a prior claim," laughed Allison, stepping up and taking her by the arm. "It's my turn to guide Miss Sargent on the two-passenger sled."

There was something new about Allison tonight. There was the thrill and the exultation of youth in his voice, and twenty years seemed to have been dropped from his age. There was an intensity about him, too, and also a proprietorial compulsion, which decided Gail on a certain diversion she had entertained. She was

oppressed with men tonight. The world was full of them, and they had closed too nearly around her.

Suddenly she broke away with a laugh, and, taking the two-passenger sled from Smith Boyd, who still stood in preoccupation at the edge of the group, she picked it up and ran with it, and threw herself face forward on it, as she had done when she was a kiddy, and shot down the hill, to the intense disapproval of Reverend Boyd!

Dick Rodley, ever alert in his chosen profession, grabbed a light steel racer from the edge of the bank, and, with a magnificent run, slapped himself on the sled and darted in pursuit! The rector's lip curled the barest trace at one corner, but Edward E. Allison, looking down the hill, grinned, and lit a cigar.

"Coming Allison?" called Cunningham. "There's room for you both, doctor."

"I don't think I'll ride this trip, thanks," returned Allison, and, as the rector also declined with pleasant thanks, Allison gave the voyagers a hearty push, and walked back to the camp fire.

"I received the ultimatum of your vestry today, Doctor Boyd," observed Allison when they were alone. "Still that eventual fifty million."

"Well, yes," returned the rector briskly, and backed up comfortably to the blaze. He was a different man now. "We discussed your proposition thoroughly, and decided that, in ten years, the property is worth fifty million to you, for the purpose you have in mind. Consequently why take less?"

Allison surveyed him shrewdly for a moment. "That's the argument of a bandit," he remarked. "Why accept all that the prisoner has when his friends can raise a little more?"

"I don't see the use of metaphor," retorted the rector, who dealt professionally in it. "Business is business."

Allison grinned, and flicked his ashes into the fire.

"By George, you're right," he agreed. "I've been trying to handle you like a church, but now I'm going after you like the business organization you are."

Rev. Smith Boyd reddened. The charge that Market Square church was a remarkably lucrative enterprise was becoming too general for comfort.

"The vestry has given you their decision," he returned, standing stiff and straight, with his hands clasped behind him. "You may pay for the Vedder court tenement property a cash sum which, in ten years, will accrue to fifty million dollars, or you may let it alone, and his tone was as forcefully crisp as Allison's, though he could not hide the musical timbre of it.

"I won't pay that price, and I won't let the property alone," Allison snapped back. "The city needs it."

For a moment the two men looked each other levelly in the eyes. There seemed to have sprung up some new enmity between them. A thick man with a stubby mustache came puffing up to the fire, and sat down on his sled with a thump.

"Splendid exercise," he gasped, holding his sides. "I think about a week of it would either reduce me to a living skeleton, or kill me."

"Your vestry's an ass," Allison took pleasure in informing him.

"Same to you and many of them," puffed Jim Sargent. "What's the trouble with you? Trying to take a business advantage of a church?"

"I'd have a better chance with a Jew," was Allison's contemptuous reply.

"Oh, see here, Allison!" remonstrated Jim Sargent seriously. He even rose to his feet to make it more emphatic. "You mustn't treat Market Square church with so much indignity."

"Why not? Market Square church puts itself in a position to be considered in the light of any other grasping organization."

Rev. Smith Boyd, finding in himself the growth of a most unclimbable anger, decided to walk away rather than suffer the aggravation which must ensue in this conversation. Consequently, he started down the hill, dragging Jim Sargent's sled behind him for company. There were no further insults to the church, however.

"Jim, what are the relations of the Towando Valley to the L. and C.?" asked Allison, offering Sargent a cigar.

"Largely paternal," and the president of the Towando Valley grinned. "We feed it when it's good and spank it when it cries."

"Hold control of the stock?"

"No, only its transportation," returned Sargent complacently.

"Stock is a good deal scattered, I suppose?"

"Small holdings entirely, and none of the holders proud," replied Sargent. "It starts no place and comes right back, and the shareholders won't pay postage to send in their annual proxies."

"Then the stock doesn't seem to be worth buying," observed Allison, with vast apparent indifference.

"Only to piece out a collection," chuckled Sargent. "I didn't know you were interested in railroads."

"I wasn't a week ago," and Allison looked out across the starry sky to the tree-scattered hills. "With the completion of the consolidation of New York's transportation system, and the building of a big central station, I thought I was through. It seemed a big achievement to gather all these lines to a common center, like holding them in my hand; to converge four millions of people to one point, to handle them without confusion, and to redistribute them along the same lines, looked like a life's work; but now I'm beginning to become ambitious."

"Oh, I see," grinned Jim Sargent. "You want to do something you can really call a job. If I remember rightly, you started with an equipment of four horse cars and two miles of rusted rail. What do you want to conquer next?"

Allison glanced down the hill, then back out across the starry sky. Some new fervor had possessed him tonight which made him a poet, and loosened his tongue which, previous to this, could almost calculate its utterances in percentage.

"The world," he said.

CHAPTER V.

Edward E. Allison Takes a Vacation. Edward E. Allison walked into the offices of the Municipal Transportation company at nine o'clock, and set his basket of opened and carefully annotated letters out of the mathematical center of his desk; then he touched a button and a thin young man, whose brow, at twenty, wore the traces of preternatural age, walked briskly in.

"Take Mr. Gregory these letters and ask him if he will be kind enough to step here."

"Yes, sir," and the concentrated young man departed with the basket, feeling that he had quite capably borne his weight of responsibility.

Gregory walked in, a fat man with no trace of nonsense about him.

"Out for the day, Ed?" he surmised, gauging that probability by the gift of the letters.

"A month or so," amended Allison, rising and surveying the other articles on his desk calculatingly. "I'm going to take a vacation."

"It's about time," agreed his efficient general manager. "I think it's been four years since you stopped to take a breath. Going to play a little?"

"That's the word," and Allison chuckled like a boy.

"I suppose we'll have your address," suggested Gregory.

"No."

Gregory pondered frowningly. He began to see a weight piling up on him and, though he was capable, he loved his flesh.

"About that Shell Beach extension?" he inquired. "There's likely to be trouble with the village of Waveview. Their local franchisees—"

"Settle it yourself," directed Allison carelessly, and Gregory stared. During the long and arduous course of Allison's climb, he had built his success on personal attention to detail. "Good-by," and Allison walked out, lighting a cigar on his way to the door.

He stopped his runabout in front of a stationer's and bought the largest globe they had in stock.

"Address, please?" asked the clerk, pencil poised over delivery slip.

"I'll take it with me," and Allison

helped them secure the clumsy thing in the seat beside him. Then he streaked up the avenue to the small and severely furnished house where four ebony servants protected him from the world.

"Out of town except to this list," he directed his kinky-haired old butler, and going into the heavy oak library, he closed the door. On the wall, depending from the roller case, was a huge map, a broad familiar domain between two oceans, and he smiled as his eye fell upon that tiny territory near the Atlantic, which, up to now, he had called a world, because he had mastered it.

His library phone rang.

"Mr. Allison?" a woman's voice. Gail Sargent, Mrs. Sargent, Mrs. Davies, or Lucile Teasdale. No other ladies were on his list. The voice was not that of Gail.

"Are you busy tonight?" Oh, yes, Lucile Teasdale.

"Free as air," he gayly told her.

"I'm so glad," rattled Lucile. "Ted's just telephoned that he has tickets for 'The Lady's Maid.' Can you join us?"

"With pleasure." No hesitation whatever; prompt and agreeable; even pleased.

"That's jolly. I think six makes such

a nice crowd. Besides you and ourselves, there'll be Arly and Dick Rodley and Gail." Gail, of course. He had known that. "We'll start from Uncle Jim's at eight o'clock."

Allison called old Ephraim. "I want to begin dressing at seven-fifteen," he directed. "At three o'clock set some sandwiches inside the door. Have some fruit in my dressing room."

He went back to his map, remembering Lucile with a retrospective smile. The last time he had seen that vivacious young person she had been emptying a box of almonds, at the side of the camp fire at the toboggan party. He jotted down a memorandum to send her some, and drew a high stool in front of the map.

Strange this new ambition which had come over him. Why, he had actually been about to consider his big work finished; and now, all at once, everything he had done seemed trivial.

The eager desire of youth to achieve had come to him again, and the blood sang in his veins as he felt of his lusty strength. He was starting to build, with a youth's enthusiasm but with a man's experience, and with the momentum of success and the power of capital. Something had crystallized him in the past few days.

Across the fertile fields and the mighty mountains and the arid deserts of the United States, there angled four black threads, from coast to coast, and everywhere else were shorter main lines and shorter branches, and, last of all, mere fragments of railroads. He began with the long, angling threads, but he ended with the fragments, and these, in turns, he gave minute and careful study. At three o'clock he took a sandwich and ordered his car. He was gone less than an hour, and came back with an armload of books; government reports, volumes of statistics, and a file of more intimate information from the office of his broker. He threw off his coat when he came in this time, and spread, on the big, lion-clawed table at which Napoleon once had planned a campaign, a varicolored mass of railroad maps. At seven-fifteen old Ephraim found him at the end of the table in the midst of some neat and intricate tabulations.

"Time to dress, sir," suggested Ephraim.

"Oh, it's you," remarked the absorbed Allison, glancing up.

"Yes, sir," returned Ephraim. "You told me to come for you at seven-fifteen."

Allison arose and rubbed the tips of his fingers over his eyes.

"Keep this room locked," he ordered, and stalked obediently upstairs. For the next thirty minutes he belonged to Ephraim.

He was as carefree as a boy when he reached Jim Sargent's house, and his eyes snapped when he saw Gail come down the stairs, in a pearl-tinted gown, with a triple string of pearls in her waving hair and a rose-colored cloak depending from her gracefully sloping shoulders.

Her own eyes brightened at the sight of him. He had been much in her mind today; not singly but as one of a group. She was quite conscious that she liked him, but she was more conscious that she was curious about him. He stepped forward to shake hands with her and, for a moment, she found in her an inclination to cling to the warm thrill of his clasp. She had never before been so aware of anything like that. Nevertheless, when she had withdrawn her hand, she felt a sense of relief.

"Hello, Allison," called the hearty voice of Jim Sargent. "You're looking like a youngster tonight."

"I feel like one," replied Allison, smiling. "I'm on a vacation." He was either vain enough or curious enough to glance at himself in the big mirror as he passed it. He did look younger; astonishingly so; and he had about him a quality of lightness which made him restless. He had been noted among his business associates for a certain dry wit, scathing, satirical, relentless; now he used that quality agreeably, and when Lucile and Ted, and Arly and Dick Rodley joined them, he was quite easily a sharer in the gaiety. At the theater he was the same. He participated in all the repartee during the intermissions, and the fact that he found Gail studying him, now and then, only gave him an added impulse. He was frank with himself about Gail. He wanted her, and he had made up his mind to have her. He was himself a little surprised at his own capacity of entertainment, and when he parted from Gail at the Sargent house, he left her smiling, and with a softer look in her eyes than he had yet seen there.

Immediately on his return to his library, Allison threw off his coat and waistcoat, collar and tie, and sat at the table.

"What is there in the icebox?" he wanted to know.

"Well, sir," enumerated Ephraim carefully; "Mirandy had a chicken potpie for dinner, and then there's—"

"That will do; cold," interrupted Allison. "Bring it here with as few service things as possible, a bottle of Vichy and some olives."

He began to set down some figures and when Ephraim came, shaking his head to himself about such things as cold dumplings at night, Allison stopped for ten minutes, and lunched with apparent relish. At seven-thirty he called Ephraim and ordered a cold plunge and some breakfast. He had been up all night, and on the map of the United States there were penciled two thin straight black lines, one from New York to Chicago, and one from Chicago to San Francisco. Crossing them, and paralleling them, and angling in their general direction, but quite close to them in the main, were lines of green and lines of orange; these three.

Another day and another night he

spent with his maps, and his books, and his figures; then he went to his broker with a list of railroads.

"Get me what stock you can of these," he directed. "Pick it up as quietly as possible."

The broker looked them over and elevated his eyebrows. There was not a road in the list which was important strategically, but he had ceased to ask questions of Edward Allison.

Three days later Allison went into the annual stockholders' meeting of the L. and C. railroad, and registered majority of the stock in that insignificant line, which ran up the shore opposite Crescent island, joined the Towando Valley shortly after its emergence from its hired entrance into New York, ran for fifty miles over the roadway of the Towando, with which it had a long-time tracking contract, and wandered up into the country, where it served as an outlet to certain conservatively profitable territory.

The president reached for his gavel and called the meeting. The stockholders, gray and grave, and some with watery eyes, drew up their chairs to the long table; for they were directors, too. They answered to their names, and they listened to the minutes, and waded mechanically through the routine business, always with their gaze straying to the new force which had come among them. Every man there knew all about Edward E. Allison. He had combined the traction interests of New York by methods as logical and unsympathetic as geometry, and where he appeared, no matter how pacific his avowed intentions, there were certain to be radical upheavals.

Election of officers was reached in the routine, and again that solemn inquiry in the faded eyes. The "official slate" was proposed in nomination Edward E. Allison voted with the rest. Every director was re-elected!

New business. Again the solemn inquiry.

"Move to amend Article Three, Section One of the constitution, relating to duration of office," announced Allison, passing the written motion to the secretary. "On a call from the majority of stock, the stockholders of the L. and C. railroad have a right to demand a special meeting, on one week's notice, for the purpose of reorganization and re-election."

They knew it. It had to come.

Edward E. Allison waited just long enough to vote his majority stock, and left the meeting in a hurry, for he had an engagement to take tea with Gail Sargent.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

LOWERING THE DEATH RATE

Report Shows a Gratifying Decrease in the Victims of Tuberculosis During Recent Years.

At the convention of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, held recently at Seattle, it was shown that the national death rate from tuberculosis has decreased from 326 per 100,000 in 1880 to 146.6 in 1913. This decrease is equivalent to the saving of 179,027 lives in a single year. It proves that the fight against the scourge is being waged wisely and effectively.

It is estimated that there are today 1,430,000 consumptives in the United States. Their existence means an economic loss of \$214,500,000 a year. Any movement to lessen the number of sufferers is commendable, not only from the standpoint of the humanitarian, but also from that of the practical economist.

Such figures are highly interesting just at present. They show that while more than half the world is almost wholly absorbed in the work of taking life, the American republic remains concerned in the business of saving life. The contrast between the humanitarians in session at Seattle and the strategy boards which are meeting today in all the great European capitals is sufficiently striking.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Thoughtlessness and Accidents. The vast majority of personal injury accidents are not due to mechanical defects," writes H. L. Gannett, inspector of safety and fire prevention of the Commonwealth Edison company at Chicago, "but are plainly due to some thoughtless act on the part of the injured or his fellow man."

"An arm or leg off can never be replaced—an eye lost cannot be put back, and a life once surrendered can never be recalled."

"Life is sweet. A home with a crippled father is not filled with the happiness that it is entitled to enjoy; and a home from which the father has been called to that land from whence no traveler returns is truly in distress, and has an added sadness when it is known that an avoidable accident caused by the thoughtless act had caused the untimely call of the grim reaper."

Peter the Great. "What Alfred the Great is to early Britain, that Peter the Great, in his crude way, is to Russia. If ever a race of people found adequate expression in one person, that race was the Slavic race in their great czar. As an acorn enfolds an oak, the type of a great forest, so Peter the Great enfolds the Russian people. Into him they have flowed from the twilight of time, and from him they have gone out to the ends of the earth. And this was one of his dreams, that his country might have ample boundaries."—From "The World Storm—and Beyond," by Edwin Davies Schoonmaker.

Fools ofttimes rush in and win while wise men investigate.

ACTS WAITER TO SEE PRIVATE PLAY

Young San Francisco Preacher Serves Soup So Well Friends Don't Recognize Him.

San Francisco.—"He also sees the play who only serves as waiter."

This is a new reading by Rev. Arch Perrin, pastor of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, who in order to see a play acted as a waiter for members of the Family club on their annual outing to their "farm" in the foothills out from Redwood City.

Men he had married and whose children he had christened didn't recognize him. He wore a false mustache and a waiter's jacket, and he dealt soup from the elbow without spilling it and passed unnoticed.

The story has only just leaked out among his parishioners.

The young pastor was very generous of seeing Martin V. Merle's forest play, "The Spirit of Youth," presented

with music by Case Dowling in the new open-air theater of the Family club. He was not a member of the club, and invitations were extended only to out-of-town visitors.

Sc. Father Perrin enlisted with a band of extra waiters for the dinner preceding the presentation of the play, and passed the evening undetected.

Also, he saw the play he went to see—and liked it.



Enlisted With a Band of Extra Waiters.

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TO RESCUE ON SURFBOARD

Officer of Steamship Carries Line to Save Light Tenders From Starvation.

San Francisco.—Two light tenders at Point San Lucas, the southerly end of Lower California, were saved from death by starvation recently by L. C. Hansen, first officer of the Pacific Mail steamer Newport.

Hansen said he would take a line ashore. He rode breaker after breaker on a surfboard until he finally was cast up exhausted on the shore. Hansen was unable to move for several minutes and the two lighthouse men were too weak from lack of food to haul on the line that Hansen brought them.

After a rest Hansen was able to heave in the line, which brought a double line from the boat, and to this was attached a series of life buoys with the food made fast to them in watertight cans.

FORMS A "DEVIL'S ROSARY"

New Mexico Snake Killer's "Beads" Are Hundred Rattles of Reptiles.

Tucumcari, N. M.—One hundred rattlesnakes is the record of C. T. Taylor of Lesbia, who claims to be the champion snake killer of eastern New Mexico. He now has a hundred rattlers on a long string which he calls his "devil's rosary."

Taylor says this is the dangerous season for rattlers, as they have been shedding their skins and are partially blind and very mean.

FLOOD LIFTS COW INTO TREE

Among Other Freakish Stunts in Maryland It Freshens Barrel of Vinegar.

Frederick, Md.—Queer freaks were played by a cloudburst which swept over a section of Frederick county.

County Commissioner Frank M. Stevens of Creagerstown lost two cows. He found one of them in the fork of a peach tree seven feet from the ground.

Samuel Gelabert of Creagerstown, who thought he had taken every movable object from his cellar, lost a barrel of vinegar.

Accident Reveals Hoard. Sunbury, Pa.—Missing his horse, Allen Moore, an Augusta farmer, found that he had fallen into an abandoned well. A block and tackle operated by 20 men hauled the animal out, and also an old rusty bucket with a sealed top which had caught in one of the horse's shoes.

When Moore cut the top of the bucket out rolled a stream of silver coins of Spanish mintage of a face value of about \$3,000.



"Free as Air," He Gayly Told Her.



# HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubs  
Their Care and Cultivation



Showing the Beauty of Massing Hydrangeas.

## PERENNIALS AND HERBACEOUS PLANTS

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

There is no class of flowering plants more desirable than the hardy perennials and herbaceous plants like the hydrangeas, the peonies, the hollyhocks, golden glow, spreas and iris.

These plants require but little attention, and for those who have not much time to devote to the garden, there is no class more desirable.

Most of them will do well in ordinary soils and flourish under conditions unfavorable to the satisfactory development of annuals.

The annuals should be left to those who are here this season and away next. For the permanent residents it is well to consider the merits of this class of plants.

The cultivation of a collection of hardy plant is urged in preference to annuals because the latter class will not prove satisfactory unless a good deal of time and labor are expended on them.

One of the prime arguments in favor of the perennials is that once established your plants are good for an indefinite period. Your garden does not have to be made every season.

About all this class of plants will ask of you is that in the spring the plants will need to be worked about and freed from the grass which will encroach upon their territory, if allowed to do so, the soil will require fertilizing, and once in three or four years the old plants will be bettered by a division of their roots.

A great many of these can be attended to in a day, and the work is much easier than that of making beds and pulling weeds.

One of the best perennials is the hydrangea. The coloring is beautiful and it lends itself to massing and is lovely in all its stages from the first tender green, through the pink and rose stage on to its russet coloring in the fall.

The hollyhock is another favorite. It comes in a wide range of colors—white, rose, crimson, maroon, and soft yellow—it is a profuse bloomer and does well in almost any kind of soil.

Double hollyhocks are mostly in favor these days, but the single ones are well worth the cultivation. Cut off the old flower-stalks, as soon as the buds on them have developed, and quite frequently new stalks will be sent up late in the season.

In this way one may have holly-

hocks until late in the season.

Seeds planted in May, June or July will give one dozen of plants from which flowers may be expected the following season.

Great clumps of golden glow or rudbeckia make an exceedingly rich show of color. For weeks it is a solid mass of golden blooms, and for cutting we have few better flowers.

The spreas should be more extensively grown. It would be difficult to find a more exquisitely lovely flower, with its great plumelike panicles of airy, pink bloom.

The iris should always be given a place in the amateur gardener's collection. It must have a somewhat moist location. The Japanese and German varieties have remarkable colorings.

Perennial phlox should be in the collection and ought to include a dozen of the most distinct varieties. This is the geranium of the outdoor garden. It grows easily and is a profuse bloomer.

Hardy pinks are good, readily obtainable and easily grown. Unless you desire immediate effects all the kinds here mentioned will bloom the second season from seedling plants.

Now is the time to think of your garden for next year and if you have been restoring to annual planting try making permanent beauty spots.

## FOR THE WINDOW GARDEN

By PRISCILLA PAKE.

All the hardy flowering shrubs may be started by rooting cuttings, and this should be done early so the plants will be well established before the cold weather. Such plants started from cuttings will bloom much more quickly than those from seeds.

For rooting oleander cuttings, split the stem a little way and push a bit of cotton between the parts, then place in a bottle of water, hang in a warm shady place, sheltered from the wind. Wrap a black paper or cloth about the bottle to exclude the light, and hide your time. Replenish the water, if necessary.

Acacia lophantha is one of the most beautiful, fernlike plants, is easily started from seeds, and will "show up" beautifully when only a few months old. The flowers will appear the second or third year, under good treatment. The plant requires plenty of root room, will grow to be quite a tree and is long lived.



A Wonderful Planting of Palms in a California Garden.

## HOME GROUNDS BEAUTIFUL

While in the North, East and middle West it is impossible to achieve the beautiful effects possible in the South, there is much that can be done to improve the appearance of the grounds around our homes.

The huge palms that grow so wonderfully in southern California and lend beauty and charm to the southern home are not for us in their exotic prodigality of growth. But, a lesson can be learned from the planting of these huge palms. The accompanying photograph of the grounds around a home in Los Angeles gives one a fine idea of the beauty of planting, be it trees or palms. Plenty of space and a chance for the tree to shine in the picture. It is a mistake to plant trees too closely together. Some of our yards look as if they were planted for shade instead of for shade and the

beauty given by proper arrangement. Ornamental shrubbery can be effectively used and the successful cultivation of this shrubbery depends upon the simple principles of ordinary gardening: First, proper preparation of the ground—which is merely digging or plowing a foot or two deep and seeing that there is a supply of fertile soil, properly drained.

A good dressing of well-rotted stablemanure spread over the surface of the bed and dug in will achieve wonders for a little thick, that is, to plant a few more than can later on be comfortably accommodated upon the space, and then out in succeeding years as the various plants attain greater size.

## MODERN "HUMBLE PIE"

DISH THAT HAS MANY THINGS TO RECOMMEND IT.

Of Ancient Origin, It is Well Worth Copying by the Housewife of the Present Day—Ingredients Generally on Hand.

Humble pie is still met with in the rural districts of England, Scotland and Ireland. It is not merely the proverbial dish which the proud must sometimes eat. Originally it was a meat or game pie made for the servants of noblemen and furnished an appetizing and economical method of utilizing the less desirable parts of animals brought in from the chase.

After a prolonged and successful hunt a prodigious humble pie was made sufficient for all the retainers of the estate. This was eaten in the great kitchen after the nobleman and his guests had enjoyed the choicer portions. The pastry used for this huge pie was originally made from the drippings from the roasts of venison or game, which increased the savory flavor of the finished dish.

The modern humble pie can be baked in a deep fireproof pudding dish of a size to meet the needs of the family. Line the dish with plain crust and place large pieces of raw potato here and there, so that the crust shall be weighted down and not lose its shape while baking. When partly cooked remove from the oven, take out the pieces of raw potato and fill with a hot mixture of whatever material is at hand, such as remnants of cooked veal, beef, liver, ham or fowl, enriched with bits of finely chopped suet, highly seasoned with onion juice, minced parsley, pepper and salt, and moistened with gravy and broth.

Stale bread, cut in dice, cubes of potato or other cooked vegetable may be added if the supply of meat is scant. Smooth the top of the filling neatly, arrange strips of crust in lattice fashion and return to the oven until the top is well browned. This dish somewhat resembles the economical shepherd's pie, which is topped with mashed potato instead of crust, and which does not have anything between the meat filling and the fireproof dish.

Either of these dishes makes a hearty meal if served with gravy or tomato sauce and affords an economical and easy method of utilizing leftovers of meat or vegetables. Where Irish stew is left from a previous meal this will be found a good filling for a humble pie.

### For Hot Biscuit.

Any hostess who prides herself on her delicious biscuit should not fail to keep them tasty by having them covered during the meal, so that they will retain the heat. An attractive cover can be made of white linen having a square center and four pointed ends. On one of the pointed pieces two biscuit might be embroidered. To make the design more realistic you can tint the biscuits brown and then outline the edges of them. Or, in place of using the design, embroider the words "Hot Biscuit" on the linen. Have such a cover ready for the next plate of hot biscuit you serve to your friends and enjoy the praise you will receive for your needlework and your culinary ability.

### Angel Cake.

Whites of six eggs, one-half teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-fourth teaspoonful soda, one and one-fourth cupfuls granulated sugar, one cupful flour, pinch of salt, three-fourths teaspoonful of almond extract. Sift the flour four times. Add salt to eggs and beat, then add cream tartar and soda and continue beating until stiff and dry, then add sugar gradually and continue beating. Add flavoring and lastly fold in the flour lightly, but thoroughly. Bake forty-five minutes in a moderate oven in an unbuttered angel cake tin.

### Rule for Baking a Cake.

Divide the time into four parts. During the first part the cake should rise and not color at all. In the second it should continue to rise and begin faintly to color. In the third it should become evenly tinted a very light brown. In the fourth period the heat may be slightly diminished, if necessary, and the cake will "shrink" a very little from the sides of the pan. A covered pan is useful in some ovens. Do not move the cake during the second and third quarters. Let it cool while hanging in the inverted pan.

### Corn Custard.

Score the kernels in a dozen ears of green corn, scrape out the pulp and add to the beaten yolks of four eggs, a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Add one pint of milk and mix, then stir in carefully the stiffly-beaten whites of four eggs; pour into buttered pudding dish and bake slowly until firm.

### Flannel Cakes.

Beat the yolks of two eggs until light, add two cupfuls of flour mixed and sifted with one-half teaspoonful of salt and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites and bake on a well-greased griddle.

### Flour Baths for Delicate Woolsens.

Delicate white woolen things can be easily and quickly cleaned by giving them a bath in a basin containing only a few handfuls of ordinary wheat flour.

**She Knows.**  
Olive, aged four years, went for a walk with her father one June morning. Hearing a bird singing by the roadside, she stopped to admire his beautiful black-and-white coat.  
"Oh, papa!" she exclaimed, "see this bobolink!"  
"How do you know it's a bobolink?" asked her father.  
"Cause I 'stinctly heard it bobble," was the reply.

**AVOID A DOCTOR'S BILL**  
on the first of the month by taking now a bottle of Mansfield Cough Balsam for that hacking, hollow cough. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

The small boy who refuses a piece of pie at dinner when he sees that the supply if running short is a true hero.

A woman's idea of doing charity work is to get her male acquaintances to furnish the money.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

The tall man is occasionally short on intellect.

**Ancients Used Gas Warfare.**  
The earliest use of deleterious gases in siege warfare is recorded in the history of the Peloponnesian wars from 431 to 404 B. C. During this struggle between the Athenians and Spartans and their respective allies the cities of Platae and Delium were besieged.

Wood saturated with pitch and sulphur was set on fire and burned under the walls of these cities in order to generate choking and poisonous fumes which would stupefy the defenders and render the task of the attacking forces less difficult.

### Outclassed.

"Were you much impressed by the majestic roar of Niagara?"  
"I was at first, but later on, when my husband put up a roar about our hotel bill, Niagara sounded like a rippling brook."

Glass paving block used in an experimental way in a French city street lasted less than two years.

The more a man is envied the less real happiness he has.

## Out of Sorts

THAT IS, something is wrong with baby, but we can't tell just what it is. All mothers recognize the term by the lassitude, weakness, loss of appetite, inclination to sleep, heavy breathing, and lack of interest shown by baby. These are the symptoms of sickness. It may be fever, congestion, worms, croup, diphtheria, or scarlatina. Do not lose a minute. Give the child Castoria. It will start the digestive organs into operation, open the pores of the skin, carry off the foetid matter, and drive away the threatened sickness.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Dr. J. C. Peck*

## VERY MUCH IN WRONG "BATH"

Guest's Mistake, It Will Be Understood, Was Not a Thing to Be Wildly Advertised.

Smythe's mistake, which is described in an English contemporary, must have been disconcerting, to say the least.

"You'll find your bath in the outhouse."

Thus he had been directed the night before at the little inn where he was stopping, and that is why he was now, in his dressing room, pushing open the outhouse door. It was dark, but there was the tub, and it would do. He hopped in. In the middle of his abutions the red-faced landlord thrust his head in at the door. In the dim light he failed to see the man in the tub.

"Water quite nicely warm, thanks," observed Smythe, "but it's a trifle muddy."

"Muddy he hanged!" roared the landlord, bursting in suddenly. "Your tub's in the next place. Git out of it, you biltherin' idiot! Not a word of this in the 'ouse, mind! Not a word of this in the 'ouse! That's my 'ome-brewed ale you're a-washin' in!"

### The Case.

"Matrimony seemed largely incidental to Henry VIII's career."

"I should call it more axidental."

### Landlord's Way.

John Barrymore, the actor, was talking about Germany's submarine policy in New York.

"When Germany told us we Americans might cross the seas in safety provided we used such ships as she offered, I nearly died laughing," he said.

"I was irresistibly reminded of the poet who complained to his landlord: 'Landlord, I really must insist on your repairing my doors and windows. They close so badly that it interrupts my work. It blows my hair all about my face.'

"Humph," said the landlord. "The easiest way out of that difficulty is for you to get your hair cut off."—New York Times.

### One Year More.

"My boy Percy has grown to be a big boy. How tall are you, Percy?"  
"Just an inch short of being able to wear father's tennis trousers, but they'll be all right next summer."—New York World.

### Sorry He Spoke.

He (during family quarrel)—I suppose some idiot proposed to you before I did.  
She—No, when you did.

The difference between ignorance and innocence in a woman is that one or the other is genuine.

## YOU MAKE A MOVE TOWARD HEALTH, STRENGTH AND RENEWED VIGOR

when you decide to help Nature overcome that stomach weakness and bowel irregularity with the aid of **HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters**

## HIS SILENCE A COMPLIMENT

Too Many Men Are Apt to Make the Mistake That is Recorded of This Husband.

The coffee was weak, the bread underdone, and the fowl tough, or at least he said so. His wife's long patience gave way.

"John Henry," said she, "I've tried faithfully to cook to suit you for twelve long years. No one in the town has better-cooked food, yet you are always finding fault. Why can't you praise me once in a while, I'd like to know?"

He looked up in astonishment. "Well, if you ain't the most unreasonable woman I ever saw," he ejaculated. "Why, many and many is the time I've sat down to a meal and never said a word about it. Anybody would know there wasn't any fault to be found, or I'd 'a' found it, and yet you want a better compliment than that! That's just like a woman—they can't tell a compliment when they get one!"

### Long Known.

"Father," said the minister's son, "my teacher says that 'collect' and 'congregate' mean the same thing. Do they?"

"Perhaps they do, my son," said the venerable clergyman; "but you may tell your teacher that there is a vast difference between a congregation and a collection."—Christian Register.

### Impossible.

"Now, as to the Balkan situation—" "You'll have to excuse me. I'm in a hurry."

"Why, I was going to sum up the situation in two words."

"It can't be done."

### Its Sort.

"Military courtship must be trying." "Naturally. It is a sort of court martial."

### Lucky.

"Have any luck on your duck shooting trip?" "Yes. Didn't catch cold this time."

# Curative Value In Food?

"Recalling that 90% of disease results from errors in diet, then foods properly prescribed by the physician can justly be said to have curative value."

—Dr. Henry B. Hollen, in *The Medical Standard*.

One of the errors in the diet of many people is the use of foods robbed of the vital mineral salts (phosphate of potash, etc.) which are absolutely necessary for proper balance of body, brain and nerves. The result is a long list of ills, including nervous prostration, kidney trouble, constipation, rickets in children, and so on.

Twenty years ago a whole wheat and barley food, containing all the nutriment of the grain, including the priceless mineral elements, was devised especially to correct errors in diet. That food is

# Grape-Nuts

It fulfills its mission admirably.

## Another physician says:

"Nearly half the year my breakfast consists of a dish of Grape-Nuts, one or two eggs, or fruit. I RECOMMEND IT TO MY PATIENTS CONSTANTLY, and invariably with good results."

This wholesome food not only builds sturdy health and strength, but fortifies the system against disease. Ready-to-eat, nourishing, economical, delicious—

## "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

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

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

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!  
Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

spontaneous and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.  
I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

**Thought Umbrellas Unmilitary.**  
Umbrellas and khaki seem a most unlikely combination; yet one instance is recorded of British soldiers taking their umbrellas into action, according to the London Chronicle. On December 10, 1813, during the battle of the Nive, the Grenadier guards captured a redoubt outside Bayonne. While they were in possession of this Wellington passed by and noticed that the officers had umbrellas up to protect themselves from the heavy rain. He sent back his aide-de-camp, Lord Arthur Hill, to tell them that "the duke does not approve of the use of umbrellas in action. The guards' officers may, if they please, carry umbrellas even in uniform when on duty at St. James; but in the field it is not only ridiculous, but unmilitary."

**BABY LOVES HIS BATH**  
With Cuticura Soap Because So Soothing When His Skin Is Hot.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients are a comfort to children. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchy chafings, etc. Nothing more effective. May be used from the hour of birth, with absolute confidence. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**Not Guilty.**  
There had been a railway collision near a country town in Virginia, and a shrewd lawyer had hurried from Richmond to the scene of the disaster. He noticed an old colored man with a badly injured head, and hurried up to him where he lay moaning on the ground.  
"How about damages?" began the lawyer.  
But the sufferer waved him off.  
"G'way, boss, g'way," he said. "I never bit de train. I never done sich a thing in all mah life, so help me Gawd! Yo' can't git no damages outen me."

**Quite Right.**  
"What do you understand by the phrase 'a liberal education'?" asked the professor when the freshman class in economics had assembled.  
"When the governor comes through with plenty of spending money," replied the first youth called upon.

**Rub It On and Rub It In.**  
For lame back and soreness, sprains and strains, sore throat and stiff neck, you must rub on and rub in thoroughly Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Remember that one good application at first is better than several light ones. Adv.

**As the Twig Is Bent.**  
Hills—What line does your son take to?  
Mills—Contracting. Debts. For dad to pay!—Judge.

**THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.**  
You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

**What's in a Name?**  
"The boundary between Hungary and Serbia is the Save river."  
"Well, is it going to do it?"

**Happy is the home where Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Sure to please. All grocers. Adv.**

**It's the little troubles that wear away a man's conceit.**

**A term in office will in most cases kill the reform bug in a man.**

## Most Eminent Medical Authorities Endorse It

**A New Remedy for Kidney, Bladder and all Uric Acid Troubles**  
Dr. Eberle and Dr. Distinghwaite as well as Dr. Simon—all distinguished Authors—agree that whatever may be the disease, the urine seldom fails in furnishing us with a clue to the principles upon which it is to be treated, and accurate knowledge concerning the nature of disease can thus be obtained. If backache, scalding urine or frequent urination bother or distress you, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, gout or sciatica or you suspect kidney or bladder trouble just write Dr. Pierce at the Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.; send a sample of urine and describe symptoms. You will receive free medical advice after Dr. Pierce's chemist has examined the urine—this will be carefully done without charge, and you will be under no obligation. Dr. Pierce

during many years of experimentation has discovered a new remedy which is thirty-seven times more powerful than lithia in removing uric acid from the system. If you are suffering from backache or the pains of rheumatism go to your best druggist and ask for a 50 cent box of "Amuric" put up by Doctor Pierce, or send 10c for a large trial pack. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak women and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the blood have been favorably known for the past forty years and more. They are standard remedies today—as well as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for the liver and bowels. You can have a sample of any one of these remedies by writing Dr. Pierce, and sending 10c for trial pack age.

# HOMETOWN HELPS

## DESIGN MUST FIT THE SITE

House Improperly Adjusted Will Often Mar the Effect of Otherwise Pretty Street.

A type of house that is suitable for almost any suburban locality is the frame house, with the exterior walls of clapboards or shingles. In building a frame house, however, it is necessary to have a design that is fitted for the site. With either clapboards or shingles, an exposed foundation of brick or stone is correct. Solid concrete, as well as the stucco finish on a wooden frame, also lend themselves to certain styles of architectural work. Another attractive combination is the first story of concrete or stucco with an upper story of shingles. A good combination is a dark red stucco lower story with green or weathered shingles above. The roof of this type of house should be tile and should be of a sloping and rambling construction so as to bring into play all the color in the roof material to offset the upper story of the house.—Building Age.

## SIGNAL CALLS THE POLICE

New York City Experimenting With New Idea That Seems to Have Practical Value.

The use of a signal post for calling the patrolman to the telephone for communication with headquarters is an experiment now being tried in New York city, reports Popular Mechanics. The post is placed at the street corner so that it can be seen down each of the intersecting streets. It is equipped with an electric light having five lenses, one lens being directed along each of the streets and one toward the pavement under the post. In case the headquarters wishes to communicate with a patrolman, the light is turned on by means of a connection on the switchboard at headquarters, and is practically certain to be seen by the patrolman as he crosses any one of the intersecting streets in walking his beat. The lamp is so arranged that it is visible by day as well as by night. The signal post is provided with a telephone and also with a "citizens' push button," with which anyone needing a policeman can turn on the light and summon one to his aid.

## To Drive Out Malaria

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

**Zero.**  
"We don't hear much about Doctor Cook since the time he claimed to have discovered the North pole."  
"No; I daresay he never fully recovered from the terrible frost he encountered."

**PROMPT RELIEF**  
can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, LaGrippe and Headaches by using Laxative Quinine Tablets. Does not affect the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

**And Lots of Them.**  
"I see where the Russian cavalry rode down the Germans in the trenches where they were digging in themselves for the winter."  
"See, that was a horse on them!"

**If you can't get Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh write: G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. Two sizes: 50c and \$1.00. Adv.**

**To be a satisfactory fiancé a man should be all heart, but to be a satisfactory husband he should be all pocketbook.**

**Many a man has been hopelessly injured by the accidental discharge of duty.**

**Efficiency.**  
The answers to correspondents editor was in a quandary.  
"Here's a communication from a woman who wants to know how long it takes to do up a shirt," he said.  
"That depends on the laundry," volunteered the sporting editor. "The one I patronize will do up a shirt in about three washings."—Judge.

**Platinum.**  
The world's supply of platinum comes mostly from the Ural mountains, in Russia, and has been decreased by the European war. In 1907 the world's output of crude platinum was 198,330 troy ounces, of which 190,087 came from Russia. Platinum is found also in Canada, New South Wales, Colombia, Borneo and Sumatra and in the states of California, Oregon and Wyoming. The annual output of crude platinum in the United States is about 700 troy ounces.

## READING FOR THE SOLDIERS

Englishmen of Prominence Interest Themselves in Providing Literature for the Soldiers.

The London Times announces the completion of plans for the publication of reading material in a new and portable form, especially suitable for the trenches. Sir Walter Raleigh, professor of English literature at Oxford, has aided the Times in this work. The Times has undertaken to supply "a numerous and various selection of the best passages, grave and gay, from English verse and prose," to be printed on flyleaves, or broadsheets, and sold in mixed sets at a very low price. Each broadsheet can be enclosed in a letter without adding to the cost of postage, while whole assortments can be sent to officers for distribution among the men. Of these broadsheets thirty-six, in sets of six, have been arranged for.

The first set includes: The two testaments; Shakespeare, Milton and Wordsworth; "Pericles to the Athenians" (Froissart on back); selections from the "Complément Angler"; Dickens' "A Game of Cribbage"; Macaulay's "Armanda." In the second set are: The "Song of Deborah"; four poems on the war; three essays by Bacon; "David Harris, Cricketer" (Nyen); "The Worthy Commander" (Overbury); "Partridge at the Play" (from Tom Jones). The third set offers: "The Blessed Life"; "The Last Fight of the Revenge"; "The Winchester Country" (Cobbett); some Shakespeare songs; "Mr. Micawber's Transactions"; "Cavanaugh, the Fives-Player" (Hazlitt).

The fourth set is varied, starting out with King Solomon's Prayer. Following this are: "The Men in Buckram"; Tolstoy's "A Future Life"; "A Swim Below Niagara," by Trelawny; "Adonais," two letters of Charles Lamb; "David and Goliath" heads the fifth list, followed by Pope's "The Secret Happiness"; "Interview With a Pasha" (Kinglake); "A Quarrel With the Captain" (Fielding); and "The Ballad of Agincourt." In the last set are: "Elijah and the Rain"; Gray's "Elegy"; Bunyan's "The River of Death"; "The City at Night"; "Old Trees," and "Bob Acres' Duel" (Sheridan).

**Evasion.**  
"Pa, what's an eye opener?"  
"Why—er—an alarm clock, my son."  
—Boston Evening Transcript.

**To a man, marriage finally resolves itself into a struggle to stretch one overcoat over five winters.**

## I Recommend Peruna To All Sufferers Of Catarrh



Mrs. William F. Hinchliffe, No. 20 Myrtle St., Beverly, Mass., writes: "I

**I Do Not Think I Ever Felt Much Better**  
Divergent Opinion.  
He had a lot of money, but so did discoverable ancestors, and so it came that he affected contempt for pride of birth. And there was another man whose family tree was tall and unbragous, but who possessed no other assets worth mentioning. A discussion between these two men was of profound interest. Each avoided hurting the other's feelings, but it was easy to detect an undercurrent of antagonism. They concluded: "Say what you will," asserted the one, "it is a fine thing to come of good stock." "It's a finer thing," replied the other, with finality, "to own it."

**Passing the Buck.**  
"Our head bookkeeper can add up four columns of figures at once."  
"Doesn't he ever make mistakes?"  
"Oh, sure, but he's got an assistant to blame them on."

**Money Saved.**  
"Ever make any money in the stock market?"  
"No, but I've saved a lot by not playing it."

**Their Advantage.**  
"How is it that mermaids always have such curly hair?"  
"I guess the mermaid waves do it."

**Its Nature.**  
"The new nurse asked us extortionate wages."  
"Well, her's is a hold-up job."

**The only distinction some men attain is that of living to be more than eighty years old.**

**Death is assured, otherwise men would not require life insurance.**

**The bigot is usually pretty small.**

have taken four bottles of Peruna, and I can say that it has done me a great deal of good for catarrh of the head and throat. I recommend Peruna to all sufferers with catarrh. I do not think I ever felt much better. I am really surprised at the work I can do. I do not think too much praise can be said for Peruna."  
Our booklet, telling you how to keep well, free to all.  
Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

## IF YOU HAVE

no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

# Tutt's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

**SWAMP-ROOT** Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the remedy you need. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

**Handy.**  
"I've started a ten-cent box for Christmas, dear," said the better half.  
"You won't forget it, will you?"  
"Me forget it!" replied the other fraction. "Why, how can you say such a thing? Of course I won't forget it."

**An Extremist.**  
"I see that a man aged one hundred and two has just died in the poor house."  
"He lived long and died short, eh?"

**Spartan Women Suffered Untold Torture** but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Feminina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

**The most pitiful objects in the world are girls who act like men and men who act like girls.**  
**A mother's idea of the only safe place for a boy to go swimming is in a bathtub.**

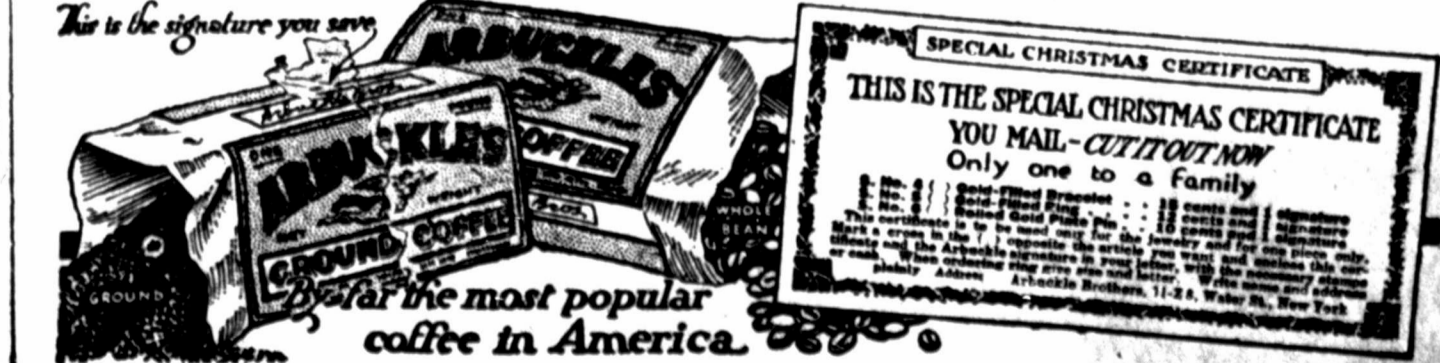
# THIS REAL GOLD FILLED JEWELRY GIVEN TO YOU!



**Cut out the special Christmas certificate below and mail today**

**This is our special Christmas offer. It closes December 31st, 1915. All you have to do is to send the Christmas certificate below, together with a signature from a one-pound package of Arbuckles' Coffee, either whole bean or ground, and the necessary amount in stamps or coin.**

**How to get the beautiful, double Heart Ring, S. No. 5**  
You can get one of these beautiful initial double heart rings with any letter that you wish on it for the Christmas certificate, together with one signature and 12 cents in stamps or coin. This premium is not shown in our catalog, but is a special Christmas offer. Its value is remarkable. Absolutely real gold-filled ring (not washed or electro-plated), guaranteed to give excellent wear. If not, it will be cheerfully exchanged without question. Offered in sizes from 1 to 10. Be sure to give the ring size and initial desired. (Only one letter on each ring.) For size see directions given on the list enclosed with Arbuckles' Coffee.



**After the most popular coffee in America.**

# Only Eighteen Days Until Christmas, Do Your Shopping Early

## 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.

## TO GOOD EATERS

### JUST A WORD

Many of the most discriminating eaters in this community buy their groceries at this store.

There are just two reasons why they buy them here. 1st, they get exactly what they want. 2nd, the price is so low it is more than satisfactory to them.

Can you think of a better reason why YOU should buy your groceries from us? If it is so eminently satisfactory to them it would be equally so to you.

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

## 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

## Portales Lumber Company

We handle all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL

## Portales Lumber Company

### New Department at University

Albuquerque, New Mexico, December 9:—That the University of New Mexico, in inaugurating a school of Latin American Training, has merely kept in line with the march of the educational progress, was brought out in a lecture at the university this week by Roscoe R. Hill head of the new department. Classes in which will get under full headway with the opening of the second semester on January 4th. Mr. Hill showed that during the past number sixty-seven American Universities, Colleges and Normal schools established departments similar to that just opened in the New Mexico University. He showed, by sketching the recent rapid growth of commerce between the United States and Latin America, that this new field in education has been opened in response to an importative demand for trained young men who are ready and fully equipped to take responsible commercial positions in Latin America. Almost every line of business is included in this demand. The National City bank of New York, Mr. Hill showed, is conducting its own school to train young men in theoretical and practical banking for branch banks in south American countries, and it is but one of many large financial and commercial institutions which are paying for the training of young men for service in the new commercial field.

Mr. Hill considers New Mexico ideal field for this work, since the close contact here off Anglo Saxon with Latin, and the general knowledge of Spanish tend to an easier understanding of Latin-American conditions and a more facile acquiring of the training necessary for successful work in those countries, which Mr. Hill terms, "The twenty lands of opportunities below the Rio Grande."

### Notice

I have put in a crusher and will be glad to have you call and see me when you have any kind of grain crushed. First door east of creamery. J. C. Crume.

### 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

For Sale.—Three good young sow with pigs. Apply to F. T. McDonald or Ed J. Neer. 2t

Lost—black sow pig, seven weeks old, return to A. J. Miller and receive reward.

"The Suburban," featuring King Baggott, from the famous play, by C. T. Dozey author of "In Old Kentucky". Cosy Monday night. Also free dinner set.

FOR SALE:—Good piano box. Inquire at this office.

Wanted—Turkeys, Chickens, Hides and Furs. J. A. Saylor at the old Ripy Lumber yard east side of square

BARGAIN—160 acres for \$500 south west of town, one fourth section 35, Township one. Four Miles, east one half miles South. All tillible, water twenty feet. Taxes paid up. E. A. Jones, Seymour Texas. 3tp

FOR SALE, RENT or EXCHANGE—Will sell, rent or exchange my 160 acres adjoining Painter post-office. Fine grass, some improvements. Also have 80 acres near Lake Arthur, in artesian water belt. Eastern property preferred. R. P. GUYER, Brown City, Michigan.

## Carter-Robinson Abstract Company INCORPORATED

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

### 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 Nash boarding house 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

## 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

## 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

## Calloway and Waggoner..

Cash Grocery

Complete line of fresh groceries at all times. We buy your chickens and eggs.

Free Delivery - - - Phone 64

For Sale—Good surrey, two sets of harness, shafts and tongue. Will sell or trade for good horse. G. F. Stevenson, Portales, New Mexico. 2t

## Buying Groceries

### HERE

It certainly pays to buy your groceries at this store, because you effect a substantial saving on every purchase.

## Puts Money in Your Pocket and Keeps it There

Our Red Star Flour is the very best on the market and is very popular with the housewives of Portales.

Also there is no better sugar, salt meats, premium hams, bacon, canned goods, dried fruits, potatoes, etc, everything in the eating line is reduced to the minimum in price and the quality held right up to the top notch.

Buy your groceries here and put money in your pocket.

## Deen-Neer Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 15

## For... X

Heaters, cook stoves, ranges, stove pipe, dampers, stove boards, granite, tin, aluminum, queensware, Bowsher grinders, Eclipse windmills, barb wire, woven wire, iron roofing, shelf and heavy hardware, pipes and cylinders. Prices consistent with good business. CALL US.

...INDA HUMPHREY...

Main Street. Portales, N. M.

## ...The University of New Mexico..

Invites correspondence with young men and young women, and particularly with the Fathers and Mothers of Portales and Roosevelt county who wish to give their sons and daughters the advantages of broad thorough college education. It is not necessary to go 1000 miles from home to get an education, or to spend a fortune for it. The State University is your university; maintained by the state for the benefit of you and your children. Get acquainted with it. It can help you. You will be interested in the efficiency of its faculty; in the completeness of its equipment; in the breadth of its work and the rapidity of its advancement. The small money outlay involved in the residence at the University will astonish you. The state has placed a university education within the reach of every citizen.

The second semester of the university year, when students may enter all departments, opens January 1st, 1916. If ready to begin college work do not wait another year. Start with the new year. It costs nothing to obtain full information. Write today to

DAVID R. BOYD, President, University of New Mexico. Albuquerque N. M.

## 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

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