

# THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

The Official Paper of the City of Portales and the Only Newspaper in Roosevelt County that is Read by the People

Volume II

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1915

Number 49

## Market for Bear Grass

J. P. Deen informs the News this week that he has a market for bear grass, and that if investigations show that there will be enough in the market this fall that he will possibly handle it for the benefit of the farmers. There is an abundance of this grass in country and looks to us that there should be good money in the handling for the man that cuts it. There is no expense in the cultivation as most of the farmers would like to get it out of their pastures and give room for grass.

Then while you can get, even expenses, for the cutting and handling you can clear your ground of it and that will be your gain. Mr. Deen has some good figures and data on this proposition and would like to talk with everybody interested, and get their ideas.

## School Notes

School has opened under favorable conditions and the bright prospect for a good school year. The enrollment is larger at the beginning than ever before in all classes, especially in the freshman class which now number 27 against 18 last year, two new pupils were added Wednesday, the students are interested and the work is going on in a systematic way. Tuesday we met for class organization, Miss Grinstead acting as chairman. The following officers were elected:

Juniors—Clifford Deen, pres.; Howard Lerch, vice pres.; Nola Keen, sec'y.; Leota Smith, treas. Seniors—O'Dwyer Dunaway, pres.; Mattie Belle Hawkins, vice pres.; Willie Belle Blakey sec'y.; Irma Belle Smith, cor.; Hazel Norris, Alta Potes, Leota Merrill, program committee.

Sophomores—Sylvan Norris, pres.; Heck Harris, vice pres.; Carl Talley, sec'y.; Ethel Stovall, asst. sec'y.; Hallie Mitchell, cor.

Freshmen—Clarence Keen, pres.; Mabel Rogers, vice pres.; Eddie Lee Hall, sec'y.; Gladys Stone asst. sec'y.; Vera Merrill, program committee.

Preparatory class—Calloway Deen, pres.; Pearl Bramlett, vice pres.; Beula Massie, sec'y.; motto, "willing to work, working to win" Prof. Brown is doing some good work with this class.

C. R. Garner, of the Richland community was in town Wednesday and sold his crop of broom corn. He has fifteen acres and after deducting all expenses and cost of cultivation it netted him \$15.00 per acre. Broom corn is selling now at \$40.00 to \$70.00 per ton, according to grade. The difference in the grade of the fiber is not as much, so we are told, as the manner in which it is harvested and taken care of. Farmers are urged to take better care of their corn, so they can get the benefit of the highest market. There is always a better demand for high grade corn.

Several new premiums have been added to the fair list this week, among them is a ton of coal for the best span of mules, three years old or over by Connally coal company, and a \$6.00 carving set for the best display of preserves, by Inda Humphrey. There will also be a number of ribbons, and premiums will be given on everything, whether on the premium list or not. The amount of money and premiums subscribed now totals over \$1,200.

Howard and sons this week sold the Nance and Fickensher place west of town and some town property to an Oklahoma party this week, who will move here in the near future.

## Albuquerque State Fair

Albuquerque, New Mexico, Sept. 30th. The big amusement features of the next state fair will surpass in magnitude and excellence anything that has ever been known in this section of the country. While the is based primarily on the development of the resources of every county in the state, the management has not lost sight of the fact that the people want to be entertained, and there will not be a dull moment for visitor from early Monday morning until the lights are put out Saturday night.

In the first place, there will be eight bands, all of them of high caliber and several of them of national reputation. What it means to have the bands playing all the time—what a spirit of enthusiasm and merriment it puts into the minds and hearts of the crowd, only those who have experienced the sensation can appreciate. But the bands will not be the only or greatest of the pleasures of the fair. The shows at the grounds, and especially the night shows, will hold the rapt attention of the thousands of visitors to the fair and beyond all doubt will be the greatest drawing card ever presented to the New Mexico public.

No better horse racing has ever been seen in the west than that which will take place on the track at Traction park. So great was the interest showing the race program among the big horsemen at the Colorado fair that the first thing Secretary Wiley found it necessary to do his return from Pueblo after visiting that fair was to increase the stable facilities originally provided, which were larger than any that had been deemed necessary at any previous fair. At night an elaborate fireworks display will be shown; there will be sword dancing, an illuminated horse show, interpretations of modern dancing, an illuminated balloon ascension and parachute drop, the big midway attractions, a society vaudeville and all the other sensations that go to give real thrills to a pleasure-loving crowd.

Interest in marksmanship has been given a decided impetus by the announcement that a state shoot will be held in Albuquerque during the fair, during which prizes will be given for individual, club and team championship competitions. There are nineteen rifle clubs in New Mexico, including in their membership some of the best shots in the United States, and it is the intentions at the time of holding this shoot to form a state organization of rifle clubs that will give matches at stated teams at different points in the state. All who are interested in rifle shooting should write to H. C. Miller, box 650, Albuquerque, who is the secretary in charge of the shoot.

The boys' and girls' club, under the direction of J. H. Toulouse, has assumed such proportions that it was sound necessary to call Mr. Toulouse in from his canvassing trip, as there was danger that a larger crowd would be present than it would be possible to accommodate. There will be at least two hundred boys and girls at this encampment, representing nearly every county in the state. Lectures will be given them by members of the faculty of the agricultural college and by a representative of the United States Department of agriculture, and everything possible will be done for their instruction and entertainment while they are in Albuquerque.

Robert Hicks made a business trip to Lubbock this week.

## PROGRAMME

For the New Mexico Federation of Women's Clubs

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5th.

2:30 p. m.—Business meeting at the court house. Reports of Executive Board and Officers. Reports of Clubs.

8:30 p. m.—President's evening at armory. Invocation, Mrs. W. O. Oldham. Addresses of Welcome: For the City, E. B. Hawkins, mayor. For the Valley, A. A. Rogers. For the Educational Interests of the County, Mrs. S. F. Culbertson. For the United Daughters Confederacy, Mrs. H. F. Jones. For the Business Men, Captain Molinari. For the Club Women, Miss S. G. Bryant. Response, Mrs. Wilham C. McDonald, Santa Fe. President's Annual Address, Mrs. Rupert F. Asplund, President State Federation. Informal reception tendered the delegates by the Portales Club Women, husbands and friends.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6th.

9:00 a. m.—Business meeting at court house. Reports of Department.

12:00—Auto trip tendered the delegates to Clovis and Portales Valley.

1:00 p. m.—Luncheon, complimentary to the Delegates by the Clovis Woman's Club.

8:00 p. m.—At armory. Cultural work of the Federation. Address, Miss Ethel Hickey, Professor of English and Literature, University of New Mexico. Address, Dr. Frank H. H. Roberts, President New Mexico Normal University. Reception by the U. D. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7th.

9:00 a. m.—Business meeting at court house. Election of delegates to Biennial.

2:00 p. m.—Home Economics at court house. Address, Miss Dora Edna Ross, State College. Address, Miss Manette Myers, State Superintendent Industrial Education. Address, Mrs. Kiner, Mrs. T. B. White.

8:00 p. m.—"Bulbul," under direction of Mrs. S. E. Ward, at the Cosy theatre.

## Some Distance

New York, Sept. 30.—That wireless telephone communication from Atlantic seaboard to Hawaii, a distance of 4,600 miles is now an accomplished fact was announced today at the offices of the American Telephone and Telegraph company.

Exceeding even in success the transmission of the human voice from Arlington to Mare Island Cal., a distance of 2,500 miles, accomplished last night, it was stated that subsequent experiments had resulted in successful telephone connection between Arlington and the navy radio station at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

The distance over which this wireless communication was held is greater than the distance from New York to London, Paris, Berlin or Rome. This voice had to travel over the whole of the United States, a distance of 2,500 miles, before it encountered the more simple wireless conditions which exist over large bodies of water. For the purpose of test it was stated that the receiving was done on small wireless antennae erected by engineers of the telephone company by permission of the naval authorities in the Pearl Harbor station.

The experiments it was explained at the offices of the company, are the successful culmination of a series of tests begun last spring with an experimental tower erected at Montauk Point and another at Wilmington Delaware, 250 miles apart.

A representative of the company said that while wireless telephony would form an important adjunct to the present telephone system, in that it could be established between points where it would be impracticable to extend wires, it would not replace present system. The wireless he explained is subject to interference from atmospheric conditions and anyone with apparatus could listen in on a conversation.—Albuquerque Herald.

Jeff Hightower, of Amarillo in the city Thursday.

## Everybody Will Be Here

Coe Howard completed a trip through the county Tuesday of this week and reports there is much interest displayed among the farmers of the county. Out of every family he visited all of them expressed their intentions of attending the fair but one.

Now this sounds wood to us as the committee has worked hard and made it possible for us to have the biggest fair ever held in Roosevelt county. They have made the largest premium list, the largest premiums and the best attractions of amusements ever before offered to the citizens of Roosevelt county and besides everything is free.

Mr. farmer it is up to you to make the display. You have the largest and best crops, more and better live stock than ever before and some of you will win prizes, why not let it be you. Portales has opened the door for you and extends the glad hand to welcome you to your fair.

Quite an improvement is being made this week in painting up for the fair. The following merchants have had the fronts and awnings painted. C. V. Harris, R. M. Sanders, Woods Drug Co., Warren Foosee Company, Deen Neer Company, Strickland and Blad, White House Grocery and Ed J. Neer. This and the windows trimmed with fair prizes make a wonderful change in the appearance of the buildings.

W. W. Hensley, of near Delphos finished harvesting his crop of grapes, plums, peaches and apricots this week. After keeping books showing his sales, he finds that off of an acre and a quarter he has sold \$773.35 worth of fruit. He made 280 gallons of first class wine out of grapes. Mr. Hensley is getting along in years and is not expected to make as good a showing as a young man, however these figures show what can be done.

John Tyson, of Taiban, was a business visitor in Portales this week.

Mrs. W. B. Anderson visited friends in Clovis this week.

For transfer or dray phone 21. U. N. Hall.

Dan Vinson wants a few hundred pounds of green beans.

GOOD—Clean cotton rags wanted at this office.

Judge G. L. Reese made a business trip to Clovis Wednesday.

For Sale—Small young white mule.—J. A. Fairly.

I have some young hogs for sale. Monroe Honea.

Emmett Gore, of Upton, was transacting business in town Tuesday.

Orcar Evans, of Nobe, was a business visitor in Portales Wednesday.

If you want your silo filled, underground or overhead, see Carle Johnson.

C. A. Skelton and wife made a visit to Hereford, Texas, Saturday returning Tuesday.

Judge J. A. Hall made a business trip to Clovis Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

J. L. Fuqua, of Hereford, was in Portales this week receiving a herd of cattle.

Chief Engineer Walters, of the Santa Fe railway was in town Thursday.

Louie Kohl this week sold a Model 83 Overland car to Mrs. Geo. C. Deen.

A. A. Beeman, cashier of the First National bank of Elida, was a business visitor in Portales this week.

Lost—Small white handle knife two blades, masonic emblem, finder leave at this office and get reward.

Charlie Greathouse arrived today from Texas and will accompany a train of cattle to Kansas City.

J. W. and Ed Williams and families left this week for Oklahoma where they will make their home.

Misses Annie and Josie Thomas of Clovis, visited with Mrs. C. L. Perryman, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Lucy Morgan left for her home in Hamlin, Texas, Tuesday, after a two months' visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Anderson.

F. C. Broadhead this week shipped a car of cattle to the Kansas City markets. This makes the fifth car sent out by him this month.

Last Friday the High school foot ball team matched a game with the town team, resulting in a score of 25 to nothing, in favor of the school team.

O. S. Strickland and brothers, left Monday for Clarendon, Texas, on receipt of a telegraphic communication announcing the sudden death of their niece.

T. O. Mitchiner, of Carlsbad, arrived this week and will make this his home. He is employed in the grocery department of the Joyce Fruit company.

Harry L. Mitchell and family, left Sunday for Dallas, Texas, where they will make their home. Mr. Mitchell has been employed at the Herald office the past few months.

The state federation of womens clubs will hold their meetings at the armory. They are now building a stage and decorating the building, and when complete it will give it a very attractive appearance. Our attention was called to a large painting for the back ground presented to them by Captain Molinari, painted especially for the club. Mr. Molinari proves to be quite an artist.

## Boys and Girls Encampment

The boys and girls who are fortunate enough to be selected to represent their respective counties at the encampment are promised a good and profitable time. Each boy and girl joining the encampment should bring from home, a sheet, a double blanket, a comforter, a pillow, two towels and a bar of soap. The toilet articles such as combs, brushes, drinking cups etc. etc. also. The county, the school districts and parents can help to make the encampment a success, by providing the money for the round trip tickets, as this is the only expense required, from these sources, the encampment force and A. and M. Faculty, paying all other expenses. Those boys and girls not already enrolled with the county superintendent and desire and are prepared to make the trip, please, promptly write to—

MRS. S. F. CULBERTSON,  
County Supt. Roosevelt County.

## American Soldier Killed

San Antonio, Texas., Sept. 29. The Carranza commander at Las Pedalos, Mexico, headed the attacking party of Mexicans who crossed the border last Friday night and in a fight with American soldiers captured Troopers Richard J. Johnson, whom they shot and then mutilated by taking head and ears for souvenirs, it was reported today to southern department headquarters by Capt. Frank R. McCoy.

Guadalupe Cuellar, a Mexican who said he was one of the attacking party, gave the details of the fight to Captain McCoy in a sworn statement.

Unconfirmed reports have told of parading of the head of the American soldier stuck on a pole, through the small villages on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande. Johnson's home was in Mount Morris, New York. He was 21 years old.

Coe Howard, of the fair committee, received a telegram Tuesday from the Miller Aviation company at Dallas, Texas, confirming acceptance of the contract to exhibit here during fair week. This is the oldest Aviation concern in the south and has given satisfaction in all the southern cities where they have exhibited. This institution operates a training school and the aviators are given a thorough training before letting them exhibit under contract.

At Ardmore, Oklahoma, this week about fifty people were killed and two hundred injured, and a property loss of a half million dollars in the business part of the city, caused by an explosion of a car of gasoline being repaired by employes of the G. C. and S. F. railway company.

Who said it don't rain in New Mexico? For the last week we have had good rains and the farmers are being delayed in harvesting their crops. The ground is in excellent shape for sowing winter wheat and we hear of several who are going to take advantage of this good season.

W. C. Fisher of Mason City, Iowa was among the number here with the Martin-Hanson people last week. Mr. Fisher purchased one hundred and sixty acres and will move down some time in the near future.

Lawrence Connally, of Roswell stopped over to visit his brothers Roy and Reagan, two days this week. He left for Memphis, Tuesday to visit his parents.

Edward Patterson has accepted a position with the Highway Garage. Ed is somewhat a mechanic and is a live young man. He is well known among automobile owners.

# The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

### SYNOPSIS.

Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialistic tendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Securities, in the president's private office and escapes with \$100,000 in cash. By original methods he escapes the hue and cry and goes aboard the Belle Julie as a deckhand. Charlotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the bank, recognizes him, and sends a letter of betrayal to Galbraith anonymously. Griswold is arrested on the arrival of the boat at St. Louis, but escapes from his captors. He decides on Wahaska, Minn., as a hiding place, and after outfitting himself properly, takes the train. Griswold falls ill on the sleeper and is cared for and taken to her home in Wahaska by Margery Grierson, daughter of Jasper Grierson, the financial magnate of Wahaska. Margery finds the stolen money in Griswold's suitcase. Broffin, detective, takes the trail. Margery asks her father to get Edward Raymer into financial hot water and then help him out of it. Griswold recovers to find the stolen money gone. He meets Margery's social circle and forms a friendship with Raymer, the iron manufacturer. Broffin comes to Wahaska in search of the woman who wrote the anonymous letter to Galbraith. Margery takes Griswold to the safety deposit vault and turns the stolen money over to him. Charlotte hurfs out Broffin and Margery begins to watch him. Griswold puts his money in Raymer's plant and commences to rewrite his book. Griswold goes to dinner at Doctor Farnham's and is not sure that Charlotte has not recognized him.

### CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

"It was a man—he was looking in at the window!" she returned in low tones. "I thought I saw him once before; but this time I am certain!"

Griswold sprang from his chair, and a moment later was letting himself out noiselessly through the hall door. There was nothing stirring on the porch. He was still groping among the bushes, and Miss Farnham had come to the front door, when the doctor's buggy appeared under the street lights and was halted at the home hitching post.

"Hello, Mr. Griswold; is that you?" called the chery one, when she saw a bareheaded man beating the covers in his front yard.

Griswold met his host at the gate and walked up the path with him.

"Miss Charlotte thought she saw someone at one of the front windows," he explained; and a moment afterward the daughter was telling it for herself.

"I saw him twice," she insisted; "once while we were at dinner, and again just now. The first time I thought I might be mistaken, but this time—"

Griswold was laughing silently and inwardly deriding his gifts when, under cover of the doctor's return, he made decent acknowledgments for benefits bestowed and took his departure. On the pleasant summer-might walk to Upper Shawnee street he was congratulating himself upon



"It Was a Man—He Was Looking In at the Window."

the now quite complete fulfillment of the wishing prophecy. Miss Farnham was going to prove to be all that the most critical maker of studies from life could ask in a model; a supremely perfect original for the character of Fidella in the book. Moreover, she would be his touchstone for the truths and verities; even as Margery Grierson might, if she were forgiving enough to let bygones be bygones, hold the mirror up to nature and the pure humanities. Moreover, again, whatever slight danger there might have been in a possibility of recognition was a danger outlived; if the first meeting had not stirred the sleeping memories in Miss Farnham, subsequent ones would serve only to widen the gulf between herself and recollection by just such distances as the Wahaska Griswold should traverse in leaving behind him the deckhand of the Belle Julie.

How much this might have been justified if he had known that the man whose face Miss Farnham had seen at the window was silently tracking him through the tree-shaded streets in a matter for conjecture. Also, it is

to be presumed that much, if not all, of the complacency would have vanished if he could have been an unseen listener in the Farnham sitting-room, dating from the time when little Miss Gilman pattered off to bed, leaving the father and daughter sitting together under the reading lamp.

At first their talk was entirely of the window apparition, the daughter insisting upon its reality, and the father trying to push it over into the limbo of things imagined. Driven finally to give all the reasons for her belief in the realities, Charlotte related the incident of the afternoon.

By this time the good Doctor Bertie had become the indignant Doctor Bertie.

"We can't have that at all!" he said inclusively. "You did your whole duty in that bank matter, and it was a good deal more than most young women would have done. I'm not going to have you persecuted and harassed—not one minute! Where is this fellow stopping?"

The daughter shook her head. "I don't know. He gave me his card, but it has the New Orleans address only."

"Give it to me and I'll look him up tomorrow."

The card changed hands, and for a few minutes neither of them spoke. Then the daughter began again.

"I've had another shock this evening, too," she said, speaking this time in low tones and with eyes downcast. "This Mr. Griswold—did I understand you to say that he had lost all of his money?"

"Yes; practically all of it," said the father, without losing his hold upon what a certain great London physician was saying through the columns of the English medical journal.

But afterward, long after Charlotte had gone up to her room, he remembered, with a curious little start of half-awakened puzzlement, that someone, no longer ago than yesterday, had told him that young Griswold was rich—or if not rich, at least "well fixed."

### CHAPTER XIX.

#### Pitfalls.

Within a week from the day when Raymer, angrily jubilant, had rescued his imperiled stock, it was pretty generally known that Kenneth Griswold, the writing man, had become the fourth member in the close corporation of the Raymer Foundry and Machine works, and Wahaska was eagerly discussing the business affair in all its possible and probable bearings upon the Raymers, the Griersons and the newly elected directory of the Pinebore railroad.

Of all this buzzing of the gossip bees the person most acutely concerned heard little or nothing. Digging deeply in the inspiration field, Griswold speedily became oblivious to most of his encumbrances; to all of them, indeed, save those which bore directly upon the beloved task. Among these, he counted the frequent afternoon visits to Mercedes, and the scarcely less frequent evenings spent in the Farnham home. He was using each of the young women as a foil for the other in the outworking of his plot; and he welcomed it as a sign of growth that the story in its new form was acquiring verisimilitude and becoming gratefully, and at times, he persuaded himself, quite vividly, human.

When he got well into the swing of it and was turning out a chapter every three or four days, he fell easily into the habit of slipping the last installment into his pocket when he went to Mercedes. Margery Grierson was adding generously to his immense obligation to her; hoping only to find a friendly listener, he found a helpful collaborator. More than once, when his own imagination was at fault, she was able to open new vistas in the humanities for him, apparently drawing upon a reserve of intuitive conclusions compared with which his own hard-bought store of experimental knowledge was almost puerile.

"I wish you would tell me the secret of your marvelous cleverness," he exclaimed, on one of the June afternoons when he had been reading to her in the cool half-shadows of the Mercedes library. "You are only a child in years; how can you know with such miraculous certainty what other people would think and do under conditions about which you can't possibly know anything experimentally? It's beyond me!"

"There are many things beyond you yet, dear boy; many, many things," was her laughing rejoinder; from which it will be inferred that the episode in the Farmers' and Merchants' burglar-proof had become an episode forgotten—or at least forgiven. "You know men—a little; but when it comes to the women . . . well, if I didn't keep continually nagging at you, your two heroines—with neither of whom you are really in love—would degenerate into rag dolls. They would, actually."

"That's true; I can see it clearly enough when you point it out," he admitted, putting his craftsman pride

underfoot, as he was always obliged to do in these talks with her. "I should be discouraged if you didn't keep on telling me that the story, as a story, is good."

"It is good; it is a big story," she asserted, with kindling enthusiasm. "The plot, so far as you have gone with it, is fine; and that is where you leave me away behind. I don't see how you could ever think it out. And the character drawing is fine, too, some of it. Your Fleming is as far beyond me as your Fidella seems to be beyond you."

"You don't know Fleming yet. Have you ever met Fidella?"

"Not as you have drawn her—no. She is too unutterably fine. If she had a single shred of humanity about her, I should suspect you of meaning to fall in love with her, farther along—to the humiliation and despair of poor Joan, who, as you say, is a mere daughter of men."

"But how about Joan?" he fretted. "Is she out of drawing, too?"

"Yes; you are distorting her the other way—making her too inhumanly worldly and insincere." Then, with an abruptness that was like a slap in the face: "If you didn't spend so many evenings at Doctor Bertie's, you would get both Fidella and Joan in better drawing."

He flushed and drew himself up, with stabbed amour proper prompting him to make some stinging retort contrasting the wells of truth with the



Instantly the Primitive Instinct of Self-Preservation Sprang Alert.

brackish waters of sheer worldliness. Then he saw how inadequate it would be; how utterly impossible it was to meet this charmingly vindictive young person upon any grounds save those of her own choosing.

"That is the first really unkind thing I have ever heard you say," was the mild reproach which was all that the reactionary second thought would sanction.

"Unkind to whom?—to you, or to Miss Farnham?"

"Ask yourself," he countered weakly, and she laughed at him.

Griswold did not reply to the laugh. He was gathering up the scattered pages of his manuscript and replacing them in order. When he spoke again it was of a matter entirely irrelevant.

"I had an odd experience the other evening," he said. "I had been dining with the Raymers and was walking back to Shawnee street. A little new-boy named Johnnie Fergus turned up from somewhere at one of the street crossings and tried to sell me a paper—at eleven o'clock at night! I bought one and joked him about being out so late; and from that on I couldn't get rid of him. He went all the way home with me, talking a blue streak and acting as if he were afraid of something or somebody. I remembered afterward that he is the boy who takes care of your boat. Is there anything wrong with him?"

Miss Grierson had left her chair and had gone to stand at one of the windows.

"Nothing that I know of," she said. "He is a bright boy—too bright for his own good, I'm afraid. But I can explain a little. Johnnie has taken a violent fancy to you for some reason, and he has fallen into the boyish habit of weaving all sorts of romances around you. I think he reads too many exciting stories and tries to make you the hero of them. He told me the other day that he was sure somebody was 'spotting' you."

Griswold looked up quickly. Miss Grierson was still facing the window, and he was glad that she had not seen his nervous start.

"Spotting me?" he laughed. "Where did he get that idea?"

"How should I know? But he had made himself believe it; he even went so far as to describe the man. Oh, I can assure you Johnnie has an imagination; I've tested it in other ways."

"I should think so!" said the man who also had an imagination, and shortly afterward he took his leave.

An hour later the same afternoon, Broffin, from his post of observation on the Winnebago porch, saw the writing man cross the street and enter a hardware shop. Having nothing better to do, he, too, crossed the street and, in passing, looked into the open door of Simmons & Kleifurt's. What he saw brought him back at the end of a reflective stroll around the public square.

When he entered the shop the clerk was putting a formidable array of weapons back into their showcase niches. Broffin lounged up and began to handle the pistols.

"If I knew enough about guns to be able to tell 'em apart, I might buy one," he said, half humorously. And then: "You must've been having a mighty particular customer—to get so many of 'em out."

"It was Mr. Griswold, Mr. Ed Raymer's new partner," said the clerk. And he was pretty particular; wouldn't have anything but these new-fashioned automatics. Said he wanted something that would be quick and sure, and I guess he's got it—I sold him two of 'em."

Broffin played with the stock long enough to convince the clerk that he was only a counter loungee with no intention of buying. "Took two of 'em, did he?—for fear one might make him sick, I reckon," he said, with the half-humorous grin still lurking under the drooping mustaches. "Automatic thirty-twos, eh? Well, I ain't gold' to try to hold your Mr.—Griswold, did you call him?—up none after this. He might git me."

Whereupon, having found out what he wanted to know, he lounged out again and went back to the hotel to smoke another of the reflective cigars in the porch chair which had come to be his by right of frequent and long-continued occupancy.

Griswold had left the Mercedes library considerably shaken, not in his convictions, to be sure, but in his confidence in his own powers of imaginative analysis. For this cause it required a longer after-dinner stay at the Farnham's than he had been allowing himself, to re-establish the norm of self-assurance. Charlotte Farnham was never enthusiastic; that, perhaps, would be asking too much of an ideal; but what she lacked in warmth was made up in cool sanity, backed by a moral sense that seemed never to waver. Unerringly she placed her finger upon the human weaknesses in his book people, and unflatteringly she bade him reform them.

For his Fidella, as he described her, she exhibited a gentle affection, tempered by a compassionate pity for her weaknesses and waverings; an attitude, he fatuously told himself, forced upon her because her own standards were so much higher than any he could delineate or conceive. For Joan there was also compassion, but it was mildly contemptuous.

"If I did not know that you are incapable of doing such a thing, I might wonder if you are not drawing your Joan from life, Mr. Griswold," she said, a little coldly, on this same evening of rehabilitations. "Since such characters are to be found in real life, I suppose they may have a place in a book. But you must not commit the unpardonable sin of making your readers condone the evil in her for the sake of the good. Please forget what I have said about your Fidella and—and your Joan. You are trying to make them human, and that is as it should be."

Griswold could scarcely believe the evidence of his senses. He told himself fiercely that he would never believe, without the conviction of fact, that the ideal could step down from its pedestal.

"You are meaning to be kind to me now, at the expense of your convictions, Miss Charlotte," he protested warmly.

"No," she denied gravely. "Listen, and you shall judge. Once, only a short time ago, I was brought face to face with one of these terrible compromises. In a single instant, and by no fault of my own, the dreadful shears of fate were thrust into my hands, and conscience—what I have been taught to call the Christian conscience—told me that with them I must snip the thread of a man's life. And then chance threw us together. A new world was opened to me in those few moments. I had thought that there could be no possible question between simple right and wrong, but almost in his first word the man convinced me that, whatever I might think or the world might say, his conscience had fully and freely acquitted him. And he proved it; proved it so that I can never doubt it as long as I live. He made me do what my conscience had been telling me I ought to do—just as your Fleming makes Fidella do."

"And he was taken?" he said, and he strove desperately to make the saying completely colorless.

"He was; but he made his escape again, almost at once. He is still a free man."

Instantly the primitive instinct of self-preservation, the instinct of the hunted fugitive, sprang alert in the listener.

"How can you be sure of that?" he asked, and in his own ears his voice sounded like the clang of an alarm bell.

Again a silence fell, surcharged, this one, with all the old frightful possibilities. Once more the loathsome fever quickened the pulses of the man at bay, and the curious needlelike pricking of the normal raked him like the return of the homicidal fear-frenzy. The reaction to the normal raked him like the passing of a mortal sickness when his accusing angel said in her most matter-of-fact tone:

"I know he is free; I have it on the best possible authority. The detectives who are searching for him have been here to see me—or, at least, one of them has."

The hunted one laid hold of the partial reprieve with a mighty grip and drew himself out of the reactionary whirlpool.

"It is an outrage! I hope it is an annoyance past."

His companion leaned forward in her chair and cautiously parted the leafy vine screen.

"Look across the street—under those trees at the water's edge: do you see him?"

Griswold looked and was reasonably sure that he could make out the shadowy figure of a man leaning against one of the trees.

"That is my shadow," she said, lowering her voice; "Mr. Matthew Broffin of the Colburne Detective agency, in New Orleans. He has a foolish idea that I am in communication with the man he is searching for, and he was brutal enough to tell me so. What he expects to accomplish by keeping an absurd watch upon our house and dogging everybody who comes and goes, I can't imagine."

"You have told your father?" said Griswold, anxious to learn how far this new alarm fire had spread.

"Certainly; and he has made his protest. But it doesn't do any good; the man keeps on spying, as you see. But we have wandered a long way from your book. I've been trying to prove to you that I am not fit to criticize it."

"No; you mustn't mistake me. I haven't been coming to you for criticism," was Griswold's rather incoherent reply; and when the talk threatened to lapse into the commonplace, he took his leave. Oddly enough, as he thought, when he was unfastening the gate and had shifted one of the newly purchased automatic pistols from his hip pocket to an outside pocket of the light top-coat he was wearing, the shadowy figure under the lake-shading trees had disappeared.

It was only a few minutes after the lingering dinner guest had gone when the doctor came out on the porch, bringing his long-stemmed pipe for a bedtime whiff in the open air.

"You are losing your beauty sleep, little girl," he said, dropping into the chair lately occupied by the guest. "Did you find out anything more tonight?"

The daughter did not reply at once, and when she did there was a note of freshly summoned hardihood in her voice.

"We were both mistaken," she affirmed. "Coincidences are always likely to be misleading. I am sorry I told you about them. He has certainly been a present help in time of need to Edward."

As before, the good little doctor had recourse to his pipe, and it was not until his daughter got up to go in that he said gently: "One other word, Charlie, girl: are you altogether sure that the wish isn't father to the thought—about Griswold?"

"Don't be absurd, papa!" she said scornfully, passing swiftly behind his chair to reach the door; and with that answer he was obliged to be content.

### CHAPTER XX.

#### Broken Links.

It was on the second day after the pistol-buying incident in Simmons & Kleifurt's that Broffin, wishful for solitude and a chance to think in perspective, took to the woods.

A letter from the New Orleans office had reopened the account of the Bayou State Security robbery. The mail communication was significant but inconclusive. One Patrick Sheehan, a St. Louis cab driver, dying, had made confession to his priest. For a bribe of two hundred dollars he had aided and abetted the escape of a criminal on a day and date corresponding to the mid-April arrival of the steamer Belle Julie at St. Louis. Afterward he had driven the man to an uptown hotel (name not given). He could not recall the man's name. But the destination address, "Wahaska, Minnesota," was submitted with the confession.

Broffin felt himself short-sighted from the very nearness of things. The single necessity now was for absolute and unshakable identification. To establish this, three witnesses, and three only, could be called upon. Of the three, two had failed signally—Miss Farnham because she had her own reasons for blocking the game, and President Galbraith . . . That was another chapter in the book of failure. Broffin had learned that the president was stopping at the De Soto Inn, and he had maneuvered to bring Mr. Galbraith face to face with Griswold in the Grierson bank on the day after the pistol-buying. To his astonishment and disgust the president had shaken his head irritably, adding a rebuke. "Na, na, na; your trade makes ye over-suspicious. That's Mr. Griswold, the writer-man and a friend of the Griersons. Miss Madge was telling me about him last week. He's no more like the robber than you are. Haven't I told ye the man was bearded like a tye?"

With two of the three eye-witnesses refusing to testify, there remained only Johnson, the paying teller of the Bayou State Security. Broffin was considering the advisability of writing for Johnson when he passed the last of the houses on the lakeside drive and struck into the country road which led by cool and shaded forest windings to the resort hotel at the head of the southern bay. Presently a vehicle overtook and passed him. It was Miss Grierson's trap, drawn by the big English trap-horse, with Miss Grierson herself holding the reins and Raymer lounging comfortably in the spare seat.

Half an hour later Broffin had followed the huge hoof-prints of the great English trap-horse to the driveway portal of the De Soto grounds where they were lost on the pebbled carriage approach. Strutting on through the grounds into the lake-fronting lobby of the inn, he went in search of Miss Grierson. He found her on the broad veranda, alone, and for the moment unoccupied. How to make the attack so direct and so overwhelming that it could not be understood was the only remaining question; and Broffin had answered it to his own satisfaction, and was advancing through an open French window

directly behind Miss Grierson's chair to put the answer into effect, when the opportunity was snatched away. Raymer, his business apparently concluded, came down the veranda and took the chair next to Miss Grierson's.

Broffin dropped back into the writing-room alcove for which the open French window was the outlet and sat down to bide his time.

"It's a shame to make you wait this way, Miss Madge. McMurry said he had an appointment with Mr. Galbraith for three o'clock, and he had to go to keep it. But he ought to be down again by this time. Don't wait for me if you want to go back to town. I can get a lift from somebody."

"That would be nice, wouldn't it?" was the good-natured retort. "To make you tie up your own horse in town and then leave you stranded away out here three miles from nowhere! I think I see myself doing such a thing! Besides, I haven't a thing to do but wait."

Broffin shifted the extinct cigar he was chewing from one corner of his mouth to the other and pulled his soft hat lower over his eyes. He, too, could wait. There was a little stir on the veranda; a rustling of silk petticoats and the click of small heels on the hardwood floor. Broffin could not forbear the peering peep around the sheltering window draperies. Miss Grierson had left her seat and was pacing a slow march up and down. That she had not seen him became a fact sufficiently well-assured when she sat down again and began to speak to Griswold.

"How is the new partnership going, by this time?" she asked, after the manner of one who rewinnows the chaff of the commonplace in the hope of finding grain enough for the immediate need.

"So far as Griswold is concerned, you wouldn't notice that there is a partnership," laughed the iron-founder. "I can't make him galvanize an atom of interest in his investment. All I can get out of him is, 'Don't bother me; I'm busy.'"

"Mr. Griswold is in a class by himself, don't you think?" was the questioning comment.

"He is all kinds of a good fellow; that's all I know, and all I ask to know," answered Raymer loyally.

"I believe that—now," said his companion, with the faintest possible emphasis upon the time-word.

Broffin marked the emphasis and the pause that preceded it, and leaned forward to miss no word.

"Meaning that there was a time when you didn't believe it?" Raymer asked.

"Meaning that there was a time when he had me scared half to death," confessed the one who seemed always to say the confidential thing as if it were the most trivial. "Do you remember one day in the library, when you found me looking over the file of the newspapers for the story of the robbery of the Bayou State Security bank in New Orleans?"

Raymer remembered it very well, and admitted it.

"Yes; I remember it all very clearly. Also I recollect how the second newspaper notice told how the robber escaped from the officers at St. Louis. But you haven't told me how you were scared," Raymer suggested.



"There Wasn't the Littlest Thing."

"I'm coming to that. This escape we read about happened on a certain day in April. It was the very day on which poppa met me on my way back from Florida, and we took the eleventh train north that night. You haven't forgotten that Mr. Griswold was a passenger on that same train?"

"But, goodness gracious, Miss Margery! any number of people were passengers on that train. You surely wouldn't—"

"Hush!" she said, and through the lace window hangings Broffin saw her lift a warning finger. "What I am telling you, Mr. Raymer, is in the strictest confidence; we mustn't let a breath of it get out. But that wasn't all. Mr. Griswold was dreadfully sick and, of course, he couldn't tell us anything about himself. But while he was delirious he was always muttering something about money, money; money that he had lost and couldn't find, or money that he had found and couldn't lose. Then when we thought he couldn't possibly get well, Doctor Bertie and I ransacked his suitcases for cards or letters or something that would tell us who he was and where he came from. There wasn't the littlest thing!"

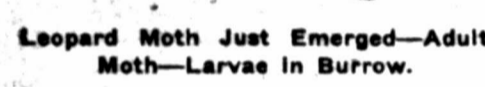
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### LITTLE INSECT KNOWN AS LEOPARD MOTH DESTROYS MANY TREES IN NEW ENGLAND

This Pest, Which Has Recently Made Its Appearance in America, Has Long Been Known as Borer into Trunks of Various Kinds of Trees All Over Europe.

(By W. BRITTON.)  
Many of the magnificent elms that have stood as landmarks on the streets in New England cities for over a century are dying with little outward apparent cause. And not only are the veterans being destroyed, but trees of all ages suffer where apparently receiving sufficient food and moisture. Dead branches may be seen in numbers, standing above the leafy masses in the tree tops. Each storm brings down many branches, and if the broken ends are examined, one will notice that just underneath the bark the branch has been girdled. This is the work of an insect that has only recently reached this country, but which has already proved itself a very serious insect enemy of shade trees—the leopard moth.

Since the larvae bores largely in the sapwood and cambium, the damage done by it is unusually severe, the work of one insect often being



Leopard Moth Just Emerged—Adult Moth—Larvae in Burrow.

sufficient to kill a small tree. Remaining in the wood during the greater part of its life, it is rarely seen by the casual observer, and for the same reason no general and convenient methods of controlling it are available, as in the case of insects which eat the foliage.

It does not confine itself to elms, but is a very general feeder, being found to some extent on nearly all deciduous trees and larger shrubs. It also attacks the cherry, apple, pear and plum trees in England, and has been known to kill young walnut trees.

The adult moths appear during a period extending from May to September. The male is much the smaller, and flies with ease, being attracted by the electric lights. The female flies very little, preferring if possible, to lay eggs on the same tree where she emerged from the pupa. For this reason, high trees, isolated, and 100 feet or more away from others injured by the leopard moth, may remain uninfested for years, while continuous rows of trees with branches touching are soon infested throughout.

The eggs are inserted in crevices in the bark, beneath plates of bark, one to several in a place, usually in the higher branches of the tree. They may also be laid on the trunks of small trees. The larvae do not enter the branch at the place where they hatch, but crawl some distance to the smaller twigs. Each female may deposit from 400 to 800 eggs.

As the leopard moth is a pest chiefly of cities and towns, it is thought that certain birds, especially woodpeckers, assist in checking it, especially in the country districts. The habits of the moths in flying about electric lights would lead one to expect that many of them would be eaten by bats and



Broken Branch Girdled by Leopard Moths.

night flying birds. It is also believed that sparrows sometimes feed upon the eggs or young larvae. One writer, however, states that the leopard moth is a serious pest only where the English sparrow has driven away the native birds. No other explanation can be given of the scarcity of the leopard moth in the country, adjacent to infested towns, except the presence of insectivorous birds. While traveling from one branch of the tree to another, a habit of this insect, it is exposed to the attacks of birds.

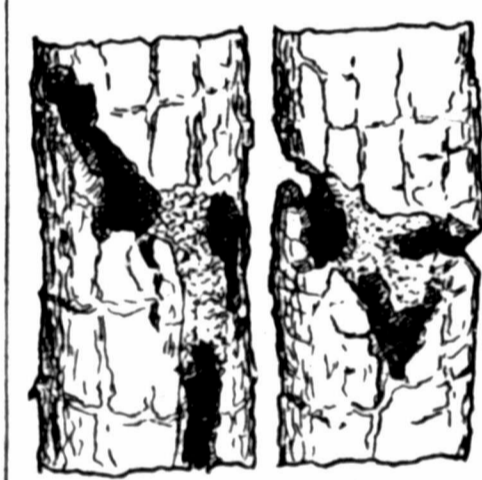
Many girdled branches in full leaf are broken off by storms. Nearly all of these contain the caterpillar which

has done the girdling, and the branch soon withers and dies. Though most of the larvae desert the branch within two or three days after it falls, insects in shrunken and dying condition have been found in the branches, showing that they cannot sustain life on the dead wood. It is also evident that very few of those which leave the branch are able to again find and climb a large tree.

The newly hatched larvae are great climbers. A number were placed at the base of a fresh lilac bush and soon commenced to climb. On reaching the twigs, they were at once taken off, and again placed at the base, when they would immediately commence climbing again. In this way four of those making the greatest progress had in four hours traveled distances varying from 25 to 80 feet. Other experiments showed that some newly hatched larvae were able to crawl from 50 to 100 feet on the ground, through grass and rubbish, while others would protect themselves by spinning together small particles of sticks and dirt.

In view of the protected life led by this insect, treatment is especially difficult. Tunneling under the bark during the greater part of its life, it is not affected by arsenical or contact sprays. The protracted period during which it may appear as a moth hinders effective action against the adult. Isolated trees, recently infested, and small trees with smooth bark, can be saved by a thorough inspection two or three times a year, followed by the removal of infested branches and the destruction of larvae found, either by the injection of carbon disulphide (bisulphide) into their burrows or the insertion of a hooked wire to draw them out. Large trees badly infested should be cut down at once. Many people are averse to having trees removed from in front of their property until they are very far gone, but stern measures are necessary in preventing the spread of the disease.

The moths are attracted by the electric lights, and great numbers of them could be secured in the flying season by having men collect them. This method of check is of immense



Appearance of Galleries in Large Branches.

value, as it is much easier to prevent eggs being laid than to find the larvae, which would otherwise hatch.

### MOST VALUABLE AS GARDEN FERTILIZER

Save Every Ounce of Hen Manure and Put Where It Will Do Most Good.

Hen manure is one of the most valuable fertilizing materials on the farm. This statement is made by Charles H. Chesley, in writing to a farm journal. In many cases however, it is handled the most carelessly. Every ounce should be saved and put where it will do the most good. I use considerable dried muck as an absorbent to scatter on the droppings boards in the hen houses for the purpose of retaining the liquids; also every bit of litter is cleaned out in the spring and used in the compost heap.

Hen manure is a valuable aid to the gardener, but it is rather too strong to use directly in contact with seeds or young plants. For cabbage, cauliflower and other deep-rooted vegetables it is a good plan to spread a liberal quantity on the sod and plow it in. This may be done any time during the fall and winter. Whatever of the elements may leach out during the winter sink directly into the soil to be found and appropriated by the plants next summer.

If a strawberry patch is to be set or a new garden spot taken up this method is advisable as tending to introduce elements into the soil that will remain for several years. On the dairy farm, where there is a considerable amount of hen manure to be used, it is drawn directly from the houses and spread upon the sod, either on land to be plowed the next year or frequently scattered simply as a top dressing. Perhaps this is one of the most economical ways of using the product.

It requires but little work to collect the manure every day or every other day, as the case may be, put it into a cart and haul it out for spreading when full. Every ounce of fertilizing material goes into the soil without waste.

### FARM WORK TEAMS DESERVE EXTRA CARE



Harvesting in Oklahoma.

The team that does the work for the farmer during the busy cropping season deserves good care. In giving his team proper attention the farmer shows a kind heart and a wise head. He thereby conserves the energy of the faithful animals which enables them to serve him a long time says a Missouri writer in Farm Progress.

The work team must have good feed. Musty hay and moldy grain they will not eat unless very hungry, and it is harmful to their digestive organs and they contain practically no nourishment. Timothy, clover or alfalfa hay should fill the manger, and it will keep the team in good shape when fed in proper quantities. Wheat and oat straw are good enough for the horse to sleep on, but very poor for him to live on. During the working season the team should seldom be turned on green grass. It is too washy, and the team that works all day and toils all night in the grass field for a ration will not do well. If one does turn on grass, the team should be provided with a liberal supply of hay just the same.

The best grain ration is one half corn and the other half oats. The corn gives needed strength and the oats act as a laxative. Throw a pinch of salt into the feed box once each day and the horses will be kept healthy. Should a horse have bad teeth his feed should be ground. All grain should be fed in good boxes, for leaky troughs waste much valuable feed.

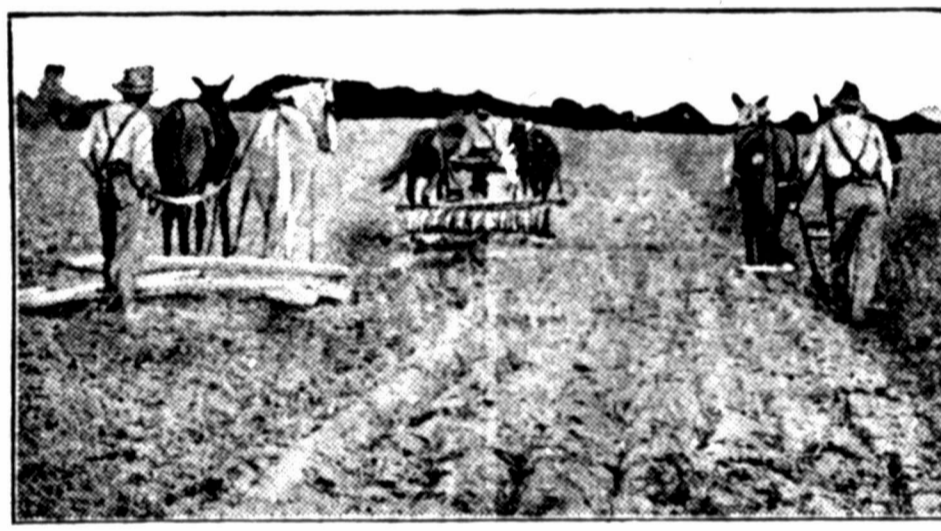
The water for the work team should be drawn fresh from the well. The muddy, stagnant water of the pond is not fit for the work horse. It is foul

and full of germs, and a horse will seldom drink heartily from any such filthy liquid. This, of course, means a reduction in the horse's flesh and strength.

Drinking troughs or tanks should be kept clean. They get foul very fast during the hot days of the summer. Take an old broom and wash them clean once or twice each week. The horse should have a comfortable stall in which to stand and to sleep. It should be well ventilated in the summer so the horse may eat in comfort. The stall should also be cleaned of all filth every day. The horse that must stand with his hind parts elevated two or three feet above his fore quarters cannot enjoy his feed. Good straw will make a fine bedding for the horse and be converted into rich fertilizer. He will be thankful when he reclines here at night, although he may not be able to tell you about it the next morning.

Curry the team night and morning. It rids the coat of all filth and sweaty matter, opens the pores of the skin and keeps the horse looking nice. The horse will lean up to the curry comb and show its appreciation of the grooming.

Never work harness that are a misfit. A large collar may produce the sweeney, a tight fitting one is apt to gall the shoulder, but a snug fitting one will give no trouble. Use a light pad and the shoulders will not become bruised. The harness should be padded if they rub the horse in any place. The work a horse must do is hard enough without the addition of suffering from galled places.



Plowing, Disking and Harrowing.

### TRACTOR OCCUPIES IMPORTANT PLACE

Smaller-Sized Machines Solving Problem on Farm of Comparatively Few Acres.

(By E. R. GROSS, Colorado Agricultural College.)

There is no doubt in the mind of the writer that the gasoline or oil tractor should and does occupy an important place in present day agriculture. The smaller size tractors now being put out by manufacturers are reducing very materially the size of farm on which a tractor may be operated with profit. It is quite certain that a 16 to 25 horse power tractor developing 8 to 13 horse power on the draw-bar can now be operated profitably on a 200 to 250-acre farm. The essential requirements on the part of the farmer who will own a tractor are: That he understand his machine thoroughly or employ skilled help to operate it; that he plan carefully the work so that the tractor can be kept at work at least as much of the time as horses would be; that he have only a little more power in the form of tractor and horses than he would otherwise have in the form of horses alone.

In the tractor it is well to look for tractive power with the least possible weight. Heavy tractors often have a bad compacting effect on the soil. The greater the bearing surface, the greater the tractive power and the less the compacting of the soil. In general there are three types of traction wheels: The ordinary wheel with prominent grousers; the drum type, large diameter and wide wheel with small or no grousers; and the creeping type of traction parts.

The reliability of the tractor can best be judged by machines of its make that have been observed in operation for some time.

To Fight Weeds Successfully. To fight weeds successfully all sources of weed seed introduction should be avoided as far as possible, and the weeds and perennial roots in the soil killed by painstaking attention. The soil must be brought to a high state of fertility and proper condition generally so as to favor the best growth of the desired crops.

### CLOVER SEED CROP OF BIG IMPORTANCE

Any Field Will Prove Profitable if Hay Crop Is Properly Managed—When to Cut.

Save the clover seed this year if at all possible. Any field of clover will yield a profitable crop of seed, provided the hay crop is properly managed. It has been proved beyond a question of doubt that the first crop must be harvested before the blossoms die, otherwise the seed will not form in the second crop. Begin the hay harvest just as soon as the first blossoms commence to turn brown if you wish to secure a full crop of seed.

Clear the hay from the ground as promptly as possible, says a writer in Indiana Farmer. If it is allowed to remain for even a few days it has a tendency to partially smother the growing plants, hence reducing their vitality to such an extent that the yield of seed will be materially reduced in quantity as well as quality. It does not pay to jeopardize the second crop, in any manner, for seed purposes when the seed is worth in the neighborhood of ten dollars per bushel—a price that has prevailed for a number of years for strictly first-class clover seed. A yield of only one bushel per acre is profitable.

Clover seed is sure to be an expensive article for years to come because of the increasing demand that comes with a better knowledge of the value of the crop for forage and fertility. Arrangements should be made early with the owner of a threshing rig to thresh the clover seed as soon as it is in condition after cutting.

Control Cabbage Lice. Lice on cabbage can be controlled by spraying with kerosene emulsion, made by mixing a quarter pound of dissolved laundry soap, half a gallon of kerosene and five gallons of water. Cabbage worms can be destroyed by sprinkling the plants with strong salt-water.

Properly Matured Pullets. In properly matured pullets all surplus energy beyond that needed to meet the requirements of the body is available for the production of eggs.

Not Free. "The ocean should be free to everybody," "H'm," replied the man who always differs; "evidently you never went bathing from a seashore summer hotel."

Easily Settled. "What's the trouble about the program?" "This prima donna insists that her name be in larger letters than that of the trained chimpanzee." "Let her have it that way," directed the vaudeville manager. "The monk is intelligent, but he hasn't arrived at the point where he is going to kick about the way we print his name."

### Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the BLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without your or your physician's knowledge of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

### Tune Aids Mastication.

Mr. Beecham has declared music to be a nuisance. Such was the opinion of Michael Mall in "Under the Greenwood Tree." "Truly now," he said, "there is a friendly tie of some sort between music and eating. I was once sitting in the little kitchen of the Three Choughs at Casterbridge, having a bit of dinner, and a brass band struck up in the street. Such a beautiful band as that were! I was sitting eating fried liver and lights—I well 'can mind. Ah, I was! and to save my life I couldn't help chewing to the tune. Band played six-eight time; six-eight chews I willy-nilly! Band plays 'common; common time went my teeth among the fried liver and lights as true as a hair. Beautiful 'twere. Ah, I shall never forget that there band!"—London Chronicle.

### His Knowledge Limited.

"Do you know all the latest dance steps, Mr. Gayboy?" asked the debutante. "Certainly." "Will you teach some of the very latest to me?" "What I mean was that I know 'em when I see 'em."

### European News.

"Got the paper, my dear?" "Yes." "Well, what's the Russian news from Timbuctoo and the German news from Tokyo?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Lusitania was formerly the name of Portugal.

### PERFECTLY FAMILIAR TO HIM

Reason Why Carney Refused to Entertain the Glories of That Particular Sunset.

"Andy" Rohan, the detective-leutenant, wit and good fellow, in his lifetime originated many stories of his quaint fellow-countrymen. He told this one about his good friend, Carney:

"A visitor to the city was struck by the beautiful sunset reflected on lake Michigan, and, as long as he bought drinks, Carney listened to his ravings about the glories of nature. The stranger went on in words of color and elegant eloquence, but forgot to buy another. 'Ah—you should have seen that sunset,' he said, half closing his eyes and mooning. 'Go on,' said Carney. 'You can't tell me anything about that sunset. The sun sets only about a mile from where I live!'"—Chicago Herald.

### Lights Out!

Sergeant—Now, then, how many times do you chaps want telling to put that light out? Voice from Tent—It ain't a light, sergeant; it's the moon. Sergeant—I don't care a tinker's clank, blash what it is; put it out!—London Opinion.

There are over 300 female blacksmiths in England.

Kissing is dangerous; the result is sometimes a wedding.

**At Less Cost—**

There's more nutritive value that the system will absorb in Grape-Nuts than in either meat or bread.

A remarkable fact.

Weight for weight, a package of Grape-Nuts supplies one-third more nourishment than a roast of beef and at about half the cost. A roast of beef is about twenty per cent waste and there is a shrinkage in cooking. Grape-Nuts comes ready cooked—and not a crumb need be wasted.

Think it over!

Then there's bread—white bread lacks certain elements essential to building brain and body. Why? Because in milling white flour, four-fifths of the precious mineral content (all important for health and life) is thrown out with the brancoat of wheat, to make the flour look white and pretty.

## Grape-Nuts

FOOD

not only supplies all the brain- and bone-building, nerve- and muscle-making phosphates of the wheat, but all the rich nutriment of malted barley.

Besides, Grape-Nuts is easily digested—generally in about an hour—white bread and beef require about 2 1/2 hours.

Grape-Nuts comes in germ-proof, moisture-proof packages—ready to serve with cream or milk—a delicious ration, economical and highly nourishing.

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## DR. W. E. PATTERSON

Physician and Surgeon

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

## DR. N. F. WOLLARD

Physician and Surgeon

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

## PRESLEY & SWEARINGIN

Specialists

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

## DR. H. R. GIBSON

Osteopath

Will be in Portales on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. Office at Travelers Inn.

## DR. L. R. HOUGH

Dentist

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

## D. W. WILEY

Painter and Paper Hanger

TELEPHONE NO. 133

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

# THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

J. E. HENDERSON, Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1918, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879

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

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR FOR ONE YEAR

## OUR SCHOOLS

The school is the strongest unifying force in any community, for the simple reason that it touches vitally every home and individual in the community. The present term has begun with very bright prospects, a greater interest on the part of the student body, a heartier support on the part of the parent, a strong enthusiastic experienced faculty, whose interest is in the work, but the most encouraging thing is the sentiment among the students for higher education and higher moral standards. This improvement is very marked as indicated by the number of graduates of the past two years, who are attending higher institutions, and by the large enrollment in the senior and junior classes this year. Then with these encouraging prospects let us as friends and patrons of the school lend every support moral and otherwise that is possible. Visit the school; encourage the students; see that our children attend every day possible; keep our children at home during the week night and see that they have every advantage and convenience for study; stop any unfair and unjust criticisms you may hear. If we will do our duty toward our schools, there is no reason why we should not have the best schools, for the conditions are better than are found in many other sections. Let us pull together for better schools and a bigger, better Portales and community.

## THE FARMER

The farmer is the backbone of this town—in fact he is the mainstay of the nation. We can not place too much emphasis upon this fact. As the American farmer prospers, so it is with the country in general, and so will it always be. If the farmer has a bad year, then the stores, and the shops, and the business community as a whole suffers. Everybody feels the pinch of a close season, that's why we of a town should work in harmony with the farmer for a better and more prosperous community. As he encourages us with his patronage and his cheerful smile when he comes to us, so should we return courtesy for courtesy by giving him the best that is in us, and by fostering a feeling of brotherly love and comradeship. It will not hurt the farmer, it will not harm us, and it will do all of us a world of good.



## The Highway Garage

THE FORD FACTORY has finally promised us a shipment of cars. We believe we will have them within a week. Six are sold out of first carload. Place your order with us now for delivery when they arrive.

PRICE F. O. B. DETROIT, \$440.00

Don't experiment by buying an off make auto. If you brake anything about your Ford we have the part. No delay if you own a Ford.

..BLANTON & JORDAN..

NORTH CORNER SQUARE

# WHY NOT BUY A WAGON?

Just Received a Car Peter Schuttler Wagons

....J. B. Sledge Hardware Company....

Store Phone 12. Home Phone 159

# FREE! FREE!



To the First Twenty-five Persons Calling at Our Store Each Day of the Fair, we will give a Small Sample Sack of Our Celebrated **RED STAR FLOUR**

RED STAR flour is made for particular people---for those who are not satisfied with ordinary flour, who want the very best they can get. : : :

We want you to judge RED STAR flour by what you can do with it, rather than by what we say about it.

We know that RED STAR flour will suit you or we would not guarantee it as we do---your money's worth or your money back---and you are the judge.

In the premium list of the Roosevelt County Fair, we offer \$19.50 in trade to the users of this flour.

## We Have a Market for Mexican Beans---Cash or Trade

The housewife who buys pure groceries and food-stuffs seldom spends money in drugs and doctor bills. We excel in the quality of our goods---in the economy of price---in the efficiency of service. Our store is filled with the best eatables that the market affords. When you are attending the fair drop in and inspect them. Also, let us explain our Profit Sharing plan which we are extending to cash purchasers. : : :

## Make This Store Your Herdquarters

# Deen-Neer Co.

"The Square Deal, Clean Grocery"

Telephone No. 15 : : Portales, New Mexico

# SPECIAL PRICES FAIR WEEK

## AT THIS STORE

# ATTEND THE ROOSEVELT COUNTY FAIR

We will be glad to have you with us. This is your fair. This is your store, where the goods that you want are for sale and at prices that you want to pay. We outfit you---we feed you---we equip you with anything you want for your person or your home. We equip you and the whole family, and do it economically and to your entire satisfaction. Your trip to the fair will not be complete until you have visited our store and inspected our goods and our prices. Below we give you a few of the many specials we are offering. : : : :

<p><b>Staple Dry Good</b></p> <p>Staple Calico, to go during this special sale at, per yard ..... <b>5c</b></p> <p>Red Seal Gingham, to go during special sale at, per yard ..... <b>10c</b></p> <p>Good staple gingham, to go during this special sale at, per yard ..... <b>8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>3</sub>c</b></p> <p>Good grade gingham, will go during this special sale at, per yard ..... <b>6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub>c</b></p> <p>Eiderdown Flannels, will go during this sale at, per yard ..... <b>10c</b></p> <p>Newport Outing Flannel, during this sale at, per yard ..... <b>8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>3</sub>c</b></p> <p>Sunrise Outing Flannel, special price during fair week, per yard ..... <b>6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub>c</b></p> <p>Claymore Crepes, go during this special sale at, per yard ..... <b>15c</b></p> <p>Ripplette, to go during this special sale at, per yard ..... <b>12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c</b></p> <p>Blankets, during this special sale at, per pair ..... <b>50c to \$5.00</b></p> <p>Comforts, to go during this special sale at, each ..... <b>\$1 to \$3.00</b></p> <p>Crash for towel, to go during this sale at, per yard ..... <b>5c to 15c</b></p> <p>Turkish Towels, will go during this sale at, per pair ..... <b>25c to 75c</b></p> <p>Huck and Linen towels, to go at, per pair ..... <b>25c to \$1.00</b></p> <p>Men's Gloves, all sizes and grades, per pair ..... <b>50c to \$2.50</b></p> <p>Table Linens, some bargains at, per yard ..... <b>50c to \$1.50</b></p> <p>Men's Dress Pants, to go at, per pair ..... <b>\$1.50 to \$5.00</b></p> <p>Men's Dress Shirts, some nice values at ..... <b>\$1 to \$1.50</b></p> <p>Shoes for the men, women and Children. The correct styles and prices.</p>	<p><b>DRESS GOODS</b></p> <p>Grecian Dot Silk, the yard, - - - <b>25c</b></p> <p>Silk Striped Panier, latest, the yard, - <b>25c</b></p> <p>McLaughlin Plaids, the yard, - - - <b>25c</b></p> <p>Quaker Skirt Crepe, the yard, - - - <b>25c</b></p> <p>36-inch Serges, all shades, the yard, - <b>50c</b></p> <p>54-inch Serges, all shades, the yard, - <b>\$1.00</b></p> <p>36-inch Fancy Dress Goods, the yard, - <b>50c</b></p> <p>36-inch Black Taffetta Silk, the yard, <b>\$1.00</b></p> <p>36-inch Messalines and Taffetas, the yd., <b>1.00</b></p> <p>Brocaded Silks, \$1.25 value, the yard, - <b>85c</b></p> <p>Trimming Silk, latest shades, the yard, <b>\$1.00</b></p> <p>Dublin Poplins, all shades, the yard, - <b>25c</b></p> <p>56-inch Ladies Cloth, all shades the yd, <b>50c</b></p> <p>Velvetine, all shades, the yard, - - - <b>50c</b></p> <p>Silk Velvet, all shades, the yard, - - <b>\$1.00</b></p> <p>Fancy Plaids for children's dresses, per yard, - - - - <b>15c to 50c</b></p> <p><b>:: Come Here for Your Winter Dress Goods ::</b></p>	<p><b>Men's, Ladies' and Childrens' Underwear</b></p> <p>Men's Union suits, during fair week at ..... <b>\$1 to \$2.50</b></p> <p>Men's Undershirts and Drawers, during fair week ..... <b>50c to \$1.00</b></p> <p>Ladies Vests and Pants, will go during this sale for ..... <b>25c to 50c</b></p> <p>Ladies Union Suits, will go during fair week for ..... <b>50c to \$1.00</b></p> <p>Children's Union Suits will go during fair week for ..... <b>50c to 75c</b></p> <p>Ladies' and Children's Auto Caps will go for ..... <b>35c to \$1.00</b></p> <p>Ladies' and Children's Sweaters, some bargains at ..... <b>50c to \$2.50</b></p> <p>Men's Sweater Coats, we have them in different sizes, prices up to ..... <b>\$3.50</b></p> <p>Men's and Boys' Nobby Hats, to go during this sale at ..... <b>75c to \$3</b></p> <p>Men's and Boys' Nobby Caps, go during this sale at ..... <b>\$1 to \$1.25</b></p> <p>Coats Mercerized Crochet Cotton, all numbers, white and ecru, two for ..... <b>25c</b></p> <p>Men's Handkerchiefs ..... <b>5c to 50c</b></p> <p>Ladies' Handkerchief's ..... <b>5c to 35c</b></p> <p>Childrens Hose per pair ..... <b>10c to 25c</b></p> <p>Ladies' Hose at from 10c up to ..... <b>\$1.25</b></p> <p>Men's Hose at per pair ..... <b>8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>3</sub>c to 50c</b></p> 
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## Complete Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries at Right Prices

We mention only a few of our goods and prices. You will find our stock of Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Underwear, Hats, Shoes and Notions complete. You will also find them moving out so rapidly that you will want to get in the "good thing" band wagon yourself without a bit of delay. And you will get the "good things" when you do. Make our house your home when in Portales. Yours to please and for more business.

# ..The Arkansas Store..

C. V. Harris : : : Portales, New Mexico

# SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY & George V. Hobart



## John Henry on Snapshots

WHEN Aunt Martha gave friend wife that new-fangled camera I had a hunch that the dealers in photographic supplies would be joyously shrieking the return of good times and hotfooting it to the bank with the contents of my wallet.

Peaches just grabbed that camera and went after everybody and everything in the neighborhood.

She took about eight hundred views of Uncle Peter's country home before she discovered that the camera wasn't loaded properly, which was tough on Peaches, but good for the bungalow.

Like everything else in this world, picture-taking from still life depends entirely on the point of view.

If your point of view is all right, it's an easy matter to make a four-dollar doghouse look like the villa of a Wall Street broker at Newport.

Ten minutes after friend wife had been given the camera she had me set up as a statue all over Uncle Pe-

in exclaiming: "Oh, joy! John, I have developed two pictures!"

I wish you could have seen the expression on Peaches' face.

In order to develop the films a picture-processor assortment of drugs and chemicals has to be used.

Well, friend wife had used them.

A silent little stream of wood alcohol was trickling down over her left ear into her Psyche knot, and on the end of her nose about six grains of extract of potash was sending out signals of distress to some spirits of turpentine which was burning on the top of her right eyebrow.

Something dark and lingering like iodine had given her chin the double-cross and her apron look like the remnants of a porous plaster.

Her right hand had red, white, green, purple and magenta marks all over it, and her left hand looked like the Fourth of July.

"John!" she yelled. "Here it is!"



"With Both Feet in a Slushy Little Snowbank Representing Nearly-the-North-Pole."

ter's lawn, and she was snapping at me like a Spitz doggie at a peddler.

I sat for two hundred and nineteen pictures that forenoon, and I posed for every hero in history from William the Conqueror down to Doctor Cook, with both feet in a slushy little snowbank representing nearly-the-north-pole.

But when she tried to coax me to climb up on a limb of a tree and stay there till she got the picture of me looking like an owl, I swore softly in three languages, fell over the back fence and ran for my life.

When I rubberbushed it back that afternoon friend wife was busy developing her crimes.

The proper and up-to-date caper in connection with taking snapshots these days is to buy a developing outfit and upset the household from pit to dome while you are squeezing out pictures of every dearly beloved friend that crosses your pathway.

Friend wife selected a spare room on the top floor of Uncle Peter's home where she could await developments.

A half hour later ghastly noises began to come from that room, and mysterious whisperings fell out of the window and bumped over the lawn.

When I reached the front door I found that the gardener had gone, the

My goodness, I am so excited! See what a fine picture of you I took!"

She handed me the picture, but all I could see was a woodshed with the door wide open.

"A good picture of a woodshed," I said, "but whose woodshed is it?"

"A woodshed!" exclaimed friend wife. "Why, that is your face, John. And where you think the door is open is only your mouth!"

I looked crestfallen and then I looked at the picture again, but my better nature asserted itself and I made no attempt to strike this defenseless woman.

Then she handed me another picture and said: "John, isn't this wonderful?"

I looked at the picture and muttered: "All I can see is Theodore, the colored gardener, walking across lots with a sack of flour on his back!"

"John, you are so stupid," said friend wife. "How can you expect to see what it is when you are holding the picture upside down?"

I turned the picture around, and then I was quite agreeably surprised.

"It's immense!" I shouted. "It's the real thing all right! Why, this is ace! I suppose it is called, 'Moonlight on Lake Champlain.' Did this come with the camera or did you draw it from memory?"



"Where is Mrs. Henry?" I inquired.

waitress was leaving and the cook was telephoning for a policeman.

"Where is Mrs. Henry?" I asked Mary, the cook.

"She is still developing," said Mary.

"What has she developed?" I inquired.

"Up to the present time she has developed your uncle's temper and she has developed your aunt's appetite, and a couple of bill collectors developed a pain in the neck when she took their pictures, and if things go on in this way I think this will soon develop into a foolish house!" said Mary, the cook.

A half hour later, while I was hiding behind the piano in the living room, not daring to breathe above a whisper, for fear I would get my picture taken again, friend wife rushed

"The idea of such a thing," friend wife snapped. "Can't you see that you're holding the picture the wrong way? Turn it around and you will see what it is!"

I gave the thing another turn.

"Gee whiz!" I said. "Now I have it! Oh, the limit! You wished to surprise me with a picture of the sunset at Governor's island. How lovely it is! See, over here in this corner there's a bunch of soldiers listening to what's cooking for supper, and over here is the smoke from the gun that sets the sun—I like it!"

Then my wife grabbed the picture out of my hands and burst into speech.

"Why do you try to discourage my efforts to be artistic?" she volleyed and thundered. "This is a picture of

you holding Mrs. McIlvain's baby in your arms, and I think it's perfectly lovely, even if the baby is the only intelligent thing in the picture."

When the exercises were over I inquired casually: "Where, my dear, where are the other 21,219 pictures you snapped today?"

"Only these two came out good because, don't you see, I'm an amateur yet," was her come-back.

Then she looked lovingly at the result of her day's work and began to peel some bicarbonate of soda off her knuckles with the nut cracker.

"Only two out of 21,219—I think you ought to call it a long shot instead of



"Where You Think the Door is Open is Only Your Mouth."

a snapshot," I whispered, after I had dodged behind a sofa.

She went out of the room without saying a word, and I took out my pocketbook and looked at it wistfully. (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## VICTORY RESTED WITH PAT

Lawyer Got Decidedly the Worst of Verbal Combat With Irish Jockey.

An Irish jockey was called as a witness in a trial, and the opposing counsel was doing all he could to invalidate his testimony.

"What are you?" he began in a bullying tone.

"Sure, I'm a jockey, same as my father was before!" was the reply.

"Ah!" said the barrister, thrusting his hands into his pockets and preparing to enjoy himself hugely with the witness, "and I suppose your father did a little cheating in his time, like the rest of the fraternity?"

"Troth, and I suppose he did now an' then," was the quiet response.

"And where do you suppose he is now?"

"In heaven, I hope, rest his soul."

"And what should such fellows as jockeys do there, I should like to know?" inquired the barrister, in a voice of thunder.

Faddy scratched his head. Then, with a sly grin, he replied—

"Train hesses for the angels, perhaps."

"And cheat them as they did their fellow mortals?"

"Maybe so," replied the jockey, still unabashed.

"Ah! they would be prosecuted then," exclaimed the barrister, triumphantly.

"Sorra a bit," answered the witness. "And why?"

"Because they might search over and over again, and no lawyer would they find there."

**Understood His Profession.**

The professor of jurisprudence in a western university was lecturing to a hundred embryo lawyers. He asked whether anyone in America could own property. One fellow answered, "No, a criminal can't own property."

But the professor said: "Suppose a man who owns a ranch gets into trouble with his neighbor, assaults him and is put into the penitentiary, does he still own the ranch?"

The class was unanimous that he did, says the Youth's Companion.

"If he did not continue to own it," went on the professor, "what would become of it?"

That was supposed to settle the discussion, but one boy called out, "The lawyer would get it."

There was a hearty laugh, of course, and the professor added:

"We learn two things from that apt remark: To a lawyer, and don't be a criminal."

**Not an Industrious Lad.**

Young Henry Biggs, the miller's son, who had been apprenticed to Farmer Grubbins, had not proved what might be described as a conspicuous success. And so, when old Biggs came along one day to ask what progress the lad was making, there came a certain dubious expression into the old farmer's eye.

"Well," he drawled, "tisen't that I wish to discourage you nor your son neither. Tisen't that I wish to be grumblin' at him one bit. He don't do nothin' wrong—nothin' at all, if he can help it. But I will say, Miller Biggs, that it's my opinion that if your son Harry had another hand, he'd want another pocket to put it in."—London Tit-Bits.

**A Call for Assistance.**

"So you want me to come and reform Crimison Gulch?" said the persuasive speaker.

"That ain't exactly what we're after," replied Three Fingers Sam, after a few words with the rest of the committee. "We want you to come around an' whoop it up an' tell us what a rip-smorin', wicked community we are, so's to contradict the impression that the old Gulch is dyin' on 's feet."

## Backache is Discouraging

Nothing is more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys. If the urine is disordered, passages too frequent or scanty, there is further proof. Delay is dangerous. Prompt use of Doan's Kidney Pills now may spare you serious trouble later. Doan's is the world's best-recommended kidney remedy.

## An Oklahoma Case

John P. Busby, 25 E. Ninth St., Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "My kidneys were in bad shape and I had sharp, shooting pains through my back. I was so miserable I couldn't stoop and had to lay off from work for several days. My kidneys acted irregularly. Doan's Kidney Pills strengthened my kidneys and two boxes rid me of the trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

POSTER-MELBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## BOTH ADEPTS IN DECEIT

How Signals Arranged for Between Soldier and His Wife Really Were Carried On.

The captain had not been long married when he was ordered into camp. To be sure, the camp was in plain sight of the captain's residence, but then it was still a separation; and to lighten this terrible condition it was arranged that the bereaved husband and wife should signal to each other often with their handkerchiefs. It was on the second day that the young wife was seated on the porch reading "Tell me, Jane," said she, "is the captain still signaling?" "Yes, ma'am," answered the maid. "Then keep waving your handkerchief. I want to finish this novel." At the same time, in camp an officer from an adjoining company stepped up to the captain. "I say, old fellow," he asked, "why do you keep that man out there all day waving a handkerchief?" "Oh, it's merely a bit of signal-code practice for him."

**No Long Term Wished.**

"May I say just one word before you impose sentence?" asked the street railway magnate.

"Well, what is it?" snapped the court.

"Please remember, your honor, that you are imposing sentence and not granting me a franchise," he cautioned, fearing for the worst.

**Inconsistency.**

Mrs. Bacon—He's a very inconsistent man.

Mrs. Egbert—Indeed?

"Yes; why, he tried to break his boy of being left-handed and he could only punish the little fellow with his left hand."

**The Reason.**

"What was the matter with that singer? His voice was not at all full."

"Maybe not, but he was."

When you have no reason to smile, keep in practice, anyway.

## Use Aeroplanes to Hunt Seals.

Difficulty experienced this past season in locating seal herds in northern waters has caused the owners of sealing ships to give serious consideration to employing aeroplanes in next year's hunt. These craft of the air, they believe, can scout more cheaply and with less waste of time than the sealing ships, themselves. Small aeroplanes, designed especially for the purpose, are looked upon as entirely feasible. Through their use, seal herds will be located and reported to the vessel which can then make for the spot indicated.

## Perfectly at Home.

"Are the summer boarders making themselves at home?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Cornstossel; "they sit down to the table and kick about the food same as if they was among their own relations."

## A Treat for Ma.

"Yes, we girls are going to camp out."

"Oh, we are going to take mother along to cook. She needs a vacation."

—Judge.

## No such thing as "rubber roofing"

A lot of manufacturers call their roofing "Rubber Roofing." "Rubber Roofing" is a misnomer. The life is all out of rubber if exposed to the daylight for six months. There is no such thing as "Rubber Roofing" of any kind. There is no rubber in

## Certain-teed Roofing

It is made of the very best Roofing Felt thoroughly saturated in our properly blended asphalt and coated by a harder grade of asphalt which keeps the soft saturation within the life of the roofing—from drying out quickly.

It is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to whether the thickness is 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively.

Your local dealer will quote you reasonable prices on our goods.

**General Roofing Manufacturing Co.**  
World's largest manufacturer of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis  
Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit San Francisco  
Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle  
Atlanta Houston London Hamburg Sydney

## 10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

**DU PONT POWDER COMPANY**  
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

**In Time of Due Prepare for Drought.**

Brother Cassius Cautious Kush came forward to be baptized at the colored campmeeting. The parson was tired of baptizing Brother Cassius and said: "Waffoh you always come forward to be baptized into the fold? You done been baptized 17 times. I be baptized you my own self every fall since the big woods burned and Marse Hon-eycutt died 'om ober-exertin' hisself. Ain't dat de truf?"

"Amen," said Cassius.

"How many times you-all expect to be baptized, dat's what I ax ye?"

"I reckon," replied Cassius Cautious Kush, "I'll be baptized every year. De oftener I gets dis mortal clay soaked down, de safer I'll be from sparks on dat great day when de world am all on fire. Hallelujah!"—Judge.

**Disenchanted.**

A party of young men and women, members of a sketching club, were motoring along a country road. Just within the fence on the left grew innumerable graceful stalks, each bearing globes of pale green that shaded into gray and purple.

"How enchanting!" exclaimed one young woman.

"Do tell us," said another young woman, equally enthusiastic, to a gardener standing near, "what those beautiful things are."

"Them? Them's onions gone to seed."—New York Times.

**Something Like Foundries.**

"What air them kitchenettes I hear tell of in the cities?" asked Deacon Hyperbole Medders, the somewhat honest agriculturist.

"They're the places, Uncle Hy," explained Upson Downs, his city nephew, "in which are molded or cast or somehow produced a flat dweller's daily round of mealettes."—Judge.

**The Signs.**

"The fellow yonder is a gunman."

"How can you tell?"

"By his bullet head."

**Has To.**

"Do you do much light reading?"

"Yes, I have to, I'm a gas inspector."—Baltimore American.

**Any Time—  
Post Toasties**

These Superior Corn Flakes are not only a delicious breakfast food—they make an appetizing lunch at any hour of the day.

And how the kiddies do enjoy them! After play time—for lunch or supper—the crinkly brown flakes just hit the spot.

Post Toasties are made of choicest selected Indian Corn; steam-cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted to a delicate golden-brown.

Post Toasties reach you all ready to serve—just add cream or milk. Little or no sugar is required as pure sugar is cooked in. Also mighty good with any kind of fruit. Ask your Grocer.

**Post Toasties—the Superior Corn Flakes!**

**GOOD POINTS IN MAKE-UP OF BROOD SOW**



Feeding, But Not Fattening.

(By H. M. COTTRELL)  
A young sow should be selected whose mother and grandmother have eight or more good pigs at a time, are heavy milkers and quiet, good mothers. The strain should be sufficiently active to thrive on pasture. The young sow should be thick, deep and lengthy and should have not less than ten good teats.  
The sow pig intended for a breeder should be pushed for the first year and given feeds that will make rapid growth, but that will not fatten. Such feeds as milk, alfalfa or clover pasture, or hay, and moderate quantities of grain, such as wheat, peas, barley, milo matz, and shorts. She should weigh from 300 to 375 pounds at twelve months of age when in thrifty condition, but not fat. Ample exercise every day is necessary for health and to develop muscles and lungs. If the sow has made good growth, she may be bred to drop her first litter when she becomes twelve months old. She should be in perfect health and in good flesh when bred. The gestation period for the sow is about 112 days. As soon as the pigs have been

weaned the sows should be culled and those that are cross or nervous or have produced small litters or are inclined to be poor sucklers, should be discarded.  
Good sows improve for several years in the number and size of the pigs they have at a litter. The United States department of agriculture compiled the records of over six thousand sows and found yearling sows averaged 6.65 pigs per litter, and five-year-old sows averaged 8.4 pigs per litter. At the Wisconsin experiment station the year-old sows averaged 7.8 pigs per litter, with an average weight per litter of 14.2 pounds, while sows from four to five years old averaged nine pigs per litter with an average weight per litter of 26 pounds. The common practice of farmers selling their old brood sows each year and reserving immature ones for breeding is a bad practice, as the older sows are much better mothers and their pigs have a strong advantage in greater vitality at the start.  
One of the most profitable sows the writer ever handled had a choice litter when she was nine years old.

**SAVE ALL OF GOOD BREEDING ANIMALS**

Desirable Pigs, Lambs, Calves and Colts Should Receive Best of Attention.

The importance of saving all of the breeding animals that would make desirable sires and dams will certainly be apparent to those who think of the subject seriously. There seems to be a strong demand for breeding animals to place at the head of herds. Many who have never given animals a place on their farms are now beginning herds or wish to get breeding stock for the purpose of making a beginning with animals. Let every man who has desirable pigs, lambs, calves and colts take care of the animals so they may be of use to the people who need them.

The man who raises breeding stock for those who need them deserves credit. He is making it possible for his neighbors to raise better stock. By his diligence in breeding live stock he helps his neighbors and is making it possible for farms to produce more wealth.

Every breeder who has animals that are desirable for breeders owes it to his neighbors and friends as well as to the country to advertise his animals so others who need breeding stock may buy. Poor animals should not be used and it is useless to advertise them. Successful breeders recognize this and cull out the undesirable and offer only those that are valuable for breeders. Every registered animal is not suitable for breeding stock. Many are not. These undesirables should be slaughtered. It takes more than registration papers to make a desirable sire or dam. The animals must have type and conformation, with pure blood.—Farm and Ranch.

**VENTILATION AND LIGHT IN STABLES**

Filth and Darkness Almost Invariably Go Together—Put in More Windows.

Provide plenty of light. A dark stable is an abomination, regardless of what kind of stock it contains. Filth and darkness almost invariably go together. Procure some sash (old ones are just as good for this purpose) and fit with glass. When there is ordinarily one window there should be two or three. Three square feet of sash is none too much for each ten linear feet of siding.

The windows may be made to slide, or be hinged at the lower edge, and held in place with a catch, providing for a method of ventilation which, while crude, is better than none.

**VISIT SHEEPFOLD DURING THE NIGHT**

No Better Way of Judging Needs of Animals—Do Not Let Dogs Bother the Lambs.

Did you ever go to your sheepfold at night? If not, you have missed one of the treats of your life. In no other way can you come so near judging the real needs of your sheep. If one is a little thin or in discomfort it is easy to diagnose their case.

Better watch that the dogs do not bother your sheep. Many a fine lamb has been lost by the ewe being frightened at a dog. An actual bite is not necessary. A bad scare is enough.

**PREVENT SERIOUS LOSS FROM SMUT**

Formalin Treatment Is Wholly Effective and Economical—How to Apply Liquid.

Growers who wish to prevent serious loss from smut will find the formalin treatment wholly effective and economical. The formalin may be bought at any drug store at from fifty cents to one dollar a pint and this amount will do for treating about forty bushels of seed. Add one pint of formalin, which should be bought in sealed bottles to insure full strength, to forty gallons of water.  
Mix thoroughly and apply to the seed oats at once. Spread the grain on a floor, or in the bottom of a wagon-bed. Use a common garden sprinkler to put on the solution and sprinkle until wet, mix the grain with a shovel and sprinkle again. Every grain must be thoroughly wet with some of the mixture or the smut will not be killed.  
After sprinkling, put the grain in a pile and cover with blankets or sacks for ten or twelve hours, or over night. This will kill some smut which otherwise would not be touched. Spread the grain out and sow as soon as sufficiently dry.

**SHEEP PARASITES ARE TROUBLESOME**

Scrawny, Unthrifty Animals Will Usually Be Found Suffering With Worms.

Next to dogs internal parasites are the greatest detriment to the farm sheep business. The trouble seems to be aggravated by pasturing sheep year after year on the same ground. The best cure is prevention and the practical way of prevention is changing pastures as frequently as possible. Scrawny, unthrifty lambs will usually be found suffering from intestinal worms, providing, of course, feed conditions are such that they normally should be in good shape. Gasoline is the best treatment.  
Mix well one-quarter ounce gasoline in three ounces sweet milk and drench each lamb for three mornings in succession. Before the first treatment put them in a pen and give them no feed nor water for 18 hours. Repeat the treatment again in three weeks. Be careful not to let the lamb strangle and draw the mixture into the lungs.

**YOUNG PIGS NEED A GROWING RATION**

Feeding Must Be Tempered With Judgment—Avoid Too Much Fattening Materials.

The hog grower of the future in pork production as a business proposition and not using hogs merely as scavengers in the feed lot, must take cognizance of the fact that the young pigs up to the age of six months need a growing and not a fattening ration, and that their feeding must be tempered with judgment.

**Trouble With Peaches.**  
It is not because peaches are not good nor a fine crop to grow, that we sometimes hear it said, "There is no money in the business." The trouble is to get the peaches to the right spot. Thousands of people never get their share.

**CORN ON THE PLAINS**

Comparison Is Made of Average Yields and Profits.

Much Importance Is Attached to Fact That Corn Leaves Field in Excellent Condition for the Crop That Is to Follow.

Experience has shown that corn grown for fodder or the silo is at least a safe crop, and perhaps as productive as any that could be grown in the great plains area. The response to the different modes of culture and crop sequence, however, is greater in the southern and central portions of the area than in the northern, according to the new department bulletin, No. 219. Some 14 field stations are situated in the great plains area, which covers ten states, Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas and New Mexico. The climate in this area is often classified as semi-arid, but as the variations in humidity from season to season are so great, some years have a relatively high precipitation and may be followed by years of drought. Thus climate and the distribution of rainfall play a very important part in determining the size of the corn crop. Necessarily, in a bulletin dealing with such a wide expanse of territory, deductions when not applied to a specific station must be very general.

Corn growing possesses merit as a preparation of the land for a crop of small grain. When these two factors, yield of corn or fodder and the influence of the crop on the soil, are combined in one crop, they make its growth of double importance. Corn is the only crop that at present offers this advantage in the great plains area, and which at the same time lends itself to a large acreage and to a general farming system. Potatoes as a crop may have the same effect as common fallow crop, but do not lend themselves so well to growth on a large acreage.

Such crops as spring wheat, oats and barley in the great plains area, when following corn, have consistently given higher yields as compared with other methods of preparing a seedbed for these crops. Very often these small-grain crops have yielded the highest, or approximately the highest, yield when grown on disked corn land, and when the cost of preparation is considered, this plan was also found to be productive of the greatest profit. Therefore, in the growing of corn much importance is attached to the fact that it leaves the field in excellent condition for the crop following.  
A striking point brought out in the bulletin is the uniformity in the amount of stover or fodder produced by all methods at the stations in Montana and North Dakota.

Corn on summer-tilled land, especially at the more southern stations of Garden City, Kan., Dalhart and Amarillo, Tex., showed a marked increase in stover yield over other methods of preparing the soil. The increase, however, was not sufficient to make it the most profitable except at Scottsbluff, Neb.

Corn as a grain crop has not been produced at a profit at eight of the thirteen stations by any method. But when a value of four dollars per ton is assigned to the stover or fodder, corn has been profitably grown by some method at all but one of the stations.

No one method of seedbed preparation stands out as essential to the corn production. Thus the prevailing conditions with relation to farm labor, farm capital, type of soil and weeds to be dealt with are the prime factors in determining differences in practice.

**TO SUCCEED WITH ALFALFA**

Rather Particular Crop, Requiring Certain Soil Conditions—Wonderful Feed for Stock.

Almost every farmer is interested in growing alfalfa. Some have tried it and failed. Many have succeeded and are reaping the benefits of this wonderful crop for live stock farms.  
As a hay crop it excels all others in yields, feeding value, drought resistance and soil enrichment. Yet it is not advisable to attempt to grow alfalfa under all circumstances.

It is a rather particular crop, requiring certain soil conditions and proper treatment. The beginner in alfalfa growing must first of all be a student of alfalfa. He must study the crop and learn its requirements. If he is not willing to pay attention to such important details as inoculation, liming, proper seeding methods and cutting at the proper stage, he had better not try to grow alfalfa.

**Weeds.**  
Weeds use up moisture.  
Weeds use up plant food.  
Weeds crowd the plants.  
Weeds shade the crops.  
Weeds make it difficult for the plant to grow.  
Weeds make it hard to work the land properly.

**To Try Sudan Grass.**  
Sudan grass is to be tried as a forage crop at the Montana experiment station this year. Last year the station there received a yield of four and one-half tons to the acre in a growing period of 98 days.

**Save Needed Moisture.**  
Conserve the soil moisture, it will be needed later.

**WHEN YOU NEED HELP**

either for the Stomach, the liver, or the bowels, you really should try

**HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters**

Its tonic qualities sharpen the appetite, aid digestion, and keep the liver and bowels daily active. For over 60 years it has been helping people to promote and maintain better health. Try it.

**BLACK LEG**

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they prevent, where other blacking fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 15-cent size, Blacking Pills \$1.00 50-cent size, Blacking Pills \$4.00

**DEFIANCE STARCH**

Is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. OEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

A sure preparation of merit. It is to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

300 WEEKLY easily made. Sells like wild fire. Particulars free. 111 YORK, 2321 AVE. N. GALVESTON, TEX.

**Carrying Them Out.**  
Youth (with tie of the Stars and Stripes)—I sent you some suggestions telling you how to make your paper more interesting. Have you carried out any of my ideas?  
Editor—Did you meet the office boy with the wastepaper basket as you came upstairs?  
Youth—Yes, yea, I did.  
Editor—Well, he was carrying out your ideas.

**Appropriately Named.**  
"Why do you call the baby Bill?"  
"He was born on the first of the month."—From the Buffalo Express.

**The Least of Two.**  
"Your money or your life?"  
"Take me life; I'm savin' me money for me old age."

**When It Is.**  
"Pa, is marriage a failure?"  
"Usually, my boy, if a man marries for money."

It is a painful paradox but true that a man who means everything to a girl may mean nothing.

If a fair woman is fair to her women friends she must use a very excellent hair dye.

All women demand the admiration of men, but only a limited number command it.

**COURTESY OF OLD TIMES**

Manners Were Important—When Washington Lived, but We Have No Time to Be Polite.

Among the manuscripts preserved in the state archives at Washington is an old copybook written when he was but fourteen years old by the man for whom the city was named. Most interesting of all the memoranda set down carefully in the boyish handwriting are what George Washington quaintly called "Rules of Civility and Decent Behavior in Company and Conversation." And one of these rules is: "Be not forward, but friendly and courteous; the first to salute, hear and answer, and be not pensive when it is time to converse."

If as a boy he studied such maxims, do you wonder that Washington was all his life noted for his fine manners? The rules of courtesy were thought to be a very important part of a gentleman's education in the eighteenth century. A man was considered ignorant and ill-bred if in his intercourse with the world he omitted certain little acts of politeness. What gentleman of the old school ever permitted himself to remain seated when ladies were standing or to smoke in their presence without first asking permission?

When they were invited out our ancestors were brought up to believe that due respect to the host and hostess demanded that each guest make himself as agreeable as possible; hence the quaint maxim copied out so carefully by the young George Washington: "Be not pensive when it is time to converse." The man at the present day too often, takes the attitude that he is conferring a favor by accepting an invitation; and expects to be amused and entertained without contributing anything.

Old-fashioned courtesy taught that deference must at all times be paid to age. A hundred years ago little boys and girls were told to "mind their manners" if perhaps the "dominie" or the schoolmaster or anyone of position or authority spoke to them; and the small lads would bow deeply and the tiny maids would curtsy most respectfully.

Such airs and graces, pretty though they were, would be out of place in our more strenuous times. Yet there is no reason why our young people's manners should not be as good, if of necessity less formal, than those of our ancestors.

If children are taught to be deferential to their elders, to be polite and generous to their playfellows, and are instructed in all the small courtesies of the table and drawing room prescribed by etiquette, they will have been given a heritage by their parents that will be of inestimable value in after life. For a thorough acquaintance with the fundamental rules of good breeding gives an ease of manner that can be acquired in no other way; and it helps wonderfully in the fight for success we all must wage.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

A train of thought isn't much good to a man who is too lazy to generate steam for moving it in the right direction.

Crumbs of comfort are satisfying only when there are enough of them to make a square meal.

Of course there is more than one good reason why the match-making mamma should be called Mater.

You can't very well dodge the toll gates on the road to Success.

**IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD**

There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter.



There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.

**Experience of a Nurse.**  
Poland, N. Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

**Putting His Foot in It.**  
Niece—I do think you are clever, aunt, to be able to argue with the professor about sociology.  
Aunt—I've only been concealing my ignorance, dear.

**Professor Bilks (gallantly)—**Oh, no, Miss Knowles. Quite the contrary, I assure you.

**Not Warlike.**  
"Would you go to war if your country called you, Mr. Jobbles?"  
"I might, and then again I might not."

**"What do you mean by that?"**  
"If the first call sounded like a mere invitation, I would wait to be sufficiently urged."

**Superhuman Feat.**  
"A summer girl has endless troubles."  
"What's the problem now?"  
"How to look brown and tanned on the beach and alabaster in the ballroom at night."—Louisville Courier Journal.

**Where the Vacuum Was.**  
Bill—He's got a new idea for a vacuum cleaner.  
Jill—Where'd he get it?  
"Out of his head."

The United States imported more than a billion pounds of coffee last year, a record exceeded only twice before, in 1904 and 1909.

Some men manage to make a little noise in the world by rattling their ancestors' bones.

**Start Children to School Right**

After the vacation rest, school children should quickly settle down to the task of learning. Do your part!

Parental responsibility does not end by sending them to school. The child must be equipped with mind and body at their best.

And here the right food plays a most important part.

Growing children need energy; the right kind and lots of it. And energy comes from well-nourished brains.

**Grape-Nuts**

—a food made from wheat and barley, contains the vital mineral salts—Phosphate of Potash, etc. (grown in the grains) which directly act with other food values to build up body, brain and nerves.

Statistics prove that much of the "backwardness" of some children is due to faulty nourishment.

A morning dish of Grape-Nuts and cream is good alike for the bright scholar and the backward pupil. The latter needs the nutrition; the former will progress in sounder physical and mental health because of it.

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

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

# The Portales Utilities Company

## Wishes to Congratulate the Farmers of Roosevelt County on

The best crops ever raised in this county.

The best live stock prospects. A good and sure market for the many hogs being finished.

A \$11,000 creamery with a guaranteed market for butter fat.

A \$30,000 High school to finish the children's education.

And last, but not by any means least, the incoming of hundreds of the best citizens of the eastern states to continue the development you have so faithfully started.

Be sure and attend your county fair and bring in some produce and live stock. Bring the children to see a real flying man.

# The Portales Power and Irrigation Co.

## ..The First National Bank..

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS:

Take a day off and come to the County Fair next week. If you have something to show bring it with you. A fair or county exhibit of farm products, live stock or poultry is the best educator on earth. We must KNOW and understand the business in which we engage if we expect success. This fair is a good place to learn something of value in your farm work or stock business.

You have heard it said that a man could get ten good young cows and take care of them and their increase for ten years and have three hundred head of cattle. This is true and you know it. Why don't you get at it?

You have heard it said a man could take ten good dairy cows, do his part well and economical, and soon be independent. This is true. Why don't you get at it?

You have heard it said five hundred hens will make a man rich in ten years. I don't doubt it if you know the game.

Prosperity is in reach of all if we start right and keep right. Come to the fair to teach and to learn.

Yours very truly,  
W. O. OLDHAM, President  
The First National Bank.

### University of New Mexico Notes

Visitors to the state fair at Albuquerque have been invited to visit the New Mexico State University, by President David R. Boyd. Dr. Boyd believes that the large increase in attendance at the university this year is largely due to a better knowledge among the people of the state of the work the university is doing and the advantages it offers, and he is anxious to extend that knowledge. The university will maintain an exhibit at the state fair grounds, which will be in general character a rest room, where fair visitors may take breath, or address a postal card. Faculty and student committees will be in attendance at all times, and at the exhibit arrangements can be made by those who want to visit the university campus, for personally conducted parties. The present convenient jitney service to the university will make the trip a pleasant and an interesting interval between fair sight seeing and amusements.

### Baptist Notes

Last Sunday was the last day of the Strickland brothers' meeting. We had the pleasure of hearing both of the young men preach the gospel. The sermon of Sunday night was well received by the people as was the sermons of both of the young men all through the meeting. We predict a bright future for these young preachers. H. B. has a splendid helper in his accomplished wife, may God bless them in their work. Subject for next Sunday morning, "Taking New Mexico for Christ," subject for the evening "Continuation of the Life of Christ." The church will celebrate communion and hold conference. You are welcome to our services.

W. E. DAWN, Pastor.

Miss Analiza Johnson, of Marion, Kentucky, is visiting with Mrs. Ed J. Neer. Miss Johnson is a former resident of Portales.

The Gas Flame Tells why Cole's Hot Blast makes your Coal pile Last.



Save \$25.00 this Winter

from your former coal bills by heating your home with the valuable gas half of your fuel wasted by all other stoves. This valuable half of your coal saved and completely turned into heat only by a

### Cole's Original Hot Blast

The valuable gas half of your fuel is all held in the stove by Cole's Patented air tight construction. Not a particle of the gas is allowed to escape up the chimney. It is then completely burned and utilized for heating by Cole's Fuel Saving Hot Blast Draft.

Beware of Imitation Hot Blast Stoves which soon open up at the many joints allowing the gas to escape unused.

We guarantee every Cole's Original Hot Blast

- to save 1/2 the fuel over any bottom draft stove.
- to use less hard coal than any Base burner with same sized firepot.
- to remain air tight as long as used.
- Burns any fuel - Hard Coal, Soft Coal or Wood.

Avoid imitations - Look for "Cole's" on feed door

Hardy Hardware Co.  
Portales, - New Mexico



## The Portales Barber Shop

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

W. A. STEPHENSON, Proprietor

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

**Hardy Hardware Co.**  
Telephone Number 91

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

With Others We Welcome You to the  
**Roosevelt County Fair**

We Carry a full line Hughes' Crescent Cottage Paints

15 Per Cent  
Discount on  
Everything  
During the  
County Fair

WALL PAPER,  
VARNISHES,  
OILS,  
BRUSHES  
and  
GLASS

Call and See  
Us Whether  
You Want to  
Buy Anything  
or Not

Goodloe Does Paper Hanging, Painting and Sign Work

**C. Goodloe & Company**

Opposite the First National Bank

**Notice of Pendency of Suit**  
No. 1128  
The State of New Mexico to James H. Garner and  
Carie L. Garner, Greeting:  
You will take notice that a suit has been filed  
against you in the district court of the Fifth judi-  
cial district of the state of New Mexico, in and  
for Roosevelt county, wherein Virginia A. Nolan,  
formerly Virginia A. Boswell, is plaintiff and you,  
the said James H. Garner and Carie L. Garner,  
are defendants, said cause being numbered 1128  
upon the civil docket of said court.  
The general objects of said action are as follows:  
The plaintiff sues the defendants to foreclose a  
mortgage deed executed and delivered by the said  
defendants to the plaintiff on the 1st day of  
April, 1910, the plaintiff claiming that there is  
due thereon the sum of three hundred fifty dollars  
with interest with interest at the rate of twelve  
per cent per annum from the 1st day of April,  
1911, ten per cent, additional upon said amount as  
attorney's fees, the further sum of nineteen dol-  
lars and fifty-seven cents paid by plaintiff for de-  
fendants for taxes assessed against the land con-  
veyed by said mortgage, for costs of suit and for  
general relief, said mortgage being upon the fol-  
lowing described real estate to-wit: The south-  
east quarter of section thirteen, township two  
south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico  
meridian, in New Mexico; to have said mortgage  
declared a first and prior lien upon said described  
property, to have said property sold and the pro-  
ceeds of such sale applied to the payment of plain-  
tiff's said demands with costs of suit.  
You are further notified that unless you enter  
your appearance in said cause on or before the  
20th day of November, 1912, judgment by default  
will be taken against you and the plaintiff will  
apply to the court for the relief demanded in the  
complaint.  
You are further notified that George L. Reese  
is attorney for the plaintiff and his postoffice ad-  
dress is Portales, New Mexico.  
Witness my hand and seal of said court this  
27th day of September, 1912. J. W. BALLOW, Clerk.  
49-44 (seal) By Guy P. Mitchell, Deputy.

**OUR BANK  
IS  
YOUR BANK**

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

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

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

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

**Needles!**

Complete line of Boye ma-  
chine needles, bands, shut-  
tles, bobbins and hand nee-  
dles. Machine threader giv-  
en with bottle of machine  
oil sold.

**Dr. J. S. Pearce's  
Pharmacy**

W. O. OLDHAM, PRESIDENT P. E. JORDAN, CASHIER  
A. W. FREEMAN, ASSISTANT CASHIER

**First National Bank**

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$75,000.00

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

Member Federal Reserve Bank, District No. 11

**..J. P. Pyeatt..**

NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS

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

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

**..Carter-Robinson Abstract Company..**

INCORPORATED

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

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

COME TO THE  
**Roosevelt County Fair**

October 5th, 6th and 7th---The Best Ever

While here make this store your headquarters.  
We handle a complete line of clean, up-to-date  
groceries, and the best flour on the market.

"WICHITA'S BEST" FLOUR

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

**EGBERT WOOD**

(Successor to Portales Drug Company)

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

Bring Us Your Prescription Work

..Same Store in the Same Location..

**F. G. Calloway & Co.**

I have purchased the G. W. Hill stock of groceries  
and will be at your service for anything you want  
in my line. I will carry a complete line of fresh  
groceries at all times. Call and see me.

WILL BUY FRYING CHICKENS AND EGGS

**F. G. Calloway & Co.**

*We Welcome You*  
...To the Roosevelt County Fair...

And invite you to call at our  
office while here and get our  
figures on building your house.

We handle all kinds of  
BUILDING MATERIAL

**Portales Lumber Company**  
G. W. CARR, Manager

**Kohl's Garage**

..First Class Auto and Gas Engine Repairing..

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

AGENTS FOR OVERLAND CARS

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

**KOHL'S GARAGE**

LOUIE KOHL, Proprietor

**Fair Visitors!**

Make our store your headquarters.

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

We handle everything in hardware

...INDA HUMPHREY...

OH! MY BACK

A stubborn backache is cause to suspect kidney trouble. When the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, stooping brings a sharp twinge in the small of the back...

An Oklahoma Case. Mrs. V. E. Hunt, N. Main St., Coal, Okla. says: 'My kidneys were badly disordered and I had severe backaches and bearing-down pains through my loins...'

PLAN TO EXCHANGE IDEAS

Conferences Are to Be Held to Discuss the Best Means of Fighting Tuberculosis Plague.

How to munition and carry on the war against tuberculosis during the coming year will be discussed at sectional conferences on this subject being called by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis...

The Indianapolis meeting, to be held September 29th, 30th and October 1st, will be known as the Mississippi Valley Tuberculosis Conference...

At El Paso the Southwest health conference will meet September 27th to October 1st and will discuss not only tuberculosis, but other health subjects. This conference includes Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Nevada, Utah and Colorado.

Slightly Satirical.

During the week after Columbia university had given Walter Damrosch the degree of Mus. Doc. the noted conductor received a note from Alexander Lambert, in which the piano pedagogue remarked:

"I am so glad that you are a 'doctor of music.' Now, when I get sick of music I shall know where to go."

A Cool Request. "It was a hard swim, mum," said the life guard who had just effected a difficult rescue. "But we made it." "Quite so," said the lady calmly. "Thank you very much. And now would you mind going back for my bathing cap?"

For chronic pain in the back apply Hanford's Balsam. Rub it on and rub it in thoroughly. Adv.

Twilight Piffle. "The twilight wore on—" "Were? What did it wear?" "The clothes of a summer's day."

Every woman's pride, beautiful, clear white clothes. Use Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

The one thing the average girl can't understand about every man is why he doesn't fall in love with her.

Better than a plaster—Hanford's Balsam when thoroughly applied. Adv.

Some men are like umbrellas; they have so many ups and downs.

California \$51.60 and Return Southern Pacific

Railroad fares to California have never been lower than NOW. The rate figured above is from Oklahoma City. In some towns in Oklahoma the rate is even lower. Others a trifle higher. Ask the local agent.

In planning your California trip go by way of the Southern Pacific. When you think of California, think of the Southern Pacific. A trip to California without going or returning over this

Road of a Thousand Wonders

would, indeed, be incomplete. Plan your trip at once. Let nothing delay. The San Francisco Fair closes December 4. Tickets on sale to November 30, and carry liberal stop-over privileges. It is imperative, if you want to see California and the Exposition at the same time, that you get ready NOW. Our low fare named above includes a trip to both Fairs and a different routing both going and coming. Inquire at once. Write today for full information.

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SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY & George V. Hobart



John Henry Takes a Tango Lesson

THE idea originated with Bunch Jefferson. You can always count on Bunch having a few freak ideas in the belfry where he keeps his butter-les.

Bunch and his wife, Alice, live out in Westchester county, about half a mile from Uncle Peter's bungalow, where friend wife and I are spending the winter.

The fact that Uncle Peter and Aunt Martha had decided to give us a party was the inspiration for Bunch's brilliant idea.

"Listen, John," he machiavelled; "not one of this push out here knows a thing about the tango. Most of them have a foolish idea that it's a wicked institution invented by the devil who sold his patent rights to the Evil-Doers association. Now, I'll tell you what we'll do, John: We'll put them wise. We'll take about two lessons from a good instructor in town and on the night of the party we'll make the hit of our lives teaching them all to tango. Are you James to the possibilities?"

"It listens like a good spiel," I agreed; "but will a couple of lessons be enough for us?"

"Sure," he came back; "we're not a couple of Patsys with the pump! We can learn enough in two lessons to make good in this boob community. Why, we'll start a tango craze out here that will put life and ginger in the whole outfit and presently they'll be putting up statues in our honor."

Well, to make a long story lose its cunning, we made arrangements next day with Ikey Schwartz, dancing instructor, to explain the mysteries of this modern home-wrecking proposition known as the tango, and paid him in advance the sum of \$100.

We made an appointment to meet Ikey at his "studio" for our first lesson the following afternoon. Then we hiked for home on the 4:14, well pleased with our investment and its promise of golden returns.

That night Bunch and Alice were over to our place for dinner. After dinner Bunch and I sat down by the log fire in the Dutch room, filled our faces with Havana panatellas and proceeded to enjoy life in silence.

"Leave everything to me," Bunch growled as we shaved our hats and Indianified to a trough.

"A quart of Happsuds," Bunch ordered. "How about it, Ikey?"

Ikey flashed a grin and tried to swallow his palate, so it wouldn't interfere with the wet spell suggested by Bunch. Ikey belonged to the "dis, dose and dem" push.

Every long sentence he uttered was full of splintered grammar.

There was surely something wrong with Ikey's switchboard, because he could wrap his system around more Indian laughing juice without getting lit up than any other man in the world.

But Ikey was the compliments of the season, all right, all right.

The luncheon had been ordered and Bunch was just about to switch the conversation around to the subject of rebates when suddenly his eyes took on the appearance of saucers and, tapping me on the arm, he gasped, "Look!"

I looked and beheld Peaches, Alice and Aunt Martha sailing over in our direction.

With a whispered admonition to Bunch to keep Ikey still I went forward to meet friend wife, her aunt and Alice.

They were as much surprised as I was.

"It was such a delightful day that Aunt Martha couldn't resist the temptation to do a little shopping," Peaches rattled on; "and then we decided to come here for a bit of luncheon—hello, Bunch! I'm so glad to see you! John, hadn't we better take another table so that your friendly conference may not be interrupted?"

I hastened to assure Peaches that it wasn't a conference at all. We had met Mr. Schwartz quite by accident. Then I introduced Ikey to the ladies.

He got up and did something that was supposed to be a bow, but you couldn't tell whether he was trying his shoe or coming down a stepladder.

After they had ordered club sandwiches and coffee I explained to Peaches and the others that Mr. Schwartz was a real estate dealer. Ikey began to swell up at once.



"He Had Both Paws Working Overtime, and Such a Knuckle Twisting No Mortal Man Ever Indulged in Before."

Into the next room came Alice and Peaches and set down for their usual cackle.

Bunch and I started from our reveries when we heard Alice say to Peaches, "You don't know what a source of comfort it has been to me to realize that Bunch doesn't know a blessed thing about the tango or any of those hatefully intimate new dances."

"The same with me, Alice," friend wife chirped in. "I believe if John were to suddenly display ability to dance the tango I'd be broken-hearted. Naturally, I'd know that he must have learned it with a wicked companion in some lawless cabaret. And if he frequented cabarets without my knowledge—oh, Alice, what would I do?"

I looked at Bunch, he looked at me and then we both looked out the window.

"For my part," Alice went on; "I crust Bunch so implicitly that I don't even question his motive when he telephones me he has to take dinner in town with a prospective real estate customer."

"And I know enough of human nature," Peaches gurgled, "to be sure that if either one of them could tango he would be crazy to show off at home. I think we're very lucky, both of us, to have such steady-going husbands, don't you, Alice?"

At this point Aunt Martha buzzed into the other room and the cackle took on another complexion.

In the meantime Bunch and I had passed away.

"It's cold turkey!" I whispered.

"I've been in the refrigerator for ten minutes and I'm chilled to the bone," Bunch whispered back.

"Can we get our coin away from Ikey?" I asked.

The next morning we had Ikey Schwartz for luncheon with us at the St. Astorbilt. The idea being to dazzle him and get a few of the iron men back.

"Bunch and I are going in a little deal with Mr. Schwartz," I explained. "He knows the real estate business backward. He, Schwartz, has a fad for collecting apartment houses. He owns the largest assortment of People Coops in the city. All the modern improvements, too. Hot and cold windows, running gas and noiseless janitors. Mr. Schwartz is the inventor of the idea of having two baths in every apartment so that the lessees will have less excuse for not being water broke."

Ikey never cracked a smile.

"In Mr. Schwartz's apartment houses," I continued, while Bunch kicked my shins under the table, "you will find self-freezing refrigerators and self-leaving servants. All the rooms are light rooms, when you light the gas. Two of his houses overlook the park and all of them overlook the building laws. The floors are made of concrete, so that if you want to bring a horse in the parlor you can do so without kicking off the plaster in the flat below. Every room has folding doors, and when the water pipes burst the janitor has folding arms."

"Quit your joshing, John! You'll embarrass Mr. Schwartz," laughed Bunch somewhat nervously, but Ikey's grin never flickered.

"Is Mr. Schwartz deaf and dumb?" Peaches whispered.

"Intermittently so," I whispered back; "sometimes for hours at a time he cannot speak a word and can hear only the loudest tones."

Aunt Martha heard my comment on Ikey's infirmity and was about to become intensely sympathetic and tell him how her brother's wife was cured when Bunch interrupted loudly by asking after Uncle Peter's health.

"Never better," answered Aunt Martha. "He has spent all the morning arranging the program of dancing for our little party. He insists upon having the Virginia Reel, the old-fashioned waltz, the Polka and the Lan-

cers. Uncle Peter has a perfect horror of these modern dances and Peaches and Alice and I share it with him." Then she turned to Ikey, "Don't you think these modern dances are perfectly disgusting?"

Poor Ikey looked reproachfully at the old lady a second, then with gathering astonishment he slid silently off the chair and struck the floor with a bump.

Aunt Martha was so rattled over this unexpected effort on Mr. Schwartz's part that she upset her coffee and Ikey got most of it in the back of the neck.

When peace was finally restored the old lady came to the surface with an envelope which had been lying on the table near her plate.

"Is this your letter, John?" she asked, and then arranging her glasses, read with great deliberation: "Mr. I. Schwartz, Tango Teacher, Care of Kumeary and Staylates' Cabaret, New York."

Peaches and Alice went into the ice business right away quick.

Aunt Martha in pained surprise looked at me and then at Bunch and



"Ikey Tried to Bend a Society Double."

finally focused a steady beam of interrogation upon the countenance of Mr. Schwartz.

Ikey never whimpered.

Then Bunch took the letter from the open-eyed Aunt Martha and leaped to the rescue while I came out of the trance slowly.

"It's too bad Mr. Schwartz forgot his ear trumpet," Bunch said quickly and Ikey was wise to the tip in a minute.

Peaches sniffed suspiciously and I knew she had the gloves on. "Mr. Schwartz's affliction is terrible," she said with a chill in every word. "How did you converse with him before our arrival?"

"Oh, he understands the lip language and can talk back on his fingers," I hastened to explain, looking hard at Ikey, whose masklike face gave no token that he understood what was going on.

"I thought I understood you to say Mr. Schwartz is a real estate dealer," Peaches continued, while the thermometer went lower and lower.

"So he is," I replied.

"Then why does his correspondent address him as a tango teacher?" friend wife said slowly, and I could hear the icebergs grinding each other all around me.

"I think I can explain that," Bunch put in quietly. Then with the utmost deliberation he looked Ikey in the eye and said, "Mr. Schwartz, it's really none of my business, but would you mind telling me why you, a real estate dealer, should have a letter in your possession which is addressed to you as a tango teacher? Answer me on your fingers."

Ikey delivered the goods.

In a minute he had both paws working overtime and such knuckle twisting no mortal man ever indulged in before.

"He says," Bunch began to interpret, "that the letter is not his. It is intended for Isadore Schwartz, a wicked cousin of his who is a victim of the cabaret habit. Mr. Schwartz is now complaining bitterly with his fingers because his letters and those intended for his renegade cousin become mixed almost every day. These mistakes are made because the initials are identical. He also says that—he—hopes—the presence—of—this—particular—letter—in—his—possession—does—not—offend—the—ladies because—while—it—is—addressed—to—a—tango—teacher—the—contents—are—quite—harmless—being—but—a—small—bill—from—the—dentist."

Ikey's fingers kept on working nervously as though he felt it his duty to wear them out, and the perspiration rolled off poor Bunch's forehead.

"I'm afraid we'll miss the 5:15 train if we don't hurry," said Peaches, and I could see that the storm was over, although she still glanced suspiciously at poor Ikey.

"And, Bunch, you and John can come home with us now, can't you?" Alice asked as they started to float for the door.

Then Ikey cut it as we started to follow the family parade. "I'm hep to the situation. It's a cutesy, take it from little Ikey. I'll have to charge you \$8 for the sudden attack of deafness; then there's \$19 for hardships sustained by my finger joints while conversating. The rest of the hundred iron men I'm going to keep as a souvenir of two good-natured ginks who wouldn't know what to do with a tango if they had one."

As we pulled out of the Mayonnaise I looked back at Ikey to thank him with a farewell nod.

He was half way under the table, holding both hands to his sides and making funny faces at the carpet.

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CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone"—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

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

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of "Dodson's Liver Tone" under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

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

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

Why He Remained.

When the officer of the day entered the guardroom he found it empty, save for a private, who, airily attired in his shirtsleeves, lounged on a chair, puffing a short clay pipe.

"Where's the sergeant of the guard," demanded the officer angrily. "Gone across to the mess to have a drink, sir," replied the private, saluting smartly.

"And the sentries?" "In the canteen, sir."

"Then, confound it, what are you doing here?" "Me, sir?" was the calm reply. "I'm the prisoner!"

A grass widow says the only way to reform a husband that really needs reforming is to swap him for a yellow dog—then poison the dog.

Languages.

"My wife speaks four languages."

"Mine only finds time to speak one."

North and South America have together an area of about 15,000,000 square miles.

Despite what the dealers say, the only way to save \$200 on a piano is not to buy it.

He who is able to hold his tongue can sidetrack a lot of trouble.

Too many people are like cider—they become sour with age.

Tea and coffee should be kept in glass jars rather than in tin canisters.

Would Outlaw Canoes.

Burning of the canoes at Camp Takakwitha is a good example. The use of these extremely frail, unstable and therefore dangerous craft should be everywhere restricted to expert swimmers. Any others who go out in them risk their lives, since the least incautious movement is likely to cause an upset even when the water is quiet.

While canoes may still be used by those who are fitted and ready at any moment to swim ashore, it would be better if they were put out of use altogether. There is always the danger, as long as they are kept at hand, that boys who cannot swim may seize an opportunity to venture out in them.

They serve no purpose that is worth while. An expert may derive some pleasure from paddling a canoe about, but to persons who want to enjoy a ride upon the water they offer neither security nor comfort.—Albany Journal.

His Trouble.

A stenographer was out of a job. He was discussing the best ways and means of rehabilitating his ebbing bank roll with a friend who also was listed among the unemployed. Said the friend:

"If I were you I'd write a letter for money."

"I have already done so," replied the stenog.

"For how much?"

"Oh, three thousand dollars."

"Well—" repeated the shorthand man sadly, "the letter asking for the three thousand dollars is all ready to mail, but I'll be darned if I can think of anybody to mail it to."



Corn on the Cob —the Roasting Ear

is not more delicious than

Post Toasties

—the toasted sweet of the corn fields!

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious. As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

Only this part of the corn is used in making Post Toasties, the husk, germ and all waste being rejected.

This nutritious part is cooked, seasoned "just right," rolled and toasted to a crackly golden-brown crispness—Post Toasties—the

Superior Corn Flakes

And they cost no more than the ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having Post Toasties.

—sold by Grocers everywhere.





# New Fall Styles



Are ready here and waiting for your inspection. Come in and see them while the lines are complete. Goods of all kinds at the other end of the line are advancing every day. Raw wool, as well as raw cotton, is today selling on the markets of the world at nearly double what they did one year ago. This fact, in connection with the war in Europe, makes many lines of merchandise very hard to get at any price. We were fortunate from the fact that we placed our orders on all staples last spring. Consequently, we are able to maintain practically the same prices on staple cotton and wool goods that we made last year. : : : All departments are now complete. During the county fair you will be in town at least one day. We invite you to make our store headquarters. Inspect our new fall stock. No trouble to show goods

**Ladies' Suits**  
Our line of ladies' Farmer suits and coats are now in stock and await your inspection. All the new styles and shades. Prices  
**\$12.50 to \$32.50**

**Ladies' Coats**  
All the new styles and leading colors. Prices  
**\$5.00 to \$30.00**

**Misses Coats**  
A large stock of the newest styles to select from.  
**\$2.00 to \$10.00**

**Middy Blouses**  
In all sizes and at popular prices. Call and see them.

**Ladies fashionable Novelties**  
Collar and cuff sets, feather boa's, hand bags, beauty pins, etc. All new. See them.

**Ladies' Waists**  
Are pretty, new and worth the money. Prices  
**\$1.25 to \$2.50**

**School Shoes**  
For Girls  
An array of patent, gun metal and kid, made in plain toe, Baby Doll or Tip shoes, button or lace. All sizes and at popular prices.  
**\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00**

**All Men Agree on the Excellence of OUR SHOES**  
As they honestly earn the good opinion of the wearer. They fit unusually well, because they are made right and are supreme in style. In our Fall stock we have the "stand-bys" of comfort, as well as all the advance styles for young men and those who care to dress young.  
**PRICES:**  
**\$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00**

**..LADIES' SKIRTS..**  
We have just received our new fall line of Ladies' and Misses' Skirts. All the new styles and materials. Prices,  
**\$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50.**

**Ladies' Dresses**  
Both in wool and silk. The latest in style and right in price. See them. Also a nice line of house dresses and bungalow aprons.

**Wool Dress Goods**  
38 inch Blue Serge, at .50c  
42 inch Blue Serge, at .60c  
48 inch Blue Serge, at \$1.00  
48 inch Blue Serge, at 1.50  
50 inch Imported Novelty 1.50  
36 inch Messaline Silk 1.50  
36 inch Messaline Silk 1.00  
40 inch Crepe de Chine 1.50  
36 inch Silk Novelities 1.00  
36 inch Suiting .50  
35 inch Suiting .35

**Boys Suits**  
Knickerbocker suits, age 4 to 8, price \$3.00  
Knickerbocker suits, age 4 to 8, price 4.00  
Knickerbocker suits, age 4 to 8, price 5.00  
Knickerbocker suits, 8 to 17, at 2.50  
Knickerbocker suits, 8 to 17, at 3.00  
Knickerbocker suits, 8 to 17, at 3.50  
Knickerbocker suits, 8 to 17, at 5.00  
Knickerbocker suits, 8 to 17, at 6.00  
Knickerbocker suits, 8 to 17, at 8.00  
Boys' knee pants, 8 to 17, at .75  
Boys' knee pants, 8 to 17, at 1.00  
Boys' knee pants, 8 to 17, at 1.25  
Boys' knee pants, 8 to 17, at 1.50  
Boys' knee pants, 8 to 17, at 2.00  
Nice line boys school caps 25c  
A little better grade cap for 35c  
A nice school cap for boys at 50c

**Men's Clothing**  
Men's Schloss Bros. Suits, at \$25.00  
Men's Schloss Bros. suits, at 22.50  
Men's Schloss Bros. suits, at 20.00  
Men's Schloss Bros. suits, at 18.50  
Men's Schloss Bros. suits, at 16.50  
Men's Lion Brand suits for 13.50  
Men's Lion Brand suits for 12.50  
Men's Lion Brand suits for 10.00  
Men's Lion Brand suits for 8.50  
Men's Whip Cord suits for 5.50

**Men's Hats**  
Nobby Stetsons \$4.00  
" " 5.00  
" " 6.00  
Staple Stetsons 6.50  
Men's No Name hats 3.00  
" Beaver hats 3.00  
" Link Fur hats 2.50  
" Woodmen hats 1.50  
" Texan hats 1.25  
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Attend the Fair, Portales, New Mexico, October 5, 6 and 7

**Warren-Fooshee & Co.**  
PORTALES  
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

Come to the Roosevelt County Fair, October 5th, 6th and 7th

Read the advertisements in the News

## GRAIN PRICES WILL ADVANCE

There is every indication of a big advance in the price of all kinds of grain. We want to see every farmer in Roosevelt county, who has not already done so, to

### BUILD A GOOD GRANARY

Now that you have produced the finest crop of grain in the history of Eastern New Mexico, do not let the speculator rob you of it. We have a large stock of lumber suitable for building granaries and are anxious to show you how small the cost will be. Call at our office when in town.

**Kemp Lumber Co.**

### To Choose Carnival Queen

The state fair management has decided that the matter of choosing the queen of beauty for the big parade to be given on Thursday night during the fair should be left to the women of the state.

The New Mexico Federation of Women's Clubs will meet in Portales during the week at that place, and the delegates to that convention will be asked to name some young lady for the honor of being crowned queen of the carnival. The fortunate nominee will be the guest of the management during the fair and will be shown many social attentions by the people of Albuquerque and of New Mexico.

For some time the fair management had under consideration the plan to hold a voting contest determine who should be named queen of the carnival, but after mature deliberation this plan was abandoned. It was believed that such a contest would result in an undignified scramble for votes that would distract attention from the serious purposes of the fair and in all probability would bring on serious misunderstandings. There was no ques-

tion about the desirability of having a queen of the carnival, for the whole scheme of things demanded that some beautiful girl should have a conspicuous place in the parade that has been arranged.

Finally the idea was suggested that the women of the state, as represented by the state federation, decide to whom the choice should be left. In this way it was felt that the young lady upon whom the honor fell would be representative of the ideals for which the fair is striving and that all suspicion of the bitterness that usually characterizes voting contests of this kind should be eliminated.—Albuquerque Journal.

### Examination Dates

Teachers' examinations will be held at the court house, by the county superintendent, on the 1st and 2nd days of October, 1915. Examinations will begin at 8 a. m. Teachers are asked to report promptly. This will be the last examination held in the present school year.

Respectfully,  
MRS. S. F. CULBERSON,  
County Superintendent.

## ED J. NEER UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

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

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We handle the celebrated INTERNATIONAL line of men's clothing. Special prices on overcoats:

**\$20.00 Overcoat for \$14.50**

We also do cleaning and pressing. All our work is guaranteed. Call and see us while at the fair.

**..Warnica and Landers..**

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