

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald Consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1918
Portales Valley News Bought Portales Herald-Times September 12, 1916.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1916

Volume XIV, Number 51

ROOSEVELT COUNTY CREAMERY NOW PAYS HIGH SPOT FOR BUTTER FAT

Now Making Nine Thousand Pounds of Butter Per Week and All of It Sold at Good Price

Installation of Poultry and Egg Department Proves a Big Thing for the Farmers

The Roosevelt County creamery has gone upon a cash basis. Hereafter when you take your cream to the creamery, you not only get the very highest price, but you get the spot cash just as soon as the test has been made and the cream weighed. The average output now is nine thousand pounds per week and the demand is far exceeding the supply. The poultry department has proved a big success and the farmers may now rest assured that they will get the full value for their poultry and eggs. This department was not put in with the expectation of making any money out of it, but for the purpose of guaranteeing the farmers fair prices for their stuff. The creamery has been making good from the first day of the operating, and the farmers are beginning to realize that it will and does mean much to them. The element of risk has all been taken out of the dairy business and there is no longer any doubt but that when the butter fat is produced there is a cash market waiting for it.

Some Good Irish Potatoes.

M. G. Frazer, of the Arch community, was in the city Monday with some of the finest Irish Potatoes that have been seen in this country for many a day. They were of his own raising, peachblows and early Ohio, and were grown without irrigation. Arch is one of those communities where most anything may be raised, provided just a little attention is paid to cultivation, etc.

Roosevelt County Medical Society

On Friday, October 19th, the physicians of the county met and organized the Roosevelt County Medical society. Dr. J. S. Pearce was elected president; Dr. McGee, vice-president; Dr. D. B. Williams, secretary. Dr. Hay, treasurer. Every physician in the county was present and became a member of the new organization.

Elida Has Another Newspaper

The town of Elida has a new newspaper, it is owned and published by the Cowgills, old time newspaper people in eastern New Mexico. They have a good equipment and will get out a good paper, provided they can secure sufficient patronage to make a go of it. Elida is one of the best trading points on the best trading points on the eastern slope and the merchants should come across liberally for the new enterprise.

Mrs. James Maxwell received a telegram Tuesday of this week stating that her daughter's home had been burned to the ground, nothing being saved, and that the daughter was seriously, if not fatally burned. The grand daughter, Miss Mozell Crabtree, lost her life in the flames. Other members of the family were more or less burned.

Grover A. Morris

Brother G. A. Morris departed from this life October 12, 1916, at El Paso, Texas, after a fifteen days' illness with typhoid fever. He was twenty-three years, eleven months, and nine days of age, having been born in Fisher county, Texas, November 3, 1892. He obeyed the gospel three years ago, spending his last three years on this earth in the service of the Lord. He was married to Mrs. Effie Hanna, May 17, 1913. He leaves his noble christian wife a stepson, three devoted brothers and sisters, a father and mother to mourn his loss, besides a host of friends, because to know him was but to love him.

Funeral services were conducted at the home of the wife's parents at Portales, N. M., by Rev. S. A. Rogers, of Richmond, Va. He was held in high esteem in this community, where he spent a greater part of his short life. A large host of friends and relatives followed his remains to its last resting place, bedecking his grave and casket with numerous bouquets of beautiful flowers.

Weep not dear ones, as those who die in the Lord have a promise of eternal life. Only live for Jesus and you will meet him in the great beyond where there will be no more sad parting.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved widow and other relatives.

Rev. A. N. Kenady.

The music department of the Woman's Club met with Mrs. Hall October 18th. Subject, "Modern French Composers." Program was carried out accordingly. November 1st meeting will be held with Mrs. Ward. Subject, "Modern German Composers." A good program is expected and ladies of all departments are cordially invited.

A Crying Shame

It is alleged that Governor McDonald, a minority member of the land board, is also some boss on that board. It appears that he has cruelly bossed, single-handed and alone, Land Commissioner "Bob" and Attorney General Clancy. These inoffensive and peaceful citizens, doing nobody no harm, have been reprehensibly bulldozed by the governor, who despite the inward rebellion of Frank and Bob, has ridden rough shod over them and with no regard for their finer sensibilities has made himself final arbiter of land leases and taken an ungentlemanly advantage of an estimable lady named Mathews, whom the Gillenwater Bureau has inveigled into print.

It is said that this much abused woman is only worth as much as the governor and that some time ago sold part of her holdings for \$60,000. This must push the sting even deeper into the chivalrous feelings of Bob and Frank, who had to stand helplessly and ragingly by while this ungentlemanly and tyrannical act was performed by the governor.

The way the governor rules the land board with a rod of iron is probably as outrageous as the way in which Isaac Barth and Judge Hewitt and the Democratic minority oppressed and bulldozed the Republican majority in the last legislature—or as ruthless as the reign of despotism which Belgium has established over Germany. We say it is a crying shame—and the Gillenwaters are crying.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

A. A. Beeman, of Elida, was in Portales wednesday of this week.

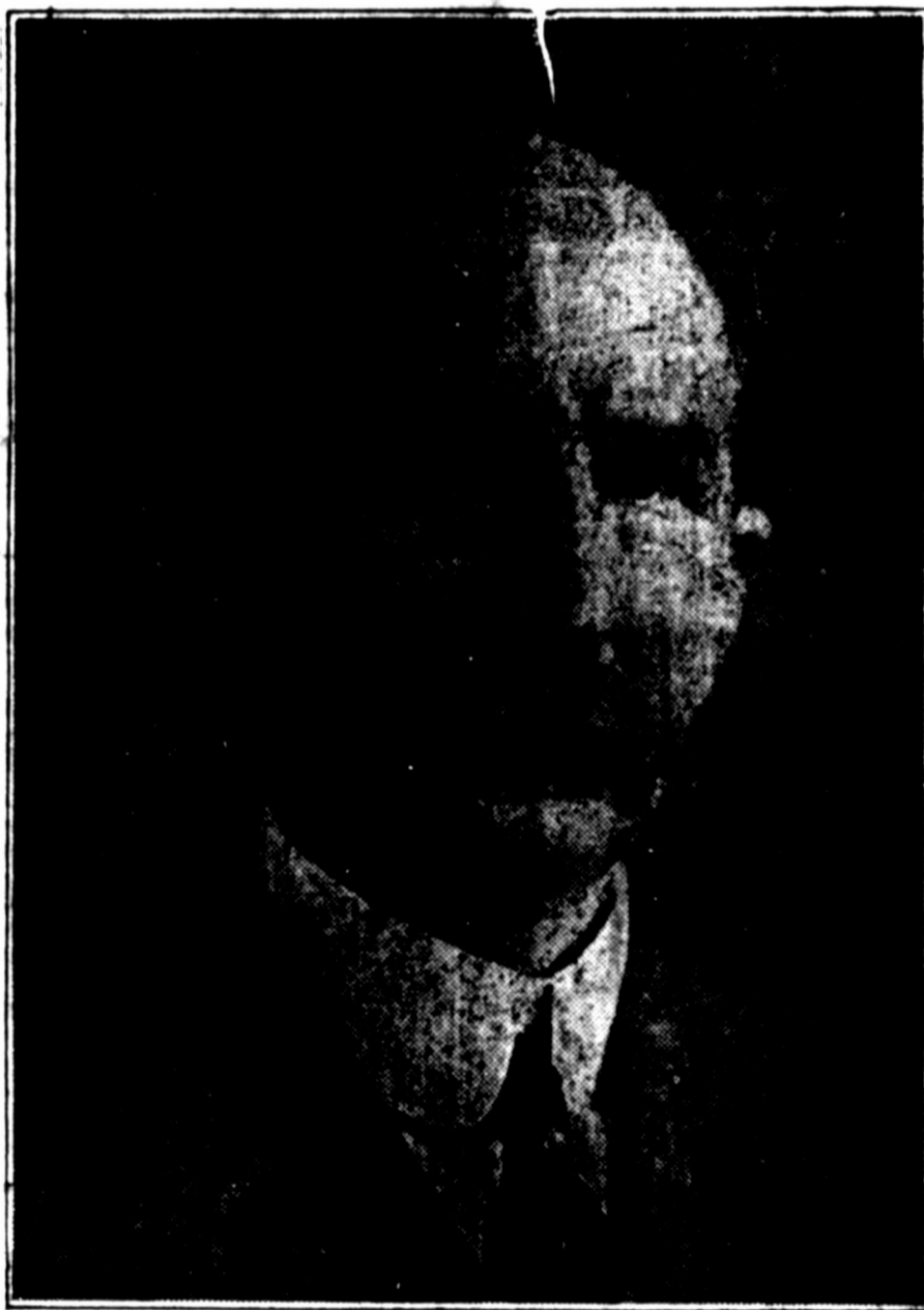
GOVERNOR WILLIAM C. McDONALD GREETED BY A MONSTER GATHERING IN OPPONENTS COUNTY

Proves that He is Still Holding a High Place in the Esteem of the Roosevelt County Citizenship, Which Greet Him With Cheers and Expressions of Good Will

At Elida the Building was not Large Enough to Accommodate the Big Crowd and Another Place Had to be Secured. Alvin N. White and Judge Reese, also, Make a Strong Hit With People. No Republican Votes Found at Elida

Governor William C. McDonald and State Superintendent of Public Instruction Alvin N. White addressed the largest crowd that ever gathered in Elida Tuesday of this week. It was at first

of the Democrats and some of the inconveniences that they had been put to by the Republican bunch that were afraid of the political effect of these advanced methods and the better facilities



GOVERNOR WILLIAM C. McDONALD.

feared that it would be difficult to get the people out to a political meeting, as Mr. Bursum and his crowd had utterly failed to find any hearers for their meeting, but these fears were soon dispelled. The speaking was scheduled to be at the picture show house, but long before the time set the building was crowded and many people were standing on the sidewalk outside that could not get in. It was then decided to go the Methodist church and the crowd marched to that place. The church building was crowded to its uttermost with an enthusiastic audience that liberally cheered the speakers as point after point was scored against the Republican gang that is seeking control of the state and nation.

Governor William C. McDonald, State Superintendent Alvin N. White and Judge C. L. Reese were the speakers and they landed with telling effect upon the opposition. Mr. White told of the advancement that had been made in the public school system under the administration

furnished for educating the children of the state by the Democrats.

Judge G. L. Reese showed how foolish it would be for the Democrats to put any confidence in the candidacy of Mr. W. E. Lindsey as lieutenant governor, he having before been elected by the Democratic votes of Roosevelt county to go to the constitutional convention. That his canvas was made upon a Democratic platform, embracing the initiative and referendum, as well as other well known Democratic principles. That he went to Santa Fe and tied himself to the Republican caucus immediately upon his arrival and stayed so tied throughout the session.

Governor McDonald made one of his happy and characteristic speeches, in which he attempted to deal kindly with the opposition, but his remarks were veiled in a subtle sarcasm that conveyed more pointedly than brutal plainness, the crooked and devious paths traversed by the Republican piratical crew that were now making their last desperate effort

to retain control of the destinies of the state and nation.

It was a splendid meeting and one that told all too plainly that there would be no Republican votes found in the box at counting time on November 7th next.

At Portales the speakers were the same and the program was, practically, a repetition of that at Elida. The court house was filled with people eager to hear and see the governor, and although the speakers were an hour or more behind the time advertised the most of them remained. There is no question but what Governor McDonald and Mr. White have a strong hold upon the affections of the people of Roosevelt county and they will see to it that the next lieutenant governor is not a Republican.

What Did He Say?

Frank Pubbell, we are told by the Republican dope dispensers, addressed an immense audience at Penasco, Taos county, for hours and hours the other night. Accounts vary. Some say he spoke from 7:30 to 1:30 a. m.; others from 10:30 to 4:45 a. m. All agree that Francisco spoke for a record-breaking period, during which time you could have heard a coupling pin drop in his breathless audience, which hung open-mouthed and awe-stricken upon the golden words which dropped in an uninterrupted flow, like money out of a school fund, in a steady stream for hours and hours and hours. It was, we are advised, as if the audience were transfixed and petrified. Not a hair stirred on the cranium of a bald-headed man in the audience; the very screech-owls in the velvet darkness of Taos county were silent, the stars stopped in their orbits to listen, all Nature halted and hearkened, the Taos county burros ceased their nocturnal chorus and the sheep waxed motionless and still as Francisco's stream of eloquence continued its rippling and hypnotic course.

But they haven't told us what he said.

What did Francisco say during two to ten hours of continuous and magnetic eloquence?

Did he dilate on the fact that the governor was a "Devil with Horns?" Did he review his services to the cause of education, or his conspicuous loyalty to the Republican party which the Las Vegas Optic in 1911 claimed he "treacherously knifed?" Did he quote encomiums on himself from such eminent Republicans as Governor Otero, or Attorney General Clancy, or point with pride to the time that the state Republican convention in Las Vegas wouldn't even let him sit on the platform? Did he dilate on the superiority of the Hubbellian 400 day calendar to the common or garden Gregorian calendar? Did he call attention to the money he returned to the school fund, or his separation from the pie counter by a Republican governor?

What did Francisco say?

Mr. Hubbell has been on tour now for some days. He has made a lot of speeches. They are getting longer every time. What is he saying? Will Chairman Gillenwater, who so scathingly denounced the "evil purposes" of Hubbell four years ago, tell us what he is saying? Can the Republican publicity bureau enlighten us? Can't some of the newspaper men who are traveling with him get a word or two into the papers about Mr. Hubbell's actual remarks?

What is Francisco saying? Are they afraid to tell us?—Santa Fe New Mexican.

THE PORTALES HIGH SCHOOL BOYS GET TRIMMED BY THE ROSWELL CADETS

Were Opposed by a Team of Semi-Professionals Who Outweighed Them Many Pounds

However, They Scored and That is More than Any Other School Team in State Has Done

The Portales high school football team played the military institute boys at Roswell last week. Of course they did not win anything, neither did they expect to when they went there. However, they did something that no other school team in the state has done, they scored. Our boys have not played together, they have had no practice and they were outweighed something like thirty pounds to the man. The Roswell bunch is an aggregation that is gathered from all parts of the state and many from other states. They are coached by a professional and take daily practice under his expert direction. For any team composed of the school boys of any one locality to attempt to play with that team is much the same as for some young kid to attempt to stand up before Jack Johnson in a saw dust ring. That they managed to score at all is a big boost for their prowess and a distinct compliment to their nerve. Portales reaped more glory out of the game than did the cadets of the military institute.

Awalt for Bursum

According to the Clovis newspapers, A. L. Awalt, county clerk of Curry county, has come out for Bursum and Hubbell. It will be remembered that Mr. Awalt was removed from office by the present Democratic administration, and was later reinstated by the supreme court. This is as it should be. There can not help but be an affinity between office holders who have run amuck with an honest Democratic administration, and there would, naturally, be a strong bond of sympathy between Mr. Bursum, Mr. Hubbell and Mr. Awalt. The debt of gratitude that Mr. Awalt should owe to the Democratic voters of Curry county ought not to have any weight with him when it would, in any manner, detract from the support he naturally owes Messrs. Bursum and Hubbell.

Those Bursum Crowds

Hagerman, N. M., Oct. 19, 1916. — Editor, Roswell Evening News:— Dear Sir:— I read in your Republican column of yesterday's paper that Mr. Bursum's speaking tour in the valley was a success—attended by large crowds of people; and that they had good meetings at Hagerman and at Dexter. I wonder what he calls large crowds and good meetings.

The gentlemen came to Hagerman to speak, but there was no crowd to speak to, so they went up to the public school and spoke to the children, but the children could not help that!

As a good citizen, I hope they may continue to meet just such "large crowds" and have just such "good meetings" all over the state. — Admiring Reader. — Roswell Evening News.

W. R. McGill, of LaLande, was in Portales this week.

TRAINING TODAY'S BOYS AND GIRLS

Dangerous Effect of "Movie" Posters on Children.

SUGGESTIONS OFTEN VICIOUS

Need for a Concerted Movement to Control the Character of These Pictures as Recognized by Enlightened Mothers.

By SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG.

IT WAS a blood-curdling yell that came from the nursery and paralyzed everybody for a moment.

The children were soon disentangled and duly admonished not to play such dangerous games again.

"Why, mother," said Howard, sensing a possible vindication in the historic sequence, "we were playing what we saw at the motion pictures."

This was more disquieting than ever, since it aroused suspicion of secret attendance upon the forbidden amusement parlors.

"This afternoon, on the corner of the avenue," came the reply.

That looked bad, for mother knew that the children were supposed to be in the park with the maid during the afternoon.



Between Sobs She Complained That Brother Nearly Choked Her.

was nothing in law or morals to prevent a boy drinking deep from this fountain of inspiration.

Now that she came to think of it, Mrs. Heath had noticed those posters, and had often remarked how fortunate they had been in keeping the children away from the undoubtedly demoralizing influences of the performances that those posters were attempting to suggest.

Within a few weeks Howard and Louise, and thousands of other children whose careful parents kept them away from the demoralizing effects of crude melodramas, were able to gloat on highly colored pictures representing:

A man choking a woman, the latter holding a dagger.

A woman choking a man, the latter holding a revolver.

A lynch party leading a man with a rope about his neck.

A veiled figure pushing a man from the edge of a precipice.

Mashed men sawing the timbers on a railroad bridge.

A woman pouring the contents of a

suspicious looking bottle into a glass of liquor.

And many others equally suggestive of violence and fraud and deceit.

Mrs. Heath, like so many other careful mothers, had tried hard to protect her children against the many degrading influences that every large city holds.

Now she realized that the forces acting upon the development of children cannot be controlled by house rules or kept out by doors and shutters.

There is enough in the house for intelligent and conscientious mothers to do to keep a person busy.

Howard had seen merely the array of posters.



Howard Had Seen Merely the Array of Posters.

looking for some worthy object upon which to expend their energies may do well to consider the need for a concerted movement to control the character of the posters used to interest the public in the motion picture shows.

Used the Wrong Cask.

A certain milkman was in the habit of watering the milk before starting on his rounds in the morning.

One day, by some unlucky chance, the man omitted to do so, but to his joy he discovered at the first house he called at, a huge cask, strongly bandaged with iron, and filled to the brim with water.

Such a good chance of repairing his neglect was too good to be lost.

"Are you sure you've put in enough, my man?"

Poor John was petrified.

"If I were you," continued the voice, "I should have chosen some other cask. My doctor has ordered me a course of sea water baths, you know, and you have just mixed your milk with salt water. But perhaps your customers like it that way."

Gasoline Danger.

A number of statements have been made at one time or another to the effect that the pouring of gasoline through a chamois skin in a funnel will generate enough electricity to ignite the gases, unless the funnel is grounded on the tank.

Much-Quoted Sentence.

In Proverbs 13:24, is the expression, "He that spareth his rod hateth his son, but he that loveth him chastiseth him betimes."

Its Class.

She—"I waive all claim to your pitiful, unworthy, utterly despicable affections." He—"Whew! but that was some hot wive!"

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The crullest lies are often told in a room hours and not opened his teeth, and yet come out of that room a disloyal friend or a calumniator.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

A dainty dish for a luncheon is prepared as follows: Boil two pairs of sweetbreads in salted water till tender.

A thin slice of cheese placed on thin sliced buttered bread in the form of a sandwich and sauted in a little olive oil is a good sandwich to serve hot with a salad.

Bread of Chicken With Virginia Ham.—Take two slices of uncooked chicken breast, two thin slices of ham, six tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of cream with paprika and salt.

Tomato Honey.—Select ripe yellow tomatoes, the small pear-shaped ones are preferred; weigh the tomatoes after scalding and peeling them; cut them in pieces and put into a preserving kettle with the grated yellow rind of one lemon; cook for 20 minutes.

Tomato Figs.—Select six pounds of perfect pear tomatoes, ripe, smooth and yellow. Weigh three pounds of sugar and sprinkle the sugar in layers over the carefully peeled fruit.

Tomatoes Stuffed With Ripe Olives.—Scoop out the tomatoes and fill with stuffed olives that have been stoned, a few tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, salt and pepper.

Friends in this world of hurry. And work and sudden end, if a thought comes quick, of doing a kindness to a friend.

WAYS TO TREAT A PEACH.

To prepare peaches for canning or preserving, or in fact almost any dish, remove the skin by plunging them in a wire basket into boiling water for two minutes, then the skins will come off easily.

Sweet Pickled Peaches.—To seven pounds of peaches allow 3 1/2 pounds of white sugar, one quart of not too sharp vinegar, two ounces of cloves and two ounces of stick cinnamon.

Spiced Peaches.—For six pounds of fruit use three pounds of granulated sugar and one pint of vinegar.

Mocha-Caramel Butter.—Wash the salt from half a cupful of butter, cream it and add one and a quarter cupfuls of confectioner's sugar, then cream again.

Small sponge cakes may be hollowed out and filled with this butter, garnishing the top of each with a candied cherry; put on the lid and frost, if so desired, or serve with fresh fruit.

Any one who is prepared for defeat would be half defeated before he commenced.—Admiral Farragut.

Can anything be so elegant as to have few wants, and to serve them oneself.—Emerson.

One tire of vanilla and lemon for flavoring, and anything new or a variety is always welcomed.

Maplene is a flavor well liked; so is caramel and coffee flavor. The mocha-caramel flavoring is a combination of the two.

This may be used for any number of dishes. For frosting for cake mix powdered sugar with cream until quite stiff, then add enough of the mocha caramel to color well, and a pinch of salt.

Any white cooky mixture may be made most tasty by adding a little cooked fruit of dates, prunes or figs on the center of a cookie; place another on top and bake. These are especially well liked by the young folk.

Fried chicken or pressed chicken, boiled tongue, roast beef, are all meats that are well liked for outdoor meals.

Anyone who is prepared for defeat would be half defeated before he commenced.—Admiral Farragut.

Can anything be so elegant as to have few wants, and to serve them oneself.—Emerson.

One tire of vanilla and lemon for flavoring, and anything new or a variety is always welcomed.

Maplene is a flavor well liked; so is caramel and coffee flavor. The mocha-caramel flavoring is a combination of the two.

This may be used for any number of dishes. For frosting for cake mix powdered sugar with cream until quite stiff, then add enough of the mocha caramel to color well, and a pinch of salt.

Any white cooky mixture may be made most tasty by adding a little cooked fruit of dates, prunes or figs on the center of a cookie; place another on top and bake. These are especially well liked by the young folk.

Fried chicken or pressed chicken, boiled tongue, roast beef, are all meats that are well liked for outdoor meals.

Anyone who is prepared for defeat would be half defeated before he commenced.—Admiral Farragut.

Can anything be so elegant as to have few wants, and to serve them oneself.—Emerson.

One tire of vanilla and lemon for flavoring, and anything new or a variety is always welcomed.

Home Town Helps

THE VALUE OF PRETTY LAWNS

Make Plans Now to Beautify Grounds Around Your Home in Spring—Pergola Very Ornamental.

Landscape gardening and architecture must properly include all forms of decoration that will increase the attractiveness of the lawn, and such as will add at the same time a monetary value to the home.

There are many things that will materially increase the value of the lawn from an artistic standpoint. Among these may be mentioned the pergola. It is one of the newer forms of lawn decoration in this country, but deserves encouragement on the part of the real home lovers, whose desire is to add to the home plan.

One should understand, however, that the pergola is not simply a decoration. It possesses useful features in addition to its attraction as an ornament, and wherever erected increases the charm of the setting.

It serves as a bower, a retreat, and a nook. It may be covered with vines, and serve as a refuge from inclement weather. Frequently it leads off into the lawn and sometimes to the garage, or terminates at a pond or miniature garden.

Thus we see that the pergola is in reality a useful ornament, and one that is finding more general favor as home-builders come to realize its need.

The study of the varying materials with which it is built and the effects of the different types of architectural variations are widespread. Its very popularity has been the fundamental reason why there are today a larger number of the structural materials used in its manufacture.

WE WANT REAL HOMES AGAIN

Americans More and More Understand Value of Having Residence With Some Land Around It.

We are today, for the second time in America, reaching the homestead period. We had it back in the old colonial days, when we built substantially. Then came the second generation of our foreign-born population, and their spirit was expressed in elaborate and futile imitations of homes unsuited to American life.

More leisure has come to us, a more settled spirit of patriotism that breeds sympathy with all national achievement, and the time now seems ripe for the building of homes suited to the American spirit, substantial, comfortable, facing the servant problem frankly, realizing a growing interest in beauty, expressing, too, the keynote of our civilization—individually, says the Craftsman.

Because we are demanding homes of the type that we want to live in, home building has become the most absorbing topic of this generation.

Whereas even a few years ago the difficulty was to keep the country boy and girl in any way attached to the land, the city holding the lure that unbalanced all youth, today the world is reaching back to home life, gardening, farming; you find boys who work in the city telling you frankly that they travel many miles a day rather than give up country life.

BEAUTY VALUABLE IN ITSELF

When You Plant Shrubs Around Your Home Remember Some Are Useful and Ornamental, Too.

A very practical writer in a popular magazine recently condemned the American custom of planting purely ornamental trees and shrubs. Such things, he contended, performed no useful work, and ought to be discarded. The redoubt and flowering almonds should give place to cherry and peach trees; and roses and spirea, presumably, should make way for currants and gooseberries.

There are elements of truth in such a doctrine. Too many people fail to recognize the beauty inherent in plants, trees and shrubs cultivated for food—in a cherry tree orchard, in a field of blossoming clover or ripening wheat.

But the central idea of this practical creature is false altogether, for he fails to recognize that beauty is worth while in and of itself, and needs no indorsement from either stomach or pocketbook.

He was about when he uttered his famous advice: "Be that hath two loaves of bread, let him sell one and buy maresias; for bread is food only for the body, but maresias is food for the soul."—Boston Courier.

"AMERICA, FIRST" for the welfare of the Nation

HOSTETTER'S, First

for the welfare of the Stomach and Bowels

FOR POOR APPETITE INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS OR MALARIA

TRY HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Ask for and Get SKINNER'S THE HIGHEST QUALITY SPAGHETTI

36 Page Recipe Book Free

SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A.

LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA

COTTON

We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage.

GOELMAN, LESTER & CO.

The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas.

HOUSTON, TEXAS

A recess for carrying a nail set features a new hammer handle.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.

Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in this air after using "Femaphin." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The Anticlimax.

The revival meeting was tense in its interest, and the evangelist was waxing eloquent. He arraigned the laxness of the church people and present-day evils in general, and every one was too absorbed to notice the growing uneasiness of two lads on the front seat.

With the question, "What's the matter?" pronounced in tones of thunder, the preacher reached his climax.

The two boys had risen and were staring for the door. One of them, hearing the preacher's question, wheeled and said: "Aw, I got the nosebleed."—The Christian Herald.

An Improvement.

Mrs. Josiah Cowles, the new president of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, was talking in New York about dress.

"Women, once they get interested in our movement," she said, "dress more sensibly. They give less thought to dress. I may claim, in fact—"

Mrs. Cowles smiled.

"I may claim, in fact," she ended, "that these women start making their own clothes and stop picking their friends' clothes to pieces."

Looks So.

Patience—I see sixty thousand women in London were thrown out of work by the war.

Patrice—Oh, did the war stop bridge whist?



Brightens One Up

There is something about Grape-Nuts food that brightens one up, infant or adult, both physically and mentally.

What is it?

Just its delightful flavor, and the nutrient of whole wheat and barley, including their wonderful body and nerve building mineral elements!

A crisp, ready-to-eat food, with a mild sweetness all its own; distinctive, delicious, satisfying—

Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason"

Nellie Maxwell

HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and got me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced

to get better and am now well, am stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and run down as a wonderful strength and health restorer. My husband says I would have been in my grave ere this if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. BLANCHER JEFFERSON, 708 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

All Parents Know That Every bright boy, at the age of four, becomes an animated interrogation point.

FOR ITCHING SCALP

And Falling Hair Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

When the scalp is itching because of dandruff and eczema a shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water will be found thoroughly cleansing and soothing, especially if shampoo is preceded by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp skin.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Seems Afar Off

The sight of a half-dozen men chasing a scared dog can spoil the loveliest dream about the millennium.

When a Farmers' Bulletin—No. 731—designed to convey to the farmer, in a brief and simple manner, the natural history of the true army worm, a caterpillar which from time to time becomes enormously destructive to growing cereals, and sometimes to forage crops; to give him a summary of the information necessary for its control; and especially to urge upon him the necessity for constant vigilance in the combat with this insect.

The true army worm is often confused in the public mind with the fall army worm, "overflow worm," or "grass worm," as it is known in some of the extreme southern states. The latter insect always originates in the

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day backache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1880 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Texas Case

A. S. Johnson, Beville, Texas, says: "A year and a half ago I realized my kidneys were affected. When lifting a sharp pain caught me across my back and I had to give up. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and acidified terribly. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills put my kidneys in good shape and for the past several years I have had no further need of a kidney medicine."

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

DO YOU HAVE SICK HEADACHE

Who of us does not suffer at times from this awful pain? All are subject to it—a disordered stomach, inactive liver, constipation are causes. But headaches are mere warnings of something more serious. Heed the warning, take

Dr. THACHER'S Liver and Blood Syrup

and head off the more serious ailments. This preparation positively relieves all perils of constipation and its kindred disorders, and restores the system to its normal condition—gently but thoroughly.

Get a bottle today. Two sizes, 50c and \$1. All dealers.

APPENDICITIS

If you have been threatened or have GALLSTONES, write for reliable "Notes of Information" FREE. S. A. BOWEN, 1072 E. 52d & Broadway St., CHICAGO

NATURAL HISTORY OF TRUE ARMY WORM



STAGES AND WORK OF THE ARMY WORM.

a. Parent or Moth; b. Full-Grown Larva; c. Eggs; d. Pupa In Soil; e. Parasitic Fly, Laying Its Eggs on Army Worm; f. Ground Beetle, Preying Upon Army Worm, and, at Right, Calosoma Larva Emerging From Burrow; g. Digger Wasp, Carrying Army Worm to Its Burrow; h. a Wasp-like Parasite of Army Worm.

The department of agriculture has issued a Farmers' Bulletin—No. 731—designed to convey to the farmer, in a brief and simple manner, the natural history of the true army worm, a caterpillar which from time to time becomes enormously destructive to growing cereals, and sometimes to forage crops; to give him a summary of the information necessary for its control; and especially to urge upon him the necessity for constant vigilance in the combat with this insect.

The true army worm is often confused in the public mind with the fall army worm, "overflow worm," or "grass worm," as it is known in some of the extreme southern states. The latter insect always originates in the



Parent of Army Worm.

South and travels northward as the summer advances. The western army worm also is occasionally mistaken for the true army worm, but it occurs in destructive abundance only throughout the regions west of the Mississippi river. The true army worm is probably a native of North America, although it is also found in South America. It occurs throughout most of the United States east of the Rocky mountains, including the states bordering the western banks of the Mississippi and the Missouri river. It also has been found in New Mexico, Arizona and California.

The loss in money to the farmer by army worms in the past has been exceedingly great, and although no exact estimate is possible, it is safe to say that in the eastern states alone many millions of dollars worth of grain and forage crops have disappeared down their throats during the past thirty years. The army worm injures crops in but one way, and that is by eating away all the tender portions of the leaves, the immature seed, and sprouts, and when numerous it may even devour the plants down to the very ground. The more important and by far the most conspicuous injury is always inflicted by the nearly full-grown caterpillar, whose greed and capacity for food are almost unbelievable. The pupa takes no food. The moth subsists principally upon the nectar gathered from flowers.

The army worm feeds by preference upon grasses, both wild and cultivated; next, upon the grasslike grains,



Pupa of True Army Worm.

such as the several varieties of millet, which suffer severely during outbreaks of the insect. Wheat in its unripe stages, corn, oats and rye seem to be preferred in the order named, while in some portions of the country alfalfa also suffers injury. Occasionally clover is attacked, but such occurrences are rare.

The true army worm usually appears in the fields very suddenly, and it seems quite certain that the moths at times fly in great numbers for many miles in the direction of the prevailing winds, and alight in a body to deposit their eggs at some place favorable to the development of their offspring. This fact accounts for the sudden appearance of the army worm in regions far removed from any known source of infestation. Generally speaking, outbreaks of the true army worm are more common following cold, backward springs and should be looked for first in neglected portions of fields upon which rank growths of wild grasses or lodged and fallen unripe grain are to be found. These should be examined frequently and closely to discover the small, greenish caterpillars, which may be found in great numbers feeding near the surface of the ground under the sheltering overhanging leaf blades.

When the worms are discovered at work do not lose a minute, but attack them vigorously by means of burning straw over the area. If the caterpillars are well distributed, the crop should be sprayed heavily with a mixture composed of nine ounces of white arsenic to 50 gallons of water. Care should be exercised in preventing stock from gaining access to the poisoned grass or grain and being injured or killed by eating it. It is far better to sacrifice a portion of the crop, if the destruction of the pest can be accomplished thereby, because if the army worms are not destroyed they will



Fly Parasite of Army Worm.

take the crop anyway and probably devastate other portions of the farm. In case the worms are crawling in a body, surround them with a furrow or ditch and crush them with a log drag as they fall into it. If shallow post-holes are sunk in the bottom of the ditch at intervals of about 20 feet, the worms will crawl along the ditch bottoms and fall into the holes, where they may be destroyed by crushing or other means.

DEVICE REDUCES MILK COST

Mechanical Milker is One of Most Practical Investments Dairyman Can Possibly Make.

Considering the high cost of labor the mechanical milker is one of the most practical investments that the dairyman can possibly make.

It not only cuts his labor cost in two, but he can make a better grade of milk and his cows will maintain their normal flow to the

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless 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.

Acquitted.

"The sheriff tells me," remarked a visitor to a western town, "that there hasn't been a prisoner in the county jail for over a year. That would seem to indicate that your community is unusually free from crime."

"Not necessarily," replied the native, "We've got some pretty slick lawyers around here."

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS

use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 60c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Reasonable Precaution.

The lady was complaining to her dairymen some time ago regarding the quality of his milk.

"Short of grass feed, mum; short of grass feed this time of year," said the jovial milkman. "Bless you, them cows of mine are just as sorry about it as I am. I often stands and watches 'em cryin', regular cryin', mum, because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. You don't believe it?"

"Oh, yes, I believe it," said the lady; "but I wish in future you'd see that they don't drop their tears into our can."

Disagreeable and Dangerous Trouble is Diarrhoea, but a speedy and certain cure is found in Mississippi Diarrhoea Cordial. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Ideal Wife.

Miss Marion Pomeroy, Smith, the Cape Cod heiress who has just won a legal contest for the control of her huge fortune, believes in women's rights.

"There will be fewer divorces," she said to a reporter, "when men treat women as their equals."

"Do you know the kind of wife my ideal is? a married man once said to me,

"Of course I do," said I. "Your ideal wife is the kind that's tickled to death over a birthday present of a bag of flour."

RELIABLE REMEDY RESTORES KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. Dr. Kilmer used it for years in his private practice. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it will help you. No other remedy can successfully take its place.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

True Philanthropist.

"What disposal did old Vandergelt make of his enormous fortune when he died?"

"Most of it was left as a fund to supply gasoline to indigent motorists."

All His Own Way.

The man who talks to please himself soon has the audience well pleased with itself.

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

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

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

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

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE" \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price. By return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.



Near Experience.

"Have you had an experience in this floating hotel business?"

"In a way. I once boarded a vessel and lodged a complaint there."

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Perfectly Good Dog. Mrs. Jones—Harry, shall I send Fido to the dog show next week?

Harry—No, dear; I'm afraid he isn't good enough.

Mrs. Jones—Not good enough! Why, Fido never did anything wrong in his life.—Stray Stories.

Literal. "If the phone rings this morning," said the mistress to her new Swedish maid, "just say I'm out."

A few minutes later the phone rang. Olga stopped her sweeping.

"Ay bane out," she said distinctly, and went on with her sweeping, leaving the phone unanswered.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS. Every woman takes great pride in having her home well kept, in having the family wash done early in the week. Good bluing is needed even more than good soap. Be sure to use Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

The public's neck is always exposed.

DO YOU HAVE

night sweats? Hemorrhages of the lungs? Pains in chest and sides? Pains under shoulder blades? A slight cough early in the morning with a slight fever in the afternoon? A chroic cough with expectation? Have you lost weight and strength without apparent cause? Have you lost appetite?

The above are symptoms of consumption. If you have them, YOU NEED LUNG-VITA and you need it NOW. Go to your druggist and get it, or if he hasn't it order direct TODAY. 15 day treatment \$1.00; 30 day treatment \$1.50.

USE IT FOR ASTHMA TOO NASHVILLE MEDICINE CO. Dept. G. Nashville, Tenn.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

ADVICE TO THE AGED Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.

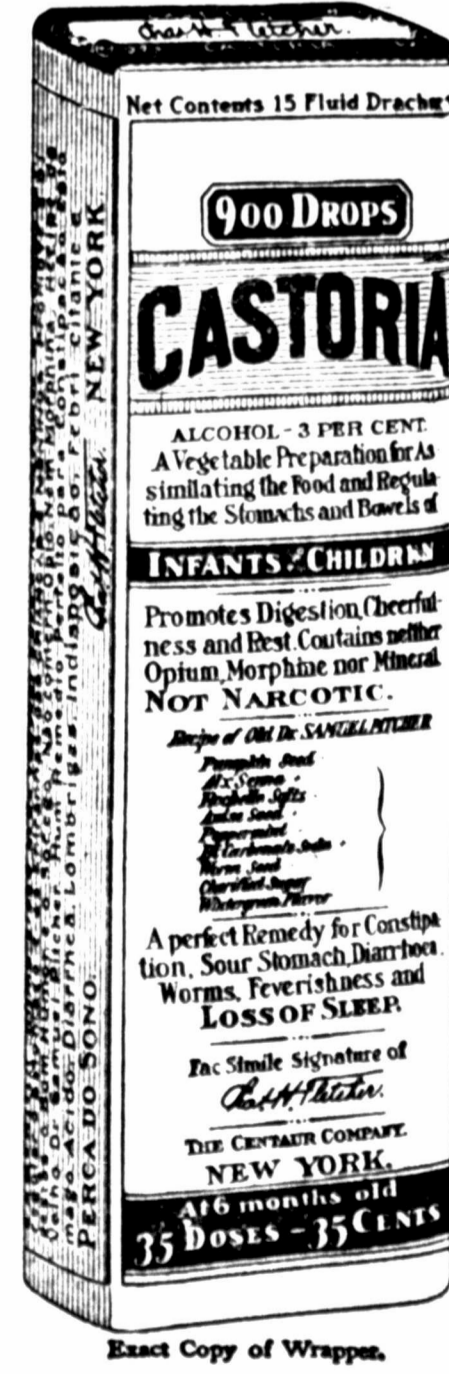
Tutt's Pills

Have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural action, and imparting vigor to the whole system.

NEW PENSION LAW FOR WIDOWS Send for blanks and instructions. No. 5 C. Form 40. Free and Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Rode Rate, Hico, Tex. Use outdoors. Be and Kill.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 40-1916.



Children Cry For



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

Wm. A. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**WALL ST. WOMEN
TOUR FOR HUGHES**

"Silk-Stocking, Poodle Dog Brigade" Carries Doctrine of Plutocracy to West.

MAKES SUFFRAGE PRETENSE

Many of Party on Train de Luxe Repudiated by Leaders of Woman's Movement—Paid Speakers to Do Talking.

Wall street is too busy harvesting Democratic prosperity to go campaigning—but it is sending its womenfolk. The greatest aggregation of wealth and social distinction ever represented by furs, feathers and femininity left New York on Monday, Oct. 2, by special train de luxe, to tell their sisters of the West how to vote. Many of these women, claiming to be equal suffrage workers, are repudiated by leaders of that movement.

Stopping at Albany, Utica and Syracuse on their first day, the itinerary takes the women's campaign train through the principal cities of the north route across the continent and brings them back through Colorado, Nebraska, Missouri and Kentucky, a tour lasting until November 4. The expenses are paid by and the tour is conducted under the auspices of the Women's Committee of the National Hughes Alliance.

"Women's Hughes Alliance" sounds innocent and harmless enough, until one examines the personnel of the organization and discovers that it represents the feminine side of the organized and Morganized wealth of Wall street.

The treasurer of the Women's Committee is Mrs. Mary Harriman Runsey, daughter of the late Edward H. Harriman, railroad magnate and "practical man" of the days when Theodore Roosevelt received campaign funds from the "crooked business" which political exigency later led him to denounce.

These Provide the Funds.

With Mrs. Runsey on the Finance Committee are Mrs. Robert Bacon, whose husband was translated from the House of Morgan to be Roosevelt's Assistant Secretary of State, and later Ambassador to France; Mrs. Bernard H. Ridder, wife of one of the proprietors of the New York Staats Zeitung, leader of the German propaganda against President Wilson; Mrs. W. H. Crocker, widow of the California mining and railroad multimillionaire.

On the Train Fund Committee are Mrs. Daniel Guggenheim, of the Smelter Trust; Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, representing inherited millions of railroad capital; Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, daughter of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt; Miss Maude Wetmore, of the wealthy Rhode Island family of that name; Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth, daughter of Theodore Roosevelt, whose husband is Nicholas Longworth, in Congress from Ohio.

Many of the junketers who are going along to do the speaking are professional women, who could not afford the luxury of special trains nor the diversion of campaigning without pay. But back of them, with their money and the glamour that attaches to their gilded names, are the women standing as financial sponsors for this greatest society show that ever was put on wheels.

Some of these wives and daughters of the super-rich will go along on this mission and with their presence, if not with their oratory, will warn the women of the west—who are already voters—that their country cannot be "saved" unless the women cast their vote for the candidate of plutocracy.

The letterhead from Republican campaign headquarters gives only the names of the Train Fund Committee as above, but besides them there is an additional committee in charge of this feature of the Hughes campaign.

Others in on the Junket.

On this committee appear in addition to the foregoing members, the following:

Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury, whose husband is a Philadelphia partner of J. P. Morgan & Co.; Mrs. H. O. Havemeyer, wife of the Sugar Trust and Standard Oil magnate; Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, mother of William Randolph Hearst, owner of millions in American mines and Mexican plantations; Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, who has undertaken to raise half a million dollars to defeat President Wilson; Mrs. John Hays Hammond, wife of the multimillionaire mining man; Mrs. Mary Dreier, New York society leader, of a wealthy German family with strong antipathy to President Wilson.

A leading attorney of Pocatello, Idaho, writing to the Democratic National Committee, says:

"I read with deep interest of the preparations of the Silk Stocking, Poodle Dog, Feminine Brigade that is soon to start on its million dollar special across the continent to awaken the enthusiasm of the mothers and women who carry the burden of our national greatness on their shoulders, to vote for their idol, Hughes.

"It will not be difficult for the rank and file of the common people to see the hypocrisy of this movement."

CAUGHT IN THE WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS

AS THE SUPREME COURT CANDIDATE CANNOT SAY WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE IF IN PRESIDENT WILSON'S PLACE, OR WHAT HE WILL DO IF HE SUCCEEDS HIM—AS HE IS CERTAIN ONLY OF THE WRONGFULNESS OF EVERYTHING THE ADMINISTRATION HAS DONE—HIS INDUCEMENT TO CHANGE OUR FOREIGN POLICIES WILL BE GREAT. WILL IT BE A CHANGE TO SUIT GERMANY, OR HAVE THE COUNTRY GET INTO SOME SORT OF FIGHT?—From an article by Richard Olney in The New York World.



—New York World

STAVED OFF RUIN

WHAT FARMERS OWE TO PRESIDENT WILSON FOR AVERTING RAILROAD STRIKE.

HIS COURAGE SAVED DAY

Loss of \$100,000,000 to Apple Crop, \$55,000,000 to Peach Crop, and \$50,000,000 to Potato Crop. Only a Drop in the Bucket.

By **FRANK G. ODELL**
Editor of the Nebraska Farm Magazine

The farmers of America recently faced a crisis, from which they were delivered by prompt action by the President of the United States—the threat of the nation-wide railway strike. The railway managers and the representatives of the 400,000 men employed in train service, were deadlocked over hours of labor and wage schedules. President Wilson volunteered to act as mediator, but had no power to force arbitration. An impasse was reached.

The Brotherhood issued a strike order effective on Labor Day, September 4. The railroad managements showed that they recognized the imminence of the strike. Embargo orders were issued on freight shipments. Supplies and strike breakers were mobilized. The country waited, breathlessly, for the storm to break. It was apparent that neither side was bluffing.

The President saw a national calamity impending. He called leaders of his party into conference with him and with them wrote the bill presented to Congress with the special message of the President next day. Neither the railroads nor the railway brotherhoods were consulted. Neither side knew what the bill contained; neither made any demand, or had the slightest influence in the framing of the bill.

That portion of the bill providing an eight-hour day for employes engaged in the operation of trains became a law. It was accepted by the Brotherhoods, the strike order was cancelled, the calamity was averted.

No class stood to lose so much from this strike as the farmer. A single week of inactivity in freight and express service would have paralyzed his market for a month or more. Coming at the time of marketing of perishable products, his loss from this course alone would have run into millions.

Staggering Losses Averted.

It is estimated by the railroad managements that the increase in wages because of the eight-hour day will amount to from \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000 a year. Allowing their highest figure, \$100,000,000, the farmers of the United States would have lost more than this in thirty days had there not been a man in the White House big enough to protect the interest of the whole people.

Five cents a bushel on wheat is easy picking for the pit gamblers

Crisis for Nation's Toilers.

What the laborer didn't see under the Republican regime was that High Tariff does not regulate wages, but makes it possible for the manufacturer to so regulate prices that he can control labor. The farmer, with his characteristic self-reliance and naturally independent spirit, asked no favors. All he wanted was an equal chance with other business men. Wilson saw the farmers' interests in a big way.

The Rural Credits Act alone, of more than a dozen big things this Democratic Congress did for agriculture, gave greater direct benefits to the farmers than any legislation enacted since the creation of the Department of Agriculture a generation ago. There came a time when the laborer saw that his labor was a commodity, a thing to be bought and sold, or restrained or enjoined by the unwarranted issuance of injunction writs in Federal courts; he saw that he did not have the right—guaranteed him by our constitution—of voluntary association for his own protection and welfare; in short, he saw that he was a wage slave! He saw that he was up against Capital—organized and entrenched behind the Powerful Pull of the Political Bosses of the Republican High Finance Gang, and Organized Capital fought to prevent the organization of Labor!

What did Labor demand? Merely this: That Labor be made part of the national councils; that its patriotism be conceded; and that its knowledge of its own needs give it paramount voice in legislation directly and peculiarly affecting its own rights.

And what has been the spirit of this Democratic Administration? Let Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor tell:

"In my experience with United States Congresses during two score years I have not seen anything like the fine spirit toward labor, toward the rights and welfare of all the people, pervading all the branches of the Wilson Administration. This fundamental right spirit has guided the Wilson Administration to wise and righteous labor legislation."

In the age long struggle between Capital, which has always had permission to combine, and Labor, which was denied the right to combine, the greatest step toward the full enfranchisement of labor was recommended by a Democratic President and put into law by a Democratic Congress—the anti-injunction Amendment to the Clayton Law.

Farmers and Laborers of America—biggest of all Big Interests—the crest of the crisis has come. You—the big element in our national life and the real makers of our prosperity—you are to decide: Are we to continue a democracy or are we to go back to the Good Old Piffle of a specious administration which would buy your vote by damning the man who has given you what you asked for—and gave it to you because it was right and proper and just!

Make no mistake. The issue of this campaign is as plain as the nose or your face. It is:

Big Interests vs. the biggest Interests.

Invisible Government vs. True Democracy.

Big Words vs. Deeds.

Promises vs. Accomplishments.

? ? Hughes vs. ! ! ! Wilson ! !

when they can play the market at their own sweet will. It would have meant \$50,000,000 dollars' loss to the farmers on the billion bushel crop.

James K. Arushy, one of the largest shippers of fruit in California, a Republican, recently said that if the strike had taken place it would have bankrupted many of the fruit growers of that State. He said it would have caused a loss of not less than \$20,000,000 to the fruit industry of California alone. This amount is probably much too low.

The peach crop now going to market, with a value of about \$55,000,000, would have been practically a total loss. The \$200,000,000 apple crop would have shrunk by half in value. The potato crop, of a value of about \$220,000,000 would have involved a further loss of at least \$50,000,000. The cabbage farmer of Northern Ohio, the grower of tomatoes for the cannery, and the celery grower of Michigan and Florida would have kept mournful company. Melons from Colorado, California, Arizona and Delaware, grapes from western New York, and from Yakima and Wenatchee, prunes, pickles, poultry, butter and eggs would have gone down in the common cataclysm.

What would a strike have meant to the live stock market of the farmer? And what would it have meant to the consumer, with the cold storage facilities in control of the packers' combine?

Would Have Paralyzed Industry. The direct and immediate loss which the farmer would have sustained in case of a strike is but one phase of the danger which threatened his interests. The depressing influence upon market prices, resulting from the inability of consumers to buy because of lack of employment, would have been felt in every item of this year's farm products. Take this single instance: This telegram, sent to President Wilson on September 2d by Henry Ford, the world's greatest automobile manufacturer:

The President: The moment it is positively known that a strike will become effective on the railroads, the Ford Motor Company will of absolute necessity shut down its factory and all of its assembly plants throughout the country, and every man of its more than 49,000 workers will have to go off the pay roll.

Our business is so organized that the supplies and products must be kept moving constantly. We cannot move a day without railroad service. We are making 2,200 cars every day. The materials must be moved in and cars out. I sincerely hope something can be done to avert the strike. Your efforts are appreciated and should be commended by every citizen in the country.

HENRY FORD.

This telegram is typical of what would have happened to practically every American industry had a strike ensued. Millions of laborers would have faced enforced idleness, poverty and destitution. The strike would have paralyzed every American industry and precipitated a panic, such as has never been witnessed.

Has not the farmer good reason to thank God that Woodrow Wilson was in the White House, with nerve and sanity enough to stop such a national calamity?



W. B. WALTON.
Democratic Candidate for Congressman.
Reasons Why You Should Vote for W. B. Walton for Congress

President Wilson will certainly be re-elected and he must have a Democratic congress behind him.

Walton will work with Wilson and Walton is a willing worker.

Walton knows the needs of New Mexico and New Mexico needs a man like Walton in Washington.

Walton got a corrupt practices act through a hostile state legislature.

Walton is the author of fifteen laws now in force in New Mexico, and all are good ones.

Walton wanted free school books in New Mexico. He fought for a working man's compensation act.

Vote for W. B. Walton and send a man to congress who is able and efficient, who knows what to go after and when he goes after anything, gets it.

Give Woodrow Wilson a chance by giving him a Democratic congress to work with. Give Walton a chance to show what a real congressman can do for New Mexico.

....The News Gives the News....



ABOVE EVERYTHING
in the principles of good banking is that of safety. It is the one thing of all others that should influence the depositor as to placing a Bank Account. We call attention to the recent sworn statement, as to the condition of this bank, and know that it will convince you of the safety of your deposit with us.

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

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.

CROPS I

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Figures Show This Year's Last

Western News Santa Fe—Crop report Mexico, as Crop Estimate through the Department

Corn—Oct bushels; production estimate, 2,160,000 bushels (final estimate)

Oats—Production estimate, 890 bushels (final estimate)

Potatoes—Production estimate, 8 bushels; production estimate, 273,000 bushels

Hay—Production estimate, 442,000 tons; production estimate, 273,000 tons

Apples—Production estimate, 273,000 bushels; production estimate, 273,000 bushels

Prices—The average and the second year's bushel; cotton and 62c; hay, \$12 an acre per acre

Medical Albuquerque Social days, election closing Losey, E. elect, J. W. vice president, sec. Crail, Las H. B. Fall, Albu McBride, I Kaser, E. Clovis, G. que. The in Las Cr

Mason E East La officers of New Mex of the org Millen, A Richard ter; Ale; grand se Hanna, S den; A. J treasurer; quereque, meeting Las Cruce

Find Won Clayton membered ler, who June, w broke in tain erud south of l woman w who sinc and now Las Veg

Scottish Santa I master o siding at dent of t tash Rite the Scot city. All elected s Albuquerque M. Barl orator.

Six Silver cave-in a nos Alt killed a large nu ally for miners' successe were tal the wor for mino

Fine 200 Cimar; changing; summit; ton purc interests miles n country.

Ser; Demir the Ark who wa discharg guns, d

Road Santa mission Cal Bai county Swope The co Lewis c the Mo Tiloteso Chaves takes t mend, l

CROPS IN NEW MEXICO

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE GIVES OUT DATA.

Figures Show Estimated Production This Year to Be Well Up to Last Season's Yield.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Santa Fe.—A summary of the October crop report for the state of New Mexico, as compiled by the Bureau of Crop Estimates and transmitted through the Weather Bureau, U. S. Department of Agriculture, is as follows:

Corn—Oct. 1 forecast, 2,590,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 2,730,000 bushels.

All Wheat—Preliminary estimate, 2,160,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 2,156,000 bushels.

Oats—Preliminary estimate, 1,910,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 2,160,000 bushels.

Potatoes—Oct. 1 forecast, 810,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 800,000 bushels.

Hay—Preliminary estimate, 362,000 tons; production last year (final estimate, 442,000 tons).

Apples—Oct. 1 forecast, 119,000 barrels; production last year (final estimate), 273,000 barrels.

Prices—The first price given below is the average on Oct. 1, this year, and the second the average on Oct. 1 last year: Wheat, \$1.28 and 93c per bushel; corn, 92c and 79c; oats, 50c and 62c; potatoes, \$1.20 and \$1.11; hay, \$12 and \$9 per ton; eggs, 25c and 15c per dozen.

Medical Society Elects Officers.

Albuquerque.—New Mexico's Medical Society, in convention here two days, elected the following officers at the closing session: President, C. S. Losey, East Las Vegas; president elect, J. W. Kinginger, Roswell; first vice president, C. A. Frank, Albuquerque; second vice president, F. H. Crail, Las Vegas; third vice president, H. B. Fall, Roswell; treasurer, F. E. Tull, Albuquerque; secretary, R. E. McBride, Las Cruces; council, W. E. Kaser, East Las Vegas; H. A. Miller, Clovis; G. S. Mc Landress, Albuquerque. The 1917 meeting will be held in Las Cruces.

Masons Elect Grand Lodge Officers.

East Las Vegas.—Following are the officers of the Masonic grand lodge of New Mexico, elected at the meeting of the organization here: A. B. Mc Millen, Albuquerque, grand master; Richard Thorne, deputy grand master; Alex Goldenberg, Tucumcari grand senior warden; Richard H. Hanna, Santa Fe, grand junior warden; A. J. Maloy, Albuquerque, grand treasurer; Alpheus A. Keen, Albuquerque, grand secretary. The next meeting place of the grand lodge is Las Cruces.

Find Woman's Body Hacked to Pieces.

Clayton.—The mutilated and dismembered body of Mrs. Bernard Zeigler, who had been missing since last June, was found when neighbors broke into a barrel supposed to contain crude oil at the Zeigler ranch south of here. It is supposed that the woman was murdered by her husband who since has been adjudged insane and now is in the state hospital at Las Vegas.

Scottish Rite Class Elects Officers.

Santa Fe.—Amos W. Pollard, grand master of Masons in New Mexico, residing at Deming, was elected president of the class of fifty-three Scotch Rite Masons who took degrees at the Scottish Rite Cathedral, in this city. Albert E. Dorff of Santa Fe was elected secretary. Myron H. Sabin of Albuquerque, treasurer, and Charles M. Barber of Albuquerque, class orator.

Six Buried in Mine Cave-in.

Silver City.—As the result of a big cave-in at the Silver City mine at Pinos Altos, one Mexican miner was killed and five others buried alive. A large number of men worked heroically for several hours to save the miners who were buried and finally succeeded in reaching them. All five were taken out alive and none was the worse for his experience except for minor cuts and bruises.

Fine 200,000-Acre Ranch Brings \$90,000.

Cimarron.—A deal that involved the changing hands of \$90,000 was consummated when J. Van Houten of Raton purchased the ranch and livestock interests of Rich Brothers, twenty miles north of Cimarron in the Ponil country.

Sergeant Dies From Wounds.

Deming.—Sergeant Henry Cox of the Arkansas Machine Gun Company, who was wounded by the accidental discharge of one of the new machine guns, died at the base hospital here.

Road Board Members Appointed.

Santa Fe.—The State Highway commission appointed Fred Sherman and Cal Baker members of the Luna county road board, to succeed Dr. Swope and Harry Kelly, resigned. The commission also named C. C. Lewis of Wagon Mound, a member of the Mora county road board and Tom Tiltonson of Roswell, a member of the Chaves county road board. Tiltonson takes the place of Captain de Bremond, now at El Paso with Battery A.

BURSUM POWER IN ACTION.



A Scene from Life in Mr. Bursum's Balliwick, a Part of Free America, A. D. 1916.

NEW MEXICO STATE NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Nov. 27-30—Meeting State Educational Association at Albuquerque.

Two cars of honey were shipped from Farmington.

Sugar beets will be raised next year by Deming farmers.

Operators are now at Santa Fe preparing to drill for oil.

The Santa Fe tax levy has been fixed at \$2.52 per \$100.

Claude Hoskins of Roy ground his fingers in a cider press.

A new, up-to-date elevator has just been completed at Clayton.

The open deer season in Northern New Mexico opened Oct. 16.

Frank Stidham, a rancher living near Hachita, was shot and killed.

Ernest Leatherman was burned by a bucket of blazing gasoline at Roy.

After years of idleness, the saw mills at Alamogordo are again busy.

The school census of Otero county shows 2,835, a gain of 265 over last year.

Two men alleged to have taken gold ore from the Astece mine made their escape.

There are twenty-seven student teachers enrolled at the New Mexico Normal University.

Three tons of gold and silver ore were shipped from the Mogollon mines in September.

The grand lodge of Masons will meet in Las Cruces next year on the first Monday in October.

Beans are yielding from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds per acre in the Moriarty section, bringing over \$50 per acre.

Alex. D. Goldenberg of Tucumcari was elected Grand High Priest at the Royal Arch Masons at the Las Vegas meeting.

The mountain town of Chama is now a busy place, as 100,000 lambs are being shipped from that section to market.

Union county farmers are happy over the big crop yields this season and the high prices prevailing for all farm crops.

Ray Malcolm of Hillsboro was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of Harry Benson.

A large class was initiated into the Shrine at the session held at East Las Vegas by Ballut Abyad temple of Albuquerque.

Nineteen Mexicans were indicted on murder charges at Deming for alleged connection with the raid on Columbus on March 9.

Two carloads of hoisting engines and derricks are on the ground at Cimarron for the construction work of the Eagle's Nest project.

Bud Clayton, a well-known rider, was so badly injured on the first day of the roundup at Tucumcari that he was almost put out of the contest on later days.

In a bulletin issued by the State Department of Education, and sent to educators all over the state, great stress is laid on the importance of sanitation in the schools.

The city council of Gallup will not permit chairs in saloons, and instructed the city attorney to prepare an ordinance requiring all dry goods and grocery stores to close on Sundays.

BIG INCREASE IN VALUES

NEW MEXICO PROPERTY VALUED AT \$314,000,000.

Gain of Eight Million Over 1915 and of Over Nine Millions Above Amount Returned by Assessors.

Santa Fe.—The total valuation of taxable property in New Mexico, as finally fixed by the State Tax Commission for 1916, is \$314,041,270. This is an increase of \$8,266,292 over the valuation fixed by the commission for 1915, which was \$305,774,978. It exceeds the valuation originally returned by the assessors this year by \$9,350,898.

The 1916 figures were made public by Howell Earnest, secretary of the State Tax Commission, following the certification of the valuation to State Auditor Sargent. The tax rolls were revised and the valuations finally fixed at the recent meeting of the commission.

The 1916 total does not include the net products of mines, which will not be determined until the February meeting of the State Tax Commission. At that meeting the nine reports for the present calendar year will be examined and the net value of the mine output fixed for purposes of taxation.

The 1915 total of taxable mine output was over \$10,000,000, and it is expected that the 1916 mine total will considerably exceed that amount, due to the increased production of several counties.

The taxable valuations in each of the twenty-six counties as finally fixed by the tax commission, and the valuations on which 1915 taxes were assessed, follow:

COUNTY	Total Value 1916	Total Value 1915
Chaves	18,767,448	18,128,851
Hernando	23,741,461	21,631,975
Colfax	24,815,089	24,982,789
Curry	9,807,700	9,053,914
Doña Ana	18,882,960	18,969,186
Eddy	11,418,520	11,744,242
Grant	24,618,109	22,238,371
Guadalupe	13,324,981	12,493,958
Lincoln	8,309,933	8,002,714
Luna	11,444,829	11,409,318
McKinley	9,373,462	10,014,215
Mora	9,187,820	7,783,252
Sandoval	4,948,712	5,778,248
Sierra	10,525,199	9,980,801
Rio Arriba	6,131,512	6,182,844
Roosvelt	8,384,030	8,570,228
Santa Fe	9,552,581	9,549,659
Santa Rita	8,447,239	8,471,239
Socorro	14,500,000	14,276,569
Taos	4,295,808	3,968,711
Torrance	8,508,829	8,060,159
Union	11,012,000	10,817,215
Valencia	14,398,089	14,841,348
Total	\$314,041,270	\$305,774,978

Gerald Carder, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Carder, was shot through the foot while out hunting with some boys in La Huerta, by Lee Ward, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ward of Carlsbad.

W. H. Burns of Mountaineer had his jaw broken by a well drill.

Las Vegas is making a strong effort to have the Ozark trail route run through that city over the new Texas New Mexico Mountain highway, which connects that place with Amarillo.

Fred and John Sakarison, Socorro county men who were convicted of cattle stealing in January, 1916, and sentenced to serve a year in the penitentiary and to pay fines of \$500 each and costs, were granted pardons by Governor McDonald.

A suit for \$30,000 damages has been filed in the United States district clerk's office in the federal building at Santa Fe by Julian Krajacich, administrator of the estate, goods and chattels of Frank Ruffe vs. the Victor American Fuel Company.

DR. N. F. WOLLARD

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store, Residence Phone 169, office 67, 2 rings, Portales, New Mexico

DR. L. R. HOUGH

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

DR. J. S. PEARCE

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Pearce's Pharmacy. Office phone 34. Residence phone 23. 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

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.

W. E. LINDSEY

Attorney at Law
Office second door south of postoffice

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone 67, two rings, residence 90. PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Santa Fe Ry.

Special Excursions

Texas Stat- Fair, Dallas, Texas, October 14 to 29. Sell October 12 to 28. Final return limit, 31st. Fare \$19.30.

New Mexico Bankers' Association, Albuquerque. Tickets on sale November 12 to 14; final return limit, Nov. 17. Fare \$15.40.

T. C. JOHNSON, Agent

W. O. OLDHAM, PRESIDENT P. E. JORDAN, CASHIER
HENRY WAGGONER, ASSISTANT CASHIER

The First National Bank
Portales, New Mexico

Preparedness Safety First...
Preparedness is just as applicable to the banking business as it is to the defense of a nation. Preparedness at this bank means preparedness to supply the legitimate needs of our clients. Safety first is applicable to those far sighted people who believe that a moderate bank account is the best safeguard against poverty in old age. Commence that account today. Get the depositing habit before you grow old, it's easily acquired.

Ask about our Christmas Savings Department
It will interest the Children and the grown-ups

The First National Bank
Portales, New Mexico

DID YOU SAY

WINDMILLS, PIPING, SUCKER
RODS AND CYLINDERS?
We Have Them at Right Prices.

..J. B. Sledge Hardware Co..

Don't Let Your Property GO DOWN!

KEEP EVERYTHING WELL PAINTED, IT PAYS

We do everything in the Painting and Papering line and guarantee our work and material. We also carry everything in the Paint, Varnish and Glass line and a big stock of Wallpaper.

..Goodloe Paint Company..

Carrying Coal Is No Joke



at any time it is "Love's Labor Lost" when the coal is mixed with useless slate, dirt, stones, etc. Buy your coal here and get all coal. Then you won't have many tons to buy. It isn't what you pay but what you get for your money that makes for economy.

Telephone 3
"Do It Now"

THE LEACH COAL COMPANY

...The News Gives the News...

..ABSOLUTE ACCURACY..



in weights and proportions of the right drugs and medicines go into all doctor's prescriptions that are put up in our establishment. Moreover, we are, at all times, ready to take care of such prescriptions, which are prepared promptly and at a very reasonable charge. We carry a full line of perfumery, soaps, powders, sponges and every necessity for dressing table and toilet.

The Portales Drug Store
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1913.
Portales Valley News purchased Portales Herald-Times Sept. 12, 1916.

W. H. BRALEY, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

Entered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1912, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC IN THINGS POLITICAL

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Display Advertising, per inch 15 cents
For Local Readers, one insertion, per line 10 cents
Want Ads in Want Column, one insertion, per word 1 cent

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR



There Is a Difference

There is a wide difference in the conduct of the Republican candidates for attorney general and for lieutenant governor. Both are Progressives and both are violently opposed to the candidacy of H.O. Bursum and Frank Hubbell. It is true that Mr. Clancy accepted the nomination of the stand pat Republican party on the same ticket with Hubbell and Bursum, but right there his affiliation with the party has ceased. He has not made a speech during the campaign, neither has he appeared in public nor on the platform with them. He has not retracted anything he has ever said about them. He knows that they are the same today as they were when he had official dealings with them. He knows that their election would be a calamity to the state and, very properly, he has refused to have anything to do with furthering their aspirations along these lines. Mr. Lindsey, the stand pat Republican candidate for lieutenant governor, has made an extremely bitter fight against Bursum and Hubbell. He made this fight four years ago, and he has continued it up to the very day of the convening of the state stand pat Republican convention and the time when the nomination was given to him. The News believes that he was conscientious in that fight; that he believed that every charge made against Bursum and Hubbell was true then; that he believes that they are true today, in fact, he has not said anything that could possibly lead anyone to believe otherwise. It is, also, generally believed that he would have continued the good fight had not that convention clipped his claws by nominating him for one of the minor places on the state ticket. The office of lieutenant governor is but a minor position in the affairs of the state, yet it is one of the most dangerous. There are possibilities connected with this office that make it more than ordinarily hazardous to choose blindly or carelessly. As president of the senate, the lieutenant governor wields a power that may prove of inestimable value if wielded on the side of right and honestly and, likewise, a power for evil if used wrongfully or weakly. He could be of material assistance in cases like those that prevailed during the closing days of the last legislature. The people of New Mexico will recall that both branches of the legislature held beyond their constitutional limit for the express purpose of passing some unusually vicious legislation over the veto of Governor McDonald, and that the record was falsified in order that these measures might not be held void in the courts. It so happened that E. C. De Baca, present Democratic nominee for governor, was president of the senate, and his firmness and high sense of honor compelled the Republican highbinders to again violate the provisions of the constitution, and unseat him, and put one of their own minions, who was subservient to their wishes, in his stead. What would have been the result had the Republicans had one of their own number for lieutenant governor? Is it not more than probable that they would have continued that unlawful session for a longer time and until all their evil acts were accomplished? Do the voters of Roosevelt county believe that Mr. Lindsey would have stood out against his party and fought for the right in the face of their opposition? Does his relinquishment of the fight on Bursum indicate that he would have stood by his convictions, or would he have permitted them to have worked their will in all matters? He could have followed the line of Mr. Clancy's conduct and not have so seriously compromised his conscience, instead, he brought Bursum into his home town and introduced him to the people whom he had told he was unfit for office. In going upon the ticket with Bursum and Hubbell, and in going upon the stump and in working in their behalf and in his own, he occupies a position not enviable. If he really possessed the high ideals he has previously advocated, he must have known that he could not elevate these men to those ideals, consequently, it must follow that the reverse happened. If this be true, then it would be just as great a calamity to elect Mr. Lindsey to office as it would Bursum or Hubbell.

Those immense crowds that have been out to hear Bursum, Lindsey and party in the Pecos valley have proved to be school children, during school hours, and they had no alternative but to listen. They should feel greatly encouraged over this generous forced reception.

31 1/2 Horsepower
New Series
Overland Model 75 B
\$635
Roadster \$620

Thousands Behind

Three to fifty per hour on high—that's the speed report we get from owners all over the country.

And 20 to 25 miles per gallon of gas is the economy report.

A corking good car—

A price that makes it the greatest value on the face of the earth—

That combination has kept the factory thousands of cars behind sales for weeks and weeks.

But we're getting them in right along.

Better see us about yours today.

E. L. KOHL, Portales, N. M., Telephone No. 45

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio
"Made in U. S. A."

Democratic Ticket

Election to be held Tuesday, November 7th, 1916

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| President | Woodrow Wilson |
| Vice President | Thomas R. Marshall |
| Elector | James N. Upton |
| Elector | Felix Garcia |
| Elector | Jose G. Chaves |
| U. S. Senator | A. A. Jones |
| Congress | William B. Walton |
| Governor | E. C. De Baca |
| Lieutenant Governor | W. C. McDonald |
| Secretary of State | Antonio Lucero |
| Treasurer | H. L. Hall |
| Corporation Com | Bonifacio Montoya |
| Attorney General | Harry L. Patton |
| Supt. Public Inst | J. L. G. Swinney |
| Com. Public Lands | G. A. Davison |
| Auditor | M. A. Otero |
| Associate Justice | N. B. Field |

County Nominees

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| State Senator | R. G. Bryant |
| Representative | G. W. Stroud |
| District Attorney | R. C. Dow |
| Recorder | S. A. Morrison |
| Treasurer | J. W. Ballow |
| Sheriff | A. L. Gregg |
| Assessor | Burl Johnson |
| Supt. Schools | S. J. Stinnett |
| Probate Judge | J. C. Compton |
| Surveyor | J. R. Darnell |
| Commissioner, Prec. 1 | J. S. Pearce |
| Commissioner, Prec. 2 | Ed Wall |
| Commissioner, Prec. 3 | J. G. Tyson |

J. B. Sledge received a telegram Wednesday morning conveying the intelligence that his mother had died at Memphis, Tennessee. Mr. Sledge left Thursday morning for that place.

Dr. Boyd, president of the state university at Albuquerque, is in the city this week in attendance on the county teachers' association meeting. He says that there are several pupils from this county attending the university and that they are all making good.

J. B. Priddy, Charles Great-house, John Pendley, A. R. Hoover and several others whose names were not given to the News left Sunday morning for the Black Range with the hope of bringing in a bear. They did not say whether they intended to bring it in alive or not.

Beginning Monday, October 30th, the skating rink will be open on Friday and Saturday nights only. Private skating parties can be arranged for any other nights.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS near school house. Will rent one or two. Apply to Lillian Carr. 511f

Thanks Portales Business Men

Roswell, N. M., 10-25-16. The Portales Valley News.

Dear Sirs: While this is the first time in life for me to try to write a piece to be published and I am 48 years old, I ask you to find space in your paper to publish this article. First I want to thank the business men of Portales for what they have done for me. I was one of the first men in Roosevelt county for the banks of Portales to sell stock to. The 8th day of February, 1913, they sold me 688 ewe lambs and loaned me the money to buy them with. They also, on the date of this sale, loaned me \$300.00, with which I bought six Jersey cows they have increased up to date to about 40 head, that I still own. I wound up in the sheep business a few days ago by selling about 3300 head of sheep. I made good, so, friends, don't cuss the banks; don't cuss Joyce-Pruit. They helped me. When I say friends I feel like I am talking to the most of the people in Portales and thereabout. I know most of them and like all that I know. I think all the business men are good, but those that are mentioned above are the ones that took care of me. I have no kick coming to the First National Bank, but the Portales Bank and Trust Co. is my choice. I like the people that I know in Roosevelt county and I know quite a lot of them as I lived ten miles west of Portales for fourteen years continuously. I have a ranch now about eighty miles west of Portales.

Reader, compare the tax rate today with three years ago. Somebody has lent a helping hand, and while they helped themselves they helped us. Before I commenced in the sheep business I only had a little bunch of horses and mules, and I have a few more now than I had then. I also had about three milch cows, a homestead and a little honor. I wish I could impress upon every young man that I come in touch with to keep his honor. Let's make our word as good as our note and we will be all right, regardless of the money.

Respectfully,
R. E. Dunlap.
No coal mined in the west will give you more heat than Domino Nut coal. Leach Coal Company, agents. It

Council Proceedings

Portales, New Mexico, October 23d, 1916.

The town council met in call session, the following members being present: J. P. Deen, mayor; Charles Goodloe, S. A. Morrison, and P. E. Jordan, trustees; absent, George M. Williamson.

Ordinance No. 54 having been introduced and rules having been duly suspended were passed unanimously as follows:

ORDINANCE NO. 54

Be it ordained by the board of trustees of the Town of Portales, New Mexico:

Section One: That a tax of eight mills be, and is hereby levied upon the taxable property within the limits of the incorporated town of Portales, New Mexico, for the purpose of paying the interest to mature on the bonds of said town issued for the construction and erection of the electric light plant and sewer and water systems of said town.

Section Two: That a tax of two mills be, and is hereby levied upon the taxable property within the corporate limits of said town for the purpose of meeting the general expenses of said town and for maintaining the government thereof.

Passed, approved and ordered published this the 23d day of October, 1916.

Signed: J. P. Deen, Mayor.
Attest: W. H. Braley, Clerk.

A certificate was made and filed with the board of county commissioners providing for the annual city tax levy.

There being no further business council adjourned.
J. P. Deen, Mayor.
Attest: W. H. Braley, Clerk.

Ordinance No. 54

Be it ordained by the board of trustees of the Town of Portales, New Mexico:

Section One: That a tax of eight mills be, and is hereby levied upon the taxable property within the limits of the incorporated Town of Portales, New Mexico, for the purpose of paying the interest to mature on the bonds of said town issued for the construction and erection of the electric light plant and sewer and water systems of said town.

Section Two: That a tax of two mills be, and is hereby levied upon the taxable property within the corporate limits of said town for the purpose of

meeting the general expenses of said town and for maintaining the government thereof.

Passed, approved and ordered published this the 23d day of October, 1916.

[Seal] J. P. Deen, Mayor.
Attest: W. H. Braley, Clerk.

Certificate

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners of Roosevelt County, New Mexico:

The Town of Portales, New Mexico, through its board of directors, hereby certifies that the following rate for an assessment upon the taxable property within the said town have been made by the said Town of Portales, for the year 1916, as follows, to-wit: To pay interest on bonds for water, sewer, and light improvements, eight mills (8); for general expenses for city government, two mills (2); is hereby levied upon the taxable property within the corporate limits of said Town of Portales for the purpose of meeting the general expenses of said town and for maintaining the government thereof.

And a special sewer tax is hereby levied as provided in Ordinance No. 49 in the Town of Portales for the purpose of defraying the expense of maintaining and operating and keeping in repair the sewer system of said town, an assessment as follows, to-wit: Ten cents (10c) per front foot upon improved lots and lands and three cents (3c) per front foot upon unimproved lots and lands adjoining streets and alleys through which sewer pipes are laid; and ten cents (10c) per front foot upon improved lots or lands otherwise situated but having sewer connections, for the purpose of defraying the expenses of maintaining, operating and keeping in repair the sewer system of said town.

In witness whereof, the said Town of Portales has caused this certificate to be executed by its mayor and attested by its clerk this the 23d day of October, A. D., 1916.

J. P. Deen, Mayor.
Attest: W. H. Braley, Clerk.

Chandler Lump—a big lump coal, Colorado's best and cleanest coal. For sale by Leach Coal Company. It
Bring your family along for something different to eat, at Siegner's. 491f

Departm...
Notice is...
on January...
010428, for...
ship 2 south...
cipal Merid...
make final...
to the land...
sey, U. S. C...
N. M. on th...
Claimant...
William...
Young, of...
Portales, N...
513-020

Departm...
Notice is...
Henson, N. M...
No. 911626...
1 south, ra...
filed notice...
proof, to be...
scribed, bef...
in his office...
December...
Claimant...
Albert S...
McMahon...
58-015

Departm...
Notice is...
formerly E...
on Oct. 14...
011013, for...
great quart...
section 30...
P. Meridiar...
final three...
land above...
commission...
21st day of...
Claimant...
Isaac M...
Plummer...
1-029

Departm...
Notice is...
Cause, N...
homestead...
9, townsh...
ian, has file...
five year...
above desc...
missioner...
November...
Claimant...
William I...
Jones, Joh...
49-2

Departm...
land offic...
tember 1...
Notice...
dence Ni...
Nicholas...
January...
No. 0751...
24, town...
on Febr...
hometes...
southwe...
4 south...
dian, ha...
make fin...
claim to...
C. A. Co...
Elida, N...
ember, 1...
Claims...
David...
Elmer...
Redlake...
529027

No...
Whereas...
cause No...
Roosevel...
Walton is...
Heika are...
judgment...
executed...
plaintiff...
\$755.73...
free forec...
cor the se...
of the...
The nor...
north half...
southwest...
section tw...
thirty-th...
Mexico, o...
proveres...
plaintiff's...
said land...
was heret...
of \$380.00...
And, w...
was in sa...
and direct...
according...
costs...
Therefo...
cree and...
commissi...
sorembere...
at the fro...
Portales...
at public...
for the pu...
costs of...
Witness...
1916...
06-26

Depart...
office, fo...
To Cha...
Great A...
You ar...
who giv...
dress, di...
duly cor...
cure the...
rial No. 1...
half sect...
N. M. p...
be alleg...
at any ti...
land...
You a...
said alle...
your sai...
right to...
appeal...
twenty...
notice, a...
specifica...
test to...
served a...
and in th...
You a...
the post...
to be se...
Date of...
Date of...
Date of...

Depart...
Office, F...
To His...
Ave., G...
You a...
who giv...
dress, di...
duly cor...
cure the...
rial No. 1...
half sect...
M. P. m...
alleges...
establis...
You a...
said alle...
your sai...
right to...
appeal...
twenty...
notice, a...
specifica...
test, to...
a copy...
either in...
You a...
the post...
to be se...
Date of...
Date of...
Date of...

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N.M., Sept. 4, 1916. Notice is hereby given that C. Evelyn Fort, widow of John G. Fort, of Portales, N.M., who on January 2, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010426, for southeast quarter, section 30, township 2 south, range 35 east, New Mexico Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner in his office, at Portales, N.M., on the 26th day of October, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N.M., August 20, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Hazel Huddleston, formerly Hazel Simpson, of Judson, N.M., who on Oct. 14, 1912, made homestead entry No. 011013, for northeast quarter, north half southwest quarter and north half southeast quarter, section 30, township 5 south, range 35 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, N.M., on the 18th day of December, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N.M., August 20, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Hazel Huddleston, formerly Hazel Simpson, of Judson, N.M., who on Oct. 14, 1912, made homestead entry No. 011013, for northeast quarter, north half southwest quarter and north half southeast quarter, section 30, township 5 south, range 35 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, N.M., on the 18th day of December, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N.M., August 20, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Hazel Huddleston, formerly Hazel Simpson, of Judson, N.M., who on Oct. 14, 1912, made homestead entry No. 011013, for northeast quarter, north half southwest quarter and north half southeast quarter, section 30, township 5 south, range 35 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, N.M., on the 18th day of December, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N.M., September 16, 1916. Notice is hereby given that L. Prudence Nicklas, formerly L. Prudence Nicholson, of Redlake, N.M., who, on January 13, 1910, made homestead entry No. 07518 for southeast quarter, section 24, township 4 south, range 33 east, N.M.P. Meridian, on February 19, 1910, made additional homestead entry No. 011339 for the southwest quarter section 19, township 4 south, range 34 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before C. A. Coffey, U.S. Commissioner, at Elida, N.M., on the 7th day of November, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N.M., September 16, 1916. Notice is hereby given that L. Prudence Nicklas, formerly L. Prudence Nicholson, of Redlake, N.M., who, on January 13, 1910, made homestead entry No. 07518 for southeast quarter, section 24, township 4 south, range 33 east, N.M.P. Meridian, on February 19, 1910, made additional homestead entry No. 011339 for the southwest quarter section 19, township 4 south, range 34 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before C. A. Coffey, U.S. Commissioner, at Elida, N.M., on the 7th day of November, 1916.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the 19th day of August, 1916, in cause No. 1204 pending in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein G. J. Walton is plaintiff and Robert Hick and Edna Hicks are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and a mortgage executed and delivered by said defendants to the plaintiff, against said defendants in the sum of \$2755.73, together with all costs of suit, and a decree foreclosing plaintiff's said mortgage given under the security of said sums and amount upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The north half of the southeast quarter, the north half of the southeast quarter, and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section twenty-five in township one south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing two hundred acres with all improvements thereon, said decree establishing plaintiff's said mortgage as a first lien upon said land; that said judgment at the date of the said hereinbefore mentioned will amount to the sum of \$2806.96, together with all costs of suit; and whereas, the undersigned, P. E. Jordan, was in said decree appointed special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to the terms of said judgment and decree.

Notice of Contest

F. S. 09321, Cont. 2603 Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Fort Sumner, N.M., Sept. 26th, 1916. To Charles D. Brown, record address, 500 N. Grand Avenue, Ganaville, Texas, contestee. You are hereby notified that Frank Callaway, who gives Portales, N.M., as his post office address, did on Sept. 1st, 1916, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead entry, serial No. 09321, made Feb. 15th, 1911, for north half section 24, township 1 south, range 28 east, N.M.P. meridian, and as grounds for his contest, he alleges that said Charles D. Brown has never at any time established his residence upon said land.

Notice of Contest

F. S. 09320, cont. 2604 Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Fort Sumner, N.M., September 28th, 1916. To Harry E. Brown, record address 500 N. Grand Ave., Ganaville, Texas, contestee. You are hereby notified that Zenoma Callaway who gives Portales, N.M., as his post office address, did on Sept. 1st, 1916, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead entry, serial No. 09320, on Feb. 16, 1913, for south half section 24, township 1 south, range 28 east, N.M.P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest, he alleges that said Zenoma has never at any time established his residence upon said land.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N.M., September 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Alice A. Pew, of Portales, N.M., who, on May 15, 1909, made homestead No. 06402, for south half southwest quarter section 15, township 2 south, range 35 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to establish claim to the land above described before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, N.M., on the 9th day of November, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N.M., September 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Ulysses S. Markland, of Opton, N.M., who on April 27, 1910, made homestead No. 07091, for lots 3, 4, east half southwest quarter, section 7, township 2 south, range 32 east, and southeast quarter section 12, township 2 south, range 31 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N.M., on the 9th day of November, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Roswell, N.M., September 23, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Norman R. Nichols, of Allie, N.M., who, on December 16, 1912, made homestead entry serial No. 026753, for the west half northwest quarter, section 29, and the northeast quarter, north half southeast quarter, section 30, township 6 south, range 37 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before C. E. Toombs, U.S. Commissioner, in his office at Richland, N.M., on November 4, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N.M., September 16, 1916. Notice is hereby given that John C. Garner, of Claudell, N.M., who, on March 22, 1915, made homestead entry No. 012280 for northwest quarter, northeast quarter southwest quarter, west half northeast quarter, northeast quarter northeast quarter, section 15, township 2 south, range 29 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U.S. Commissioner, at Elida, N.M., on the 3rd day of November, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N.M., September 14, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Lawrence H. Randolph, of Eiland, N.M., who on Sept. 8, 1913, made homestead No. 010982, for southeast quarter southeast quarter, section 5, east half northwest quarter, northeast quarter section 8, northwest quarter northwest quarter, section 9, township 2 south, range 36 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, at Portales, N.M., on the 28th day of October, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, Oct. 17, 1916. Notice is hereby given that John B. Vernon, of Inez, N.M., who on February 2nd, 1910, made homestead entry No. 07907, for the east half section 21, township 4S, range 38E, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N.M., on the 2nd day of December, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, October 19, 1916. Notice is hereby given that George I. Swearingin, of Garrison, N.M., who on Feb. 21, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010522, for southeast quarter, east half southwest quarter, and lots 3 and 4, Sec. 31, township 5 south range 36 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N.M., on the 7th day of December, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N.M., October 17, 1916. Notice is hereby given that A. W. H. Jones, of Portales, N.M., who, on March 3rd, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010550, for west half northeast quarter, and northwest quarter southeast quarter section 5, township 2 south, range 36 east, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner, at Portales, N.M., on the 2nd day of December, 1916.

Election Proclamation

By the Board of County Commissioners of Roosevelt County, New Mexico. Whereas, by Section 1977 of the codification of the New Mexico statutes, it is made the duty of the board of county commissioners of each county in the state of New Mexico to proclaim the elections that are to be held in the respective counties for the purpose of voting on candidates for the different offices and other matters, and to do so ten days before election by public proclamation in each of the two leading newspapers published in each county, and

Whereas, it is made the duty of said board of county commissioners to give public notice of the object of the election, the officials to be voted for, questions to be voted on, the names of the candidates for each of said offices, as the same are on file in the office of the county clerk, and the post office address of each of said candidates, and the place where the election is to be held in each precinct in each county, and

Whereas, it is required by said Section 1977 of the codification of the New Mexico statutes, that the said notice be inserted in daily newspapers six times prior to the day when the election is to be held, such notice to be inserted in weekly newspapers in two issues thereof prior to the date when the election is to be held.

Now Therefore, we, the board of county commissioners of Roosevelt county, pursuant to law and the authority vested in us, do hereby proclaim and order an election to be held in said county, state of New Mexico, on Tuesday, the 7th day of November, 1916, as already proclaimed by the governor of the state, and

We do further proclaim that at said election the qualified electors of said county shall vote for the following officers to be elected by the state at large, to-wit:

- Three presidential electors; One United States senator for the term of six years; One representative in congress for the term of two years; One governor for the term of two years; One lieutenant governor for the term of two years; One secretary of state for the term of two years; One state auditor for the term of two years; One state treasurer for the term of two years; One attorney general for the term of two years; One superintendent of public instruction for the term of two years; One commissioner of public lands for the term of two years; One justice of the supreme court for the term of eight years; One state corporation commissioner for the term of six years.

We do further proclaim that at said election the qualified electors of said county shall vote for the following officer to be elected by the Fifth Judicial district and the state of New Mexico, to-wit:

- One district attorney for the Fifth Judicial district for the term of four years. We do further proclaim that at said election the qualified electors of said county shall vote for the following officers to be elected by the qualified electors of said county, to-wit: One state Senator, Twenty-First district, for the term of four years; One state representative, Twentieth district, for the term of two years; One county commissioner, First district, for the term of two years; One county commissioner, Second district, for the term of two years; One county commissioner, Third district, for the term of two years; One probate judge for the term of two years; One county clerk; One sheriff; One assessor for the term of two years; One superintendent of schools for the term of two years; One surveyor for the term of two years.

Third district, for the term of two years; One probate judge for the term of two years; One county clerk for the term of two years; One sheriff for the term of two years; One assessor for the term of two years; One treasurer for the term of two years; One superintendent of schools for the term of two years; One surveyor for the term of two years.

We do further proclaim that the names of the candidates upon the various tickets submitted at said election, together with their respective post office addresses, on file in the office of the county clerk of said county, are as follows: REPUBLICAN TICKET For presidential electors: H. J. Hammond, postoffice address, Clayton, N. M. C. L. Hill, post office address Las Cruces, N. M.; Juan Ortiz, post office address Galisteo, N. M. For United States senator: Frank A. Hubbell, post office address Albuquerque, N. M. For Representative in Congress: Benigno C. Hernandez, post office address Tierra Amarilla, N. M. For Governor: Holm O. Bursum, post office address Socorro, N. M. For Lieutenant Governor: W. E. Lindsey, post office address Portales, N. M.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For presidential electors: Felix Garcia, P. O. address Lumberton, N.M., of Rio Arriba county; J. N. Upton, P. O. address Deming, N. M., of Luna county; Jose G. Chavez, P. O. address Los Lunas, N. M., of Valencia county. For United States senator: A. A. Jones, P. O. address East Las Vegas, N. M. For representative in congress: W. B. Walton, P. O. address Silver City, N. M. For governor: E. C. De Baca, P. O. address Las Vegas, N. M. For lieutenant governor: W. C. McDonald, P.O. address Carrizozo, N. M. For secretary of state: Antonio Lucero, P. O. address Las Vegas, N. M. For state auditor: Miguel A. Otero, P. O. address Santa Fe, N. M. For state treasurer: H. L. Hall, P. O. address Chama, N. M. For attorney general: Harry L. Patton, P. O. address Clovis, N. M. For superintendent of public instruction: J. L. G. Swinney, P.O. address Aztec, N. M. For commissioner of public lands: George A. Davison, P. O. address Roswell, N. M. For justice supreme court: Neil B. Field, P. O. address Albuquerque, N. M. For state corporation commissioner: Bonifacio Montoya, P. O. address Bernalillo, N. M. For state senator, Twenty-First district: R. G. Bryant, P. O. address Portales, N. M. For state representative, Twentieth district: G. W. Stroud, P. O. address Eiland, N. M. For district attorney, Fifth district: Robert C. Dow, P. O. address Carlsbad, N. M. For county commissioner, First district: J. S. Pearce, P.O. address Portales, N. M. For county commissioner, Second district: Ed L. Wall, P. O. address Elida, N. M. For county commissioner, Third district: John G. Tyson, P. O. address Taiban, N. M. For probate judge: Cleve Compton, P. O. address Portales, N. M. For county clerk: Seth A. Morrison, P. O. address Portales, N. M. For sheriff: A. L. Gregg, P. O. address Portales, N. M. For assessor: Burl Johnson, P. O. address Portales, N. M. For Treasurer: John W. Ballow, P. O. address Portales, N. M. For Superintendent of Schools: Sam J. Stinnett, P. O. address Portales, N. M. For Surveyor:

J. R. Darnell, P. O. address, Portales, N. M.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

For Presidential Electors: H. J. Hammond, postoffice address, Clayton, N. M. C. L. Hill, post office address Las Cruces, N. M.; Juan Ortiz, post office address Galisteo, N. M. For United States senator: Frank A. Hubbell, post office address Albuquerque, N. M. For Representative in Congress: Benigno C. Hernandez, post office address Tierra Amarilla, N. M. For Governor: Holm O. Bursum, post office address Socorro, N. M. For Lieutenant Governor: W. E. Lindsey, post office address Portales, N. M. For Secretary of State: Gilberto Mirabal, post office address San Rafael, N. M. For State Auditor: William G. Sargent, post office address Santa Fe, N. M. For State Treasurer: Gregory Page, post office address Gallup, N. M. For Attorney General: Frank W. Clancy, post office address Santa Fe, N. M. For Superintendent of Public Instruction: J. Howard Wagner, post office address Las Cruces, N. M. For Commissioner Public Lands: Robert P. Ervian, post office address Clayton, N. M. For Justice Supreme Court: Clarence J. Roberts, post office address Raton, N. M. For State Corporation Commissioner: Malaquias Martinez, post office address Taos, N. M. For State Senator, 21st District: John W. Russell, post office address Upton, N. M. For State Representative, 20th District: Charles E. Toombs, post office address Judson, N. M. For District Attorney: C. O. Thompson, post office address Roswell, N. M. For Sheriff: Clyde Knapp, post office address Portales, N. M. For Surveyor: George E. Scott, post office address Lacy, N. M.

SOCIALIST TICKET

For Presidential Electors: Mc B. Smith, post office address Melrose, N. M. T. Smith, post office address Melrose, N. M. Ira N. Crist, post office address East Las Vegas, N. M. For United States Senator: W. P. Metcalf, post office address Albuquerque, N. M. For Representative in Congress: Andrew Eggum, post office address Roswell, N. M. For Governor: N. A. Wells, post office address East Las Vegas, N. M. For Lieutenant Governor: J. H. Bearup, post office address Guy, N. M. For Secretary of State: Vincent Thomas, post office address Taos, N. M. For State Auditor: Frank Frost, post office address Dexter, N. M. For State Treasurer: Frank Phelps, post office address Fort Bayard, N. M. For Attorney General: No nomination. For Superintendent of Public Instruction: Mrs. Lurlyne Lane, post office address Alto, N. M. For Commissioner Public Lands: T. E. Pendergrass, post office address No nomination. For Justice Supreme Court: A. James McDonald, post office address Clayton, N. M. For State Corporation Commissioner: No nomination. For State Senator 21st District: T. S. Rivers, post office address Delphos, N. M. For State Representative 20th District: R. E. McAlister, post office address Delphos, N. M.

For County Commissioner First District:

Felix Holmes, post office address Portales, N. M. For County Commissioner Second District: M. C. Carter, post office address Redlake, N. M. For County Commissioner Third District: H. B. Chapman, post office address Texico, N. M. For Probate Judge: A. R. Page, post office address Rogers, N. M. For County Clerk: J. J. Roberts, post office address Portales, N. M. For Sheriff: Charles Gunn, post office address Upton, N. M. For Assessor: J. D. Wooten, post office address Rogers, N. M. For Treasurer: J. R. Sanders, post office address Portales, N. M. For Superintendent of Schools: N. C. Howell, post office address Delphos, N. M. For Surveyor: No nomination.

PROHIBITION TICKET

For Prohibition Electors: Lester Sands, post office address East Las Vegas, N. M. F. C. Peterson, post office address Deming, N. M. W. T. Ogilvie, post office address Roswell, N. M. We do further proclaim that the places where said election shall be held in the respective precincts in said county are as follows: 1. Sheriff's office. 2. Old Campbell barber shop. 3. Fry's store. 4. Shock's store. 5. Sherwood's store. 6. School house. 7. Horton's store. 8. School house. 9. Spencer building. 10. Wilson Bros' old store. 11. Anderson's store. 12. Deen-Neer Co. store. 13. Union school house. 14. Latson house, 1 mile west of W. J. Ball. 15. Manes store building. 16. Williams' store. 17. Price's store. 18. Core's store. 19. Macy school house. 20. School house. 21. Benson's store. 22. Perry school house. 23. School house. 24. Cox's store. 25. Lasater's store. Done by order of the board of county commissioners of said county, this 23rd day of October, 1916. C. V. HARRIS, Chairman, Board of County Commissioners. Attest--J. W. BALLOW, County Clerk.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N.M., October 20th, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Asa P. Hodges, of Redland, N.M., who on Jan. 29, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010322, for SW 1/4 Section 8, Township 3S, Range 3E, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U.S. Commissioner, in his office at Cañon, N.M., on the 12th day of December, 1916.

The Ladies' Home Journal, the Saturday Evening Post and the Country Gentleman wish to secure the spare time of a man or woman to act as local representative in Portales and vicinity, looking after the renewals of their many subscriptions in this section, and introducing these publications to new readers. Payment will be made in salary and commission. For details address, with reference, Box 654, The Curtis Publishing Company, Independence Square, Philadelphia. 51-21. Best grade Colorado nut coal \$8.00 per ton. J. M. Gryder. FOR SALE OR TRADE - Eighty acres in Fisher county, Texas, or will trade for good milch or stock cows. Enquire at this office. FOR SALE - 45 red and red and white faced cows and calves and 2 unbroken horses. See Harley Thompson, Portales, New Mexico, four miles west of towu. Eat at Siegner's. 49tf

LIGHT ON BUSINESS METHODS IN COUNTY OF SOCORRO WHERE H. O. BURSUM IS SUPREME BOSS

CHARGES OF STATE INVESTIGATOR ARE PRESENTED SO THAT VOTERS OF NEW MEXICO MAY DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT THEY WANT SUCH "BUSINESS" METHODS IN THEIR STATE ADMINISTRATION.

H. O. Bursum, Republican candidate for governor, his managers declare, is a plain, honest, common, successful business man, who would make a business governor.

They say he would secure economy and efficiency in the administration of state funds.

Passing by the question of Mr. Bursum's "economy and efficiency" in the handling of state funds as superintendent of the penitentiary, it is important to take a look at the handling of public funds in Socorro county, where Mr. Bursum has been political and official boss for years—where he has been to all intents and purposes the "governor."

The treatment of public funds in a county completely under Mr. Bursum's direction should give an idea of what Bursum's methods would be in the treatment of state funds.

A report to the governor by the assistant traveling auditor in 1912, covering an investigation of Socorro county offices, charged that:

Wild animal bounty claims aggregating some \$25,000 since 1907 had not been paid.

Meanwhile wild animal bounty claims were paid to Bursum through a Bursum relative and to a few preferred claimants among his henchmen, regardless of the priority of hundreds of other claimants. The complete list of claimants for wild animal bounties totaled some 2,000.

At a time when he couldn't legally cash a warrant because he owed the county taxes, wild animal bounty claims totaling \$1,129 were paid to a near relative as "assignee." The warrant was endorsed by the relative and Bursum.

This payment was made possible by the transfer of \$1,000 to the wild animal bounty fund from the assessor's fund. This \$1,000 was ultimately to come out of the county road fund.

The sum of \$800 paid by the United States to Socorro county for use of the court house for the Federal Court couldn't be found. There was nothing to show it had ever reached the treasurer.

Furniture for the court house which the county was reported to have couldn't be found.

Over \$6,000 had been borrowed by the county commissioners from a bank at Magdalena and disbursed, apparently by personal check of the chairman and clerk of the board. The proceeds of the loan were not shown on the treasurer's books. The money was repaid out of the court house and jail and road funds. It was ostensibly used for court house and jail repairs.

An advance of \$1,000 was made to the assessor, payable from the road fund if deducted from the assessor's future commissions, the amount to be then transferred to the wild animal bounty fund. The auditor regarded this as an attempt to evade the Bateman law and illegally make up a deficiency in salary.

No accounting was found of \$513 received from mercantile licenses.

No accounting was found of \$1,812 received from liquor licenses.

The auditor also charged that accounts were found overpaid, stubs found missing from license books, improper expenditures discovered, laws regarding levies ignored, certificate requirements ignored and money illegally kited back and forth from one fund to another.

The auditor charged that county officials had dealt in county warrants to their personal gain.

A carload of cement, 400 sacks, worth several hundred dollars, paid for by the county, was not received by the county at the place it was to have been delivered, according to the investigator.

He charged that furniture, worth \$70, paid for by county warrants, was sent to the home of E. H. Sweet, county clerk, and was kept by him for three years or more, or until the appointment of a Democratic district attorney. Then it was sent to the court house.

He charged that county warrants were used to pay for fountain pens and cigars.

That county warrants were used to pay "constables and emissaries," and that such of the men who were located denied ever receiving the money.

That E. H. Sweet drew \$230 for "delivery of ballot boxes."

Adjustment accounts listed by the auditor showed: G. E. Sanchez, sheriff, \$646.67; E. H. Sweet, court clerk, \$1,708.46.

The auditor charged that some \$4,000 was unaccounted for.

He reported that close to \$6,000 needed "adjustment."

He reported that out of \$1,727 paid for wild animal bounties in one year, with some 2,000 claimants and \$25,000 outstanding, Bursum's relative as "assignee," received \$1,129, after arrangements had been made to take \$1,000 out of the road fund.

He charged gross carelessness, illegality, irregularity and recklessness in the handling of county funds.

This by Bursum's county officials in Bursum's county of Socorro where he was Supreme Boss.

With this county record before them, do the voters of New Mexico want to put H. O. Bursum in charge of the administration of the finances of the state?

Is this the kind of a "Business Man" the state wants in its business?

DE BACA TOWERS ABOVE BURSUM

"Now by way of comparison or contrast of the two men that are running for governor, I know De Baca; he has been lieutenant governor for four and a half years standing next to me, and he is a man of whom I am proud. He is a better educated man than Bursum; he is a man of better judgment; he is a man of greater integrity and cleaner life. I have found him worthy in every place in which he has been placed and I have been in a position to see him tried. He is a true and loyal friend, and he is a capable officer, and if you elect him governor, in my opinion, you will find it desirable that you elect him two years after he has taken that office, giving him a four year term."—Gov. William C. McDonald in a speech at Las Cruces.

WHY G. O. GANG HATES McDONALD

Governor McDonald has stood like an immovable rock against all the forces of graft and corruption in New Mexico. For that reason all the grafters and corruptionists in New Mexico pour out their abuse upon him and can see nothing but McDonald in the present campaign. He has stood between the people of the state and those who would plunder them. That is why the plunderers consider his candidacy, even for a minor office, the paramount issue to be decided at the polls.—Albuquerque Journal.

PEOPLE ANSWER G.O.P. ATTACKS ON STATE BANKS BY FILLING THEM WITH MONEY

Of Late Additional Deposits Have Been at the Rate of \$7,575 Daily; Increase in Total Resources of State Banks Under Democratic Administration Has Been \$5,624,464.

Another vote of confidence in the soundness of state banking under Democratic administration has been given by the people of New Mexico. It is shown by a report of the state bank examiner, just made public, which covers conditions of state banks at the close of business September 12, 1916.

The last preceding report of the bank examiner gave state bank figures at the close of business June 30, 1916. In the period from June 30 to September 12, seventy-four days, the state bank depositors increased to the number of 1,293, or nearly twenty a day, and the deposits to the amount of \$560,507.25, or \$7,575 daily.

In the period mentioned the total resources of state banks increased from \$12,247,638.96 to \$12,956,436.88, a total of SEVEN HUNDRED AND EIGHT THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-EIGHT DOLLARS AND TWO CENTS.

The total deposits increased from \$6,956,736.13 to \$9,517,243.38, a total of FIVE HUNDRED AND SIXTY THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED AND SEVEN DOLLARS AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

The total loans and discounts increased from \$6,998,412.33 to \$9,411,847.57, a total of FOUR HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS AND TWENTY-FOUR CENTS.

The total number of depositors increased from 32,597 to 33,890, a total of ONE THOUSAND TWO HUN-

DRED AND NINETY-THREE. During the full period of Democratic control of state banks, from January, 1912, the growth of state banking institutions has been marvelous, as shown by the following figures:

Increase in total resources, FIVE MILLION SIX HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOUR THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THREE DOLLARS AND EIGHTY-FIVE CENTS.

Increase in total deposits, THREE MILLION NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SEVEN DOLLARS AND ONE CENT.

Increase in total loans and discounts, FOUR MILLION NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE DOLLARS AND TWO CENTS.

These figures form an eloquent tribute to the soundness of state banking under Democratic rule; they conclusively show the great confidence of the people, and convincingly answer every malicious attack made by the Republican machine, which for years fostered political banking in New Mexico.

STATE HAS MADE GREAT STRIDES IN EDUCATION UNDER DEMOCRATIC RULE

Since Statehood School Facilities Have Been Wonderfully Improved and Per Capita Expenditure Has Been Nearly Doubled—Door of Opportunity Opened Wide to Every Child in New Mexico.

A state has no more powerful attraction and no greater asset than good schools.

Thanks to five years of intelligent and progressive Democratic administration in New Mexico, this new state since its admission, has shown an educational growth unparalleled in the West.

Under wise and economical Democratic administration New Mexico in the years 1915-16 spent two and a third millions of dollars on the education of its boys and girls, its young men and women.

Under up-to-date and efficient Democratic administration the new state is spending nearly twice as much money on the education of each boy and girl as it did when New Mexico was admitted to the Union. The per capita expenditure for the total school census has increased in that time from \$9.51 to over \$16. The school population has increased a little more than 10,000.

The number of school districts has increased from 1,000 to some 1,500.

In 1912 over half the school districts had a term of five months or less. In 1916, with a few unavoidable exceptions, all the districts held not less than a seven months' term and the average term is over eight and a half months.

In 1912 the average salary for men teachers was \$269.68 per year, and for women \$359.85. That year 438 out of 1,598 teachers received less than \$200 per year.

Now no teacher gets less than \$350 per year, and the average annual salary for all is \$507.

In 1912 the state spent \$954,407.72 on its public elementary and high schools.

In 1916 the state spends on these schools \$1,785,484.

In 1912 the state spent on other educational institutions the sum of \$350,713.06.

In 1916 it has increased this sum to half a million dollars.

In 1912, 758 districts owned their school houses. 219 rented quarters, often poor and unsanitary and inadequate. Few of the school buildings in rural communities were suited for school purposes.

Through state aid for school purposes practically every one of the 1,500 school districts now owns its own building, modern, substantial, sanitary, well lighted, ventilated, heated and equipped.

Industrial and agricultural education are being introduced into the schools. The standard required of teachers has been steadily raised. Farm clubs, industrial clubs, playgrounds, social centers and other up-to-date features are being adopted. Night schools are educating the elderly illiterate; the standard of living is being improved through the schools; home conditions are being made better. Education in New Mexico under Democratic administration is reaching into every humble home, making life mean more to the parents and preparing the youth to become citizens who will make New Mexico the greatest state in the Union.

The state of New Mexico under wise Democratic guidance is opening the door of opportunity wide to every boy and every girl in New Mexico; it is extending a helping hand to every young man and woman; it is building a glorious future for this great commonwealth.

New Mexico's life and her destiny are bound up in her splendid schools. What helps them helps every citizen, every man and woman and child. What injures them, what retards the growth of education, injures every person within the borders of the state.

Under Democratic administration since New Mexico's admission to the Union, her schools have been fostered and built up more than ever before; the educational system has been enlarged and improved and brought up to date; it has been administered efficiently and economically, and the taxpayers have received a dollar's worth of education for every dollar that has gone into the school funds. New Mexico has advanced in leaps and bounds toward the front rank of the states in educational matters.

It is a record which has attracted the attention of the nation and of which the people of New Mexico may well be proud.

FARM LOANS

I can supply money on five years time, secured by farm and ranch property, at ten per cent interest. When your place is inspected the money is ready for you. You do not sign a note until the money is available for delivery. This company does not peddle your mortgages to unknown parties. Do not borrow until you have investigated my proposition. Do it today.

JAMES A. HALL

Howard Block, Portales, N. M.

Early Fall Sale of Fine, Soft, Wavy Human Hair Switches at \$1.00 to \$4.00 Each



WHY NOT MAKE WALLPAPER THE SOMETHING NEW

for Easter? It is the season for repapering, anyway. So why not do it now? We have received all the newest patterns and they are certainly a handsome and artistic lot. See them and you'll be surprised at how much beauty can be bought for so little money.

C. M. Dobbs

This sale of switches offers an unusual opportunity to the women of this vicinity. Every switch in this sale is made of excellent quality, natural, wavy, guaranteed human hair, mounted on three separate strands, in all shades. A PERFECT MATCH TO ANY COLOR OF HAIR.

MRS. M. A. KNIGHT, Portales, N. M.

See Us

FOR

Ranges, Cook Stoves, Hot Blast Heaters, Queensware, Glassware, all kinds Shelf Hardware, Eclipse Windmills, Pipe, Repairs and the reliable Mitchell Wagons.

INDA HUMPHREY

HIDES! HIDES! HIDES!

Sell your hides to us. They bring the most money green. . . .

..Reynolds' Meat Market..

Fords Enroute



We have wire from factory that they are shipping us ONE car load of Fords. Those desiring Fords at once, had better place their orders at once.

The Highway Garage Co.

"No!— I Said Calumet!"

"I want what I ask for— I know what it would mean to go home without it. Mother won't take chances— she's sure of Calumet— sure of light, wholesome, tasty bakings— of positive, uniform results— of purity and economy. You try **CALUMET Baking Powder**— lay aside your favorite brand once and you'll never go back to it. Calumet is the world's best Baking Powder— it's moderate in price."

Received Highest Awards
New Cal Baking Powder— 50¢ per 1/2 lb. tin
Chicago

CHEAP AND BIG CAN BAKING POWDERS DO NOT SAVE YOU MONEY. CALUMET DOES— IT'S PURE AND FAR SUPERIOR TO SOUR MILK AND SODA.

(Advertisement)

...Republican Ticket...



- State and District**
- Presidential Electors— C. H. Hammond, L. C. Hill, Juan Ortiz.
 - U. S. Senator— Frank A. Hubbell
 - Rep. in Congress— B. C. Hernandez
 - Governor— Holm O. Bursum
 - Lieut. Governor— W. E. Lindsey
 - Supreme Court— Clarence J. Roberts
 - Attorney General— Frank W. Clancy
 - Secretary of State— Gilberto Mirabal
 - State Treasurer— Gregory Page
 - State Auditor— W. G. Sargent
 - Com. Public Lands— Robt. P. Ervien
 - Supt. Public Instruction— J. H. Wagner
 - State Cor. Com.— Malaquias Martinez
 - District Attorney— C. O. Thompson

- County Ticket**
- State Senator— John W. Russell
 - Representative— Charles E. Toombs

Prompt Delivery

For fresh meats, fruits, clean groceries, feed, courteous treatment and close prices, see

Strickland & Bland
Phone No. 11

WILSON'S STAND ON VOTES FOR WOMEN CONTRASTED WITH HUGHES' WABBLING

HUGHES
He did not vote for Suffrage when he had the chance. Suffrage Plank in Republican Platform: "The Republican Party, reaffirming its faith in government of the people, as a measure of justice to one-half the adult people of the country, favors the extension of the suffrage to women, but recognizes the right of each State to settle this question for itself."
A few days before his public endorsement of the Federal Suffrage Amendment, a Committee of Antis visited him, came out smiling and said he was the man of the hour. The Suffragists had a similar experience at the same time.
Mr. Hughes has said that suffrage is the result of social unrest, that it will cause sex antagonism, and that it raises a disturbance which might as well be stopped.

HUGHES FOR SUFFRAGE BECAUSE HE'S AGAINST IT.
In a letter to the New York World, Senator C. S. Thomas of Colorado, a member of the Committee on Woman Suffrage of the United States Senate, said on September 14:
"I am moved to propound the following inquiry to the Republican candidate for President: Did he not say to a committee of Anti-Suffragists shortly before his formal acceptance of the nomination: 'I have always been opposed to woman suffrage, probably because Mrs. Hughes has always been strongly opposed, and my daughters, so far as they have thought at all, think with their mother. The increasingly active feminist movement, to my mind, makes the ultimate granting of votes to women lamentable, but inevitable. Sex antagonism and the subversion of national issues into petty personal issues is to me more lamentable still, more ruinous to our womanhood and our country, than the doubling of the electorate or votes for women, calamitous as that may be.'"
And when Candidate Hughes subsequently declared for the Federal Amendment it was on the ground that, inasmuch as the women were bound to have the vote, it should be given to them by the shortest possible route, irrespective of the merits of the question!

WILSON
He made a special trip to New Jersey to vote for Suffrage. Suffrage Plank in Democratic Platform: "We recommend the extension of the franchise to the women of the country by the States upon the same terms as to men."
On September 9, he made a special trip to Atlantic City to address the National Woman Suffrage Association.
"I have come to fight with you, not against you," he said. "Woman Suffrage is a great vision of duty women have seen. The tide is rising and cannot be stopped. In the long run we will not quarrel as to methods."

"WILSON MOVED CAPITOL BACK FROM WALL STREET"

"Thank God He Is a 100 Per Cent Man," Declares Leader of Women's Movement.
In contrast to the Hughes junket of Wall Street's womenfolk, comes this endorsement of President Wilson from a woman who has achieved great things, and is a leader of the real feminist movement.

By Helen Ring Robinson (State Senator of Colorado.)

I am not with the Woman's Party. My opposition to its propaganda is based on the fact that I am working, twelve months in the year, to get the ballot for all American women. My experience of practical politics has taught me, among other things, that the Congressional Union is being used, at the present time, as a tool by the forces in this country which have fought, and will continue to fight, equal suffrage.
I am for Wilson because, throughout his Administration, he has continuously made his appeal from the jingling of dollars to the rights of man.
I am for Wilson because he moved the Capitol of the country from Wall Street back to Washington, and because he has withstood the forces, now back of Hughes, who have sought to remove it to Berlin.
I am for Wilson because he has indeed shown himself "more interested in the fortune of oppressed men and pitiful women and children"—whether in Mexico or in America—than in his own personal fortune. Thank God he is not "a hundred per cent candidate," but a hundred per cent MAN!
I am for Wilson because, whatever his fortune at the coming election, his achievements have given him a supreme place in the list of American



THOMAS A. EDISON.

believe there was ever a president who had as many big questions to decide. They have come in bunches. He hasn't always pleased me, just as I suppose he hasn't always pleased other people, but when you look the record over, it's so good that criticism comes close to being nothing more than cheap fault finding.
"A fool or a coward would have had the United States in all sorts of trouble. As it is, we are at peace, the country was never more prosperous, and we have the strength that comes with honor and integrity of purpose."
"Had we recognized Huerta, it would have served notice upon the world that the United States, while believing in democracy for home use, was willing to stand for despotism where other peoples were concerned. President Wilson's Mexican policy has been wise and just and courageous."
"Belgium? Hindsight! In the light of two years, it's easy to say what should have been done. But at the time, not a single paper or a public man even thought of anything but keeping the United States out of the European horror."
"As I said at the start, it has just been one big thing after another with Wilson. I never have known so many dangerous questions brought up for decision to any one President."
"Look at the threatened general railroad strike. If carried through, such a strike would have thrown the whole country into confusion."
"In my opinion, Mr. Hughes, if President, would have found it difficult to decide on the best course for the Government to take in such matters. His capacity for hindsight, as we learn from his speeches, is highly developed, but as to his foresight, we are not equally well informed."
"They say Wilson has blundered. Perhaps he has. But I notice that he usually blunders forward."
"Mr. Wilson now has had about four years of experience, and I think that he has earned faith and trust. I do not think it a sensible thing to change to an inexperienced and untried man. Therefore, I am for Woodrow Wilson."



HELEN RING ROBINSON.

presidents; because his voice, during all those burdened years, has been the clear, old-time voice of America—the voice that to some of us had seemed muted and overborne by class hatreds and racial hatreds, and the snarling scramble for dividends.
However the coming election may turn, the pages of American history which President Wilson has written these past four years will be forever illumined with the white light of stars, and our children and grandchildren will indeed have cause to thank God for Woodrow Wilson.
The Republicans don't like the prevailing prosperity. It's Democratic and therefore taboo. Give them a chance and they'll put it out of business.

Deen-Neer Company
"The Square Deal Clean Grocery"

**THEY HAVE IT
THEY'LL GET IT
or IT'S NOT IN TOWN**

THEIR business is run on CASH BASIS, at prices consistent to a Successful Business, GOODS SOLD AT CASH PRICES. To accommodate their customers, they run monthly accounts, and in return for this accommodation, they expect prompt settlement the FIRST of the Following month.
They give FREE ALUMINUM WARE COUPONS, with CASH purchases, and with accounts, paid on or before the 5th of the month following purchase. Furnish your kitchen with 20-year guaranteed aluminum ware free of cost to you.
They have a full line of staple and fancy groceries, feed, etc., and guarantee satisfaction on everything they sell, or money refunded.

They Lead—Others Follow
Deen-Neer Company
PHONE 15—AUTO DELIVERY
Portales, - New Mexico

BERRY BROTHERS' CELEBRATED VARNISHES DETROIT

The scrubbing test
While scrubbing a varnished floor should seldom be necessary, even this severe treatment will not injure Liquid Granite.
Floors treated with this durable finish stay smooth and satiny. Neither boiling water nor snow will injure Liquid Granite. You can keep it in perfect condition by occasionally using a floor mop.
White interiors are easily and economically possible by applying Luxeberry White Enamel. This makes a durable, rich, snow white finish that stays white and will not crack or chip.
Both these wonderful Finishes are made by Berry Brothers, the world's largest varnish makers. (127)

THE GOODLOE PAINT COMPANY
Portales, New Mexico

For Sale
One fine young jack—will trade for two year old whiteface heifers. 25 head of young red cows and 25 head of one year old whiteface steer calves for sale. One 10 year old gray mare, good buggy and three year old colt to sell for one hundred dollars. Phone 187. M. F. Fowler.

Notice to Public
I, as city health officer, will come to each place of business, and residence and remove trash, tin cans and weeds, if you don't take time and do this yourselves, and same will be charged to each owner for the cleaning at the rate of twenty cents per hour for each of my sanitary workers, and I will collect it, to be sure.
James F. Garmany,
City Health Officer.

Try a Merchant's Lunch at Siegner's. 49¢
Pure Apple Cider 50 cents per gallon at Siegner's. 49¢

Public Sales
E. S. Grisson, north of Farwell, Tuesday, October 24th.
Eden Valley Ranch, southwest of Melrose, 113 head, Oct. 25th.
J. D. Bailey, 450 head cattle, south of Hollers, Oct. 30th.
J. S. Fitzhugh, administrator, northwest Grady, Nov. 1st.
W. A. Swearingin, east Elida, November 8th.
W. A. Noffsler, east of Roosevelt, N. M., 60 head, Nov. 10th.
A. M. White, 72 head, southwest Clovis, November 16th.
Other dates later.

ERLE E. FORBES
Auctioneer Clovis, N. M.

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.

...Monuments...
Agent for Sweetwater Marble works, Bills Brothers and Jones-Rapp Monument companies. Glad to show samples.

...Inda Humphrey...
COL. B. S. ORR
General Auctioneer
Real Estate, Stock and Farm sales
Diplome'd Stock Judge
For dates address
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

DR. W. L. JOHNSON
Chiropractor
Office at the Nash boarding house Portales, New Mexico

TO TRADE—80 acres 8 miles northwest of Portales to trade for house and lot in Portales, Address Dallas McDaniels, Route 1, or Joe Beasley, Portales, New Mexico. 37-6t

Second Thoughts

By Merwin James, Jr.

"A handsome couple," was the verdict of Sudbury folk who saw Tom Hayes and Mabel Vickers riding together.

They would dash through the village and over the downs, Mabel upon her big black horse, Tom beside her on his chestnut, heter-skelter, the animals wild with excitement, until they reached the edge of Close Hill Gap. Then they would pull rein and sit gazing down on the scene below.

From Close Hill Gap one could see for miles across the level country. It was a famous country, and both Tom's and Mabel's ancestors had had a share in the making of it. That was why, when the villagers of Sudbury spoke of them as a handsome couple there rose into their minds a vision of the match they would make.

Tom was a young lawyer of Sudbury, and had lately succeeded to his father's law business. Mabel's folks had been squire's once, and were still the social leaders of the town. In contrast with her younger sister, Nora, who loved nothing better than a book, Mabel was a dashing horsewoman.

She had persuaded Tom to take up riding after their engagement, and they rode every afternoon, much to the discredit of Tom's business. Still, clients will forgive a good deal in a man who is going to get married.

Their marriage was only two months



Then They Would Pull Rein and Sit Gazing Down on the Scene Below.

away when the accident happened. Mabel's horse bolted, and she was flung to the ground. Tom, riding hot after her, pitched over his horse's head down the acclivity of Close Hill Gap.

It was a clear drop of four hundred feet; but fortunately his clothing caught on some bushes, and he was suspended against the side of the cliff, thirty feet from the top. When Mabel staggered to her feet and saw him there she screamed for aid. Fortunately this was forthcoming. Tom was rescued with ropes and carried home.

"It's odd I can't feel my feet," said Tom, when they put him to bed.

The doctor's diagnosis was communicated first to Tom's family, then to Mabel—last of all to Tom. His spine was broken, and he would never ride, or walk, again.

Mabel went to see Tom and wept piteously to see him in his chair, wrapped in blankets, and helpless below the waist. She went away, and did not return.

It was Nora who came to see Tom a week later. Nora and Tom had always been great friends. The girl was twenty, though she had only recently put up her hair in a knot. She was exactly the opposite of Mabel. Nobody paid much attention to her, for Mabel had the knack of monopolizing admiration.

Nora was crying, and she could not deliver her message to Tom for a long time.

"You've got something to tell me, Nora," said Tom, joking with her. "Out with it!"

Nora looked at him tragically. "Tom, I—I can't—" she burst out.

Tom stretched out his hand and took the girl's in his. "Yes you can, my dear," he said. "Is it something about Mabel?"

Nora's tears flowed fast. "She—she doesn't want to marry you, Tom," she said. "And I think it's wicked," she added, with flushed cheeks.

Tom went very white but he looked at Nora steadfastly. "Did she tell you to give me that message?" he asked.

Nora nodded mutely. Tom stroked her hand. "All right, my dear. I can bear that too," he said.

"But I can't!" said Nora, in desperation. "Tom, do you know why?"

"I suppose she doesn't want to be teased up with a broken cripple," said Tom. "Well, I don't blame her, Nora. It's because she won't have anyone

to ride with," said Nora. "I mean, unless she rides with other men."

"That's right," said Tom. "Tell Mabel I release her. And, Nora, you'll come and sit with me sometimes, won't you?"

"Indeed I will," said Nora. "I think you are as brave as the bravest man on earth."

Tom smiled, but afterward his face grew very wistful. It was a black future, that of a crippled man in a wheeled chair. Never again would he stand on his own feet, never would any of the delights of life be his. And he missed Mabel. He longed for her, and, though he could not blame her for her decision, he felt somehow as if the fineness of her had vanished. If she had given him the chance to say the first word!

Yet, as the days went by, and Nora kept her promise, Tom began to find himself looking forward to the girl's advent. Nora and he had always been the best of friends, but now there seemed the possibility of some deeper feeling. There was that in the girl which he had always thought to find in Mabel and never found; something spiritual, some quality shyly hid from the world which now began to blossom for him.

One day Nora came dancing into his room.

"Tom," she said, "Dr. Tremayne thinks he can cure you."

"Who's Dr. Tremayne?" asked Tom.

"Why, the famous surgeon. You've heard of him."

"How have you heard of him?" asked Tom.

"Why, Tom, I—I went to see him to ask about you. And he's coming to Sudbury to-morrow week, and wants to make an examination."

Tom was deeply touched. He had no heart to tell the girl that his case had been pronounced hopeless by the best specialists in the land. He consented to see Tremayne.

"I can cure you," said the surgeon, after an hour's examination. "You will have to lie in plaster for six weeks, but that's better than sitting in a chair for sixty years."

"When can you do it?" asked Tom.

"To-morrow," said Tremayne promptly.

Tom had himself taken to the city without telling Nora. But when he awoke from the chloroform it was to find Nora seated at his side. And the girl never left him by day until the cast was taken off, and Tom found, to his delight, that he could wriggle his toes again.

Nora had come up every morning from Sudbury, returning at night. Nobody knew; they thought she had obtained a position in town. Mabel knew least of all.

"Nora," said Tom, "when I am well you are going to take me home."

It was almost a scandal in Sudbury when Nora and Tom came home together. The news of Tom's recovery had spread and nearly all the town was at the station. And Tom came up the platform, walking!

Mabel, flushed from her ride, was there to meet him. Her horse was tethered to a hitching post. She looked beautiful in her riding habit, and conscious of it. And here was Tom, walking at Nora's side!

"Why, Nora, you said you were going to Brentwood for your vacation!" she cried. "How on earth did you meet Tom?"

"We've both been there," said Tom. "We went there for our honeymoon, Mabel."

Positive Proof.

A northern Michigan Indian once came to town, in the days when Emmet county was "wide open," and according to an ancient and time-honored custom, the saloonkeepers proceeded to fill him up on firewater. The next morning he was found dead about three miles from the village, lying face downward in a shallow pool of water. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that he had met his death by strangulation, as a result of the too free use of intoxicating liquor.

A certain saloon man, who was suspected of selling him the liquor, was arrested and placed on trial for the offense. "How far from town did you say you found his body?" asked the saloonkeeper's attorney of a witness. "About three miles," was the reply.

"Well, that clears my client," said the attorney, turning to his opponent. "You haven't any case against him at all—you might just as well let him go right now." "How so?" queried the prosecutor. "He didn't get drunk on any of our goods, that's sure," was the prompt rejoinder, "for if he had he never would have reached a point so far from town."

Just Like Dad.

"And what," inquired the visitor, who was "being nice" to little Bobbie, "are you going to do when you grow up?"

"Be a business man," responded Robert, "like father. He took me down to his office last week, and I'm going to work like him, and have a good time."

"And what are you going to do in business?" pursued the visitor.

"Going to do just like dad," repeated the youngster. "Catch the train every morning, and when I get to the office light a big cigar and sit down at my desk and say there's so much work to do, it's no use beginning till after lunch, and then go out with another big man and eat and eat till I can't eat any more, and then go back to business and ask everybody else why the work ain't done, and then get so mad because nobody does anything that I'll go home early, and be so tired I can't do a thing except read the paper and smoke more big cigars and blame the government."

CAIRO in WAR TIME

FROM the desert back to the town, to "the world," to the hurly-burly of Cairo and the fleshpots of Egypt. It is war-time, the summer of 1915. The city is full of soldiers, sunburned Australians and New Zealanders who have not yet been in action but are being kept lest the Arabs should come out of the desert and strive to efface the English and French civilization of the banks of the lower Nile and so add more ruins to the ruins of Egypt, writes Stephen Graham in Country Life.

The city is majestic with its broad streets, white stone palaces and stately mansions, its wondrous river and its mighty bridges. The dryness, cleanliness and whiteness of a city that knows no rain; the city gleams in a vast supply of sunshine. The wind blows all the time from the desert, and wafts heat in the face as from a furnace. A city of life and gay energy. The fountain of life plays rapidly and brilliantly all the time, throwing up all colors, forms, faces. There is a sense of resplendent and tremendous gaiety. No one comes to Cairo to be an ascetic and mortify the flesh. But every building, every sight and sound says, "Life, life, life." All around is death—the desert which is death itself, the Pyramids which are tombs, the old cities and ruins which are the bodies of ancient civilizations passed away. But every sight and sound in the oasis of the great city says—Live, be gay, let the pulse beat fast, let the heart go and be glad, let the eyes sparkle and burn, let the lips form words of passion and pleasure.

There is a sense of an immense antiquity which, in contrast with the little second of the present moment, makes the latter less important, less holy. There is a subtle smell in the air, an odor that makes the head a little dizzy and

in Cairo, and every now and then the eyes rest on a native funeral procession, one procession, two processions, five processions, ten processions all following one another. They are in every street, and they go past with their strange pomp of death, with the body and the mourners and the keepers and professional howlers. The brightly living crowd on the footways each side of the road pause a moment and think, "Someone has died," and pass on, oblivious, intent on life. In luxurious hotels gentle and beautiful Nubians are handing out delicate fare, rich dishes cooked and served in that sought-out and magnificent style that Egypt has inherited from ages of epicureanism. And a wonderful assembly of officers and ladies, rich pleasure-seekers and tourists from the Mediterranean shores, invalids, receives—sitting at flower-decked tables in great halls.

A strange impression, in the afternoon, to go down the side streets and see the throngs of young men, unsteady on their feet but bright-eyed and thirsty-lipped, greedy, eager; the strong-limbed sunburnt colonial soldiers dancing with Arab girls, the cafe chantants, shooting saloons, bars, bad houses, the barbed organs, the smell of the air.

When Night Comes.

Night comes over the stately city, and the Europeans in their white clothes come in greater numbers into the streets. The great remote staring moon stands over the broad highway and arched bridges. Heat seems to be generated through the haze in the sky, but a light, dry breeze is ever blowing, and the pungent, sweetish odor of the city is in the nostrils. In the contrast of darkness and night silence the clangor of eastern music is more stirring. It stirs the body, not the soul, and is like the sensuous music of



THE ALABASTER MOSQUE

the hands a little feverish as you walk; it is the actual odor of antiquity, a finest dust in suspension in the wind, the dust of decay from past ages. All that dies in Egypt becomes dry; and only after centuries turns to dust and loses form. That which rots away in a year in our northern climate keeps its semblance for a thousand years in Egypt. The stones of the houses of native Cairo were many of them quarried by the ancients; the wooden beams and joists have lasted from the days of the Pharaohs, and only now are gently crumbling. Here the very stones can be used to manure the fields. Subtly, secretly, the seventh foundation is always crumbling away and passing in dust into the desert air. The smell in the air is partly the fine dust of mummies, of the bodies that were once erect and nervous and vivid, gay and felicitous and moving, the mysterious flocking humans of thousands of years ago.

Crowds in the Streets.

The streets roll forward with flocking crowds—dark faces, brown faces, sallow faces; red caps and straw hats and little turbans and smocks and burnous; negroes, Copts, Arabs, women in white veils, women with dark veils; Europeans, soldiers, hawkers, mendicants, post-gard sellers, newspaper vendors. Along the center of the broad sun-swept roadways crash the electric trams; the rubber-tired cabs and wide-hooded victorias follow pleasantly; the motor cars proceed; the military auto-cycles pant; and the heavy ox and buffalo carts of the natives blunder along at the sides.

There is doing everywhere, happening, being. Voluminous and promiscuous action floods and surges through the city with the traffic. It is life everywhere. And yet mingled with life there is death. There is plague

Consistent Expectation.

"The fashions for women are getting more youthful every year," commented one man.

"Does that meet with your disapproval?"

"Not a bit. If it goes on this way a few seasons more, my wife will be willing to give up her automobile and ride in a baby carriage."

Go HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbies
Their Care and Cultivation



A Driveway Made Beautiful With a Fine Effect of Massed Planting.

EFFECTS IN MASSING

By L. M. BENNINGTON.

Two recent photographs showing handsome California homes, one at Berkeley, and the other the Smith house at Oakland, illustrate nicely one of the principles of art that the maker of a garden will do well to study. It is the general scheme producing an effect with masses of plants, and with foliage thrown daintily into background or foreground with little apparent thought for the individual plant.

It follows the idea of the little dandy who came home one day with a crude drawing made in school. The little boy held up proudly the product and said:

"See, mammy, here am what I done drawn today."

"What dat?" inquired the mother.

"Hits er cow," said the little fellow.

"Yas, hits er cow, all right," said the mother, "but whar am de tall?"

"De teacher she done tole me," responded the child, "dat so long as de general effect am good, neber mind de detail."

That is the theory shown strikingly by these two California pictures. In one is found a heavy massing of green effects in the background, with the same general scheme of mass being applied to the plants and grasses bordering the driveway. Not a single one of the trees or plants stands out individually, but they all blend into a general purpose.

In the second picture the mass is transferred from background to foreground, leaving the house itself to stand boldly forth against the skyline. In directly opposite ways the pictures show effects of mass arrangement. It belongs to its school of art, and to art as applied to the garden, as clearly as the same theory has place in painting in oils.

And it must be remembered that it takes more real work to get effect from a seemingly disordered mass than it does to care for striking, individual and isolated elements.

AMONG THE FLOWERS

Cut flowers of annuals that seed freely and prolong the season of bloom. If allowed to mature seeds, they cease to bloom.

Don't neglect the potted plants; water well, and shade from the afternoon sunshine.

When shade is recommended, darkness or dense shade are not meant. All plants require a good light.

Many plants will bear strong sky light that would be badly damaged if set in strong sunshine.

For potted plants that must have sunshine, set the pots in a jardiniere, or set in a box with a packing of moss around them to encourage moisture.

Root geranium slips now, if you want winter bloomers. Keep growing thriftily, pinching off all buds until late September.

To root hardwood, shrubby plants, cut just below the joint, as all slips send out roots from the joint, whether soft or hardwood.

Do not make the mistake of rooting for winter bloomers plants that bloom only in the summer. Some geraniums bloom more freely than others.

Evaporation is rapid; if showers are few, the plants will become stunted from thirst; if too much rain, weeds must not be allowed to choke the plants.

All shrubby pot plants should be set in a sheltered place, out of doors, with good light, but some shade during the hot season, where strong winds cannot rack them.

Prune older, weaker branches from shrubs and roses that are done blooming, and much roots.

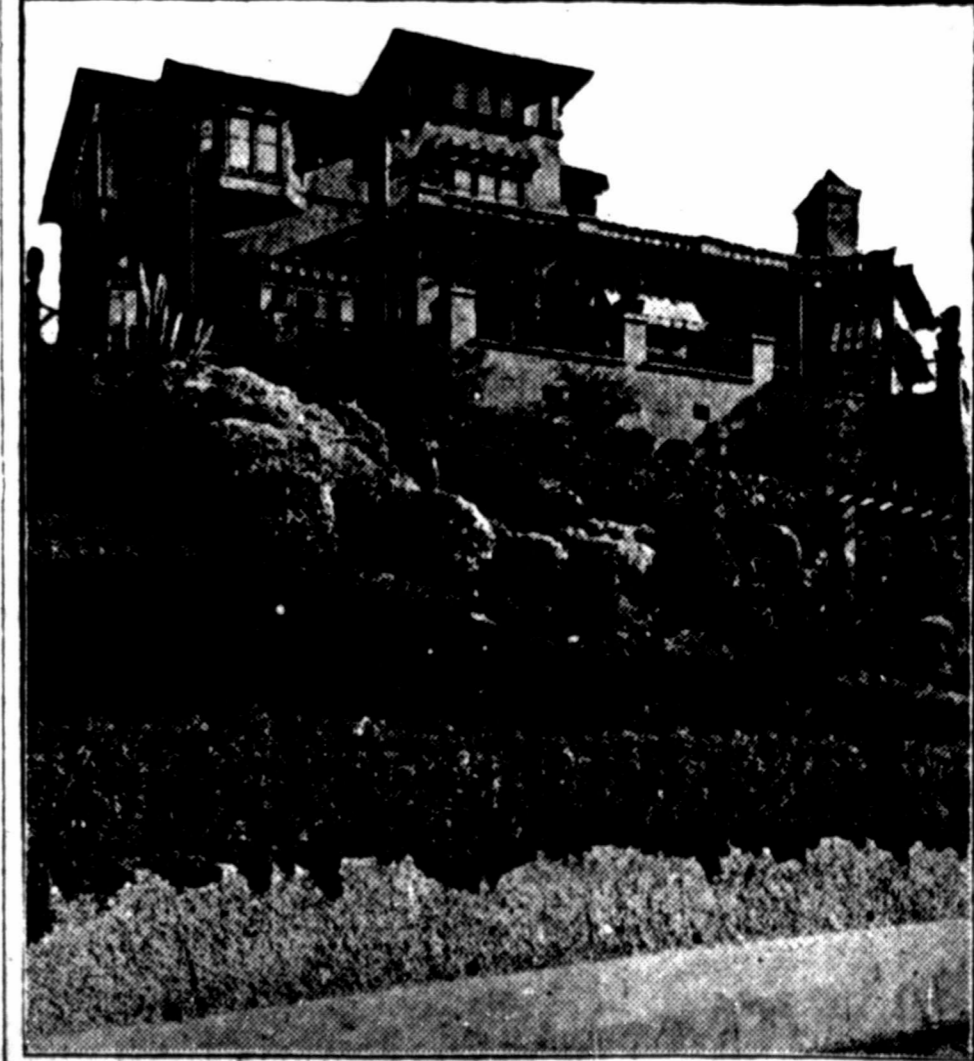
Cut and pile sod for pot compost later.

Weather seldom affects weeds adversely.

Heavy shade is often worse than strong sunlight.

Sow seeds for basket plants and window garden now.

Prune out the branches of the dahlias to promote development of flowers; water well and tie to stakes.



Daisies and Pinks Massed Together Form a Foreground of Beauty for the Home Setting.

Alan
his hom
failure.
birthday
his bust
Alex, Ge
found, G
Gerry, I
eloping,
Ferman
train at
nambuco
canoe t
judge fa
to Alex.
the rule
Gerry a
language
Per Cu
Africa.
baby as
Gerry.
not go
Margat
signaling
Clem's
ry past
drought
Collings
made be
and Ch
in the c
his first
and Ge
Lieber.
together
his star
the few
Lieber's

Cl
an
com
com
rep
wife
slat
to C

Cl
"You
ry." "C
"I'll go
Lesh
to call
door of
Gerr
settles.
He was
dead f
came t
came t
from a
awake
face.
"You
Gerr
came i
only /
Alan
spirit /
Alan
"Can't
bearse
Gerr
Je had
it for
"Alan,
me th
A th
face.
with v
"Al
voice
Alex."
"No,
the ve
ber.
would
"Al
I saw
The
forehe
to his
said, "I
rem
gagen
off to
Liel
Goor.
ad
month
went
veran
he sa
only v
"No
Mr
out o
ness /
Ger
Lieber
you d
there-
away
Gerry
run a
train.
had b
had b
off th
his b
randa
Liel
he tu
Tw
to fin
The t
he tu
nator
to ge
things
"I s
Lieber
me."
He
him t
Gerry

HOME

A Story of Today and of All Days

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

Copyright by the Century Company

SYNOPSIS.

Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral failure. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday. Judge Healy defends Alan in his business with his employers. Alan and Alex, Gerry's wife, meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation. At home, Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alex and Alan sleeping, "gross everything, and goes to Pernambuco. Alex leaves Alan on the train and goes home. Gerry leaves Pernambuco and goes to Piranhas. On a canoe trip he meets a native girl. The judge fails to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Alex. The native girl takes Gerry to the ruined plantation she is mistress of. Gerry marries her. At Maple house Collingsford tells how he met Alan—"Ten Per Cent Wayne"—building a bridge in Africa. Collingsford meets Alex and her baby and gives her encouragement about Gerry. Alan comes back to town but does not go home. Gerry begins to improve Margarita's plantation and builds an irrigating ditch. In Africa Alan reads Clem's letters and dreams of home. Gerry pastures Lieber's cattle during the drought. A baby comes to Margarita. Collingsford meets Alex in the city and sends her grown. Alan meets Alex, J. Y., and Clem, changed to beautiful womanhood in the city and realizes that he has sold his birthday for a mess of pottage. Kemp and Gerry become friends. They visit Lieber, and the three exiles are drawn together by a common tie. Lieber tells his story. In South America Alan gets the fever and his foreman sends him to Lieber.

Consider the mental agony of an intelligent man when he comes to realize that he has committed a great wrong, an irreparable wrong against his wife and against himself. Revolution and a sort of terror come to Gerry.

CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

"You've been up all night," said Gerry. "Go and lie down for a while. I'll call you if anything happens." Lieber rose reluctantly. "Don't fail to call me," he said. "I'll leave my door open." Gerry sat down in a chair beside the settle. He had not known how tired he was himself. Soon he drowsed. His head fell forward on his chest. Sleep came to him and then a great trouble came to his sleep. He roused himself from a nightmare and, suddenly wide awake, found Alan's eyes fixed on his face.

"You!" murmured Alan. Gerry did not answer. His face became a mask. It seemed to him that only Alan's eyes were alive, and to Alan that Gerry had projected his spirit to his bedside to watch him die. Alan tried to smile in defiance. "Can't you speak?" he whispered hoarsely. Gerry leaned forward. The question he had to ask was stronger than he. It forced its way through his lips. "Alan, what did you do with her? Tell me that and I'll go away."

A troubled look came into Alan's thin face. He frowned. "Do with her? Do with whom?" "Alan," said Gerry, his suppressed voice trembling. "You know. With Alex." "Oh," said Alan, still struggling on the verge of consciousness. "I remember. I did nothing with her. She wouldn't go with me." "Alan," groaned Gerry. "I saw you. I saw you and Alex on the train."

The frown was gone from Alan's forehead. He felt sleep coming back to him and he was glad. "Yes," he said, "she was on the train with me. I remember. She jumped off. A baggage-man—caught her." He dropped off to sleep again. Lieber stepped catlike across the floor. He caught Gerry by one ear, and with the other hand over his mouth led him out of the room. Gerry went lamely. When they were on the veranda Lieber looked at him. "So," he said, his blue eyes blazing. "You only want to kill him."

arms outstretched, face down. Lieber slipped out and noiselessly shut the door. Gerry lay exhausted. He could not think any more. A great weight lay on his brain. The ten minutes' doze in the chair at Alan's bedside had not been rest, but a nightmare. Presently he fell into sleep, a deep sleep that was all unconsciousness. It was almost night when he awoke and with the awakening the weight settled back on his brain, only now he had the strength to think in spite of it. He got up and went out in search of Lieber. Lieber heard him and came out into the hall. Gerry nodded towards Alan's room. "It's all right, Mr. Lansing. He must have a solid mind. Your talk didn't excite him—didn't even disturb his sleep. He's on the road up—weak, a baby, but he's started life again. He's asked for you twice. Seems to have something he's got to get off his chest to you. You'd better go in."

Gerry sat down once more beside Alan. The questions he must ask crowded to his lips, but he forced them back. He tested his strength with resolutions and held them. It was his way of reassuring himself. He wanted to feel his firmness rising in him to meet the struggle he felt must come when Alan spoke.

Alan knew he was there. He saw him through half-closed eyes, but more than that, he felt him. His brows puckered in a frown. It was still hard to use words. "Gerry, last night I wanted to tell you more only I couldn't. I had to sleep. Alex didn't go with me. She only came to the train. When I kissed her she woke up and found she wasn't—carnal after all. She went back home. You didn't turn up. You never turned up. They traced you to a river, an empty canoe—pyjamas—you know." He stopped and sighed as though his task were over.

The veins on Gerry's forehead stood out in knots. His chin rested on his clenched hands, his elbows on his knees. "Alan," he said, "where is Alex now? What has she done?" Alan opened his eyes and looked at him. "She is waiting. She has always waited for you to come back. She would not believe you were dead, because of the boy."

"The boy?" groaned Gerry. "What boy?" "Yours," said Alan. "He is a great boy. There is a new Alex since he came. She is as far from me and what she was as the stars. She is a steady star. But it's all right now. You'll go back to her."

"I can't," whispered Gerry hoarsely, more to himself than to Alan. "I've got a wife here. I've got a child here. To me he is my first-born."

Alan's eyes opened, this time in wonder. A twisted smile came to his lips. "You?" he said. "You?" and then the smile changed to a faint disgust. He turned his head on the pillow away from Gerry and slept.

The next morning found Gerry still at Lieber's. Outside the heavenly bowl of blue was virgin of clouds. It stretched and domed in a spheroid eternity of emptiness. Through its depressing void the sun swam slowly, pitilessly, as though it were loath to mark the passing minutes. The whole earth baked. Strong trees wilted and turned up the wrong sides of their leaves on the sea of heat like dying fish turning up their white bellies at the last gasp. Not a breath of air stirred. Heat rose from the ground in an unbroken, visible wave. "My God," said Alan, gazing with wistful, far-seeing eyes beyond the familiar, repellent scene. "A homeward fever parches up my tongue." There was such an agony of longing in the words that Gerry was frightened. He looked questioningly at Lieber.

"No," said Lieber, "he's not dying. He was dying, but he's changed his mind. He's going to go home instead." "I believe he's right, Gerry," said Alan with a faint smile. "But I didn't change my mind. He did it for me. He's in line for a life-saving medal. Lieber's all right." He stopped, tired out. Lieber began to talk to Gerry. "How's the water in the ditch, Mr. Lansing?" "Mighty low," said Gerry. He spoke almost absent-mindedly. For the first time in months the ditch was far from his thoughts. "It's hard luck," said Lieber. "The river's never been so low before—not in the memory of man. We do not hear the falls any more. The river is asleep. Do you want me to send my men down again?" "It's no use," said Gerry. "I don't dare deepen the ditch any more. It's way below the normal level now." Alan stirred. "What's that about a ditch?" In unburied phrases and a low voice Lieber told him the history of Fazenda Flores since Gerry's advent and of the great part the ditch had

played in bringing resurrection to the abandoned plantation and life to the neighboring stock.

Alan cast a curious glance at Gerry. "Dangerous business," he said, "fooling with the normal level in flood country." Lieber nodded and went on. He told his tale well. He had seen more than Gerry could have put into words. Gerry listened for a while, but he soon wearied. What had all that to do with him now? He wandered off and started to saddle True Blue. He must get away from Alan. Alan was drawing him, but he was bound in chains. He must remember that. Then, too, what Alan had said about fooling with the normal level worried him. He must go back and station a guard at the great sluice gate.

A sudden puff of air, then a breeze, then a gale, swept down on Lieber's from the southwest. The wind was hot, a furnace blast from the torrid wilderness. It carried with it whirls of dust, light, dry sticks, and, finally, small pebbles that hurtled along the ground. Gerry and his horse sought shelter by the house. Herders came running out from their quarters and gathered in front of the veranda. The wind suddenly turned cold, dropped that was all unconsciousness. The dust settled. The sun blazed as before. There was not a cloud in the sky. The herders all looked at Lieber. They did not talk. They were waiting.

Lieber shrugged his shoulders. "Somewhere," he said with a wave of his hand to the southwest, "there has been rain and hail and that sort of thing. Temperature fell and drove the hot air off the desert." He told the men, but they did not go away. They stood around, their eyes sweeping the horizon to the southwest. At last one of them grunted. His eyes were fixed on a distant pillar of dust. It came towards them. Lieber used his field glasses. Without taking them from his eyes, he spoke. "It's a man riding. Looks like he's riding for life. Something is up. He's riding to kill his horse."

As the man approached, a dull rumbling filled the ears of the watchers. So gradual was its crescendo that they did not notice it. The rider spurred and beat his horse to a final effort. They could see he was shouting. He drew nearer, and they heard him. "Flood! Flood!" Then they noticed the rumbling. It came a roar. Far



"Alan, What Did You Do With Her?"

away on the horizon rose a white, advancing mist. The rider rolled off his staggering horse. "The flood," he gasped. "Never before has there been such a flood."

Before the words were out of his mouth there was a frenzied rattle of hoofs and Gerry on True Blue tore off at a mad gallop down the trail towards Fazenda Flores. Almost at his heels followed the first mounted of the herders, riding all they knew to cut across to Piranhas ahead of the wall of water.

Lieber's eyes followed Gerry's flight. Then he turned them on Alan. "That hollow down there," he said, "will be turned into a rushing river in half an hour—perhaps less. We're just safe here, and that's all. You see Mr. Lansing? He's the spot farthest down the trail. I'm thinking we'll never see him again."

A faint flush came into Alan's cheeks. It was a flush of pride—pride in Gerry. Gerry had not hesitated. He had not ridden off like a laggard. Even now they could see that he was riding for life—riding with all his might for the lives that shackled him.

CHAPTER XXV

Gerry had never ridden a horse to death before. When True Blue first staggered he put spurs to him and laid on his quirt right and left.

The roar of the river was so loud that he could not tell if he had really beaten the flood or not, though he could see just before him the long, snaky ridge of the main ditch banks. He must get on.

But True Blue only came to a staggering stop under the quirt. With his forefeet he still marked time as though with them he would drag his heavy body and master one step nearer home.

From his loins back he was paralyzed. With a last desperate effort he straddled his forelegs, but he could not brace himself against the backward sag of dead weight. Gerry felt him sinking beneath him and suddenly found himself standing over his prostrate horse. Of True Blue, his forefeet outstretched, his head and breast still held high, there was left only a great spirit chained to a fallen and dying body.

A cry escaped Gerry's lips—a cry of horror at what he had done. Then he remembered why he had done it and ran not for the sluice-gate but for the bridge. As he reached it the roar became deafening. There was a splintering, crackling sound that, measured by the great commotion, seemed like the tinkle of a tiny bell. But there was something in the sound that called to his brain. He cast a glance over his shoulder. The monster beams of his sluice-gate, buried, splintered, into the air, were still hanging against the blue sky. Under them surged an angry white wall of racing water. Even as he started to run down the long slope to the house Gerry thought with a great relief that if the gate had been closed it would have gone even so, like matchwood.

Below him Fazenda Flores lay peaceful, still, under the blazing sun. The cotton was a little wilted but high and strong, the cane stunted but alive. Only in the pasture bottoms the stock had gathered in frightened clumps. Their instinct had told them that danger hovered near. Suddenly from the quiet house burst Margarita, carrying her son on one arm. She had seen Gerry from a window. While the others watched the rising river, and now this terrifying torrent bursting down upon them from above, she had slipped out to run to him.

The house at Fazenda Flores stood on a domed mound. Behind the mound was a slight hollow before the steady rise to the bridge began. Gerry caught sight of Margarita as she ran down towards this hollow. Terrified, he cast a glance at the descending flood and his eye measured its pace against hers. "Go back!" he shouted with all the strength of his lungs, and waved his arms. It was as though he had not spoken. Through the din and roar of the flood the sound of the words scarcely reached his own ears.

At the very bottom of the hollow Margarita felt that she was stepping



Tore Off in a Mad Gallop.

in water. She took her eyes from Gerry, who she thought was beckoning to her, and looked down. A hurrying rivulet whose swift flow carried it before the churning crest of the flood, tugged at her ankles. She looked up toward the thundering wall of oncoming water and knew that she was lost.

She stopped and fixed her eyes on Gerry, who was plunging down the slope in a mad effort to reach her. She called to him, but she knew he could not hear her. With arms stretched to their highest, she held up the Man. The Man was not frightened. His black eyes were fixed on his running father. Margarita could feel him gurgling with joy in the new game. Then suddenly he cried out. It was a wall of fright. The wall was cut short. Broken in two, it rang terribly in her ears as she went down.

The water had felled Margarita and the Man. Gerry saw them flung down the crest of the wave. They became suddenly a twirling, sodden mass. Inanimate save for the fling of a loose limb into clearer view against the blue sky or the uncolling of long black hair on the seething water.

Gerry reached the torrent. Margarita and the Man had already been whirled far towards the great river. He plunged into the flood. The water was thick with earth, sticks, uprooted plants and debris of every sort. Conflicting, swirling currents tugged at heavy stones, rolled them along and sometimes even tossed one to the surface.

Gerry's struggling body was hurled hither and thither. A stray current shot him to the surface, but before he could take breath other currents sucked him down and dragged him along the rough surface of the crumbling soil. He felt as though he were being torn limb from limb. Then suddenly he was cast into an eddy that in comparison with the main-strom was almost peaceful. For an instant he felt like one who awakes

from a terrible dream, but with the sigh that trembled to his lips came realization.

From head to toe he was battered and bruised. His cotton clothes were in tatters. His chest heaved in great spasmodic gasps. Breath whistled through his wracked lungs. His eyes protruded. His head ached till it seemed on the verge of bursting. But to his mind pierced a thought sharper than pain—the thought of Margarita and the Man. With clenched teeth he struck out for the current.

Far, far away rose a dusty line of mist. It marked the head of the flood—the meeting of water with the accumulated dust of rainless months. Gerry recognized the meaning of that line. Somewhere there in the turmoil of the first rush of the mad flood were Margarita and the Man—what was left of them. The distance dismayed him, but he swam on. Then he felt the fast approaching end of endurance. A sob choked him.

It was only minutes till his arms refused to answer to his will. They moved so weakly that more than once his gasping mouth sank below the water. He swallowed great gulps of the turbid flood. Then an uprooted tree brushed by him. He clutched its branches. When all else in the world has passed from a man's brain there remains the life instinct—the will to fight for the last minute of his allotted being. The life instinct was all that still lived in Gerry. It urged him to a last effort. He dragged his body upon the tree where the branches forked from the main trunk. Utterly exhausted, he sank into their embrace. They held him as though in a cradle.

The rush of the waters began to slacken. They stretched out over the valley and crept up its sides. They did not flow so much now as rise. The valley became a moving sea. On its swelling surface beasts, fowls and reptiles struggled, mad-eyed, for life. Here and there a bloated carcass, brought down from far up the river, blundered blindly through the living and brought screams of terror from the swimming horses, and gasping lows from the struggling cattle.

From the middle of the sea rose the old plantation house still high and dry on its mound. It seemed very tiny—a toy house on a lonely islet. A great, open, white umbrella lined with green sailed gayly along. It caught in the branches of Gerry's tree. Uprooted cotton bushes floated by, and cane, snapped off, sometimes torn up in whole hills, banked up against the tree and formed a vast, unstable island, toward which swam the deluded stock.

From the mouth of the cleft in the river gorge issued a thundering cataract. It had burst through the walls of the ditch and even unseated a section of the rocky crag against which the sluice-gate had been buttressed. The ditch was gone. It could never be again, for the water was tearing the channel of the cleft deeper and deeper. The turbid flood devoured the silt of the valley, accumulated since man was, and carried it, seething, out towards the river. The valley would be left naked, stripped of the source of life.

Gerry's tree had crawled away from the main current. In a vast eddy it approached the mound whereon squatted the old plantation house. Dona Maria stood at the edge of the waters. Her two hands were clenched and held above her gray head. Thin wisps of hair hung about her face. Her face was distorted. She was cursing Gerry, cursing the day of his birth, the day of his coming, the day he had opened his ditch. She swept her arms over the terrible scene and called down the curse of all the ruin and death on his head. But Gerry was beyond hearing. In all the world there was none to hear the old woman. She stood alone; about her the silent waters, above her the blazing blue sky.

The tree shot out of the eddy. The current, the main current from the cleft, caught it squarely and swept it away. It suddenly shook its long trail of rafter, and turning and turning, more and more swiftly, swam out on to the churning bosom of the great river.

The valley had disappeared. Squatting on the very level of the far-flung waters, the old house still stood. The bright sun struck a glint of light from its white walls and gave rich colors to its moss-grown tiles. The roof was crowded with fowl and a strange medley of heavy flying birds, glad of a perch on which to rest. Dona Maria went into the house. She closed the great board shutters. The house looked as if it had closed its eyes in a last renunciation.

Gerry's tree floated down the river. It swung slowly along near the north shore. Just below it were houses. They were perched on the cliff. Below them were more houses and under these the tiled roofs of still other houses just topped the flood. The houses were what was left of Piranhas.

From the shore canoes in search of loot began to shoot out on the quietening waters. One of them happened upon Gerry's tree and then upon Gerry. Gerry's eyes opened and then closed again. He scarcely felt the arms that lifted him. They carried him to the old inn, the miserable little inn he had left behind on that glorious morning of so long ago.

Would it not be a sort of poetic justice if Gerry should die now without ever being able to make amends to Alex for his dreadful suspicion and without ever seeing his son and heir?

(TO BE CONTINUED)



MARY GRAHAM BONNER

NUT FACTORY.

"Two Squirrels," commenced Daddy, "named Chippie and Gipple decided to go into Partnership and have a very fine business."

"We shall have a factory," said Chippie, who was really the Head of the Partnership and the Leader in everything. "We shall have one that is so fine that all the other Squirrels and Chipmunks will come to us when we need supplies. For you know Gipple, and Chippie sat up on his hind Legs, curled his Tail behind him and blinked his Eyes, 'that Factories are great, huge places where they have lots and lots of stuff—so much that all the Shops and all the People can get anything they want from the Factory and still there will be more left.'"

"But what sort of a Factory will we have?" asked Gipple.

"Well, if that isn't the most foolish question I have ever heard in all my born days," said Chippie. And he began to scold Gipple for such nonsense.

"But still I don't understand. Scolding me doesn't tell me anything," said Gipple sadly.

"The first sensible thing you've said," retorted Chippie. "For that I will say Partner, make a bow, and tell you that we will have a Nut Factory. I presume you thought we might be going to have a Sail Boat Factory, eh? And Gipple laughed at the joke he had made. Gipple was thinking about the Factory, and he said:

"Who will get so many Nuts? You see he was quite lazy—but he was a very fine looking Squirrel, and Chippie thought it would make his Factory look better and more prosperous if Gipple was around most of the time. For Gipple was very handsome and looked very Rich and Noble.

"Oh dear, oh dear, Partner, whatever shall I do with you to teach you about Business?"

"Well, I'll do without Business," said Gipple, who was becoming a little huffy and cross.

"Oh, no," said Chippie, "you mustn't get so discouraged and angry. You will be a fine Business Squirrel before you know it. And you needn't feel so sad about having to look for all the Nuts. For we will have lots and lots



May We All Come?

of workers—and we can afford to have so many Squirrels working for us and pay them a great deal because our Factory will be so immense.

"The Squirrels will be only too glad to work for us," continued Chippie. "We will let them have enough Nuts to feed themselves and their Families. Why, already I have engaged three hundred Squirrels to work for us!"

"The next day Chippie and Gipple were sitting outside of their Factory which was in some Woods where they lived. There were many wonderful Trees for hiding the Nuts which they were going to sell. Soon along came the three hundred Workers.

"Good morning, Squirrels," said Gipple and Chippie.

"Good morning," chattered the Squirrels. "We're going to work for our Masters Gipple and Chippie." And they jumped from Tree to Tree and had a fine old Scamper before getting down to work. All day long they looked for Nuts and the next day, as Gipple and Chippie had sent out Notices about their Factory—from all over the Country side came Squirrels to get Nuts for their Families.

"You see near the spot where Chippie and Gipple had decided to have their Factory there were some wonderful Hickory Groves, Chestnut Trees, and all sorts of other Trees where there were fine Nuts.

"The Factory was a huge success, and all the Squirrels used to get their Nuts from Chippie and Gipple.

"Tell us," they asked, "if this Factory will be going all winter—or at least till the fall, so we can get plenty of Nuts for the Winter?"

"Yes, indeed," said Gipple and Chippie, and next Monday Night we're going to give a Ball. All our Workers and all who come to get their Nuts from us are invited. Will you come? And all the Squirrels shouted:

"Yes! Such a racket was heard around the Factory when they shouted 'Yes,' that the Fairy Queen came flying near by, and she said, 'May we all come, too, and bring Ybab's Fairy Orchestra?'"

"Chippie and Gipple blinked their bright Eyes, looked from one to the other, and then to the Fairy Queen and said, 'Oh, then it will be perfect, Fairy Queen.'"

THE CHILDREN

TELL WHY

The GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE is Known as "The Range With a Reputation"

"Because it is made of better material than any other range, lasts longer and cooks better than any other stove made." LESTER POWERS.

"Because of its lasting and cooking qualities." CARROLL PITTS.

"Because it is known all over the world as the best made." MELVIN GILLIAM.

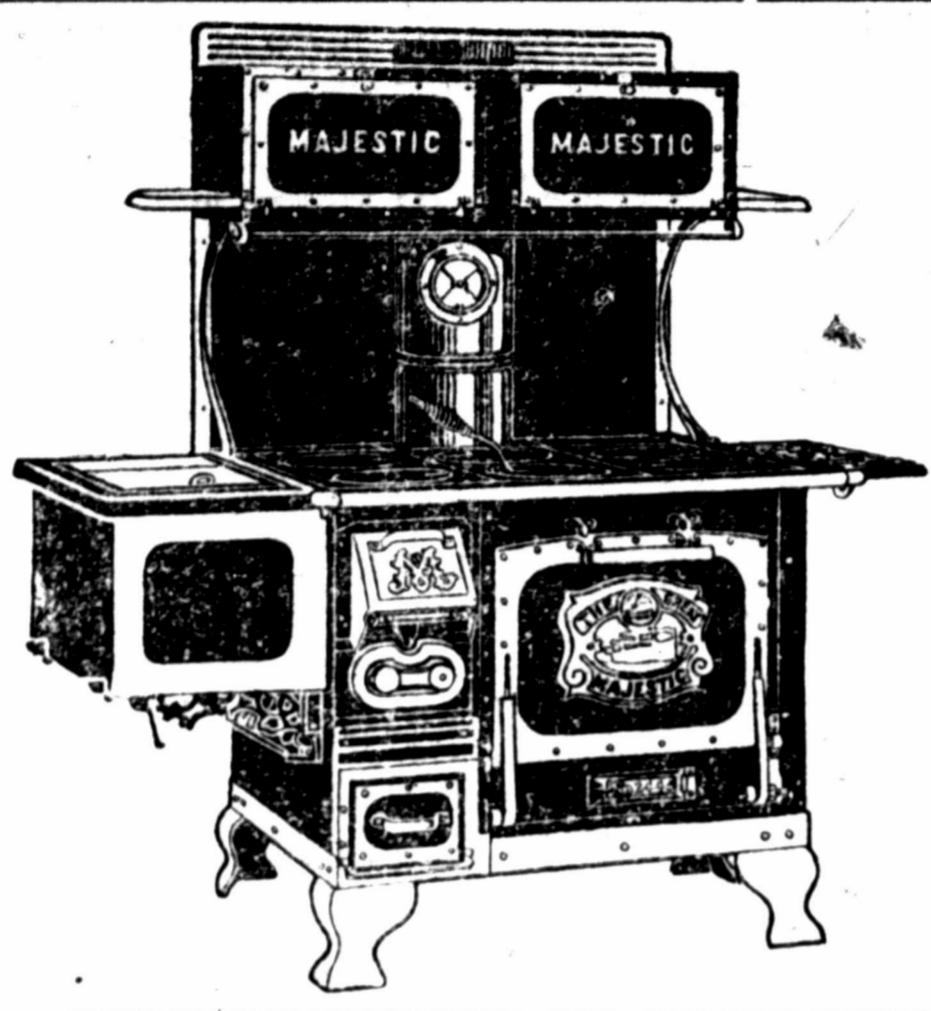
"Because of the perfect satisfaction that it gives." MARDELL MORRISON.

"Because it saves fuel and bakes perfectly." JOHN WILLIAMS.

"Because of its lasting qualities." JIM CROW.

"Because it has been in use for over twenty-five years and has given perfect satisfaction." RUFFIN SLEDGE.

"Because it is so good." JOHN MERRILL.



"Because it gives such good service wherever it is used." ADNA SAYLOR.

"Because it has been used so many years and has stood all the tests." HAYDEN TRIGG.

"Because it has won the prize at all the world's fairs." STOYE MOORE.

"Because it is the best range made." RANDOLPH WILLIAMSON.

"Because of its perfect cooking, long life and economy in fuel." PAUL FAGGARD.

We thank all of the children for their answers. Others handed in good answers but space does not permit us to publish them.

Only a few more days to get the \$8.00 set of ware free with each Majestic Range bought now. Demonstration closes Sat. night, Oct. 28

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

Still Making Low Prices and Still Making Money!

The People's Store is still making those low prices on everything they sell. They are not using money nor selling below cost. We are satisfied with a reasonable profit and have no desire for the earth and all it contains. If you have not been getting the advantage of these ample goods at from twenty to thirty per cent less, then you have not been getting all that is coming to you.

Blankets, 60x80, regular	\$3.00	\$2.25
Men's heavy woolen socks	17 1-2c	17 1-2c
Outing, per yard	9c	9c
Dress Gingham, per yard	9c	9c
Sugar, 12 pounds for	\$1.00	\$1.00
Peaberry coffee, 4 1/2 pounds for	\$1.00	\$1.00
Soda, 4 packages 1 pound size for	25c	25c
Blue Karo Syrup, per gallon	50c	50c
Red Karo Syrup, per gallon	60c	60c

Potatoes, sugar and flour have made a great advance in the last few days. We bought before the raise and you will do well to do likewise. We have a carload of salt that we are selling so cheap that you will think that you have found it.

The People's Store

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

SALE—150 cows, 90 S. A. Crabb, Portales, 50-52

OBBS'—Fine line of Carpets and floor coverings. This is one kind of up-floor covers that the war advance in price.

Some cows, branded 7 behind right shoulder. O. Beck.

Fine calendar with your photo on it with each \$4.00 worth of photograph work at Cottage studio. 50-51

FOUND—Ladies' purse. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

FOB SALE—Some grain in the field near Arch. Address E. M. Shinn, Leon, Iowa.

Democratic Rally!

PORTALES, NEW MEX.
Monday Night, Oct. 30
at the Court House at 7:30

Hon. A. A. Jones, formerly First Assistant Secretary of the Interior, now Democratic nominee for United States Senator for the State of New Mexico.

Hon. William B. Walton, Democratic nominee for Congress for the State of New Mexico.

Antonio Lucero, Secretary of State, New Mexico.

...EVERYBODY INVITED...

A Recommendation Worth Having

that is enumerated in the picture, and one that cannot always be truthfully given, but it tells the story of our building material. The quality is there and the prices are so fair as to almost astonish the buyer. When in the market for building material of any description, do not forget us.



KEMP LUMBER COMPANY
M. H. CAMPBELL, Manager



SAY!

Did you know that the TOWER OF BABEL, built of rock, was the most conspicuous failure in all the construction history of the world?

While THE ARK OF NOAH, built of wood, (at the Lord's express command) was the grandest example of a building delivering the goods that history can show.

MORAL—Be an Ark builder and buy your lumber from us.

PORTALES LUMBER CO.
R. V. LAWRENCE, Manager

McCollum & Taylor CONTRACTORS

Tank Building, House Moving and Freight-ing. Prompt Service. Phone 152 or 29, or write or leave word at the News office.

All kinds of Road and Street Work

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. Swearingin, of the firm of Doctors Presley & Swearingin, specialists, Roswell, New Mexico, will be in Portales, at Neer's drug store, on the 20th, 21st and 22d of each month, to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and to fit glasses.

Will, also, be in Elida the 25th of each month. 1-tf

Notice of Pending Suit

In the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico. William Belt, plaintiff vs. Dora D. Stewart, formerly Bessie D. Moore, defendant, No. 1159.

To Bessie D. Stewart, formerly Bessie D. Moore, defendant, Greeting:

You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, styled and numbered as above, and the object of the suit is to quiet title to the southwest quarter of section twenty-eight, township five south, range thirty-six east, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and to obtain judgment against you, declaring you to be without right, title or interest in and to the said land and forever settling a fee simple title to said land in the plaintiff. And you are further notified that unless you answer herein or otherwise enter your appearance on or before the 15th day of December, A. D. 1918, judgment will be rendered against you, that you have no interest in said land, as is provided by law in such cases, and that the title to the said land and property will be declared and settled to be in the plaintiff.

That G. U. McCrary, whose post office address is Artesia, New Mexico, is attorney for plaintiff. Witness my hand and seal of said court on this 15th day of October, A. D. 1918.

J. W. BALLOW, Clerk.

LOST—One red cow, branded bar B on left shoulder and diamond 8 on left hip. Will give \$2.50 for information of her whereabouts. L. D. Huddleston, Judson, N. M. 50-1f

EX-GOVERNOR OTERO TAKES FALL OUT OF STATE CRO

Says He Put Hubbells Out and that He Kept Them While He was Governor

Republican Ticket Offers attractions to the Honored of the Sunshine State

Ex-Governor Miguel George A. Davisson and Patton addressed the crowd at the Richland Thursday night meeting was held in the men hall, and it was to its capacity.

Mr. Davisson only spent a few minutes and confined himself to a discussion of the state land office, a short sketch of the method would adopt if elected office of state land commissioner. He made a good jump to his hearers and he will get a big vote at that box.

Governor Otero was introduced and he opened the common political grafters and others that for many years had the state in their hands. He gave a history of the bell methods in Bernalillo of how Frank A. Hubbell, Republican candidate for United States senate, lost the Bernalillo county seat of how, for two years, strict attorney had ended get indictments and time he had failed, owing Hubbell influences; of then district judge had moved and how finally jury had been secured would and did indict; as governor of the territory removed Frank A. Hubbell on proven charges how he had kept him long as he was governor territory. He went through Bursum record, also, handled his political without gloves. Otero will speak again on Friday night to the voters in the county seat.

Harry Patton was speaker and he talked thirty minutes on national issues. His were well received and frequently applauded.

New York Democrat Senator A. A. Jones, in Portales Monday received a telegram from K. Lane, secretary of the Interior, which is very important to Democrats. It follows: "You have returned from a New York state and that President Wilson has the state by a large margin. He is growing stronger and I expect a landslide. I find the people under his has put head as we into the affairs of the state. Have not been in Oklahoma information, direct is that he will carry by seventy-five thousand majority."

Is Not a Candidate

For and in consideration of the fact that the party of Roosevelt could every acceptable candidate in the field, and will not be a candidate that office. Clyde