

5 PER CENT DISCOUNT

We Will Make a Discount of 5 Per Cent on All Cash Purchases Made on Each Trades Day

HUMPHREY & SLEDGE

HARDWARE

5 PER CENT DISCOUNT

We Will Make a Discount of 5 Per Cent on All Cash Purchases Made on Each Trades Day

SOME INTERESTING FACTS RELATIVE TO IRRIGATION

Letter From Rex E. Willard Will Prove to be of Much Interest to Farmers Under Irrigation Project

One of the First Considerations to be Taken Into Account Under Irrigation Is the Leveling of the Land

Little consideration has been given until recently to the relation of soil texture to the application of water by irrigation. Many of the principles that apply to the conservation of moisture under dry farming conditions apply as well to irrigated districts; such as the preparation of the land and cultivation to prevent evaporation. These are gradually being considered by the better farmers, but few men have learned that different soils require different treatments to give the best and most economical results from an irrigation standpoint.

One of the first considerations to be taken into account under irrigation is leveling the land. Most farmers do not use a surveyor's level, considering that they can get the results without this expense. It has become a well known fact that certain soils require a greater slope on the surface to receive the proper amount of water from irrigation than others. For example, a loose sandy soil requires a greater slope, as well as a different amount of water at each irrigation, than does a heavy clay soil, in order that all parts of the irrigated tract may receive equal amounts of moisture. It has been found that in certain New Mexico sandy loam soils the moisture from six-inch irrigation percolates to a depth of four feet in 14 days. The same amount of water applied to certain clay soils under the same conditions percolates only 18 inches in the same time. When, therefore, the water is applied by flooding, as is usually the case in this region, it is apparent that when the plots are graded to the same slope and are composed of soils of different texture, all parts of the plots will not receive the proper amount of irrigation. The water will pass quickly over the upper end of the plot of heavy soil and very little will seep into the soil if the tract is of the proper grade for the sandier type. On the other hand, if the plot is leveled so that water will percolate into the clay soil uniformly, another plot of sandy loam soil of the same slope will receive the greater amount of water on the upper portion.

In this region it has been found that irrigated tracts supporting alfalfa should be graded on a slope of about two inches to 100 feet. Some plots have been observed where the grade was at least four inches to 100 feet. In this case there was a very noticeable difference in the yield of alfalfa on different parts of the plots, the crop being much better at the lower end, while the upper portion was very light. These conditions prevail on the heavier adobe clay and clay loam soils.

On the other hand, soils of sandy character should be so leveled that they will have a greater slope. The slope of four inches to 100 feet is more nearly correct for sandy soils than two inches to 100 feet.

Much water is lost to the crop in this region from excessive irrigation. Soil moisture determinations at this Experiment station have shown that the moisture from 20 inches of irrigation of four inches each during the ordinary growing season percolates to a depth of more than 19 feet, in certain sandy loam soils. The moisture that percolates more than eight feet is lost for ordinary crops. Therefore it is apparent that the applications of water have not been in proper amounts at each irrigation for the most economical use of the water. Frequent shallow irrigations prevent this deep percolation, as the moisture that is applied is used by the growing crop more nearly at the same rate that it is applied. Therefore, it is apparent that with the shallow irrigations on the sandy soils there is a saving of water. A saving of as much as five inches of the above twenty has been noted.

On the other hand, where the soils are of heavy texture, such as clay or clay loam, this condition does not prevail. It has been noted that in the case of clay soil twelve inches of irrigation water applied three inches at a time percolated only 18 inches during the growing season; while the same amount of water applied in six-inch irrigations percolated 36 inches in the same time. This depth is not below the root zone for most crops; in fact, it is scarcely deep enough for most of them. It is apparent, therefore, that in the case of the heavy soils the amount of each application should be much larger, than smaller, even though the same total amount of water is applied during the season.

These facts point to the conclusion that there is a marked difference in the amount of water absorbed by different soils in the same length of time. Soils of sand, sandy loam or light loam character should be so leveled that the water will pass more rapidly over the surface under the flooding system, that is, they should have a greater slope than soils of heavier character. A grade of four inches to 100 feet has been found to be not too great for these soils. On the other hand, soils of heavy loam, silty clay loam and clay should be graded so that the water will run less rapidly over the surface, since the water does not percolate as rapidly into these soils. The more sandy the soils the greater should be the slope of the land; while the more clayey

Rev. Quiggin Dead

The sad news reached here the latter part of last week announcing the death of Rev. Quiggin who was formerly pastor of the Christian church at this place. Rev. Quiggin was returning home from a Union Prayer meeting Thursday evening when he received a stroke of apoplexy. He lived until seven the next morning. Rev. Quiggin had charge of the Christian church in East Las Vegas since he left Clovis. He and his lovely family have many friends in Clovis who extend their sincere sympathy to the bereaved loved ones.—Clovis Journal.

Rev. Quiggin was well known in Portales, having on several occasions preached in the Central Christian church in this place. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the Portales community.

Communication

TO THE PEOPLE OF NEW MEXICO: Speaking of the herd law proposition, would suggest that we have a law in its place like unto this: That we, and each of us fence our farming lands and no one except actual homesteaders be allowed to have anything outside; and that they, the homesteaders, not be allowed to have more than 100 head to each homestead running on the outside. I make this suggestion because we have so much grass that is going to waste, from which we could be getting something. I will say that there is no herd law in our land that benefits the poor man in any way; it is the first step of poverty in any country. By having this kind of law we would have more money in the country, and more money means better living and easier living. Let us try it once and if what I say is not so I will sign a lie bill. Now some will say that they have not got any stock and the herd law does not hurt them, but that is where the mistake comes. While we have not got much stock we have not got any money either, nor can we expect to have if there is none in the country. If we have no stock we may have some feed, and if there is money in the country we can sell it for the money, and thereby have an income just the same. As it is we can't do that simply because there is no stock in the country to feed. Under the above system every man can have something running out whether he has any water or not. There are lots of people that have no water at all and could use other people's water. Let's get to thinking and place ourselves on easy street. Let's not yoke ourselves and then blame someone else because the yoke don't fit our needs.

Respectfully yours,

J. J. STIDHAM,
Garrison, New Mexico.

and silty the soils, the less should be the grade.

For the most economical use of water on soils of different texture the lighter the soils, that is, the more sandy, the lighter should be the amount of each irrigation, though the number of irrigations should be greater. On the other hand, the more clayey the soils the heavier should be each irrigation, and these will not be required at as frequent intervals.

Return From Las Vegas.

Captain T. J. Molinari and Lieutenant J. B. Priddy returned Saturday from Las Vegas where they had been in attendance at the school for officers for the past two weeks. Both of these gentlemen say that they had a thoroughly enjoyable time and that the school was one that was highly instructive and entertaining. Also, they say that Portales is surely on the map. That everyone they met had innumerable questions to ask about Portales, the "Hub of the Universe," and the Portales Valley, as well as thousands of queries as to the success of our big irrigation project. All expressed an eager desire to learn all that was possible about the greatest country on earth and were free to volunteer the information that they intended to visit this locality in the not distant future. Incidentally, it might be all right to mention that both Captain Molinari and Lieutenant Priddy took advantage of every opportunity to boost for eastern New Mexico and especially for Portales and the Portales Valley.

Baptist Church

Preaching by the pastor, 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. At the evening hour the pastor will begin a series of six sermons from "Pillgrim's Progress," the series to complete the message of this great book. A cordial invitation is extended the public to attend all the services. The subject for the first of the series will be The Wicket Gate and the Shining Light.

U. D. C. Meeting.

Varina Jefferson Davis chapter, U. D. C., met at the residence of Mrs. George Williamson, Mrs. Williamson presiding. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Interesting papers contributed by Mesdames Tyson Brown and Monroe. The chapter was pleased to greet Mrs. Callaway as a guest for the afternoon. No important business being presented, the chapter adjourned to meet Tuesday, August 6th with Mrs. T. E. Mears.

Still More Alfalfa.

J. B. Priddy cut his alfalfa again this week and has a bumper yield of the very highest quality of alfalfa hay, but then, Mr. Priddy has become so used to getting a big crop from his irrigated farm that it is becoming a very old, though very welcome, story to him. He some time ago realized that water, alone, could not do it all, albeit, it was an important factor in the crop question, and he has used that same good business judgment in the care of his farming properties that he has always exercised in the conduct of his mercantile business, and the result has been that he has met with uniform success in both ventures. No, Mr. Priddy's farm is not for sale. It's a dividend paying investment.

L. J. Whiteman and family, formerly of this place, but lately of San Marcial, New Mexico, where for the past year he has published the San Marcial Standard, returned Saturday. Mr. Whiteman has accepted a position on the Times, and will in the future be a member of its force.

PREPARATIONS ARE BEING MADE FOR BIG STATE FAIR

In a Letter to A. A. Rogers, J. D. Tinsley Urges the Farmers to Get Busy and Send in Their Exhibits

Let Every Man Get Behind the Commercial Club and Help Put Portales in the Lead on This Occasion

Mr. A. A. Rogers, county vice president of the New Mexico Fair association, is in receipt of a letter from Mr. J. D. Tinsley, superintendent of agriculture and horticulture, in which he strongly urges that all counties get busy and make arrangements to have exhibits at the coming state fair. The letter is as follows:

July 26, 1912.

Dear Sir:

We are desirous of making the State Fair this year a real STATE fair. In order to do this we must have the co-operation of every county and community in the state. To arouse this state wide interest we hope that we have made the premiums for county, community and individual farm exhibits large enough to make competition for these premiums worth while. The premiums will be announced in a few days through the papers and the regular premium lists will be ready for distribution in a short time. Aside from being re-embursed through the prizes won, I think that an exhibit would be of great value as an advertisement for your county and its various communities. The effort to bring together the exhibits from the various localities should be valuable in developing county spirit. May we not have your hearty co-operation and assistance in getting up an exhibit from your county and such local and individual farm products as may be possible?

I have accepted the position of Superintendent of Agricultural and Horticultural exhibits and want to put up the best exhibits of this kind ever seen in New Mexico. This can only be done through the help of the county vice-presidents and I wish to make a personal appeal for your assistance.

Allow me to suggest that one of the best ways of preparing for a good exhibit at the state fair will be by arousing interest in the local and county fairs, and then sending the prize winning articles from these fairs to the state fair. It is time that work was beginning on the local and county fairs for it is only by keeping the fairs constantly before the growers that they can be induced to save exhibit material through the season.

I shall be glad to assist as far as my other duties will permit, with your local and county fairs and hope that we may have your assistance in making our first fair under statehood a grand success. Very respectfully,

J. D. TINSLEY.

Roosevelt county should, without fail, be represented at the state fair at Albuquerque, both with the very best possible ex-

hibit and with a good booster bunch. Too much time has been lost in getting this country on the map; the boosting has been sporadic and confined to a small portion of our citizenship and consequently has not brought the results that our resources entitle us to. A first class exhibit, accompanied by two or three eighteen carat fine boosters, would tend to open the eyes of those in attendance. Let us get this commercial club, that for the past two months has been in a comatose state, together and round up every man in the valley that has some good irrigated stuff, and every man in the county that has some extra fine dry farm products, and have it here at the proper time to box and ship to Albuquerque. There will not be another county in the state that will not be represented at this fair and if we do not get a move on us and see about our exhibit we will have no one to blame but ourselves if we are passed up by the people who are looking for the very things that we have to sell. Get your hustling clothes on, get in the road, get on the map, or get off the earth.

Girls' League

The Girls' League meets every Sunday at 3 p. m. We had good attendance last Sunday but we would like to have seen more out. As the old officers' time was out we elected the following officers: President, Willie Ferguson; first vice-president, Edith Reagan; second vice-president, Irma Belle Smith; third vice-president, Nola Keen; secretary and treasurer, Nora Fairly; press reporter, Ione Austin. The following are the committees: Program committee, Edith Reagan, Nola Keen, and Ione Austin; visiting committee, Leta Smith, Nora Fairly, and Irma Belle Smith. Let us have a good attendance next Sunday. PRESS REPORTER

Notice to the Public

Notice is hereby given that the town scavenger's fees are due and payable the 25th day of each month and may be made at the office of the town clerk, or to the town marshal and that payment must be made on or before the 5th day of the succeeding month. The town clerk's office is in the store of Reagan & Moody, Hardy building.

B. B. Clayton, Marshal.

Everyone goes to the Rogers picnic on Saturday of this week.

For Sale—I have for sale one good eight-year old mare. Also a Holstein-Jersey cow. T. B. King, Rogers, N. M.

You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning system at B. L. Lawrence's pantarium; phone 7.

A PRISONER BY PROXY

REAL STORIES FROM THE LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER

By CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

COPYRIGHT BY RIDGWAY COMPANY

(Editor's Note—Capt. George B. Boynton died a few months ago in Brooklyn. He served, all told, under eighteen flags and his life has furnished much material for fiction. This is a story of some of his adventures told by himself for the first time.)



TN the old days, when I was cavorting with contraband throughout the West Indies and South America, I ran into one unpleasant incident which left me with a large moral—or immoral, according to the point of view—obligation on my hands. During a quiet spell I had bought, at a bargain, a little schooner at St. Thomas, loaded her with mahogany at Santo Domingo and started

ed for Liverpool to see what was going on in that part of the world. We were caught in a heavy gale and were forced to run into Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, where we arrived in a sinking condition.

On the false charge that my papers were forged, the agent for Lloyd's, with whom the ship was insured, seized the vessel as I was having her repaired and had me arrested for barratry. I was taken to Halifax, where I was put to considerable inconvenience in securing bail.

I pleaded my own case and, as soon as I could get a hearing, was released, but in the meantime the agent for the underwriters had libeled my ship and sold her at auction, and her new owners had sent her away to South America.

My last real adventure had ended with the burial of the Leckwith, which sank in the Red Sea, and I was hungry for some new excitement—the very essence and sole enjoyment of my life. While casting about for something to satisfy my appetite, the recollection of the Yarmouth outrage came over me and I decided to steal a ship and let the underwriters pay for her, as partial compensation for the one they had stolen from me.

After a survey of the available supply, I hit on the Ferret, a handsome and fairly fast little passenger steamer belonging to the Highland Railway Company, which was lying at Gourock Bay on the Clyde. They would not let her out on a general charter, which was what I wanted, so I concluded to charter her for a year for a cruise in the Mediterranean, with the option of purchase for fourteen thousand pounds at the end of that time. All of the negotiations were conducted and the deal closed by Joe Wilson, my trusted aide, and I was careful to impress him with the necessity for the insertion of the option-of-purchase clause. I had so much confidence in him that I did not closely examine the charter papers and not until it was too late did I discover that he had neglected the one vital point.

My plan was to go back out East and dig up the guns Frank Norton and I had buried on a little island when we left the China Sea, and perhaps resume the unholy occupation of preying on the pirates between Singapore and Hong Kong. I wanted the option-of-purchase clause inserted in the charter partly as a sop to my conscience and partly with the idea that if we were, by any remote chance, apprehended before we reached the China Sea I could announce that I had exercised my option and was prepared to pay for the ship.

With the delivery of the charter, in proper form, as I supposed, I made a great show of fitting the ship out for a yachting cruise, at the same time smuggling on board two small cannons and a lot of rifles and ammunition. Lorenson, my old captain, was seriously ill, so I took on as sailing-master a man named Watkins. He was well recommended, but it later developed that he had a strain of negro blood and a well-defined streak of yellow. Tom Leigh, one of my old men, was first officer, and next to him was George Ross, another new one.

We sailed at Cardiff and cleared for Malaga. We passed Gibraltar late in the afternoon, as was intended, and signaled "All well" to the observer for Lloyd's. As soon as it was dark we headed over toward the other shore for twelve or fifteen miles and then stood straight out to sea again. As we made the second change in our course we were in a couple of our boats and threw them overboard, along with a lot of life-preservers. I wanted to make it appear that the Ferret had foundered, and we ran into a heavy blow which dovetailed beautifully into my scheme. At daylight we were well clear of Gibraltar but within sight of the Moroccan coast. I called the crew aft and addressed them to this effect:

"Taking advantage of the option-of-purchase clause in the charter I now declare myself the owner of this ship and will pay for her, as stipulated, at the end of the period for which she is chartered. We are going on a very different trip from that for which you signed. It will be attended by some danger but, probably, by profits which will more than compensate you for the risk you run. Those of you who wish to go with me will receive double pay, a bonus of fifty dollars for signing new papers, and a share of the profits from the trip. Those who do not care to go may take a boat and go ashore."

Every man agreed to stay with me, I thereupon rechristened the ship the India—a name legitimately held by a vessel on the other side of the world, as was indicated by Lloyd's register—fired a gun and dipped the flag and declared her in commission. At the same time I rechristened myself, a ceremony to which I was equally accustomed, and took the name of James Stuart Henderson. I presented the ship with a new log and certificate of registry and other necessary papers from the counter-

feit blanks I always carried, and all of the men signed the new articles. We then headed for Santos, Brazil, with the idea of keeping clear of British waters until the loss of the Ferret had become an established fact.

On the way the brass plate on the main beam, showing that the engines were built for the Ferret, was removed and the new name took the place of the old one everywhere about the ship. The chart room and wheelhouse were taken off the bridge and rebuilt over the wheel amidships. Some of the upper works were stripped away and the whole appearance of the vessel was changed to such an extent that even her builders would hardly have recognized her.

At Santos I bought outright a cargo of coffee and headed for Cape Town, South Africa, where I consigned it to Wm. G. Anderson & Son, with instructions to sell it for cash, and quickly.

I made Leigh sailing-master, and we cleared light for Australia, with a short stop at the Mauritius for coal. We coaled again at Albany, West Australia. From there we went to Port Adelaide, South Australia, and then on to Melbourne, where we came to grief. Off Port Phillip Head we signaled for a pilot and a canny Scot came aboard. He seemed suspicious of us from the first and I noticed that he was studying the ship closely as we steamed up to anchorage off Williamstown.

I landed at once and went to the Civil Service Club Hotel to recuperate from a bad case of malaria which I had contracted at the Mauritius. While not alarmed by the apparent suspicion of the pilot I was impressed by it and gave strict orders to Leigh to allow no one to come aboard. Leigh's one weakness was drink, and to guard against his becoming helplessly intoxicated I instructed Wilson either to remain on board or visit the ship every day.

My fever grew worse after I went ashore, and in two or three days the doctor decided that I should have a nurse, as I was all alone. The doctor was with me when the nurse arrived, and as the latter entered the door the doctor made a quick movement as though something had startled him, looking in amazement from one of us to the other. I could not imagine what had happened until he said:

"That man looks enough like you to be your twin brother! I never have seen such a resemblance between two men!"

I surveyed the nurse more critically and saw that we did look strangely alike, even to the scarred face. The nurse said his name was William Nourse and that he had arrived in Melbourne only two or three days before from Tasmania, where he had worked in the Hobart hospital.

While I was recovering at the hotel, events were transpiring in connection with the ship. Wilson, it developed, soon relaxed his vigilance and gave himself up to pleasures ashore, but without coming near me, whereupon old Leigh blithely betook himself to his beloved bottle. After a few days the shrewd Scotch pilot paid the ship a friendly visit, found Leigh full three sheets in the wind, encouraged him to proceed with his potations until he fell asleep and then went over the ship at his leisure, taking measurements and making observations.

Naturally, his measurements corresponded exactly with those of the Ferret, which had been reported as missing.

I was greatly surprised when, late one afternoon about ten days after our arrival at Melbourne, I received word from Joe that the ship had been recognized as the Ferret and seized; that he had taken to the bush and that I had better disappear as quickly and quietly as possible if I wished to escape arrest, for the officers were looking for both of us.

I told Nourse that a warrant was out for my arrest on some technical violation of the port regulations, and that, while I had no fear of the result of a trial, I did not feel strong enough to go through with it, and therefore I intended to leave at once, and secretly, and stay away until the trouble blew over. He agreed to go with me, and soon after dark we left the hotel quietly by a rear entrance which opened on an alley.

We engaged a carriage and drove to a suburb on the railroad running to Sydney.

On the long drive to Longwood I became convinced that my capture was certain, for the country was so thinly settled that we were sure to attract attention and be easily followed, while if I stuck to the railroad I was sure to be apprehended. In seeking some new way out of the dilemma I conceived the idea



Capt George B. Boynton

of having Nourse take my place.

"What do you say, Nourse, to changing places with me and letting yourself be arrested, if it comes to that?"

"I had been thinking of that very thing," he replied. "I don't care much what happens to me, but I am not exactly hungry for a long term in Pentridge. If this thing is no worse than you say it is, though, I'll swap places with you and see it through for two hundred pounds."

I accepted his terms without argument. As soon as we reached Longwood we exchanged clothing, even down to our underwear, socks and shoes.

We had just finished dinner and were sitting alone in the hotel office, rehearsing the part Nourse was to play, when a sergeant and two officers, who had got track of us at Seymour, rode up on horseback.

The orders of the officers called for the arrest of only one man, so I was not interfered with. I did not return to Melbourne on the same train with them the next morning, but went down by the one that followed it. The first thing I heard was that Joe, who had taken the train ahead of me, had been captured at Albany, and was on his way back, in charge of an officer, to join Leigh and my counterfeit presentment behind the bars.

I at once engaged Purvis, the best barrister in Australia, to defend them, and later employed Gillot & Snowden, another high-class firm, to assist him.

Nourse was as game as a hornet and played his part well.

The trial was held before Judge Williams and resulted in a conviction. I had expected no other verdict, for, with the option-of-purchase clause missing from the charter, it was a clear case.

Nourse and Wilson were sentenced to seven years and Leigh to three and one-half years in Pentridge Prison. With the time deducted for good behavior this meant five years and three months for Nourse and Joe and less than three years for Leigh. When the case assumed a more serious aspect than I had believed it would when I bargained with Nourse to take my place I sent word to him that I would pay him well if he would "play the string out," and as soon as I left the town I deposited \$5,000 which was to be paid to him when he was released. I spent some time and considerable money in an effort to secure a pardon for my companions, but when I found that was impossible I returned to England, with a promise to be back in Australia by the time their terms expired.

With my return to London in the early eighties the old lure of the West Indies, with their continuous riot of revolutions, came over me so strongly that I could not hold out against it, nor did I try.

I was much interested in reports which reached me, through contraband channels, that a new revolution was shaping up in Costa Rica and that there was a prospect of trouble in Hayti and even in Venezuela.

I took the first ship for Halifax and went from there to St. John, New Brunswick, where I bought the fore-and-aft schooner George V. Richards. I took her to Bridgeport, Connecticut, where I loaded up with old Sharp's and Remington rifles and a lot of ammunition and, after burying them under sixty tons of coal, sailed for Venezuela to see what was going on in Guzman's absence.

I found that General Alcantara was acting as dummy President, while Guzman was enjoying himself in Europe, and I soon satisfied myself, from remarks dropped by his friends in response to my guarded inquiries, that he was ambitious to become the ruler of Venezuela in fact as well as in name.

The movement to overthrow Guzman was, in fact, taking definite form, and I sold a part of my arms to Alcantara's friends.

Guzman had heard of what was going on and, as I subsequently learned, he returned to Venezuela a few months later, before the



revolt that was being hatched had broken its shell. The Government was promptly turned over to him by Alcantara.

The Costa Ricans were, in the midst of one of their periodical but always futile efforts to depose their President, General Tomas Guardia, and I had no difficulty in disposing of my arms and ammunition, which I exchanged for a cargo of coffee.

With the cargo of coffee we headed for New Orleans, where I sold it.

While the coffee was coming out stores were swiftly going in, and we were out of the river again and on our way to Hayti in record-breaking time. Though I had good cause to remember Santo Domingo I never had been in the "Black Republic," and, as I had heard there was a probability of some lively times there, I determined to visit it before I returned to New York.

But the crankiness of the Richards interfered with my plans. When we were about one hundred miles west of Key West the old ship committed suicide by burning herself to death. The fire started in the hold amidships, but we could not even imagine what might have caused it. It was so unexpected that it had a good start before we discovered it. We fought it, of course, but we might as well have tried to quench a volcano in eruption. The strange craft had made up her mind to go under, and there was nothing for us to do but take to the whaleboat, which was large enough for all of us, as I had only a small crew.

After we had shoved off we returned at considerable risk to rescue a big black cat which was on the ship when I bought her. We had christened him "John Croix."

Our humanity was well rewarded, for John saved our lives, or at least saved us from a lot of suffering. Eventually we drifted among the islands to the westward of Key West and we headed for the largest one in sight. In the heavy sea that was running we made a bad mess of the landing. Our boat was overturned and stove in, the bung came out of the water-cask and all of our supplies and most of our instruments were lost.

Early in the morning the cat awakened me by rubbing against my face. At first I thought he was only depressed, like the rest of us, and wanted company, but he pestered around until I got up and followed him. Calling to me over his shoulder, he led the way to a clump of mangrove trees, whose roots overhung the bank three feet above high tide. John trotted under the mass of roots and began to purr loudly. I started to follow him and then backed out, but the cat yowled so loudly that I got down on all fours again and followed him. I crawled along for ten or twelve feet until I found John standing over a rivulet of fresh water about as big as my finger.

I drank my fill from it and then awakened the others and told them of John's discovery. They hailed him as our savior, and when he came trotting into camp a couple of hours later with an oyster in his mouth they were ready to beatify him.

Strengthened and encouraged, we patched up our boat, when the storm had blown itself out, put to sea again, and encountered a little schooner from St. Johns, Fla., which took us to Key West, where we soon got a ship for New York.

I returned to Melbourne in 1885, after an absence of about four years, and went to Menzies' Hotel, which was not the one I had stopped at before—when I was James Stuart Henderson.

When Nourse and Wilson were released from prison the former scurried across Bass Strait to his old Tasmanian home with the money I had paid him for so successfully impersonating me. He considered that he had been well compensated and expected to invest his capital in some small business, to which affluent position, under ordinary conditions, he never could have aspired with any degree of confidence.



Man's Usefulness.
Mrs. Edward R. Hewitt, president of the Woman's Municipal league, was discussing in New York the movement for cleaner streets.

"Now that women have gone in for cleaner streets," she said, "we'll probably get them. Don't mistrust woman's influence. It is everywhere at work."

Then, with a smile, Mrs. Hewitt uttered this epigram on her sex's behalf:

"Few are the men who would have reached the top of the ladder if their wives hadn't steadied it for them."

Impractical on the Face of It.

"I understand," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "dat dey has invented a machine foh washin' an' ironin' money."

"Go long, man," replied Miss Miami Brown. "You knows des as well as I does dese white folks ain' g'inter leave no clothes lines full o' two-dollar bills hangin' out in de yard."—Washington Star.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is recommended by our Oculists—Not a Patent Medicine—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now destined to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy in Asseptic Tubes, 50c and 75c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

No Wife's Cooking for Them.
Mrs. Crimmonbeak—This paper says that rarely indeed is a wealthy Turk seen at his wife's dinner table.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—Yes, I understand the Turks live a long time.

Lumbago, Rheumatism and Chills
There is nothing that gives so quick benefit as Hunt's Lightning Oil. The very minute it is rubbed on the improvement is noticed. For over thirty years this Liniment has been acknowledged to be the best for these troubles. Every druggist will recommend it. Price 25c and 50c per Bottle.

A Special Favor.
Customer—I want a ton of coal.
Dealer—Yes, sir. What size?
Customer—Well, if it's not asking too much, I'd like to have a 2,000-pound ton.—Brooklyn Life.

A splendid and highly recommended remedy for tired, weak, inflamed eyes, and granulated eyelids, is Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

A woman can easily win in any kind of an argument with a man if she knows just when to turn on the briny flow.

It always makes good! What! Gardfield Tea, the Natural Laxative, composed entirely of pure, wholesome and healthgiving herbs.

Every time a girl sees a handsome young man she wonders whose sweet-heart he is.

The man who has something to sell is always an optimist.

You Owe it to Your Stomach to Keep It Right With

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It wards off age by aiding and strengthening the stomach, correcting liver, kidney and bowel disorders, restores appetite, puts new life in run-down, worn-out bodies.

Use it Now for Better Health

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Best, clean, non-poisonous, convenient. Made of metal, can't melt or burn. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists. 25c and 50c per Bottle. HAROLD BOKER, 350 Duane Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

GARDEN ON DRY FARM

Small Area Will Give Varied and Healthful Diet.

While Results on Montana Farm Were Not Wonderful, They Were Satisfactory and Furnished Abundance of Vegetables.

The dry farmer should plant a liberal garden. I believe from my experience that a kitchen garden of one and one-half to two acres will not only give a more varied and healthful diet, but actually cut down the living expenses of the average family from \$100 to \$300.

My garden of 1911 was broken from the virgin sod from six to nine inches deep, writes P. P. Parker of Custer, Mont., in the Dakota Farmer. It was situated next to the river and forty inches above it, so you can readily see there was no chance for sub-irrigation; soil, sandy loam over a gumbo hardpan at a depth of about two feet. I planted two-thirds acre of potatoes April 12, breaking the ground six inches deep and placing the potatoes (cut to about two eyes) in each third furrow and next to the square side so the next furrow would just break over them. This insured even and uniform stand. Usually the early planted potatoes do the best here, the very best ones I have grown being planted March 27, although it is very probable that in a season like 1911, later planting would have given equal if not better results.

April 15 I began to plant small seeds such as onions, beets, carrots, salady, parsnips, spinach, radish, rutabaga, turnip, etc. Practically no precipitation fell from the melting of the snow, March 1 to 10, until May 15, when we were favored by heavy rain. On May 24 I re-worked half of the onion land and planted to popcorn. On May 26 I set two dozen each of cabbage and tomato plants, and more cabbage later on. I planted a few hills of melon and squash May 15; also cucumbers. Had to replant part of these later, owing, I believe, to mice taking the seed. Getting occasional light rains from this time on, all the varieties grew and produced well, and while the results would not, perhaps, be called wonderful, they were very satisfactory, and not only furnished an abundance of vegetables throughout the season, but also put in the cellar something like 60 bushels of potatoes, 15 bushels of table beets, a sack of carrots, two each of turnips and rutabagas, several of onions, some salady and cabbage; also salted down a keg of cucumbers for pickles. I had between 100 and 200 melons of each variety. Squashes, while they produced abundantly, were a worthless mixture. Beans were omitted from the seed order, so had none, if I except the Syrian peas, which are great producers here.

From one pound of seed of the Golden Bantam sweet corn I had corn to use for six weeks (not small quantities either) besides giving considerable away. Also produced 12 quarts of select shelled seed in addition. Of onions the Southport Red Globe is my favorite, and my experience would lead me to believe they could be profitably produced in a commercial way upon the dry farm. There is no patent on my way of growing onions; they were simply drilled in to a deeply-inverted sod which had been well worked down and afterwards kept clean, frequently going through them with a fine-tooth hand rake.

Carrots seem the best adapted to dry-land conditions of the root crops, though I had rutabagas measuring 25 inches in circumference. Plant plenty of these and the old cow will willingly help you dispose of the surplus next winter.

Soil Cultivation.

Prof. Ralph E. Parschall of the Colorado Agricultural college says that perhaps the greatest factor affecting the duty of water is that of cultivation. If the water absorbed by the soil can only be retained and made available for the growth of the plant the problem of the duty of water has been practically solved. Crops that will permit a thorough cultivation after a thorough application of water will show a decided increase in the yield. It has been determined that the evaporation from an uncultivated field in a single month is four times that of a similar field having a three-inch dry mulch.

Culture of Alfalfa.

The culture of alfalfa can only be successful under careful and intelligent cultivation, or in other words, high-class farming. In the dry farming sections alfalfa is not successfully grown. Under the irrigation system the crop is a sure and abundant one. In the Atlantic states the greatest returns have only been secured by those following careful preparation of ground, heavy fertilizing and best method of harvesting and feeding the crop.—Western Farmer, Spokane, Wash.

Poultry in the Orchard.

A well-drained orchard promotes the life of your trees; a well-drained poultry yard affords a long life to your flock. Why not plant both on the same plot of ground? The droppings from the poultry as they roam over the orchard are valuable. In order to keep up the fertility of the soil in the orchard, one must use a good fertilizer, and there is nothing more valuable in this line than poultry manure.

DRY FARM POTATO CULTURE

Soil is Prime Requisite and Careful Seed Selection is Also of Greatest Importance.

(By PROF. W. H. OLIN, Extension Director, University of Idaho.)

A potato soil is a prime requisite for profitable potato culture. This consists of a surface soil with a sufficient admixture of sand and silt or clay, to be responsive to tillage operations. Beneath this surface soil should be a well drained subsoil, capable of plant food renewals, to upper soil, from time to time.

Plenty of air, hence porosity in the soil. Potatoes must have air, especially after the setting of the tubers during the period of their maturity.

Plenty of available plant food. Soils rich in potash with plenty of vegetable mold, humus, are usually well supplied with all the other desirable elements in available form for the growing tubers.

A well sized, firm but porous soil has an evenness of texture which enables it to receive moisture and feed the same to the potato plant, through capillarity, as its root system shall have need. An earth mulch at surface prevents too rapid evaporation of this desirable moisture, conserving this essential for the growing plant. Thus other essential regulatives are provided for that encourage a well developed root system by means of which the growing tuber plant draws its sustenance from soil and air.

Deep plowing and thorough stirring of the soil at the proper time insures soil aeration; so essential in successful potato culture.

Careful, systematic seed selection is all important in maintaining quality. A seed plot will furnish the desirable quality of seed for the next year's general field crop. A definite system of using hill selected seed pays rich dividends this year from hill selected seed of last in increased yield per hill and desirable type plant sought for seed, the type and character of potato you desire to market. A tuber with but few and shallow eyes, with skin free of fungous diseases and of the form typical of its particular breed, is the type of potato most to be desired for seed if we hope to improve the crop or obtain satisfactory profits in potato culture.

A well ordered rotation of crops is all important for potato success. Potatoes should not be grown more than twice in succession on the same ground without rotation, to insure freedom from fungous diseases. Place potatoes in the rotation after the legume crop which pays you best to grow upon the farm.

PLOW IS ANCIENT IMPLEMENT

Mississippi Inventor Announces Improvement by Mechanical Method—Absorbs the Water.

The plow is an ancient implement that, though improved in shape, is still simply a broad spade that is dragged along horizontally. It breaks up the soil to a depth of a few inches, but it smooths down and compacts the underlying layer. As this is repeated with each plowing, the subsoil becomes very dense and hard, resisting the penetration and storage of the water, so essential to plant growth. Remarkable results have been reported from dynamite plowing, and are doubtless due to the loosening of the compacted layers to a considerable depth. The new plow announced by a Mississippi valley inventor suggests improvement by a mechanical method. In a wheel are pivoted a large number of pointed rods, which remain loose during most of the wheel's revolution, but are automatically clamped as they near the ground, so as to be thrust downward and forward into the earth instead of merely dragging or scraping along. On coming out of the ground the points drop into vertical position, with points upward. Plowing with points may at least roughen up the subsoil surface and make it more suitable for holding and absorbing water.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

Plan to set out at least a few trees every spring.

Strawberry beds are damaged by totting weeds and grass (ake hold).

Strawberries and grapes should be uncovered as soon as they start to grow.

Keep the soil well cultivated about the trees and shrubs planted on the lawn.

Shirley poppies, scattered broadcast, come up quickly and make a showy garden.

Prune off all dead or weak branches. Thin out the roots to let the sun in.

Fruit trees are slow-growing plants and therefore do not need quick-acting fertilizers as a rule.

It is just as necessary to have the soil in a state of high fertility for tree planting as it is for corn planting.

The following formula for grafting wax is recommended: resin, four parts by weight; beeswax, two parts; tallow, one part.

Don't neglect the strawberry patch at this season. If the winds have blown off any of the mulch replace it on the bare spots immediately.

Run a little light wire fence around the orchard, particularly the plum orchard, and turn the chickens in; they will destroy thousands of insects.

When planting, never let the roots get dry by leaving them in the sun or wind. Keep the trees covered with wet sacks and uncover one at a time.

Cherry rot or brown rot affects all stone fruits, including peaches, apricots. It is by far the most serious and baffling of cherry diseases to the commercial cherry grower.



WHEN it's meal time—and your appetite is keen—and you try to think of some tasty things to eat—don't tax your mind—don't fret and fume. Order

Libby's Vienna Sausage

Hot or cold, they are servable in a jiffy, and equal the imported kind in taste and flavor.

Once you have learned their real quality—you will always want them.

Always Buy—Libby's

Don't accept a substitute. Libby's Foods present a wide assortment, all the acme of quality and reasonable in price.

At Every Grocer

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Libby's Foods Are Always Ready to Serve

THE HOMESEEKING FARMER looking for wonderfully productive TEXAS FARMS

In healthy climate, perfect title from first hands, can have details for the asking. Large body for selection. Any good farmer can make this land pay itself out on our low prices and easy terms. Address

SPUR FARM LANDS

SPUR DICKENS COUNTY TEXAS

STUDENTS—EARN BIG MONEY—During vacation sell guaranteed hoodies; the line that repeats; our credit plan helps you; write for particulars. LEHR & CO., Denver, Colo.

Left No Room for Doubt.

Wichita lawyers are yet talking about the way Wallace B. Baker, who was found guilty recently in the district court of selling mortgaged property, showed his ignorance of married life. The prosecuting attorney was trying to show that Baker wasn't married. He asked Barker the following questions:

"Did you ever send your wife any dresses?"

"Yes, I sent her four dresses."

"What kind of dresses did you send her?"

"I sent her one good dress and three common dresses."

"How much did you pay for the good dress, Mr. Baker?"

"Oh, I guess about \$4.50."

The lawyer put Mr. Baker down then and there as an unmarried man and a poor guesser.—Exchange.

Melody Sometimes Becomes Malady.

That persons have very diverse ideas and tastes in music was exemplified in an incident at a pupil's vocal recital lately. A young woman was having quite a struggle with a song and one woman in the audience said to her companion:

"Isn't that a beautiful melody?"

The other looked bored and said:

"It sounds more like a malady to me."

Not Always.

"One reaps what one sows."

"Allow me to differ with you."

"How so?"

"When one sows wild oats one generally reaps a crop of lemons."

It's easier for a mother to train up her son in the way he should go than it is for her to prevent him from going some other woman's way a few years later.

Health All Important.

It is more sensible to pay serious attention to the health of the nation than to sing patriotic songs.

Garfield Tea, a laxative of superior quality. For those suffering with constipation.

A woman laughs when she can and weeps when she will.—Proverb.

Men may be born modest, but women have to acquire all they get.

ENEMIE IN SPITTING EVIL

Allegation is Made That the Habit is Responsible for 95 Per Cent of Consumption Cases.

"Ninety-five per cent of our consumption," says the North Carolina state board of health, "comes from careless spitting, coughing and sneezing," particularly on the part of the consumptive, but also from people who are apparently healthy. "Spit is frequently laden with deadly disease germs, particularly that of consumption."

"When one coughs, spits or sneezes, a great multitude of tiny drops of spitte are violently expelled from the mouth and nose. The largest of these drops can be readily seen. A large number of smaller droplets can be found if a mirror or piece of glass is held before the face when coughing or sneezing. A tremendous quantity of still smaller droplets are discharged in the form of an invisible spray or mist, which floats about in the air for some time. Scientists have found that when a man coughs, spits or sneezes in a large hall or room where the air is quiet, these tiny, invisible germ-laden droplets will float in the air for a distance of 25 to 100 feet. These tiny droplets, in the form of mist or spray, may be breathed in by other people, or they may settle on objects with which they come into intimate contact, such as food and clothing. Viewed in this light, such conduct is at least impolite. Furthermore, it is dangerous to the public at large to have careless people actually coughing, sneezing and spitting germ-laden matter into their faces, even if it is invisible and in the form of fine mist."

Awful.

The president of the university had dark circles under his eyes. His cheek was pallid; his lips were trembling; he wore a haunted expression. Every now and then he turned and glanced apprehensively behind him.

"You look ill," said his wife. "What is wrong, dear?"

"Nothing much," he replied. "But—I had a fearful dream last night, and I feel this morning as if—as if I—" He hesitated and stammered. It was evident that his nervous system was shattered.

"What was the dream?" asked his wife.

"I—I dreamed the trustees required that—that I should—that I should pass the freshman examination for admission!" sighed the president.—Youth's Companion.

Snappy Age.

The young man breezed into the old man's library.

"I met your daughter," he announced, "at a Fifth Avenue reception. I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 3:30. She's willing."

The old man turned to his card index.

"Which daughter?" he asked.

"It's Miss Ethel."

"All right," said the old man.

"Make it 4:30 and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour."

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.—Pittsburg Post.

What Difference Did It Make?

Walking behind some colored girls, homeward bound from school, in a Missouri town once upon a time, a visitor overheard the following unblushing and giggling, rich-voiced and sparkling-eyed assertion of individuality from one of them: "Yeh, she kep' me in, but I don't know nary mo' 'bout Caesar now 'n I did bef' han'."

An' ef she kep' me in twel Gabriel blows his horn I wudden know an' I wudden care. What difference it make to me whut ol' man Caesar done away yandeh bef' de waw!"—Evening Post.

Chamois Rag Enough for Two.

An upper grade teacher in one of the Kansas City schools was cleaning the blackboard with a large piece of chamois.

"My, but you use a large chamois!" laughingly remarked another teacher.

"Yes, and it's large enough for two. Use it whenever you need it."

"Oh, you don't think I have that much cheek?"

Suspicious.

"My father talked me into taking this course in domestic science."

"And how do you like domestic science?"

"Well, it looks like ordinary kitchen work to me. If my suspicions are confirmed, I shall drop the course and make father buy me a \$50 hat."

Washington Herald.

Pertaining to War.

Have you ever noticed how easy it is to confuse the two words martial and marital, when one sees them in print?

Pleasant Feature of Winter.

There is this cheerful fact about winter: Nobody makes any money by starting a report that the crops have been ruined.—St. Louis Times.

As the Romans Do.

"How long did it take you to do Rome?" "About twice as long as it took Rome to do us."—Life.

If some people have any good in them they evidently keep it bottled up pretty tight.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC**

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. FLETCHER

*Amphibian Seed -
Almonds -
Anise Seed -
Cinnamon -
Licorice Root -
Senna -
Syrup -
Wheatgerm -
Wheatgerm -
Wheatgerm -*

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of *J. C. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

J. C. Fletcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE WAY OF IT.



Jiggs—That deaf and dumb woman certainly is garrulous.

Jiggs—Is that so?

Jiggs—Yes. When no one is around for her to talk to she makes her right hand talk to her left.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard Groggery's EASTERN CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form for grown people and children, at once.

A man thinks a girl is perfectly proper who refuses to kiss him—because he can't think of any other reason why she should refuse.

Quality—quantity—is something to consider in purchasing a remedy for constipation or as a laxative. How about Garfield Tea?

If a man isn't sufficiently original to manufacture his own lies he should stick to the truth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Many a man looks like a statesman who is not guilty.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Drink before retiring.

When a man's conscience troubles him he thinks he has indigestion.

Dickey's Old Reliable Eye-water cures sore or weak eyes. Don't hurt. Feels good.

And many a sober young man turns out to be a gay old boy.

Here's

The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the only way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new bottle, telling of Coca-Cola's purification at Chattanooga, for the asking. Demand the Genuine as made by

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see a bottle of Coca-Cola

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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

The image shows a vertical strip of a document page. On the left side, there is a binding edge with visible stitching or staples. The page contains faint, mostly illegible text. A large, dark, vertical shape is visible on the right side, possibly a binding or a large graphic element.

JOYCE-PRUIT CO.

THE LARGEST STOCK IN EASTERN NEW MEXICO

SALESDAY, MONDAY, AUGUST 5TH, 1912

DON'T

Let wind or weather keep you from visiting our store on Salesday, for there are innumerable bargains which have been selected with a particular emphasis of the needs of now! Vital every day necessities, for both men and women—and at prices happily arranged on schedule of revision

DOWNWARD

Buyers taking advantage of this Salesday will find genuine bargains seldom coming within their reach. To the disposal of many bargain offerings which have created such wide interest among our customers, for this day we have added many scarce and desirable things especially reserved for Salesday. We have the most complete line of groceries, hardware and Dry Goods line in Eastern New Mexico. We are continually adding to our stock and always keep fresh goods. On Salesday the usual reductions will be offered you. We do not charge goods at Salesday prices.

ALL GOOD, CLEAN, FRESH STOCK.

JOYCE-PRUIT

COMPANY

Portales,

New Mexico.

PERSONAL & LOCAL

Egg flip at Dobb's.
Mason fruit jars at Harris'.
See the Racket store about it.
The Racket store can save you money.
This office will pay cash for clean white rags.
For cheap lands see T. L. Keen at the Portales hotel.
ICE cream and cold drinks to let at A. B. Austin's.
For Sale—An almost new Majestic range. ED J. NEER.
For Sale—Cabbage and tomato plants. JAMES RYTHUR.
You can now make your final proof under the three-year act.
Just unloaded, a car of American Lady flour. C. V. Harris.
Cultivators, turning plows, and harrows at cost, at Faggards.
Hurry hurry and get one of those White Swan canned goods at C. V. Harris'.
Faggard will pay more for your chickens and eggs in cash. See him before selling.
Keep the money at home. Austin will appreciate your patronage. Try his ice cream.
And now Dobb's has a new patent arrangement for making milk shakes. Have you tried them?
Did you ever eat anything good? Not until I tried some of those White Swan canned goods at C. V. Harris'.
You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning system at B. L. Lawrence's pantatorium; phone 7.

I have purchased the interest of C. W. Terry, and from this date will deliver feed and coal from daylight until dark. Baled hay at 50c per bale.
H. S. Douthit.
Have 150 acres of extra good cotton near Eastland, Texas, to trade for shallow water land here. This crop is extra good and practically made.
W. O. Dunlap.
For Sale—My five-acre handsomely improved home, \$5000.00. Also five-roomed house close in, on lot 70 by 100, city water, blue grass and trees, \$1200.00, terms. Oct. 30. JOHN R. HOPPER.
When you go to town, the right thing to do, the first thing to do, is to go to the Racket store and, if they can't supply your wants, and at the same time save you money, then and not till then.
When you want your suit neatly cleaned and pressed, call for N. C. Landers, phone 91, and you will receive prompt and careful service. Ladies' suits a specialty.
Judge George L. Reese and Jeff Hightower went to Roswell Tuesday. Mr. Reese to try a law suit and Mr. Hightower as a witness.
The First National bank is having a general house cleaning this week. It has put new linoleum on the floor, new paper on the walls and is having the building repainted.
Mrs. Annie Culberson, Frank and Miss Willie May Culberson returned Sunday from Las Vegas where Frank and Miss Willie May have been attending the state normal school.
J. F. Joyce, auditor and business manager of the Joyce-Pruit

company, was a business visitor in Portales this week. Mr. Joyce has just returned from a trip to Long Beach, California.
The Floyd postoffice and general merchandise store has been moved from the old location and is now located one mile southeast on the J. P. Nash farm.
Mrs. W. O. Oldham who had been in attendance at the chautauqua at Mountainair, returned home Friday. She was accompanied by her two children.
Miss Dorothy Greathouse, who for the past two weeks has been visiting friends and relatives at San Marcial and Mountainair, returned to her home here, Wednesday.
All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to Dr. W. E. Patterson will please call at Neer's drug store and settle their accounts as soon as may be, as Dr. Patterson will be here but a few more days.
Mrs. C. H. Thompson and sons, William and Jay, who have been visiting the parents of Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Molinari, returned Tuesday to their home at Greenfield, Sunshine State.
John Tyson and Mart Servis cut their alfalfa again this week, getting something like one and a half tons to the acre. The hay is exceptionally fine in quality and will bring a top price, as does all the alfalfa product of the Portales Valley.
Mrs. Artie Nash and son, Thomas, of Greenville, Texas, Miss Ora Kuykendall, her sister, of Denton, Texas, and Mrs. Bean, of Alpin, Texas, all sisters and all daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Kuykendall, of this place arrived Saturday for a

visit with home folks, a sort of a family reunion.
BOYS AND GIRLS: Earn good money during vacation at pleasant work, boosting for New Mexico. Outfit free. Write today for our offer. New Mexico Magazine, Las Cruces, New Mexico.
The members of company "M" New Mexico national guards, of Portales are notified that on Friday night of this week, all must be in attendance for drill and that nothing but a doctor's certificate of illness will be accepted as an excuse. Business of importance requires that this order must be obeyed.
John Tyson says that he has corn that will make nearly one hundred bushels to the acre. He says that the stalks are so high that a man on horseback cannot reach their top, and John Tyson is a truthful man too. If he says that he has this kind of corn he sure has it, and the Times will soon have the goods to prove the gentleman's statement.
Capt. T. J. Molinari this week bought the residence owned by Mrs. Amanda Harris. This is a most desirable piece of property, located almost directly opposite the residence of J. P. Stone, and was built by Mr. McLaughlin about two years ago. Captain Molinari has great faith in the future of Portales and does not hesitate to invest his money in her realty.
Patronize home industry, don't send your laundry out of town. Portales has the best laundry in eastern New Mexico. You can get your work done right here and you can, also, have some chance to get some of the money spent for it back again. Not so with the foreign house. It neither pays taxes nor spends a dollar with you. Stay with your home institutions.
Professor Frank Carroon, of the Las Vegas normal, who will conduct the last two weeks of our normal institute here, stopped over from the morning local to the noon passenger Tuesday. Professor Carroon made a short address to the students during his short stay which was highly instructive and entertaining. He is one of the most gifted educators in the Sunshine State and the Portales people are always glad to meet him.
E. C. Murrell, of east of town, this week brought to the Times office a dozen Irish potatoes that certainly were "peaches." They were large, well shaped and of even size, in fact they had the famous Greelys skinned in forty ways. Mr. Murrell has planted Irish potatoes here every year and has never failed to raise fine ones and at the same time get a good yield. In the Portales market Mr. Murrell's potatoes always bring, at least, one cent per pound more than the imported varieties. He has out about one acre on which he expects to get about eight hundred bushels.
Mother's Club
The last regular meeting of the Mother's club which was to have been held Friday, August 2nd, was postponed, and the next meeting will be held at the school house, and the following program will be rendered:
Mutual Inspiration.....
.....Mrs. Rush Goodloe
Mother's Club at Carlsbad.....
.....Miss Ora Kuykendall
Piano Solo—Margurite Callaway
Coercion and Its Consequence
Influence of Mother's Club.....
.....Mrs. W. O. Oldham
How Mothers Can Help Teachers.....
.....Miss Grace Foglesong
Vocal Solo.....
.....Mrs. Prue Harris-Connally
All members and teachers are urged to be present as this meeting will be of particular interest at this time.
Mrs. J. HIGHTOWER, Reporter.

G. M. Williamson, President. T. E. Mears, Vice-President.
Arthur F. Jones, Cashier.
Directors—G. M. Williamson, T. E. Mears, A. F. Jones,
R. M. Sanders, C. V. Harris

To Borrowers:

to all who may come. Your confidence in us would be shaken if we did so.

We make it a point to lend aid to worthy clients of unquestioned ability to repay their obligations when due.

One of the best ways to get a borrowing footing with us is to become a depositor here.

Then when you want to supplement your funds with a loan, we will be acquainted with your resources and better able to assist you.

It is not the function of this bank to furnish an open treasure chest confidence in us would be shaken if we did so.

Portales Bank and Trust Co.

Capital Stock, \$25,000.00.
Surplus, 5,000.00.
Resources, 100,000.00.

Portales, - New Mexico

Institute Notes

W. F. Conway, of the college of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts lectured to the members of the institute and others interested in the work, on Monday and Tuesday. The subjects discussed were "Agriculture and Domestic Science in the Rural Schools of New Mexico" and "Boys' and Girls' Industrial Clubs."

Professor McFarland, who is superintendent of the city schools of Silver City, N. M., was here the first of the week in the interest of the American Book company.

Mrs. White has recently been appointed second assistant to the state superintendent of public instruction, Alvin N. White. Mrs. White will lecture at 8:35 a. m. on Thursday and Friday on Domestic Science and Industrial Arts.

Everyone is invited to attend these lectures, which are given at the school building.

Mrs. Dud Hardy, who had been at Ardmore, Oklahoma, for several weeks undergoing an operation, returned home Wednesday, very much improved in health. She was accompanied by her mother-in-law, Mrs. R. Hardy, who will visit here for a few weeks with her son, Dud Hardy, and her daughters, Mesdames A. B. Seay and J. R. Goodloe.

In the District Court of Roosevelt Co., N. M.
M. H. Fletcher, Administrator, plaintiff,
vs. - - - No. 806.
Maude M. & R. H. Anderson, defendants.

NOTICE OF SALE
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, by virtue of the power and authority in him vested by a certain decree of foreclosure rendered by the court in the above styled cause, on the 24th day of June, 1912, wherein the plaintiff was given judgment for the amount due on a certain note executed by defendants to Catherine McPherson, of date April 1st, 1911, for the sum of \$250.00 with twelve per cent per annum from date until paid, and due one year after date thereof with ten per cent on the sum due as attorneys fees, if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, the said Catherine McPherson having departed this life on Nov. 3rd, 1911, and plaintiff being the administrator of her said estate, the whole amount of said judgment at date of its rendition amounting to \$315.67 with twelve per cent per annum interest thereon from date of its rendition until paid, together with all costs of suit, and whereas in said decree there was a foreclosure of the mortgage executed by said defendants to secure the due payment of said note on the east half of southwest quarter of section 27 township 1 south, range 35 east N. M. P. M. in Roosevelt Co., N. M., said mortgage being recorded at page 276 of Record Book "H" of the records for mortgage deeds of said county of Roosevelt, and the amount of said judgment and all costs declared a lien on said lands for the payment of said debt, and the said undersigned being appointed by said decree as Special Master to sell said lands for the purpose of paying said judgment, interest and costs of suit.
Now therefore in pursuance of the authority aforesaid, the said undersigned will at the hour of two o'clock p. m. on the 24th day of Sep'r, 1912, at the northeast front door of the courthouse in the town of Portales, New Mex., sell said above described lands to the highest bidder for cash for the purpose of paying said judgment, interest, and costs of suit and the costs of making such sale.
Witness my hand this July 30th, 1912.
GEO. C. DEEN, Special Master.

To Property Owners.

If you have land in the shallow water district, dry land, or land under the irrigation project, or town property that you desire to sell or exchange, and it is a bargain, I can handle it for you. Call or address,

T. J. MOLINARI,
Portales, N. M.

You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning System at B. L. Lawrence's pantatorium; phone 7.

FAMILY TELEPHONE ORGANIZATION

Modern conditions have brought about the need for what might be called a long distance telephone organization of the family. "When in doubt, telephone" is an axiom that ought to be impressed upon every member of the family going on a journey, or to live at a distance. The mother can reach her children at school, and children should be required to telephone home occasionally. When husband or wife set out on a journey a telephone itinerary should be jotted down and left behind.

Members of the family traveling should not be content with providing means by which those left at home may reach them quickly, but should communicate with the home frequently, and particularly when there is bad weather, transportation delay, disturbance of order, or any other unusual condition where the trouble happens to be. Bad weather flies fast, and is magnified by distance. These things cause apprehension at home.

No other medium conveys the personal assurance and causes such peace of mind as the long distance telephone talk can give.

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

ED J. NEER

Drugs and Furniture

Undertaking and Embalming—Licensed Embalmer.

PORTALES TIMES

By E. R. RYHER

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Life in Cuba is just one roughhouse after another.

Chicago's birth rate is decreasing, but its population hars are not.

Aviators who carry the mails will have no chance to read the postcards.

All genuine Mocha and Java coffee comes from Brazil, and the valorization mill.

A few drops of oil, properly administered, will soften your lawmower's rancous voice.

New Jersey is discussing whether dead mosquitoes should be paid for by weight or by the pint.

Speaking of unsolved mysteries, what has become of the bearded lady and the dog-faced boy?

Some men live for years in industry and righteousness and then spoil it all by going into politics.

Today's short story deals with a man who poured gasoline into his motor car while smoking a pipe.

Every time we read of an aeroplane accident we are reminded of the fact that there is one born every minute.

"Massaging with warm cocoa butter," says a beauty expert, "develops the arms." So does massaging dishes.

"Bathing," says a German scientist, "multiplies bacteria," but few men have died from excessive cleanliness.

Chicago boasts of the year's first heat prostration. Evidently trying to live up to its reputation as a hot old town.

Once in a while the weather man causes us to forget the straw hat question and cast longing eyes at somebody's umbrella.

Chicago man was given a divorce because his wife persisted in going through his pockets. The judge, we take it, is a married man.

In France eagles are being trained to attack airships. The day may come when we shall have city ordinances requiring the muzzling of our eagles.

Now a scientist says that a big nose is a sign of nerve. True, and often its bigness is due to the fact that its owner insisted on putting it in other people's affairs.

Nearly 4,300 American books were listed by publishers this spring, and few of them, indeed, will provide money to those who wrote them for summer vacations.

Cincinnati women have voted to set an example in simplicity. But it is said sometimes that there is nothing else so expensive as simplicity, that is, fashionable simplicity.

Trinity Church, New York, has an income of \$1,000,000 a year. How cheap a man who can't afford to put more than a nickel upon the contribution plate must feel there.

A Pennsylvania court rules that "a voter's home is where his wife lives." Which leaves the bachelors to find their own homes, a feat sometimes difficult for some of them late at night.

The New York Medical Journal makes the announcement that card playing is injurious to the mind. It does not explain how it found the material that was necessary for experimenting.

The new French aeroplane line over the English channel has adopted a 15-minute schedule.

An Indian woman wants a divorce because her husband tried to compel her to wear his old false teeth. When the case comes to trial her lawyer ought to be able to work in a few bits of biting sarcasm.

Ten bull fighters killed and 166 injured in 873 bull fights in Spain during 1911 is a statistical testimonial that Spain's bullfighting game is determined to keep ahead of our national pastime of football.

An English writer tells us that women would make successful explorers. When it comes to exploring the fastnesses of friend husband's trousers in the dead of night they certainly are there, as the lowbrows say.

Baseball magnates threaten to shorten the playing season, but they generously refrain from taking any action which might prevent the fans from talking about or thinking of the game the whole year round.

A Chicago woman advertised for a maid and promised an auto ride once a week as an inducement. Her only applicant wanted to see a picture of the chauffeur. Certainly; there could be no joy in a joy ride if the element of joyousness were missing.

In San Francisco, the defendant in a divorce suit ignored his child, but asked that the custody of a pet spaniel be awarded to him. The dog with the child was awarded by the court to the more human-minded of the conjugal partners in the case.

FUTURE OF IRRIGATION

Subject Not Given Attention It Really Deserves.

Special Study Necessary to Ascertain Right and Wrong Way to Irrigate—Returns to Farmers Increased 600 Per Cent.

(By L. M. WINSOR, Utah Agricultural College.)

In this age of specialization the man who attempts to launch out in several directions is bound to fail sooner or later. He who sets out to do one thing, and does it well, is the man who succeeds. This is true not only in business and professional work, but on the farm as well. The successful farmer is the one who devotes himself to the particular line of agriculture for which he finds himself adapted.

There is one subject which has not been divided as it should have been, because of the lack of attention which it has secured, and that is the subject of irrigation. Degrees are still offered in irrigation engineering, which includes the entire subject of both the dam and canal construction, technique and the application of water to the soil and the drainage of the water from the soil.

In every case there is a right and a wrong way to irrigate, and a right and a wrong time to apply the water, and to know which is the right requires special study just the same as does the knowledge of how to produce a 1,200-pound beef from a grade Hereford steer. In fact, the mastering of the irrigation art is a great deal more difficult than most subjects, because so little thought has been given to irrigation, and so little of real moment has been written about it. However, this may be, we need not sit idly by and make no move to work out better methods of handling our irrigation water, just because there is no one to show us just what to do in every case. That is all the greater reason why we should set to and attack the problem for ourselves. The men who get a thorough knowledge of this question today are going to be the teachers of tomorrow.

To convince ourselves of the importance irrigation plays in our agriculture we have only to consider what our farms are without it. The arid farm is limited practically to the growing of wheat, while the same farm by the aid of irrigation has unlimited possibilities. An arid farmer does exceptionally well if he clears ten dollars per acre, while the irrigation farmer with an ordinary crop of oats can clear sixty dollars an acre on the same kind of soil. The increase, then, of 600 per cent, is due not to the farmer nor to the soil, but to the irrigation water, thus making the water five times as valuable as the soil. And with the more intensive farming thus made possible, the returns due to the water sometimes reach fifty times the returns from an equal area of arid land.

If the water is so valuable, why is it that so little attention is paid to its measurement and distribution? When a piece of land changes hands, the buyer never thinks of accepting it without first having it carefully surveyed and an abstract made of it, yet he is willing to accept the water for that land just as it comes, or just as the water master, if there be one, sees fit to give it to him. Many times he is not satisfied, and still he takes no steps toward the correction of this condition.

CURVE IN IRRIGATION DITCH

Should Be Moderated at Cleaning Time—Rock Is Most Convenient for Making Wing Dams.

Both large and small irrigation ditches should have the curves moderated at cleaning time. This may, however, be done year after year with but little result if some means is not taken to keep the current from building up and cutting out at the old places. When there is a heavy deposit of sediment on a curve a small wing dam should be placed on the opposite bank some distance higher up to keep the current both from cutting in there and to allow it to deposit sediment and build up instead of scouring that side of the ditch. The current will then infringe on the place where it formerly deposited, making a clear channel much more nearly in a straight line. Rock is the most convenient for wing dams, but brush and a bunch of old wire and a few stakes will serve, or, failing these, gunny sacks filled with dirt. Work with the water and make it work with you is the economic way.

Growth of Irrigation Systems.

The growth of irrigation systems throughout the world has been a remarkable feature of the agricultural progress of the nineteenth century, says a writer in the National Magazine. The great Assouan dam across the upper Nile has added myriads of acres to the fertilized area of Egypt; France has sown the northern Sahara with oases, made beautiful and fruitful by artesian wells; British India is dotted here and there by public works, which store up the floods of the periodical rains, against the scorching drought of midsummer, and besides millions invested by corporations and private citizens, the United States government has constructed some splendid irrigation systems in what have been considered irremediable deserts.

IRRIGATE TO INCREASE YIELD

Many Sections of Country Where Method Could Be Profitably Used by Farmers.

In the eastern part of the great plains, where the rainfall is not large, but ordinarily sufficient to mature crops, there are many localities where irrigation could be practically used to raise the yield of field crops or to promote the growth of trees, vegetables, fruits and ornamental plants in orchards and gardens and about the homestead. As the farmers in this region accumulate capital they will undoubtedly resort more and more to irrigation as a means of increasing their income, securing more of the comforts of life and making their home surroundings more attractive.

The same thing is true of the Pacific coast. In the Willamette valley in Oregon, for example, while the annual rainfall is abundant, there is a long dry period in the summer. Many crops which would grow best at this season are greatly hindered by drought. The agricultural experiment station at Corvallis has been studying this problem in co-operation with the department of agriculture and has already demonstrated the usefulness of irrigation for alfalfa, clover, potatoes, and other crops. Business men in Portland, Ore., have become so well convinced that irrigation in western Oregon is profitable, that they are now developing a large irrigation project near Salem. Vast areas in the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys in California were for many years farmed without irrigation. But after long hesitation and much active opposition the great wheat farmers adopted irrigation as a profitable insurance against drought, and, once convinced of its benefit, spent millions of dollars in developing and managing irrigation systems.

Their experience will doubtless be repeated in many regions in the United States as increasing population and more complete utilization of our agricultural lands raise the price of land and extend the market for high-priced crops until the cost of installing and running irrigation plants will be amply repaid by the increased yields per acre which irrigation is sure to bring. In response to considerable present demand for information along this line, and in preparation for the great future of irrigation in the humid region, the irrigation service of the department of agriculture is making a broad study of the irrigation requirements and possibilities of different regions and is seeking to discover the most economical and effective methods for the utilization of available water supplies for this purpose.

A large share of the future agricultural property of the United States will depend on the reclamation and thorough utilization of land through drainage and irrigation. Development in both these lines should go hand in hand.

IRRIGATION OF STRAWBERRIES

Where There Is Sufficient Slope to Land Rows Should Be Kept Down to Get Water.

A subscriber asks if strawberries which are to be irrigated by furrow irrigation should be planted on raised ridges, and water applied between the rows.

We have seen strawberry rows planted in this way, but we believe it is much better to try to keep soil level, for the plants will work themselves up on to rows anyway as they become older, says the Fruit Grower. On land which is nearly level, so that water has scarcely any fall, it might be well to ridge the rows, if there is danger of the water getting up on the berries, but if there is sufficient slope to permit the water flowing freely, we would much prefer keeping the rows down. If there is too much slope to the ground, then of course the rows should be planted with the contour of the hill. On some of the hill-sides in the irrigated districts of the west, strawberry rows are as crooked as can be, but they follow the contour and irrigation is much more effective.

FARM NOTES.

Try a few purple cabbages for pickling.

Cucumber vines require plenty of water.

A tool house is a necessity on every farm.

Has the asparagus bed been worth while this year?

Cowpeas for seed may be planted as late as July 15.

A wheel hoe will help to take away the drudgery of gardening.

Good seeds are of vital importance to the gardener. Did you get them?

Early-sown spinach, radishes and lettuce should be ready to use this month.

Put to soak some tobacco leaves for the plant lice. It will discourage them very much.

Will you start in the summer without first having made the cellar clean and sweet?

Put only first-class clean vegetables on the market. They are the only kind that pay.

Weeds are lot easier to get rid of when small than when they begin to crowd the plants.

It is difficult to see how a man who does not keep his road dragged can pose as a public spirited citizen.

In winter and spring, and sometimes in summer and fall, rhubarb pays as well as any other garden crop.

Busy is the plum curculio these days. Saw him off the tree to fall on a sheet—then the fire for him.

Health & Beauty Hints

By Katherine Morton

Girls of sixteen and even younger often write me for complexion formulas and I always feel like saying the same thing to them all:

"My dear children, you have it in your own hands to possess not only a good, but very likely a beautiful, complexion."

And if I did say this thing I should be speaking the absolute truth.

Now let us consider the complexion defects which afflict so many girls between the ages of twelve and eighteen. Pimples, oily skin and large pores are the chiefest ones, and these are largely attributable to unhygienic habits. The proof of the statement is that girls who are looked after very carefully and who are warned by their mothers against mental excitement, rarely have them. Left to their own judgments about their health, the girls with complexion worries have neglected their bowels, ignored the importance of the hot bath, been lax about exercise, have eaten coarse or highly seasoned foods, have drunk too much ice water, have slept in close rooms and done everything else they ought not to have done. Of what benefit to these young ostriches would cosmetics be? Their heads are buried in the sand of ignorance as to the needs of their own little bodies, and there is nothing to do but wake up their understanding as to the operations of nature herself.

There is that much abused organ, the liver, to which is intrusted so many of the chemical processes of the body. If it is clogged through having too much work thrown upon it as in gormandizing or when deprived of the mechanical action needed to stimulate the flow of its juices, as in a sedentary life, it is not ordinary waste matter which is thrown back into the blood, but foreign products which no organ knows what to do with. It is this condition, the existence of poisonous matter, which gives rise to so many complexion defects, and, when the liver is so clogged there is nothing to do but give the system a complete clearing out. An innocent little dose of castor oil, bought at the drug store for ten cents and doctored with five drops of brandy to keep it from griping, will start the liver to a better action through freely moving the bowels. The oil must be taken on an empty stomach, as going to bed, and the next morning it is wise to take a bottle of citrate of magnesia to start the movement of the intestines and further clear them.

A diet of laxative foods after this will continue the good work of keeping the bowels in easy order, all fresh fruits, cooked rhubarb, cooked and raw prunes, spinach and greens coming under this head. As a beautifier to the skin, and a gentle laxative, molasses, too, is unequalled, but it is necessary to get the very dark, rich kind and eat it with coarse bread, such as graham and rye, whose rough grain is very beneficial in clearing the bowels. A sufficient quantity of pure drinking water between meals, this taken hot or cold, is required, and if a squeeze of lemon juice is added to the hot water at least once a day the complexion is further cleared. Other drinks of a refreshing sort to the skin might be sassafras and spearmint tea. The sassafras is prepared by steeping the roots in boiling water, and the infusion may be taken hot or cold.

This getting of the bowels in good order and keeping them so with fresh foods and drinking water is required for the preliminary treatment of every skin trouble—pimples, large pores, oily condition, discolorations and sallowness. Even freckles, those teasing little skin sprites which are so hard to banish, are more easily dispersed and dimmed if the bowels are cleared first.

As to other foods useful for clearing the complexion, milk, sweet and sour, is undoubtedly beautifying, milk possessing the lactic acid which bleaches the skin, and being about the most natural of all foods to the stomach. Sweet butter is also preferable to salt, while a liberal diet of green salads, prepared with olive oil and lemon juice, through the help they give in the digesting of heavier foods, is certainly to be recommended. The anaemic girl who needs all the nourishment she can get should, however take her salad with mayonnaise, which is in a way quite solid food and easily digested as well. In fact, the more olive oil the thin, pale girl takes the better, and it would do her far more good than harm if she consumed, besides, four raw eggs a day.

Needle Work Bit.

A little piece of needle work that a woman who embroiders can finish in a couple of hours or so is in linen of flat bow shape stamped around the edge for scalloping and at each side the center for two big eyelets. The rabat that falls below this place is also stamped for scalloping and with a small pattern on the end. The eyelets are to be threaded with a velvet ribbon bow.

Social Forms and Entertainments



"Ignorant" Asks Questions.

Am going to entertain a young ladies doreas. Can you tell me something new to serve—only four things. One of the guests will bring a friend whom none of us ever met. Am I supposed to introduce her to the guests, or is her hostess? Will you kindly tell me how a girl's name "Adelaide" is pronounced, also "Adele"—Ignorant.

Try this for your menu; it may not be new, but is a happy combination: First, halves of chilled canteloupe, then creamed sweetbreads and mushrooms (canned), green peas, rolls, cherry sherbet. If you can work in a salad course, have halves of pears with mayonnaise.

Either you or the hostess of the stranger may make the introductions; either is proper.

Pronounce "Adelaide" this way, "Ad-elaid," and "Adele" with the mark over the first "e" is "Ad-da-lee," without the mark over the "e" it is generally called "Adell."

Better Not.

How should a boy ask a girl if he wants to kiss her? On parting at night, should he ask her if he can kiss her?—Billy.

Never, never, Billy boy, ask a girl to kiss you unless you're a man grown and you feel very sure that "she" is the girl of all girls whom you wish to make your wife. Let this be your rule: Do not ask a girl to do anything for you that you would not want your sister to do. Girls are perfectly delightful chums and comrades, but treat them as such; don't take the bloom of the rosebud or the blush from the peach, but treat your girl friends with all the reverence and protection that is their due and your privilege to give. Don't kiss, and don't hug. I wish I could write all this in capitals, so as to attract the attention of every boy and every girl who are good enough to read our department.

From "Sunshine."

I have been reading the questions, and have noticed many useful answers. Do you think there is harm in two young girl friends of sixteen spending a day at a park in their home town without their parents? And is there harm in having a gentleman friend of your own age at your home?—Sunshine.

I see no harm in going quietly to the park together and behaving like young girls should, nor in having a man visitor at your home with the permission of your parents. Men are not ogres, and I regret to say that it is often because girls are so very careless with themselves that we are forced to be on guard. If girls realized that they must act so as to preserve their dignity, men would soon get over at tempting to take any liberties.

Farewell Surprise Party.

I have planned to have a party for a friend who is to move to another town.

There are to be about twelve girls about thirteen or fourteen years old. Could you suggest some games and a menu for a light lunch? This is to be a surprise.—Topsy.

I feel sure, my dear, that with all the suggestions in today's paper that you will find just what you want for your party. All you will have to do is to explain to your guests that it is to be a surprise, so I would give the invitations verbally. If you want to get up a jolly present for the going-away friend, that could easily be arranged when you ask them.

When to Wear Them.

I enjoy your hints to the needy so much that I thought I would come to you for advice and also to settle an argument. On what occasions are silk hose (all colors) worn? I contend that they are to be worn with "dressed up" dresses and not with a street suit. Am I wrong? Please answer this plainly, so I may show your answer to the other party.—Lettie.

With most people silk stockings are a question of cost, and not propriety. They may be worn on every occasion, with street suits and boudoir gowns, and with the simplest morning gowns in the kitchen.

The Proper Thing to Do.

In acknowledging a formal invitation, should one use note paper or the correspondence card? Is it ever permissible to attend a card party without having sent an acceptance?—J. W.

Either stationery is proper; of late the correspondence card seems in favor, marked with monogram, crest or street number, or all three.

Card party invitations should be accepted or regretted at once, and no one should go without notifying the hostess of their intention to attend.

MME. MERRI.

WHO DOES WRITE THE JOKES?

Principally the Professional Funny Man, Which Easily Explains Their "Sad" Quality.

How are jokes made? The funny bone of the American people demands a thousand new pleasantries every day. The doctors say that our diaphragms must be tickled or we will die. How can anybody sit down and deliberately make up jokes that will tickle us?

The main source of newspaper jokes is the professional funny man. The funny man works in various ways. A crude beginner at the joke trade usually opens the dictionary at random and begins to look for words to make puns on. He comes to the word "horse." So he frames the following little Johnny and teacher anecdote:

"Johnny," said the teacher, "write a sentence using the words 'horse sense.'" Johnny wrote: "One night pa forgot to lock the stable and he hasn't seen his horse sense."

This joke is duly published in the funny column of the metropolitan paper. A magazine writer, seeing the story in a country paper, thinks it original and exclusive. He steals it and sells it to a weekly magazine of national circulation. From this magazine London editors grab the little jest and it is now afloat on the wide ocean of English language and it probably will outlive the man who wrote it.

Most of the anecdotes that fill the funny columns never happened in real life. They are the brain children of some hired jester who dotes on anecdotes. There is a pun, right there. The professional funny man would ponder that a minute, then perhaps produce a rhyme like this:

Artie chokes on artichokes
And writes about in pain;
But Auntie dotes on antiques,
And soon he's well again.

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Lazy Expression.

Slang and rutted phrases may be brilliantly used and so pass current legally. But for the most part they are not brilliantly used. They serve chiefly the lazy mind and, are a bore. One can, and very many ones do, shirk the thought process by the mode of ready made and ill-fitting expressions. 'Tis as easy as lying. More aptly, 'tis as easy as swearing. And very much such a slovenly habit as swearing. Very many who might, as early, speak and write English well groove their minds with slang and bad usage of the language until their thoughts can hardly travel out except through the furrows.

True Enough.

Half the world don't know how they live themselves.—Life.

More Suitable.

At the Devon horse show a mot of Miss Eleanor Sears was retailed.

A very stout young woman, the story ran, asked Miss Sears' advice about her costume for a fancy dress ball.

"I think of going as Helen of Troy," she ended. "Do you think it would suit me?"

Miss Eleanor Sears, surveying the young woman's swelling contours with a faint smile, answered:

"Helen of Troy—or, perhaps, don't you think, Helen of Avoirdupois would be better?"

Seemed Strange to Her.

Miss Meicher in describing the commencement exercises of a certain medical college to Miss Bungler, said that she had felt quite awed when the Hippocratic oath was administered to the graduates.

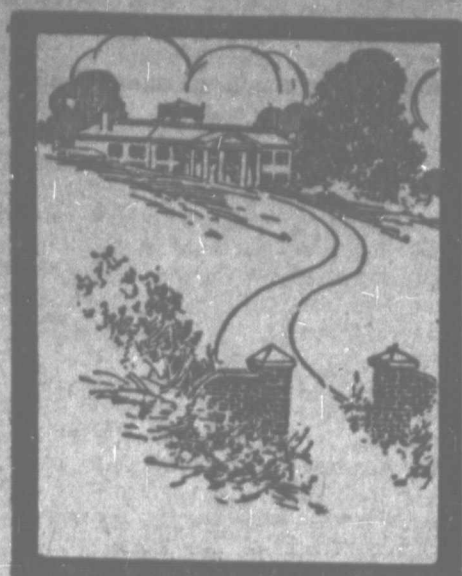
"I should think you would have!" Miss Bungler exclaimed in indignant surprise. "A hypocritical oath! I never heard of that. Something new, I suppose. I shouldn't think any physician would want to bind himself to a thing like that!"

Hand Vacuum Cleaner.

For use with a vacuum cleaner a Massachusetts woman has invented a glove, dust being drawn through tubes inserted in its palm, while small brushes are provided between the fingers to smooth down the nap of any fabric which the suction raises.

Keep to Old Custom.

At the 600-year-old Audlem church, in Cheshire, England, the curfew is regularly rung, after which the date of the month is tolled, a survival of the times when no almanacs existed.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
Illustrations By D. NELVILLE



SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Baratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnapped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Justice Blount, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued).

"Boy, don't be afraid. Look on me as a friend," urged the judge.
"I reckon I'll be glad to stop," answered Hannibal.
"Such confidence is inspiring. Are you hungry?"
"Yes, sir," replied Hannibal.
"What do you say to cold fish?" the judge smacked his lips to impart a relish to the idea. "I dare swear I can find you some corn bread in the bargain." He began to assemble the dainties he had enumerated.
"Here you are!" he cleared his throat impressively, while benignity shone from every feature of his face. "A moment since you allowed me to think you were solvent to the extent of fifty cents—" Hannibal looked puzzled. "I wonder if you could be induced to make a temporary loan of that fifty cents? The sum involved is really such a ridiculous trifle I don't need to point out to you the absolute moral certainty of my returning it at an early date."

It was not the loss of his money that Hannibal most feared, and the coin passed from his possession into his host's custody.
"Thank you, my boy! I must step down to the tavern—when I return, please God, we shall know more of each other." While he was still speaking, he had produced a jug from behind the quilt that screened his bed, and now took himself off into the night.

Left alone, Hannibal gravely seated himself at the table. What the judge's larder lacked in variety it more than made up for in quantity, and the boy was grateful for this fact. Presently he heard the judge's heavy, shuffling step as he came up the path from the road, and a moment later his gross bulk of body filled the doorway. Breathing hard and perspiring, the judge entered the shanty, but his eagerness kept him silent until he had established himself in his chair beside the table, with the jug and a cracked glass at his elbow. Then, bland and smiling, he turned toward his guest.

"My tenderest regards, Hannibal!" and he nodded over the rim of the cracked glass his shaking hand had carried to his lips. Twice the glass was filled and emptied, and then again, his roving, watery eyes rested meditatively on the child. "Have you a father?" he asked suddenly. Hannibal shook his head. "A mother?"
"They both of them done died years and years ago," answered the boy. "I can't tell you how long back it was, but I reckon I don't know much about it. I must have been a small child."

"Ho—a small child!" cried the judge, laughing. He cocked his head on one side and surveyed Hannibal with a glance of some seriousness. "In God's name what do you call yourself now?"

"I'm most ten," said Hannibal, with dignity.

"I can well believe it," responded the judge. "Where did you come from?"
"From across the mountains," a little "And where are you going?"
"To west Tennessee."
"Have you any friends there?"
"Yes, sir."
"You've money enough to see you through?" and what the judge intended for a smile of fatherly affection became a leer of infinite cunning. "I got ten dollars."

"Ten dollars—" the judge smacked his lips once. "Ten dollars—" he repeated, and smacked his lips twice. The purple flush on the judge's face, where the dignity that belonged to age had gone down in wreck, deepened.

He quitted his chair and, lurching somewhat as he did so, began to pace the floor.
"Take me for your example, boy! You may be poor, you may possibly be hungry—you'll often be thirsty, but through it all you will remain that splendid thing—a gentleman!"

Perhaps you'll contend that the old order is overthrown, that family has gone to the devil? You are right, and there's the pity of it! The social fabric is tottering—I can see it totter—and he tottered himself as he said this.

"Well, I'm an old man—the spectacle won't long offend me. I'll die presently." He was so profoundly moved by the thought that he could not go on. His voice broke, and he buried his face in his arms. A sympathetic moisture had gathered in the child's eyes. He slipped from his chair and stole to the judge's side.

"I'm mighty sorry you're going to die."
"Bless you, Hannibal!" cried the judge, looking wonderfully cheerful, despite his recent bitterness of spirit. "I'm not experiencing any of the pangs of mortality now. My dissolution ain't a matter of tonight or tomorrow—there's some life in Slocum Price yet, for all the rough usage, eh? I think you'd better go to bed."

"I reckon I had," agreed Hannibal, slipping from his chair.

"Well, take my bed back of the quilt. You'll find a hoe there. You can dig up the dirt under the shuck tick with it—which helps astonishingly. What would the world say if it could know that Judge Slocum Price makes his bed with a hoe!"

Hannibal retired behind the quilt. "Do you find it comfortable?" the judge asked, when the rustling of the shuck tick informed him that the child had lain down.

"Yes, sir," said the boy.
"Have you said your prayers?" inquired the judge.

"No, sir. I ain't said 'em yet."
"Well, say them now. Religion is as becoming in the young as it is respectable in the aged. I'll not dis-

"You seem to be raising first-rate hell all by yourself."

"Oh, be reasonable, Solomon. You'd gone down to the steamboat landing," said the judge plaintively. By way of answer, Mahaffy shot him a contemptuous glance. "Take a chair—do, Solomon!" entreated the judge.

"When did I ever sneak a jug into my shanty?" asked Mahaffy sternly, evidently conscious of entire rectitude in this matter.

"I deplore your choice of words, Solomon," said the judge. "You know damn well that if you'd been here I couldn't have got past your place with that jug! But let's deal with conditions. Here's the jug, with some liquor left in it—here's a glass. Now what more do you want?"

Mr. Mahaffy drew near the table.

"Sit down," urged the judge.

"I hope you feel mean?" said Mahaffy.

"If it's any satisfaction to you, I do," admitted the judge.

"You ought to." Mahaffy drew forward a chair. The judge filled his glass.

"What's the news from the landing?"

Mahaffy brought his fist down on the table.

"I heard the boat churning away round back of the bend, then I saw the lights, and she tied up and they tossed off the freight. Then she churned away again and her lights got back of the trees on the bank. There was the lap of waves on the shore, and I was left with the half-dozen miserable loafers who'd crawled out to see the boat come in. That's the news six days a week!"

By the river had come the judge, tentatively hopeful, but at heart expecting nothing, therefore immune to disappointment and equipped for fail-

encing a most extraordinary coincidence. When I went to the war of '12, a Hazard accompanied me as my orderly. His grandson is back of that curtain now—sleep—in my bed!" Mahaffy put down his glass.

"You were like this once before," he said darkly. But at that instant the shuck tick rattled noisily at some movement of the sleeping boy. Mahaffy quitted his chair, and crossing the room, drew the quilt aside. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

"Hullo, there!" The judge scrambled to his feet, and taking up the candle, staggered into the yard. Mahaffy followed him.

"What's wanted?" asked the judge holding his candle aloft. The light showed a tall fellow mounted on a handsome bay horse. It was Murrell.

"Have either of you gentlemen seen a boy go through here today?" Murrell glanced from one to the other. Mr. Mahaffy's thin lips twisted themselves into a sarcastic smile. He turned to the judge, who spoke up quickly.

"Did he carry a bundle and rifle?" he asked. Murrell gave eager assent. "Well," said the judge, "he stopped here along about four o'clock, and asked his way to the nearest river landing."

"Hannibal—" the judge's voice and manner were rather stern. "Hannibal, a man rode by here last night on a big bay horse. He said he was looking for a boy about ten years old—a boy with a bundle and rifle. There was an awful pause. 'Who was that man, Hannibal?'"

"It were Captain Murrell." The judge raised his fist and brought it down with a great crash on the table. "We don't know any boy ten years old with a rifle and bundle!" he said.

"Please—you won't let him take me away, judge—I want to stop with you!" cried Hannibal. He slipped from his chair, and passing about the table, seized the judge by the hand. The judge was visibly affected.

"No!" he roared. "He shan't have you. Is he kin to you?"

"No," said Hannibal. "He tried to get me away from my Uncle Bob."

"Where is your Uncle Bob?"

"He's dead." And the child began to weep bitterly. The judge bent and lifted him to his lap.

"There, my son—" he said soothingly. "Now you tell me when he died, and all about it."

"He were killed. It were only yesterday, and I can't forget him. I don't want to—but it hurts—it hurts terrible!" Hannibal buried his head in the judge's shoulder and sobbed aloud. Presently his small hands stole about the judge's neck, and that gentleman experienced a strange thrill of pleasure.

"Tell me how he died, Hannibal," he urged gently. In a voice broken by sobs, the child began the story of their flight, a confused narrative. The judge shuddered. "Can such things be," he murmured at last. Then he remembered what Mahaffy had told him of the man on the raft.

"Hannibal," he said, "Solomon Mahaffy, who was here last night, told me he saw down at the river landing, a man who had been fished up out of the Elk—a man who had been roughly handled."

"Were it my Uncle Bob?" cried Hannibal, lifting a swollen face to his.

"Dear lad, I don't know," said the judge sympathetically.

"It were Uncle Bob! I know it were my Uncle Bob! I must go find him!" and Hannibal slipped from the judge's lap and ran for his rifle and bundle.

"Stop a bit!" cried the judge. "Now, if it was your Uncle Bob, he'd come back the moment he is able to travel. Meantime, you must remain under my protection while we investigate this man Slosson."

It was Saturday, and in Pleasantville a jail-raising was in progress. During all the years of its corporate dignity the village had never boasted any building where the evil-doer could be placed under restraint; hence had arisen its peculiar habit of dealing with crime; but a leading citizen had donated half an acre of ground lying midway between the town and the river landing as a site for the proposed structure, and the scattered population of the region had assembled for the raising.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Turned Her Gold Into Nugget.
Mime. Couly of Romorin, France, who had concealed \$400 in gold in her kitchen grate during a brief absence, forgot all about it on her return, and lit a fire which converted her whole fortune into a gold nugget.

ODD ISLAND TRIBE

Queer Inhabitants of the Land of Siar.

Whole Population Number Only 140, Yet Forms a Distinct Tribe With Manners and Customs Peculiar to Itself.

Friedrich Wilhelm Hafen. — No international exposition or large fair is supposed to be complete nowadays without its native village, where two score or so of men, women and children, preferably cannibals, from some far distant land, and supposed to live more or less in their native state for the edification of the curious.

A visit to Siar reminds one irresistibly of such an exposition village; the difference being that the inhabitants instead of displaying their charms to crowds of civilized visitors, are engaged in doing so to each other. It is hard, on visiting the island, to realize that the natives are specially got up for one's particular benefit.

The island of Siar, which is less than a mile round, lies in an archipelago on the coast of German New Guinea and close to the principal port in the colony, Friedrich Wilhelm Hafen. This town boasts of a white population of about 25, and contains only ten or a dozen houses half hidden among the coconut trees.

The whole population of the island of Siar is about 140, and these people really constitute a tribe distinct from the inhabitants of the mainland or of the other islands. The natives of the mainland, who are themselves sufficiently curious people to excite the wonder of anybody, are ready and anxious to point out the islanders to visitors and make money out of one by rowing one over in a boat on the monthly voyage of a steamer.

On approaching the island nothing is seen but the dense vegetation which covers it all over. However, on penetrating a few yards inland two clearings are reached around which are grouped 30 or so huts that form the village. The word hut is really too dignified a one to describe their rude dwellings; strictly speaking, they live, eat and sleep on a straw and wooden platform raised four or five feet from the ground, and which is covered over by a rudely-thatched grass roof. There are no sides to the dwelling, the front and back being generally quite open.



Hut on Island of Siar.

although the slanting roof extends so far down as to form eaves which come below the level of the platform. Access to the platform is furnished by some logs placed so as to form a sloping ladder and in addition to the main one the Papuans have a custom of providing a smaller one to be used by the dogs.

What little work needs to be done on the island seems to be done by the women; the men are apparently too deeply occupied in exhibiting themselves to the other members of the community. Their costumes may be said to consist of a loin cloth, which is really the only article of actual dress they have; however, to make up for the lack of tailor-made garments, the rest of the body is fairly covered with miscellaneous ornaments. Every man has around his forehead a large number of dog's teeth made into a necklace; these teeth are looked upon as being quite necessary, and the desire not to be without them is so strong that a few of them are usually sufficient to buy a wife. These teeth form a good setting for his elaborate headdress; the hair is carefully fuzed up, dyed a rusty red, surmounted by a flat circular shell, and decorated with feathers and colored grasses, sticking outward and upward a distance of a foot or more.

THUGS DRESSED AS WOMEN

Woman Bound by Masqueraders, Loses \$10,000 Game in New York Apartment.

New York.—Thugs dressed as women attacked Mrs. May Bernheimer at her home in a fashionable uptown apartment house a few days ago, beat her into insensibility, bound and gagged her and escaped with gems valued at \$10,000.

Mrs. Bernheimer told the police that her maid met her at the door, upon her return from a shopping expedition and welcomed her with a blow upon the head with a potato masher. A second blow knocked her unconscious, she said.

NOT IN POSITION TO TALK

Colored Man's Theory Might Have Been All Right, but There Were Exceptions.

Douglas Fairbanks, out in Chicago, went into a barber shop the other day to get a shine. He found three negro bootblacks there. As one of them rubbed Fairbanks' shoes the subject of women came up.

"Ah tell yo'," said the negro who was working on the "Officer 666" actor's shoes, "women is a peculiar thing. Yo' gotta know just how to handle huh or yo' goin' to git the worst uit. Lots of times she'll git mad at yo' and then yo' gotta talk to huh. Talk to huh—that's the way to mastah huh. She won't stand fo' no beatin' or nothin' lak that. Talk to huh. That's the way Ah handle ma wife."

Another negro working next to him, looked up. "What did yo' git that black eye yo' got, Rufe?" he asked.

"Well, ma wife done it, but—" "Why didn't yo' talk to huh?" "How could Ah?" came from the first. "She had me by the throat wif my wind shet off."

Rather an Open Secret.

A very important citizen was drawn on a jury, a week or two ago, and I met him after he had been discharged. He seemed to think that he was entitled to be on the bench, at the very least.

"What was your verdict in that case?" I asked.

"The defendant was unanimously acquitted on the first ballot."

"Indeed? And how did you vote?"

"That, sir, is one of the sacred secrets of the juryroom."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On Land and Sea.

"Circumstances alter cases even in human nature."

"Yes, Take Jorkins, for instance. He's one of those grandiose Chesterfields who would give up his seat in a lifeboat to a woman, and then make an attempt to lead the saloon orchestra in 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' as the ship sinks."

"I see. On land, Jorkins is the fellow at 8 o'clock who horns through the women and children and gets a window seat in his home-bound 'street car.'"

Solid Ivory.

"Yes," confessed Mr. Dorkins, "it serves me right. I engaged the man to move my goods, and I forgot to ask him how much he was going to charge me for the job. If ever I do such a thing again, Maria, you can have my head for a football."

"It would be a good deal more profitable, John," said Mrs. Dorkins, "to cut it up into billiard balls."—Chicago Tribune.

Astonishing Experience.

The whale, after parting with Jonah, was gazing after his retreating form.

"If any one had told me," murmured the great mammal, bitterly, "that I would find a man ready to jump down my throat, I never would have swallowed it whole."

A Matter of Names.

"What is the difference between pomme de terre and potato?" "About two dollars."—Harvard Lampoon.

Failure is always spoiled by success.
A loafer is an animal that feeds on a worker's time.
The gossip of today may be the superstition of tomorrow.

DUBIOUS

About What Her Husband Would Say.

A Mich. woman tried Postum because coffee disagreed with her and her husband. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time."

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my housework—both of us using coffee all the time and not realizing it was harmful."

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee."

"But I took coffee right off the table and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us, and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more. My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it, and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee."

"A lady visited us who was usually half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when done, she said it was splendid. Long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous Little Book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above before? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



Curtain, Now—Asleep in My Bed."

W. B. Buchanan, who recently purchased the Bruce eighty, west of town, is getting his in first-class shape. He now twenty acres in alfalfa and put in more as fast as he can at the same time, do the necessary preparatory work, and right. Mr. Buchanan is old from between his lips. Aloud he said:

"Is that you, Mr. Mahaffy?" He got no reply, but the tall figure, propelled by very long legs, stalked into the shanty and a pair of keen, restless eyes deeply set under a high, bald head were bent curiously upon him.

"I take it I'm intruding," the newcomer said sourly.

"Why should you think that, Solomon Mahaffy? When has my door been closed on you?" the judge asked, but there was a guilty deepening of the flush on his face. Mr. Mahaffy glanced at the jug at the half-emptied glass, hastily at the judge himself.

ure. By the river had come Mr. Mahaffy, as unfit as the judge himself, and for the same reason, but sour and bitter with the world, believing always in the possibility of some miracle of regeneration.

At the judge's elbow Mr. Mahaffy changed his position with nervous suddenness. Then he folded his long arms.

"You asked if there was any news, Price; while we were waiting for the boat a raft tied up to the bank; the fellow aboard of it had a man he'd fished up out of the river, a man who'd been pretty well cut to pieces."

"Who was he?" asked the judge.

"Nobody knew, and he wasn't conscious. I shouldn't be surprised if he never opens his lips again. When the doctor had looked to his cuts, the fellow on the raft cast off and went on down the Elk."

It occurred to the judge that he himself had news to impart. He must account for the boy's presence.

"While you've been taking your whiff of life down at the steamboat landing, Mahaffy, I've been experi-

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03009.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Walter L. West, of Benson, N. M., who, on February 15, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03009, for the northeast quarter, section 9, township 1 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Fort Sumner, N. M., on the 12th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John M. Gravette, John P. Bush, Pearl H. Evans, all of Benson, N. M., and LeGrand P. Morgan, of Lykins, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03033.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Elizabeth Buehler, of Portales, N. M., who, on August 23, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03033, for the northeast quarter, section 21, township 2 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Fort Sumner, N. M., on the 12th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William A. Clark, John H. Sander, William S. Bolivar and Amos O. Rogers, all of Portales, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03034.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Lorel Barger of Casey, N. M., who on August 13, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03034, for the northeast quarter, section 10, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 5th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Dillard A. Frost, Arvil Barger, Edgar M. Manes, John D. Wagner, all of Casey, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 02818.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Henry Holland, of Rogers, N. M., who, on November 23, 1905, made homestead entry No. 02818, for the east half of southeast quarter, section 10, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. M. Smith, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Ft. Vernon, N. M., on the 22nd day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Samuel F. Anderson, William W. VanWinkle, William F. Holland, all of Rogers, N. M., and John W. Thompson, of Carter, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03009.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Joseph M. Manes of Casey, N. M., who on March 2, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03009, for the northeast quarter, section 27, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Fort Sumner, N. M., on the 5th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
David C. Little, James A. Thompson, William H. Ruby, Thomas E. Manes, all of Casey, N. M., and Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03020.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James W. Marsh, of Rogers, N. M., who, on January 23, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03020, for the northeast quarter, section 8, township 4 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Fort Sumner, N. M., on the 15th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Samuel F. Anderson, William W. VanWinkle, Wallace W. VanWinkle, all of Rogers, N. M., and Oliver B. Carter, of Carter, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03129.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 3, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Jack R. Shields, of Minco, N. M., who, on June 13, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03129, for the northeast quarter, section 8, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, of Roosevelt County, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward A. Herndon, John W. Reeder, Ezra Smith, James A. Murphy, all of Minco, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04677.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 3, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Robert R. Hubbard, of Minco, N. M., who, on August 28, 1906, made homestead entry No. 04677, for the northeast quarter, section 13, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, of Roosevelt County, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Alfred W. Chambers, William C. Terrill, Clarence B. Luther, William H. Hubbard, all of Minco, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04655, 05009.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Dora B. Moore, of Crocker, N. M., who, on August 28, 1906, made homestead entry No. 04655, for the southwest quarter, section 6, township 5 south, range 35 east, and on September 19, 1906, made additional homestead entry No. 05009, for the northeast quarter, section 6, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 16th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Albert J. Burkett, Ernest F. Shields, William F. Shields, all of Minco, N. M., and Dora B. Moore, of Crocker, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05035, 06407.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Ezra Smith, of Minco, N. M., who, on March 10, 1906, made homestead entry No. 05035, for the southwest quarter, section 6, township 5 south, range 35 east, and on June 1, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 06407, for the northeast quarter, section 6, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 12th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward A. Herndon, Ernest F. Shields, John W. Reeder, George W. Cottrell, all of Minco, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05003.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that William M. Wilson, of Lykins, N. M., who, on February 7, 1906, made homestead entry No. 05003, for the southeast quarter, section 4, township 1 south, range 29 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 12th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Sterling B. Owens, Edna Kinsolving, William H. Swanson, Nicholas T. Weldon, all of Lykins, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03289.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Granville W. Beavers, of Portales, N. M., who, on May 10, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03289, for the southeast quarter, section 29, township 2 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 12th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Benjamin W. Miller, William A. Turner, Willis C. Sayling and Solomon E. Moore, all of Portales, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03181.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Thomas C. Tucker, of Portales, N. M., who, on April 27, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03181, for the southeast quarter, section 24, township 2 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 2nd day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Thomas A. Higgins, Rufus E. McAllister, William C. Thornton and Amos O. Rogers, all of Delphos, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03181.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Eliza Thomas, of Portales, N. M., who, on December 11, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03181, for the southeast quarter, section 11, township 2 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 2nd day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John J. Roberts, Otto W. Skorkowak, Albert H. Lewis and George S. Hatch, all of Portales, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 02920.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that John A. Taylor, of Floyd, N. M., who, on February 17, 1906, made homestead entry No. 02920, for the southeast quarter, section 27, township 1 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 15th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
W. R. Armistead, of Floyd, N. M., Don Griffith, of Floyd, N. M., J. L. Jones, of Floyd, N. M., and Pearl Price, of Floyd, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03106.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Pearl H. Elvins of Lykins, N. M., who on March 2, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03106, for the southeast quarter, section 29, township 1 south, range 29 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John M. Gravette, of Lykins, N. M., Squire E. Marshall, of Lykins, N. M., and John L. Swallow, of Lykins, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03069.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Walter H. Rogers, of Rogers, N. M., who, on January 23, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03069, for the southwest quarter, section 25, township 4 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Leola B. Patrick, of Rogers, N. M., James G. Mullins, of Inez, N. M., Christopher C. Small, of Longs, N. M., George H. Parks, of Longs, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03771.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James H. Wheeler, of Longs, N. M., who, on February 13, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03771, for the northeast quarter, section 12, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Thomas H. Brooks, Annie C. Biscoe, Thomas H. Long, Robert F. Long, all of Longs, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04076.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that J. B. Richardson, of Portales, N. M., who, on March 2, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04076, for the southeast quarter, section 25, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William H. Henry, William R. Uzer, Luke Burris, Sarah F. Henry, all of Richard, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04648.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Allie L. Wilson, of Crocker, N. M., who, on August 28, 1906, made homestead entry No. 04648, for the southwest quarter, section 19, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. S. North, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Nobe, N. M., on the 10th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Alfred W. Chambers, William H. Hubbard, Willis Stetson, Thomas H. Despain, all of Crocker, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05021, 07123.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that William C. West, of Redlake, N. M., who, on February 13, 1906, made homestead entry No. 05021, for the southwest quarter, section 1, township 4 south, range 35 east, and on October 1, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 07123, for the southeast quarter, section 1, township 4 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 9th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Calvin R. Langley, Roy E. Eggers, Andrew E. Eggers, Ezekiel W. McFarland, all of Redlake, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04728.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Mary E. Prentiss, of Macy, N. M., who, on November 23, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04728, for the southwest quarter, section 29, township 2 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, of Roosevelt County, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 4th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Oscar O. Elliott, of Macy, N. M., William W. Hall, of Macy, N. M., and Lina H. Graham, of Macy, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 0718.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 3, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that David P. Boyles, of Delphos, N. M., who, on September 17, 1906, made homestead entry No. 0718, for the northeast quarter, section 17, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 12th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John F. Morgan, William H. Snell, Robert E. Dunlap, Joseph Rich, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04094.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Axel Blomquist, of Casey, N. M., who, on February 26, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04094, for the northeast quarter, section 23, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Andrew J. Waters, of Casey, N. M., Thomas A. Mayne, of Casey, N. M., John P. Judah, of Casey, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04128.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that John W. A. Brown of Longs, N. M., who, on April 27, 1906, made homestead entry No. 04128, for the southeast quarter, section 1, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 3rd day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John H. Bell, of Longs, N. M., Ancl L. Roberts, of Minco, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05050.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that John M. Gravette, of Benson, N. M., who, on February 17, 1906, made homestead entry No. 05050, for the southeast quarter, section 28, township 1 south, range 29 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 15th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
James H. Short, Edward B. Childers, William A. Shephard, of Lykins, N. M., and John L. Swallow, of Lykins, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03950.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that John L. Brown, of Redland, N. M., who, on February 8, 1907, made homestead entry No. 03950, for the southeast quarter, section 32, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 15th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
James H. Short, Edward B. Childers, William A. Shephard, of Lykins, N. M., and John L. Swallow, of Lykins, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03881.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Solomon E. Moore, of Portales, N. M., who, on January 23, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03881, for the east half northeast quarter, section 20, and south half northeast quarter, section 21, township 2 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 15th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John H. Pendley, Amos Renshaw, William A. Turner, L. M. Sheer, all of Portales, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03441.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that John T. Hughes, of Casey, N. M., who, on August 16, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03441, for the northeast quarter, section 12, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
David J. Little, Theodore G. Judah, William P. Hughes, of Casey, N. M., James H. Johnson, of Redland, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04696, 06315.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that J. B. Richardson, of Portales, N. M., who, on November 9, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04696, for lots 5 and 12, section 3 and lot 8, section 6, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, of Roosevelt County, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 15th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John B. Harris, Lawrence P. Harris, Michael C. Reynolds, James C. Hoad, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03060.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Lloyd Wharton, of Lacy, N. M., who, on March 20, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03060, for the southwest quarter, section 34, township 1 north, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 19th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John B. Harris, Lawrence P. Harris, Michael C. Reynolds, James C. Hoad, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04544.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that George T. Clark, of Benson, N. M., who, on September 20, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04544, for the northeast quarter, section 29, township 1 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 12th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Glenn C. Langley, of Benson, N. M., and Robert S. Adams, of Portales, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05660.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 21, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Brooks Smith, of Arch, N. M., who, on June 11, 1906, made homestead entry No. 05660, for the northeast quarter, section 19, township 2 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 5th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William A. Elliott, John W. Buckner, William W. Hensell, Alfred A. Bonter, all of Arch, N. M.
Arthur E. Curran, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 01206.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Thomas E. Hunter, of Portales, N. M., who, on December 9, 1906, made homestead entry No. 01206, for the southeast quarter, section 27, and half of the northwest quarter, section 34, township 1 north, range 34 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Charles Hicks, of Clovis, N. M., Joseph Abbott, Lee Garrett, Charles A. Davis, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05107.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Olive Rivers, formerly Olive Baysinger, for the heirs of John M. Baysinger, deceased, of Lykins, N. M., who, on March 2, 1906, made homestead entry No. 05107, for the northeast quarter, section 29, township 1 south, range 29 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John M. Gravette, Squire E. Marshall, Zephaniah Hicks, of Lykins, N. M., Wesley N. Armistead, of Floyd, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 0660.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James C. Davis, of Portales, N. M., who, on September 11, 1906, made homestead entry No. 0660, for the northeast quarter, section 15, township 1 north, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 4th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Robert U. Smith, John Burrows, James R. Sadler, Winston Hughes, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 09039.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Ivy D. McCoy, widow of John D. McCoy, deceased, of Redland, N. M., who, on December 2, 1906, made homestead entry No. 09039, for the southeast quarter, section 6, township 5 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Barth Johnson, James H. Johnson, both of Redland, N. M., and James P. Prior, both of Casey, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04847.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James D. Spear, of Deroso, N. M., who, on January 2, 1906, made homestead entry No. 04847, for the northeast quarter, section 14, township 1 north, range 29 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 15th day of August, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Mack E. Duncan, Sylvanus Howell, William S. Sadler, Edward L. Harper, all of Deroso, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05965.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that J. D. Newcom, of Mana, N. M., who, on April 7, 1909, made homestead entry No. 05965, for the northeast quarter, section 15, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William F. Burney, George W. Lackey, both of Mana, N. M., and Fenton G. Edmonds, Marion A. Parrish, both of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04548.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Barbara A. Bolt, of Floyd, N. M., who, on May 8, 1906, made homestead entry No. 04548, for the southeast quarter, section 12, township 1 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of September, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Norvin Dupuy, Herbert E. Johnson, George M. D. Hawkins, Jonathan Thomas, all of Floyd, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.