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Clovis News, 11-05-1915

The News Print. Co.

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New Mexico Mutual Life and Aid Association
 Make it profitable for you to carry protection for your home at its lowest possible cost
 A. W. Skarda, Pres.
 C. C. Baker, Sec.

The Clovis News

New Mexico Mutual Life and Aid Association
 To furnish protection for hundreds of our members in our county who have never had it before provided for
 Home Office Clovis, N. M.

Official Newspaper of the United States Land Office and of the People of Curry County

VOL. 9. NO. 20

CLOVIS, CURRY COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, NOVEMBER 5, 1915

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Clovis is Growing

Clovis is one of the new towns on the plains that is growing by leaps and bounds. Eight years ago Clovis was unknown and the present townsite was a grassy treeless plain. Today Clovis is the best city of 5,000 inhabitants in the southwest. In addition to being a three point division, and the location of the big railroad shops; is in the heart of a splendid farming district of virgin soil and a stock raising section that has no equal. Barely eight years have elapsed since the settlers began coming in and during the year just past the influx of homeseekers has been probably greater than any preceding year.

Many new houses have been built in Clovis during the past eight months and there is scarcely a vacant habitable building in the city. Thousands of acres of new land were in crop this season and the crops this fall are the best in the history of the section. Most of our farmers are wise enough to keep a few head of good stock and many silos have been built during the season just passed. The development of the country is making the town grow and all lines of business is prosperous.

Bumper Crops

When we refer to bumper crops in Curry County this year we mean all that the term implies. Never in the history of this section of the country has there been such a bountiful harvest. With the frost still holding off, it has given sufficient time for the crops to mature and to be harvested. If Clovis doesn't make one of the largest grain shipping centers in the country this winter and next spring, it will not be the fault of the farmers.

Hurrah for Curry County. It is rapidly coming to the front as an agricultural and stock raising section.

Elks Edition

The News will issue a special Elks' edition in purple ink a few days previous to the date of the Elks' Carnival, which is November 20th. Several hundred extra copies will be given to those attending the Carnival and visiting our booth. Our plan will doubtless be followed by others.

Stores Robbed

Robbers perfected an entrance to Bills Grocery and Barry's Hardware Store sometime Sunday night. A sack of flour and some candy were reported missing from the Bills Grocery and two 38 Calibre pistols, some cartridges and razors from Barry's store.

On account of the vigilance of the officers, robberies have been few and far between in Clovis, although many suspicious looking characters stop here en route to and from the coast.

R. R. Business Good

All the railroad men say that the business is the best on the Santa Fe now that it has ever been. All crews are working full time and the shops are running full blast. The cry from all the western divisions is for more men. The Santa Fe is handling the largest coast business that it has ever handled and the prospects are for even greater traffic as the movement of oranges is just beginning. One old time railroader told the News reporter that there were more satisfied Santa Fe employes in Clovis now than he had ever seen in any railroad town during his many years experience with the Company.

New Tailor Shop

H. Bell, who was formerly engaged in the tailoring and Gents furnishing business, has rented the building south of the of the Clovis National Bank and will again engage in a similar business. He recently went to Plainview, which he says is a good town but nothing like good old Clovis.

Child Dies

Boss Dee, the twenty months old boy of "Gid" Hammett, died Friday night and was buried at 2:30 Saturday. The funeral services were held at the family home on the east side. Undertaker C. V. Stsed had charge of the funeral arrangements.

"Many a flower is born to blush unseen and waste its sweetness on the desert air."

Dr. H. A. Gibson, the Osteopath will return from the Pacific Coast on the 15th, according to information just received.

CHANGE IN THE AFFAIRS OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

A deal was closed this week which is of considerable interest in financial circles and which effects in particular the affairs of the First National Bank of this city. Sterling A. Jones, who for the past two years has occupied the position as president and manager of the First National Bank, sold his stock in that institution and tendered his resignation as president. The bank is now in charge of the cashier, A. W. Skarda and the Vice President, Sid J. Boykin.

Yes It's False

An absolute falsehood and made deliberately. We refer to the article appearing on the front page at the top of the column in last week's issue of the "awgun" signed by a local windmill agent, and so kindly and courteously printed by our friendly (?) contemporary who is not encouraging any newspaper squabbles.

The article mentioned is purported to be in answer to one appearing in the issue of the News of October 22 in which we quote as follows. "After careful investigation the News has decided to discontinue the Maxwell advertising for the reason that we consider this action the best for our patrons."

In the first place the advertising which we did for the Maxwell company was ORDERED AND PAID FOR BY THE COMPANY under an order contract and the local agent had nothing whatever to do with it. In the second place, the News manager never at any time either directly or indirectly applied for the Maxwell agency or any other car agency and would not have had it.

Elks Carnival

Don't forget the big Elks Carnival on November 18, 19 and 20. The 20th has also been designated as the date for the big county athletic or tract meet. On that date a cup will be given to the school furnishing the winning athletes and a medal to the individual making the most points. An Overland auto will also be given away by the Elks on the night of the 20th.

Mr. Jones will remain with the institution temporarily and no change will probably be made in the official directorate until the annual meeting of the directors in January. Mr. Jones' business interests have occupied considerable of his attention and he will now have the opportunity to devote his attention to other lines of business. The First National is one of the strongest financial institutions in the state and its popularity is evidenced by the rapid increase in its deposits.

Land Brings \$17.50 per Acre

Deputy State Land Commissioner, Fritz Mueller, of Santa Fe, was here Friday representing the state land office in the matter of the sale of the state lands. One of the tracts sold, adjoins the Curry Addition one half mile east of the townsite. The east half of this section sold to Dr. Dillon at a bid of \$17.50 per acre. The west half was sold to Harry Highfill at the minimum of \$10.00 per acre. The purchasers pay 10 per cent. of the purchase price down and have 30 years to pay for the balance at 4 per cent interest.

Many Curry County teachers are looking forward in anticipation of a great time at Albuquerque during Thanksgiving week when the State Educational Association will meet. Last year the membership aggregated something like 1300 and it is expected that the number will be greatly increased this year. The R. R. has made a rate of one fare for the round trip.

T. T. Waggoner, one of the old time newspaper men of southwestern Oklahoma, who helped to blaze the trail of journalism when the News man was getting his first smell of printers ink in Roger Mills county, is in the city. Waggoner published papers at Doxey, Texola and Carter.

J. J. Spurlin, who has a farm northwest was in the city Tuesday complaining about neighbors cattle breaking into his fields and eating the crop.

Best Time to Advertise

There is nothing on earth so mysteriously funny as a newspaper advertisement. The prime, first, last and all the time, object of an advertisement is to draw custom. It is not, was not and never will be designed for any other human purpose. So the merchant waits till the busy season comes and his store is so full of customers that he can't get his hat off, and then he rushes to the newspapers and puts in his advertisement. When the dull season gets along and there is no trade and he wants to sell goods so bad he can't pay his rent, he takes out his advertisement. That is, some of them do, but occasionally a level headed merchant puts in a bigger one and scoops in all the business while his neighbors are making mortgages to pay their gas bills.

There are times when you couldn't stop people from buying everything in the store if you planted a cannon behind the door and that's the time the advertisement is sent out on its holy mission. It makes light work for the advertisement, for a chalk sign on the sidewalk could do all that was needed and have a half holiday six days in the week, but who wants to favor an advertisement? They are built to do hard work, and should be sent out in dull days when a customer has to be knocked down with hard facts and kicked insensible with bankrupt reductions and dragged in with irresistible slaughter of prices before he will spend a cent.

Write this down where you'll fall over it every day. The time to draw business is when you want business and not when you have more business than you can attend to already.

M. E. Denial Week

Next week is a week of prayer and self denial by the ladies of the Methodist church. The entire week will be given over to prayer, religious work and self denial. At 2 o'clock each afternoon the ladies meet at the church and all are invited to participate in these services, also the ladies of other churches are cordially invited.

Lack of space prevents us at time from publishing the program.

Halloween is Spookish

It was a weird and spookish night. Ghosts carvorted up and down the streets and witches and goblins were seen lurking around the corners and in dark places. It was a beautiful halloween eve' and many merry makers were out Saturday night. Parties were in progress in a half dozen places and many pranks were played by the youthful observers.

The junior department of the Baptist church were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gillenwater on the Liebelt Addition. Many interesting games were played by the little folks and apples and candy were served. A dummy witch which was brought for the entertainment of the young folks was kidnapped by a squad of boys and burned to a stake in commemoration of the Salem witchcraft incident. Miss Edna King, one of the teachers, officiated as ghost in a ghostly manner. The other teachers of the junior department were also present and enjoyed the fun.

We will wager that "little orphan Annie" was recited at more than one party and that ghosts had spent much time in preparation of "scary" tales.

The Sunday School class of Miss Gertrude Jones went out to the Ideal school house north of town to attend a pie supper.

The Elks gave a big dance in their new auditorium and there was another dance in progress on the west side. Halloween was fittingly observed in Clovis.

Thinks He is Poor

That young man who thinks he is poor because he has no bank account little understands the value of God's free gift of health and strength, little appreciates the fact that the brightest and best of the country are self-made, and come to the notice of the world from just such beginnings. Not by idle moaning that they are poor, but by going carefully to work, perfecting themselves in their chosen pursuits and becoming so useful to those about them that their services are always in demand whether it be on the platform, in the shop or in the kitchen, for all are honorable alike.

Haberdashery

We have all the up-to-date and correct things for Man's Attire

If you want the latest thing in a Tie, you'll find it here—an exclusive style, perhaps! If you want a handsome Shirt that's different, we'll show you the best to be had. Should you want some choice Underwear, you'll find all the best makes here—all sizes. In Gloves, Hosiery, Collars, Cuffs and Dress Shirts, you'll find the very latest ideas at

Just the Right Prices.

If you'll always come here for your Furnishings, Sir, you'll not only be sure of securing the best, but you'll also be sure of a fair price, escaping the fancy figures of the exclusive Haberdashers.

MANDELL'S, "THE STORE OF QUALITY"

THE GODDESS

By CHARLES GODDARD and
GOUVERNEUR MORRIS

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF
THE SAME NAME PRODUCED BY THE
VITAGRAPH COMPANY.

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SYNOPSIS.

Professor Stilliter, psychologist, and Gordon Barclay, millionaire, plan to preach to the world the gospel of efficiency through a young and beautiful woman who shall believe that she is a heaven-sent messenger. They kidnap the orphaned little Amesbury girl, playmate of Tommy Steele, and conceal her in a cavern, in care of a woman, to be molded to their plan as she grows up. Fifteen years elapse. Tommy is adopted by Barclay, but loses his heirship and on a hunting trip discovers Celestia. Stilliter takes Celestia to New York. Tommy follows, she gets away from both of them, and her real work begins. At Barclay's invitation she meets the business barons who are converted to her new gospel. She makes an impression on the society world. Tommy joins the labor ranks. Tommy plays Joseph to the wife of a modern Potiphar and is rescued from a lynching party by Celestia. She prevents a massacre of strikers, and settles the strike. Mrs. Gunsdorf and Mary Blackstone conspire. Stilliter, jealous, begins to use his hypnotic power treacherously. Barclay begins a campaign for the presidential nomination and Celestia spreads her propaganda of efficiency as Barclay's platform. Tommy opposes her and Mary Blackstone plots her death.

THIRTEENTH INSTALLMENT
THE PROFESSOR'S TREACHERY.

Presently Celestia's breathing sounded slow and regular. "She's asleep," thought Mrs. Gunsdorf, "the time has come," and she began cautiously to edge herself out sideways from under the bed. But Celestia was not quite asleep and the noise Mrs. Gunsdorf made woke her, and just as Mrs. Gunsdorf was beginning to rise from the floor, Celestia slipped from the bed, eluded a hand that clutched at her dress, snatched from the bureau a heavy silver hand-mirror, the only weapon of defense that was in sight, and darted into the observation compartment.

In the center of the place was a heavy table covered with periodicals; behind this Celestia took her stand, ready, like a child playing tag, to dodge in either direction. Her eyes, wildly excited, but fearless, strove to meet and master the eyes of her assailant, but could not, so bound was Mrs. Gunsdorf by the knowledge that she must look anywhere but at those eyes.

Mrs. Gunsdorf was at a disadvantage. Not much older than Celestia, she was heavier, less alert, and she dared not make a full use of her eyes. Her face averted, so that with the tails of her eyes she only had partial glimpses of Celestia, her rushes were more or less at random. Once she threw herself headlong half across the table and stabbed, as a snake strikes—only to find that she had miscalculated the distance entirely.

There was another pause. "Why do you want to hurt me?" asked Celestia. "Why won't you look at me?"

Mrs. Gunsdorf's only answer was another rush. Celestia threw a chair in her way and once more succeeded in keeping the heavy table between them.

She was getting angry. What right had anyone to chase her with a knife? If the woman would only look at her! Mrs. Gunsdorf, thwarted, and murderous was nonplused at the ease with which, so far, Celestia had eluded her. Her eyes, downcast, had for their momentary range of vision a pile of reviews just in front of Celestia, and a portion of Celestia's dress.

Quick as thought Celestia laid the hand-mirror with which she had armed herself face up upon the pile of reviews, and, behold, in the depths of the shining refractor the eyes of the two women had met at last. With a great effort to collect her swimming senses, Mrs. Gunsdorf jerked her head up and found herself looking into the eyes themselves. Catastrophe was upon her; she had no longer the power to look away.

"At least," said Celestia, "you shall go away thinking that you have done what you came to do—Celestia, who has done you no harm in this world, but whom you wish to stab to death with that knife, is asleep on her bed in her stateroom. She is very tired and very sound asleep; still you must move cautiously."

And Mrs. Gunsdorf, her eyes fixed and dead, but the rest of her features wearing a wicked, murderous expression, began a horrible, grotesque, tiptoed advance toward the open door of Celestia's stateroom. Then, in her hypnotized brain, she seemed to see Celestia asleep upon her bed; and then she was driving her knife many times to the hilt in the beautiful white breast.

"Once more for luck," said Celestia with a kind of awful grimace, "make it a baker's dozen. Thirteen, now she's dead. Into the bathroom and get the blood off your hands and off the knife. The lefthand tap is the hot water. Hurry! There is no time to lose."

So Mrs. Gunsdorf hurried and hurried and washed and washed, and Celestia stood grimly by and looked on. "It is curious that it doesn't all come off, but then there was such a lot of it. Try the pumice stone, try that little bottle; it's for removing ink stains. I'm afraid it's no use—you'll always see those spots on the hand that held the knife. You'll really have

to go now. Someone is sure to come, and you'll be caught."

She accompanied Mrs. Gunsdorf, now quaking with terror, horror and remorse, to the rear platform of the car.

"You'll hide in the woods at first," said Celestia. "Do you see that star? Follow it, for an hour—then you'll wake up. But you will remember that you have murdered an innocent person. There will be blood on your hand to remind you. If there was another, or others who set you on to do this thing, you can report to them that the thing has been done."

Then Mrs. Gunsdorf hurried down the steps of the platform, round the main line of rails, glancing furtively about her, and disappeared into the night and the forest.

Celestia dined all alone that night, and went to bed soon after, utterly exhausted, after locking the door of the observation car and of her own stateroom for the first time in her life.

At midnight a locomotive was attached to the snow-white train and it was drawn slowly on its way deeper into the heart of the north woods.

Soon after the train had started Professor Stilliter entered Celestia's car from his own, and after plying a well-oiled pass-key, stood looking down at the darkness where she lay.

Presently he touched the button of an electric torch and her face shone brightly in the circle of radiance. Then with his free hand Professor Stilliter began to make caressing passes over the smooth white forehead, up and down, and across and across, never touching it, but always so close that his hand had a sensation of warmth.

After a while Celestia passed from natural to hypnotic sleep; her eyes opened partially and had no expression in them.

"Tomorrow, Celestia, dear," whispered Professor Stilliter, "when your work is done, when you have spoken to the people, you are to go back to that heaven from which you came. You will say that you wish to go for an automobile ride in the forest. At five o'clock there will be a motor ready and waiting. You will enter this, refusing to be accompanied by anyone, and you will do exactly what the driver tells you. I had planned our elopement for tonight, but there was a difficulty about the license."

He bent over her as if to kiss her, but something at the very last moment seemed to restrain him.

"Sleep, now, darling," he said; "the other sleep, the sleep of nature that makes us all over again between days."

He tiptoed out, closed the door of her stateroom behind him, locked it, turned and received a smashing blow in the face. He gave a grunt of fear and pain and heard his eye-glasses smash to pieces as they hit the floor of the car.

For a long time he had been in the habit of carrying two spare pairs in leather cases, one in each of his waistcoat pockets; he now reached for one of these, and it was knocked from his hand, as he strove to ward another blow from his face—after the blow had landed.

Guarding his face and head with one upturned arm and elbow, and breathing fast with fear and excitement, Professor Stilliter sought and found the door of the passage that led to the other end of the car, and succeeded in placing it between himself and his assailant. Then, groping with both hands, and in his blindness bumping from side to side of the brightly-lighted passage, he turned and fled.

Meanwhile Freddie the Ferret picked up the broken pieces of Professor Stilliter's glasses and threw them into a cuspidor. Perceiving the leather case containing the second pair lying where it had fallen, he picked it up, and after a moment's hesitation, opened it, slipping the glasses into his pocket (he thought there might be a reward offered for them), snapped the heavy case shut, and laid it in a prominent position on the center table.

Then he began to wonder what everything was all about anyway. He himself had no business in the observation car without invitation; but he had an excellent excuse. He had almost missed the train, had just managed to swing on the rear car, and since he was one to whom no simple lock offered any difficulty, had let himself in. He had been on the point of passing through the train to his own quarters forward when it had seemed to him that it would be a glorious thing to stand guard all night before Celestia's door like one of those knights of old of whom he had just been reading in a book which, according to Freddie's judgment, was half glory and half animosity.

There was only one light burning very low in the observation car. Freddie turned this out and started to stand guard in front of Celestia's door. After a while he moved further off and sat guard, and then slept guard. Then he heard something moving, and with-

out thinking, for he was still half asleep, attacked that thing, and as he would have said himself, "made a monkey of it."

Discovering now that his victim had been Professor Stilliter, who had only come, probably, to fetch a magazine or something of that sort, Freddie was in mortal terror. It would have comforted him greatly could he have known that Professor Stilliter was equally frightened.

One thing was sure, Freddie mustn't be discovered in the morning. So he made his way forward to his own quarters, his teeth knocking together with fear of Professor Stilliter, but encountering nothing more dangerous than a number of negro porters sound asleep.

The next morning Professor Stilliter recovered the leather case which he imagined to contain what was now his one remaining pair of extra glasses, and without opening it slipped it into his waistcoat pocket.

The glasses themselves were, of course, in the Ferret's possession; throughout the day he kept his ears open in the hope that a reward would be offered for their return. None was, and presently, in his usual happy-go-lucky way, he had forgotten all about them.

Through the night, now standing by the hour on sidings, now at water tanks, now crawling forward, the snow-white train had covered the few miles which separated its last stop from the chief city of the north woods, which was to see the finish of Celestia's "upstate" campaign.

An energetic tramp walking the ties could have covered the distance in about a quarter of the time.

Less than midway between the last stop of the snow-white train and the chief city of the north woods was Tommy's old stamping ground, and the cave in which Celestia had been brought up.

Tommy, traveling through the night at first on a bicycle, along the ties, and then on foot, knowing now that there was a cave to be found, and

to get away—to hide in the woods—to escape to Canada—anywhere for a respite—nothing else seemed to matter to them.

Some man tried to oppose Tommy's entrance to the observation end of Celestia's car, only to be thrown so violently to one side that he realized he had encountered a force with which he could not cope. And Tommy, half-dead with grief and rage, burst into the car and found himself face to face with Celestia.

She was standing and appeared to be in the best of health; but she had a dazed look, or rather an inattentive look. She did not seem to resent Tommy's violent intrusion in the least, nor to be surprised at it, nor to express any other emotion. The clock in the car indicated a few minutes to five.

"I am going for a drive," said Celestia, in an expressionless voice. "Is the car there?"

"Yes, the car is there," said Tommy.

"I have to go at five o'clock." She neither looked at Tommy nor spoke to him, but as the clock began to strike five she hurried out on the rear platform, descended to the ground, and crossed the down track to a large black touring car that was waiting at the side of the road, the engine turning slowly.

The driver of the car, a dark man heavily goggled, sprang to the door for Celestia. Freddie the Ferret, who was hanging about, also sprang to perform the same office, with the result that this small service for their Goddess fell to the lot of Tommy. At least he was the one to get his hand on the doorknob. But he did not at once open the door. Celestia's behavior was so strange that he thought she must be ill. While he hesitated, the driver said: "Here—one side!"

"Are you speaking to me?" asked Tommy icily.

"What do you want mixing in this?" said the driver. Tommy did not answer, but said to Celestia:

"I wouldn't go alone with this man. Why not take me to look after you?"



Found Herself Looking Into Celestia's Eyes.

about where to look for it, had discovered the entrance thereto, just at dawn, and had penetrated deep enough to discover certain traces of human habitation and deceit.

Of these last he selected a tarnished metal star that had once shone like gold, and put it in his pocket.

Futher into the labyrinthine system of caverns he dared not penetrate, for fear of being lost, but sought a hotel for rest. The rest turned into the same kind of rest that a fallen tree enjoys. He slept like a log on his narrow bed, and was aroused late in the afternoon by a sound of voices.

The partitions of the little north woods hotel were of thin pine boards. The occupant of room No. 1 could hear the snorings of the occupant of No. 5—four rooms away. Mary Blackstone had the next room to Tommy's, and to this room came Mrs. Gunsdorf with the hand she dared not show and her story of murder done in the night.

To Tommy it did not matter who had murdered Celestia. She was dead. He listened in a kind of trance to the story of the killing. He heard Mrs. Gunsdorf rejecting the pearl necklace, and he overheard a violent struggle in which Mary Blackstone prevented Mrs. Gunsdorf from killing herself, and got the knife away from her—and a little later he heard Mary saying, "Take this, it's only a quarter of a grain. You'll sleep and forget."

Then he left his room and burst open the door of theirs, and in a voice so weak with passion and horror that it could hardly be heard, he whispered to them the things that they were—and was gone.

A moment later he was running at full speed toward the railroad station. And a few minutes later the two women, in an automobile which Mary had commandeered, were fleeing, as they imagined, for their lives.

if she was lifting heavy weights, her arms, twisted and tense, rose from her sides, reached the horizontal—and then without a word or a sound she dropped dead in the dust.

Next to the church in the village stood the little parsonage. A car was drawn up in front of this, and in the middle of the road, looking expectantly at the car which Tommy was driving, stood Professor Stilliter with a white flower in his button hole. Also on the lookout was a clergyman and a lady who was doubtless his wife.

To Tommy the scene was like a page in a book, written for children in words of two syllables. Stilliter, the white flower—the clergyman. It was almost too simple.

To Stilliter the driver who should bring Celestia to him was a man of no importance. Not until the car was almost upon him with undiminished speed, did he divert his eyes from Celestia's face to that of the man beside her. Upon the face of that man there was a jubilant boyish grin.

Tommy pressed a button, the car gave one of those sudden signals of warning that sound like a giant being sick at his stomach.

Professor Stilliter leaped aside, but not in time to escape being grazed by the mud guard, which sent him rolling.

Freddie the Ferret leaped to his feet for the sheer joy of being alive to see his enemy bite the dust. When Professor Stilliter got his feet, the car was passing out of the village. To get his own car under way was not the work of a moment, the driver having gone into the back yard of the parsonage for a pail of water, and remained to gossip with the maid of all work.

But Tommy knew that there would be a pursuit, and thenceforth drove his own car, or rather the one with which he had eloped, as fast as he dared. He had no personal fear of Stilliter. But he wished, if possible, to show Celestia the cave, and the proofs, that she had once inhabited. The state of hypnosis that she was in troubled and distressed him. But sooner or later it must pass, he thought. Certainly nature must come to the rescue. Meanwhile, he took a pathetic pleasure in working on her mental condition with a view to promoting her comfort.

"You look tired, dear," he said. "Are you?"

No answer.

"The driver says don't be tired. And you have to obey the driver."

This had a marvelous effect. Her head no longer drooped, color came into her cheeks, and into her eyes a look of vivacity. In one way Tommy was rejoiced; at the same time he felt as if he would rather like to cry. There was something so pathetic about her absolute docility.

"Soon," said Tommy, "you are going to leave the car and go for a long walk through the woods with me. You'll walk fast and not get tired. We're going to the wonderful cave where you lived and played when you were a little girl, and which they taught you to believe was heaven—"

He broke off suddenly. Then asked her a question. "Do you have to do as the driver tells you?"

"Yes."

"Do you have to believe a thing if he tells you to believe it?"

"Yes."

Half an hour passed. Tommy shut off power, and brought the car to a stand at the side of the narrow road.

"Come, Celestia," he said, "and follow me."

He turned his back upon the road and stepped off boldly into the woods. Celestia followed him, walking as she had been told to do with swift fearlessness. And the Ferret followed her.

There is no need to describe that walk or the country through which it led them. It was just a walk as Tommy had told her of, long and fast. But it didn't tire her. It was for the most part along narrow blazed trails, but sometimes Tommy took short cuts known to himself. When there was no longer light to see by, they rested, and Tommy put his coat around Celestia, and Freddie put his over her knees. They rested there till the moon rose, and then went on more slowly, but no less surely, until they came to the bold, upthrust mountain mass at whose feet Tommy had found the entrance to the famous cave.

And now the fact that Celestia showed no sign of coming out of her trance worried him immensely. What was the use of taking her into the cave and showing her its charm and tinsel? Better to explore it more thoroughly himself, but carefully lest he get lost, so that when she came to her right mind he could show her through with more speed and authority. Once more he put his coat about her, and told her to sit just within the entrance of the cave. To Freddie he gave his knife and showed him how to cut balsam boughs for a couch and pillow.

"When Freddie gets enough," he said, "he will make you a bed, and you must lie down on it and rest."

Then he took from behind a ledge one of a number of candles which had served him on his previous visit, and the piece of chalk, lighted the former and proceeded to his work of exploration.

Tommy had entered the cave in ignorance of two things. The first was that there was another entrance to the cave, known only to Professor Stilliter, and the other is best told perhaps in Tommy's own words. It was a piece of knowledge that came to him suddenly out of a clear sky, or should we say a dark cave.

He stood stock still and swore twice. Then he said to himself:

"What a confounded blithering idiot I am. All I had to do was to tell her to wake up, to come out of her trance, to be herself, and she would have obeyed. Better late than never, though." He turned suddenly to retrace his steps, and that movement saved his life.

There was a deafening crash, and the bullet which was intended for Tommy's heart drew blood from his hand and knocked the candle from it. The place was in total darkness.

Then Tommy heard Professor Stilliter's voice:

"Got him, by God!"

Tommy had the sense to keep perfectly still. He even held his breath. Then he heard cautious footsteps, as one who groped in the dark, and then died away until there was no longer any sound at all. He went down on his knees and began to grope for the candle.

Freddie the Ferret had not given warning for the simple reason that Professor Stilliter having, as he thought, disposed of Tommy, had gone now to find Celestia. Just within the cave he found her, Tommy's coat about her shoulders.

"Come," he said.

"The driver told me to wait for him."

"I tell you to come with me. You are no longer to obey the driver. He is a dirty hound."

She rose with a kind of reluctance.

"The driver is a dirty hound," repeated the professor. "Say it yourself."

"He is a dirty hound."

"He is dead. You are glad."

"I am glad."

"You want to come with me."

"I want to come with you."

"Up the mountain there is—there is a minister and witness. We are going to be married tonight. I have telegraphed the triumvirate that, your work done, you have gone back to Heaven. Soon you will be in Heaven. Say that it will be heaven with me—my bride."

"It will be heaven with you."

Nothing colder or more automatic than Celestia's voice can be imagined.

"Kiss me."

She kissed him. And as to what has been said of her voice the same may be said of her kiss. And at that moment, it may be said that Professor Stilliter earned whatever fate might befall him.

Grinning like a satyr, his pulses thundering with passion, the beast took beauty by the hand and led her up the mountain side toward a little hut that was known to him.

At that moment Tommy, groping in the darkness, half dead with dread and anxiety, had not yet found his candle, but was just going to—too late to be of any help.

But at that moment Freddie the Ferret, coming up the trail, with his usual luck, perceived Celestia and the professor in the moonlight.

He dared not shout to Tommy in the cave. He laid down the great double handful of balsam boughs on which his divinity was to have rested, and, weighing in his unbalanced mind the little penknife that he carried against his mortal fear of Stilliter, he drew a deep breath and followed after them up the mountain side, on feet that made no sound.

In far New York, the triumvirate, dining at Gordon Barclay's house, received the following telegram, which Professor Stilliter had sent, so sure was he of outwitting Tommy, from the village in which he had intended to marry Celestia.

Wayside Adirondacks.

"To Gordon Barclay, Esquire: "Sure now that the cause for which she came to earth will triumph. Celestia the Goddess has gone back to Heaven. We shall never see her any more. STILLITER."

Said Semmek: "The blank of a blank has abducted her himself."

Said Sturtevant: "What the devil does he mean?"

Gordon Barclay, after thought said: "Her work is over. We are going to win. There is no doubt about that. It is better for humanity that she should go. And yet it is very horrible to think—to think what it is possible to think. I hope to God that it wasn't bungled—that she didn't suffer."

He was silent for a moment. Then, his voice strengthening:

"The Gospel that we have taught her to preach has more to it than we thought. Let us speak bluntly. Many years ago the scheme was conceived by greed and the lust of power. With the years these passions fall in me. I would like to do good to humanity. Our scheme—the Gospel which we have preached through Celestia—is a weapon with a double edge—a philosophy to use—or abuse. If I am elected president, gentlemen, I shall do what I may to—to—oh, you know what I mean. . . . I thought I wanted power. To hell with power. I want to be great."

He shut his mouth on the word like a steel trap and, deeply moved, sent for his butler, and told him to bring another bottle of wine.

Celestia and Stilliter came to the door of that little log hut.

"That," said the psychologist, "is the gate to heaven—enter, my angel."

As the beast was about to force her into the hut the silence of the night was broken by a twig-crackling sound that might have been made by a cautious foot pressing gently on a very dry twig.

Stilliter faced sharply about and listened.

His eye-glasses and his strong white teeth, the upper lip being drawn back with a kind of snarl of apprehension, gleamed in the moonlight. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

WRECK OF PECULIAR NATURE



The Passenger Train Broke Through the Sagged Portion of the Trestle and Crashed on to the Work Cars Below.

Several fatalities resulted from a railroad wreck of a most unusual nature which recently occurred near Rainier, Wash. At the point where the tragedy happened the tracks of one railroad company cross those of another on a 30-foot trestle. A work train was passing beneath the elevated structure carrying a steam shovel on a flat car as a passenger train approached overhead. The

heavy steel boom of the dredger suddenly became unbalanced and struck out just in time to hit the wooden trestle violently and weaken some of its supports. Almost at the same instant the passenger train shot on to the sagging section, smashing through and falling on top of the work train. Only the observation car of the passenger remained on the elevated structure.—Popular Mechanics.

AS THE WORLD MOVES

ADVANCE OF RAILROADING IN ONE CENTURY.

Something Very Close to Perfection Has Been Reached in the Comparatively Short Time of a Hundred Years.

One hundred years ago the first locomotive in the world to successfully haul a load of freight upon rails made its maiden trip. Invented by George Stephenson, the "father of locomotives," it made its first run at Killingworth colliery in England. It had so many rods strapped to its boiler that it had the appearance of a huge grasshopper. It weighed about six tons. A pair of "walking-beams," resembling those of a modern side-wheel steamer, turned the four wheels. There being no cab, the engineer had to stand while the engine was in operation. It pulled eight loaded cars, which aggregated a weight of 30 tons, up a track that had a grade of one foot in an eighth of a mile. The test was a "grand" success, the engine running about six miles an hour. The first locomotive to draw a train of cars in the United States made its experimental trip in the Lackawanna coal district fifteen years later. This locomotive also was the product of Stephenson. It was called the Stourbridge Lion, after the place of its manufacture in England. Its American engineer, Horatio Allen, ran the engine over a track of hemlock rails for a preliminary test. Then he invited any gentleman in the gathering of spectators to accompany him. His invitation was not only refused, but he was urged to give up his foolhardy ambition. Laughing at his advisers, he pulled the throttle wide and "dashed" away at ten miles an hour.

Today more than 65,000 locomotives are in motion over the 250,000 miles of track in the United States. They consume about 150,000,000 tons of coal, and carry more than 1,000,000,000 passengers and 1,800,000,000 tons of freight annually. After adopting the English-born child of civilization, the United States took the lead in its development and application, until today it stands as the world's greatest manufacturer of locomotives. Besides making enough to meet the domestic demand, the American manufacturers are shipping locomotives abroad at the rate of a dozen a week to South America and Africa; they are disturbing the calm of the Orient, and are dashing from one end of Europe to the other, and have invaded the land of the locomotive's birth, England. Like the steamship, the locomotive is growing larger and more powerful every year. The largest reported to be in use today is a huge compound engine, which measures 120 feet over all, and weighs 350,000 pounds. It is an oil-burner and carries 4,000 gallons of oil and 12,000 gallons of water. It cost \$43,530 to build. These giants have reached a point where one locomotive is so long that it is hinged in the middle with a flexible joint so that it can turn a curve without upsetting. Thus the locomotive has become the modern Atlas that carries the burden of the world's trade and population across the continents.

Railroad Advance.
Before the year 1880 most English railroad carriages had only four wheels and weighed ten tons. From 1880 to 1890 they had six wheels and weighed fifteen or sixteen tons; from 1890 to 1900 they had eight wheels and weighed twenty-four tons, and since 1900 the fashion is twelve wheels for dining and sleeping cars and the weight thirty-five to forty tons.

RECORD WITHOUT A STAIN

Engineer Has Run Trains for Fifty-Two Years Without an Accident of Any Sort.

Fifty-two years as a railroad man and fifty years as an engineer on the New York Central railroad, without an accident or a black mark of any sort against him, is the proud record of Dennis John Cassin, who retired from the service on August 18 at the age of seventy years.

Cassin, an alert, keen-looking man, with a gray mustache and gray hair, does not show his age. Those who have seen him in the cab of the big locomotive that pulls the Empire State express from the Harlem yards at Albany would take him for a man of about fifty, but up at his trim little house at 597 Walton avenue, The Bronx, he has documents to prove that he was born on April 18, 1844, at Greenwich, now the City of Rensselaer. He became just fifty years ago on August 18 a full-fledged engineer.

His first engine was one of the old wood-burning "dinkies" that used to run between Westchester county points and the old downtown Grand Central terminal. As engine building progressed he got a better type of locomotive and finally he became the dean and the most trusted engine driver on the road. Despite the fact that he started in when that sort of work was in its infancy, he has kept fully abreast of the times and has passed all the examinations that up-to-date methods require of railroad engineers.

His proudest possession, outside of his family and his record, is a diamond ring he won some years ago in a popularity contest conducted by a railroad magazine, when he was voted, by a big majority, the most popular engineer in the United States.

In addition to the important duty of taking the Empire State safely to Albany at a mile-a-minute speed, Cassin turns around in the Albany yards and brings whirling back to this city another of the crack trains of the road, the Southwestern Limited. Better than a mile a minute he makes at times with this train.

In his time Cassin has carried millions of passengers and he can spin many a yarn about the big men he has had in the coaches behind him. Governors of New York, presidents of the United States, bankers, merchants, mayors and famous persons of all sorts have ridden behind Safe Dennis Cassin. In addition to being the dean of the Central forces, Cassin is one of the oldest active railroad engineers in the world.

Life-Saving Devices.

Two patents, Nos. 1147464 and 1147465, have been issued to William A. Utz of Fort Worth, Tex., for devices for saving the occupants of locomotive cabs in case of accident. In one patent there is a cushioned and asbestos-lined carrier into which a seat may descend and the lid of the carrier is connected to the seat in such manner that as the seat descends the lid will be automatically closed. In the other patent the body of the carrier is composed of a series of steel rings telescopically engaging each other and folding against a stationary top, means being provided for holding the collapsed rings against the top and for releasing them so they may descend to inclose the one to be protected.—Scientific American.

Railroads Worth Billions.

The value of railroads and their equipment in the United States is placed by the federal census bureau at \$16,145,000,000; of street railways, \$4,596,000,000; of telephones, \$1,081,000,000.



Plans for New Public Buildings Are Deferred

WASHINGTON.—The long-pending plans for construction of new buildings for the state, justice and commerce departments, south of Pennsylvania avenue, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets northwest, will not be taken up, at the earliest, before the lapse of two more years. Word has gone out to the heads of these departments that congress will not be asked to appropriate for federal construction before 1917.

The reason for this postponement is economy at a time when the treasury is in a depleted condition, together with the prospect that congress will be asked to appropriate for the national defense.

The labor, justice and commerce departments now occupy leased buildings. The two former have complained about their inadequate quarters. The commerce department arranged with private capitalists to erect its present home on a five-year lease at an annual rental of \$65,000.

The tract south of Pennsylvania avenue, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, was bought by congress a few years ago with the announced intention of putting up buildings for three departments. Steps to appropriate for them fell through, however, and since then some of the properties on the tract have been leased by the government by the year.

Lock and Key of Peking Interested These Two

TWO young Chinese men stood before a glass case over at the museum. That the exhibit on its lower shelf had caught the interest of the two was evident from their suppressed excitement of speech and the care with which one of them copied the information on the accompanying card.

Curiosity is contagious. As soon as the Chinese had passed on another person who had been watching from the fish pond went over to the case. At first sight the exhibit looked like a cistern pump of old and rusty iron, and lying by it another piece of the same ancient metal that might be a sort of lever, say, about three feet long. Its dramatic interest for the Orientals lay in the printing on the card: "Lock and key to the city gate of Peking, known as the front gate, directly opposite the emperor's palace. This gate was taken by the United States marines, August 14, 1900. In the spring of 1900 the perilous situation of the members of the American legation at Peking, and their complete isolation in the midst of a murderous population demanded prompt action for their relief. The commandant, division of the Philippines, was instructed by cable, June 6, 1900, to send at once a regiment of infantry to Taku, and Maj. Gen. Adna R. Chaffee, U. S. V., was selected to command—"

"Please move so's we can see." The person who had been reading the card made way for a heavy-shouldered, double-chinned, big-waisted young woman in silver-gray crumpled from travel, and freak white shoes that bulged over at the sides like raised dough. And she was clinging to an undersized and obvious bridegroom.

When she saw what there was to see the young lady elephant said to her undersized one—with an artless disregard of the fact that other people have ears:

"Lordy, Jim; I thought it mustern be somethin' worth lookin' at the way that woman was starin'—comerlong."

To the lock and key of the city gate of Peking was only so much rusty, time-gnawed iron. So, naturally, they turned to metal more attractive. And when the case was clear the Chinese men returned.

New Air Fighting Gun That Shoots Both Ways

A NEW air-fighting gun is undergoing experimental trial by the aviation corps of the United States navy department. It is the invention of Commander Cleland Davis, U. S. N., and fires a 15-pound shell carrying about one pound of high explosive—enough to blow a flying machine to smithereens or to inflict dangerous damage upon a Zeppelin or other dirigible.

Commander Davis is the navy's foremost inventor. It was he who not long ago originated a new kind of torpedo gun which is under consideration by the department.

One remarkable feature of his "aero gun" is that it shoots both ways. For loading, it is "broken" in the middle, where the big cartridge is introduced. In the rear part of the cartridge are packed 15 rounds of buckshot, between which and the projectile is the firing charge of smokeless gunpowder.

When the shell is discharged at the muzzle the buckshot is simultaneously thrown out at the butt end of the tube, which is of the same diameter throughout its length.

The buckshot, needless to say, is not meant to do the adversary any damage. Its discharge merely serves to take up the recoil of the weapon. This, up to the present time, has been the principal difficulty encountered in efforts to solve the problem of the aeroplane gun. To fire large explosive projectiles from a flying machine has seemed impracticable because the recoil of the gun would upset the delicate balance of the warplane, imperiling its safety and that of its navigator.

It is for this reason that nowadays no more formidable weapons than light machine guns, weighing about 30 pounds and firing ordinary rifle bullets, are installed on the armored aëros.

Why They Cheered Transfer of George E. Downey

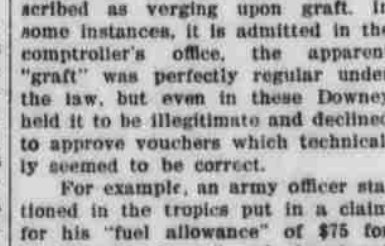
CHEERS on the transfer of George E. Downey from the post of comptroller of the treasury to a place on the court of claims arose from at least one department in which Downey had curtailed expense accounts that were described as verging upon graft. In some instances, it is admitted in the comptroller's office, the apparent "graft" was perfectly regular under the law, but even in these Downey held it to be illegitimate and declined to approve vouchers which technically seemed to be correct.

For example, an army officer stationed in the tropics put in a claim for his "fuel allowance" of \$75 for "heating his home," and threatened the comptroller's office with dire consequences when it declined to honor the bill. Under the law of the United States this officer was entitled to this allowance; under the law of common sense Downey put his foot down.

"This is only one of almost a thousand instances demonstrating the negligence, carelessness and recklessness with which congresses pass laws, especially under the army, navy and other appropriation bills," said an official of the comptroller's office.

Also it is said to be "very customary" for an army officer to rent a house for, say, \$40 and charge the government the maximum of \$60, allowed him for his quarters, while some officers' wives are said to rent houses from the real owners and in turn lease them to the government at a higher rate for their own families' occupancy. Many other irregularities also have been exposed under the Downey regime.

So now the alleged beneficiaries of the reported irregularities have cheered the departure of Downey.



Some Drop.
"When a person once gets started on the downward path he rarely ever stops until he strikes the bottom," said the speaker who was pleading for moral uplift.
"That's right," interrupted a member of his audience, who was swathed in bandages and who walked with a crutch. "I know from experience."
"Ah!" exclaimed the speaker, "here is an example of my assertion. Pray, may good man, would you tell me what was the cause of your downfall?"
"Really, I don't know," was the reply. "It might have been trouble with my carburetor or my gasoline may have run out. All I know is that my engine stopped on me 4,000 feet above the clouds."

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Sad Days.

Big sister was reading in her book of poems:
"The melancholy days have come—the saddest of the year."
"Sis, sis," broke in her schoolboy brother, "don't pull any of that 'saddest of the year' stuff. With nine examples and a page of grammar to do I know what time of year it is!"

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Idle people spend a good deal of time in calling up busy men who have telephones.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, bloated, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. Rescu, 1900 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.



Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

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

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Children Cry for Fletcher's



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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Too Busy.

"Let's see. You live in the commuter zone, don't you? Much building out your way?"
"Well, I should say there is. We've just completed two new tennis courts, a nine-hole golf course and—"
"I mean real building."
"I was coming to that. We've put up two new garages and extended the piazzas on the country clubhouse."

A Record.

"I hear Mr. and Mrs. Nagger have agreed to separate."
"Glad to hear it. That's the first thing they've ever agreed on since they got married."

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

When you meet a man with a scheme, proceed to get in a hurry.

Gambler's Superstitions.

The tiger is the god of the gambler in China, and a tiger's tooth is regarded as a talisman for good luck in speculation and in games of chance while the claws and whiskers are worn as love-charms, and for success and good fortune generally.

Pigs are also considered lucky, and luck-bringers in the shape of little pigs made of gold and silver are worn to attract fortune's favors; but the black cat, which, in our own country is regarded as a mascot, is not favored by the Chinese, who believe it to be a harbinger of poverty, misfortune and sickness.

Trouble Ahead.

"I met Newrich today. He says he's sending his daughter to a finishing school."
"Can see his finish when she gets back."

Purity Guaranteed

under all State and National Pure Food Laws. You can pay a higher price, but you cannot get a baking powder that will raise nicer, lighter biscuits, cakes and pastry, or that is any more healthful.

Your money back if K C fails to please you. Try a can at our risk.



The Clovis News

The News Printing Company
Publishers.
J. E. CURREN, Political Editor.

Entered at the post office at Clovis, N. M. as second class matter under the act of March 8, 1879.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
One Year \$1.00
Six Months 50c

ADVERTISING RATES
Display ads 15 cts. per inch.
Special rates on advertising contracts.
Local readers 1st insertion 8 cts. per line.
Each subsequent insertion 5 cts. per line.

Democratic in Politics

It appears that some exception has been taken to our recent articles concerning the treatment accorded the Girls' Band on the occasion of their recent visit to Albuquerque during the fair. No reflection was intended and we did not mean to convey the impression that Prof. Croft or anyone else from Clovis did not do all within their power for the comfort and accommodation of the girls. We merely meant to say that for the first day or two, it appeared that Albuquerque had not made proper provision for their comfort in accordance with their promise. Subsequently however they were treated royally and have no complaint. It has since been explained that the tents where the girls were domiciled were prepared for 200, whereas it was necessary to accommodate 400. It was simply a case of being overtaxed beyond expectations. However everything was satisfactorily adjusted as speedily as possible.

Will President Wilson be nominated and elected next year is the question now frequently asked. The political forecast is that he will and by a handsome majority. He has safely guided the American nation through the crisis created by the European and Mexican wars without getting this country involved and without loss of honor. If he continues to do so, there is no use for the other political parties to put a candidate into the field against him.

People are flocking into Clovis and Curry County by the hundreds. Farms are changing hands daily and new industries are springing up. There are no dull times in this section of the country, war or no war.

No, the News man is not quarrelsome or seeking trouble. He would go to almost any extreme to avoid it, but when forced into combat there is no alternative except to defend himself.

Tale mongers, who greatly exaggerate, are frequently responsible for serious trouble. The preachers are right in preaching against "tattlers" and tongue lashers.

The News man returned from the mountains this week, where he went in search of big game. Some of the bear,—well what's the use? Nobody would believe it anyway.

It will be of interest to many car owners to learn that gasoline has advanced from 15 to 20 cents. Newspaper gas however, remains the same—\$1.00 per year.

A retreat inflicting severe punishment on the enemy is better than a fruitless charge.

The Editor Soliloquizes

When a dearly beloved subscriber writes to us in irate vein: "Stop the paper. Never send the vile sheet to my home again." We just puff our sweet old corn-cob, and we stroke the office cat; editors "don't have no feelings"—never mind—we're used to that.

When a typographical error sometimes creeps in by mistake, and our friends rush up and tell us what a first-rate ass we'd make, we just overlook THEIR errors, never giving tit for tat; editors are pachydermic, and—Oh well; we're used to that.

When our advertisers cancel, telling us the sheet's no good; when subscribers choose to pay us in tomatoes or cord wood, well, we simply grin and bear it, though it leaves us rather flat; editors can exist somehow—somehow we get used to that.

When your daughter's graduation, or her wedding day comes round, you expect the kind of write-ups that in adjectives abound, do you ever stop to thank us, though 'tis done with great "eclat" that's what editors are there for, and—Oh, well! We're used to that.

Clovis News want ads bring results. Try it and be convinced.

This is the tax paying month again. Its as certain as death.

The successful editor ought to also be somewhat of a pugilist.

Now for that sidewalk building boom.

The conversation at a recent dinner turned to the subject of romantic marriages, when this little anecdote was volunteered by H. M. Baker, a North Dakota politician.

One afternoon Brown was standing on the corner looking at the jitneys when he was suddenly confronted by an acquaintance of other years. Soon they were comparing notes and recalling happy hours.

"So you were married ten years, ago," said the acquaintance in response to a statement made by Brown. "Took place in the church, I suppose, with bridesmaids, flowers, cake and the brass band."

"No," answered Brown, with a reflective expression; "it was an elopement."

"An elopement eh?" returned the acquaintance. "Did the girl's father follow you?"

"Yes," answered Brown with something akin to a sigh, "and he has been with us ever since."

.... Whiskers Extracted Without Pain....

The Sanitary Barber Shop under new management. Strictly up to date and sanitary in every respect. Only first-class union workmen employed. We will appreciate your patronage.

THE SANITARY SHOP, C. V. WHITE, Proprietor

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you. You can't make a mistake in taking

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

PROFESSIONAL

D. D. Swearingin
of the firm of Drs. Freesley & Swearingin of Roswell
will be in Clovis on 15th, 16th, 17th of each month treating diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses

DR. A. L. DILLON
Physician & Surgeon
Special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses.
Over Mears Pharmacy
Office Phone 153. Residence Phone 5.
CLOVIS, NEW MEX

Dr. J. R. Haney
Physician & Surgeon
Office Opposite Postoffice

Dr. J. B. Westerfield
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Jackson Bldg.
Opposite Postoffice
Office Phone 231—Residence 269

DR. L. M. BIGGS
Veterinary Surgeon
Phone 16. Clovis, N. M.

DR. H. R. GIBSON
Osteopath
Treats all diseases both acute and chronic. Special attention given to diseases of women.
PATIENTS EXAMINED FREE
Office 103 1-2 North Main Street
Office Phone 383. Res. 390.
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO.

R. R. DUNCAN
DENTIST
Office Opposite P. O.
Phone 89.
CLOVIS, NEW MEX.

E. M. Chapman
DENTIST
Over First National Bank.
Phone 95.
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO.

A Bargain
16 Section lease, 18 miles of fence, 24 ft railroad Eclipse mill, largest surface tank in county, 2 watering places, 2 school sections, 40 acres deeded, 40 minutes run of Clovis by auto, fine grass—\$3,000.00.
Chas W. Dannelley.

Grocery Specials

we have just received a big and complete assortment of Pickles, sweet and sour, Relishes and bulk Olives, also new Raisins, Currants and Citron for Mince Meat. Everything else in Thanksgiving Relishes and Specialties. New English walnuts will arrive within a few days.

Flour \$3.50 per Hundred

we can always fill your grocery order with the best the market affords. 'Phone 25.

Morris Grocery Co.

Visit Whiting's Variety Store

Plumbing, Repair prompt and satisfactory. Phone 7 2.



Notice of Contest.
Serial No. 614675. Contest No. 5240
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Tucuman, N. M., October 7, 1915.
To Francis M. Hyde of Blair, Okla., Contestee:
You are hereby notified that William B. Hale, who gives Texico, N. M., as his post-office address, did on September 14, 1915, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead entry Serial No. 614675, made Aug. 24th, 1911, for S. E. 1-4 Section 19 Township 5 N., Range 37 E., N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that the said Francis M. Hyde has abandoned the said tract of land; that he has not cultivated the said tract of land for a period of three years; that he has made but occasional visits to the said tract of land for the past three years; that since the date of his filing on the said tract of land his family has resided at or near Blair, in the state of Oklahoma; that for the past three years the said Francis M. Hyde has resided with his family at or near Blair, in the state of Oklahoma; that the said Francis M. Hyde has utterly failed to show good faith in his efforts to secure patent to the said tract of land.
You are therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.
You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.
R. P. LONGHOD, Register.
Felipe Sanchez Y Esca, Receiver.
Date of first publication October 22, 1915
" " second " October 29, 1915
" " third " November 5, 1915
" " fourth " November 12, 1915

For Sale
One jack, six mares, four coming yearling mules, one coming yearling fly colt, five coming two year old mules and one coming two year old fly. Will sell cheap on two years time.
Six miles West, and one North of Clovis.
2t pd. L. W. Locker.

OUR BANK

— IS —

YOUR BANK

Deposit your money with us. It is safe and draws interest.

Pay your bills by check. It is safe, convenient, businesslike, and each canceled check is a receipt.

Negotiate your loans from us. Approved security will get you any amount you want at modest interest.

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

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

First National Bank

THE CURREN AGENCY
Fire Insurance
Automobile Forms. Let us write your Surety Bond
Phone 32 in
Antlers Hotel Building, Clovis, N. M.

...Spend Your Money With Clovis Merchants...

When you try to "save a dollar" by sending it away from home, its like throwing feed to your neighbor's chickens--You are simply fattening the other fellow's community. Your home merchants are offering bargains every day equal to any mail order house on earth. To drive home this fact they have started a **SPECIAL BARGAIN DAY SALE** to be held on Saturday of each week, when **ONE EXTRA SPECIAL** will be offered by the following. Look for this page each week in **THE NEWS**. **SAVE MONEY** by patronizing these advertisers. **BARGAIN DAY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1915.**

Watches, Diamonds, Silverware, Cut Glass, Hand Painted China, JEWELRY

Everything new and up-to-date at **MONEY SAVING PRICES**. You lose if you don't see our stock before buying. Expert repairing and diamond setting.
Leepy Building. DENHOF JEWELRY CO.

...Visit Our New Store...

For Clean, Fresh, Staple Articles in Groceries, we are headquarters. Our facilities for serving you are absolutely perfect: If you are not a patron, try us.

McFarlin's Grocery

Trades Day Ought to be a profitable day for all. If you want to trade horses there will be a man looking for you. If you want to buy anything, or sell your live stock, or farming implements, **ERLE E. FORBES**, our energetic young auctioneer, will administer to your wants, as he is always posted along these lines. Come to Clovis with a smile and we are sure you will leave the same way.

THE NEWS CAN RECOMMEND FORBES THE AUCTIONEER

NEWS PRESS

Always Means
GOOD WORK

LODGE DIRECTORY



Clovis Lodge A. F. and A. M., No. 40.

Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday night at Masonic Hall.

P. A. Lashier, W. M.

A. J. Whiting, Secretary.



Clovis Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 31

Meets every Thursday night at Masonic Hall.

R. B. Stanton, N. G.

Luke Morton, Secretary.



Clovis Lodge B. P. O. E. No. 1244.

Meets at Elks Home every 2nd and 4th Wednesday night.

John Prichard, E. R.

Fritz B. Herod, Secretary.



Whitetower Lodge W. O. W. No. 36.

Meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesday night in Woodmen Hall.

Luke Morton, C. C.

E. H. Robinson, Clerk.

Clovis Council Praetorians No. 770.

Meets 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Praetorian Hall
A. S. Fuqua, S. A. J. R. Elmore, Rec.

FREE DELIVERY

PHONE 7.

Central Meat Co.

Meats of All Kinds

Vegetables, Fruits,
Produce, etc.

We buy and
ship hogs.

A. L. Gurley Co.

Broom Corn Brokers

Clovis Phone 392.

—WAREHOUSES—

CLOVIS, - MELROSE, - PORTALES, - FARWELL.

The Model Grocery

A. B. Austin, Prop.

We sell Groceries and solicit your patronage. Best Foods, Lowest Prices. - - - Call Phone 29.

Rice Furniture Co.

New and 2nd Hand FURNITURE

Let us furnish your home.
Easy payments.

Phone 86.

"EVERYTHING IN DRUGS"

"SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED"

KODAKS, TALKING MACHINES, INDIAN GOODS, CURIOS, SOUVENIRS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, CUT GLASS, IVORY, ETC.

The Southwestern Drug Company

Free Delivery

The Retail Store

Telephone 58.

W. H. DUCKWORTH, Owner.

We deliver by Parcel Post, anything ordered from us in our line, when the order amounts to one dollar or more, and cash is sent with the order.

Young Men's Clothes

Thoroughly distinctive and made to
your measure to individualize you.

In the big Edesco line of Fall and Winter woollens for men's Finest Made-to-Measure Clothes will be found a fabric to suit—a price to please—a fashion for you.

\$15 to \$45

Order Your Suit or Overcoat Now

**Absolute
Satisfaction
Guaranteed**

Let Us Take Your
Measure To-day

For Sale at Elder's Tailor Shop

G. V. STEED

Undertaker & Embalmer
Manager Clovis Cemetery

Day Phone 14.

Night Phone 38.



Price \$100

The Royal

does the work of several typewriters in one—it writes, types cards and bills! All this without a dollar for "special" attachments. The one machine does it all.

Write Direct for our new Brochure, "BETTER SERVICE," and a beautiful Color Photograph of the New Royal Model 10. ROYAL TYPEWRITER CO., INC. ME D. NOBLE, FARWELL, TEX.

Arlington Company Here

The Arlington Stock Company, which recently came here from Tucumcari and Amarillo to fill a week's engagement at the ever popular Lyceum, are considered among the best in the theatrical world. The attendance increases with each performance and those who have seen them consider them as good, if not better, than any that have visited Clovis in recent years. The News unhesitatingly recommends the Arlington plays.

Episcopal Church

(Rev. D. A. Sanford, Pastor)
Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Morning service with sermon at 11 a. m. Subject: "Christ the Bread of Life."
Evening service at 7:15 p. m.

First Methodist Church

November 7th.

Subject for the morning sermon, "The Lord's Supper" and the text for the evening sermon will be, "Come now let us reason together saith the Lord, Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool."

We extend a cordial invitation to all and especially do we invite people who are not Christians to hear the sermon Sunday night.

J. H. Messer, Pastor.

Case of Suspension

A Comedy play entitled a "Case of Suspension" will be given by Miss Johnson's expression class at the Lyceum Friday November 12. The entertainment will also include choruses, reading and special music. The proceeds are for the benefit of the High School Athletic Club. 1-t

The Portales Road

State Engineer French and his corps of road builders are now making the dirt fly on the Curry County end of the Clovis-Portales road or auto highway. The sand is being scraped off and a covering of clay packed down making it a solid substantial road. When this work is completed autos can make the trip to Portales in less than an hour on ordinary running schedule.

Pears Pears

At the Model Grocery. \$1.50 per box. 1-t

Masons Bought Building

The Clovis Masonic lodge has purchased the H. A. Lamberson building where their lodge room is now located. This is the two story brick building 25x100 feet adjoining the Clovis National Bank building on the south. The masons considered the price reasonable and bought the building as an investment and for protection.

Boys Arrested

Jesse Byard and Harry Land-down, about 18 years of age, were arrested Monday charged with breaking into the public school building. The boys assert that they can prove their innocence.

Corner Stone Laying

Work on the new building of the Christian Church is progressing nicely. The church plans to lay its corner stone with appropriate ceremonies next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to this service.

C. W. Lambert, Minister.

Lyceum Sunday evening

The subject of the sermon at the Lyceum next Sunday evening will be: "The Creed of The Christian Church." Other churches are beginning at 7:15. Let us try it too.

C. W. Lambert, Minister.

Given Away

To the family buying the most groceries within the next 60 days we will give away absolutely free, a steel enameled Kitchen Cabinet. Something new. Model Grocery. t-f

New-Way Wonder for Corns, "Gets-It"

The Big Surprise for Corn Owners.
It's Sure, Simple, Safe, Quick.

Listen to the wee story of "Gets-It," the world's greatest corn remedy. It's a short story—only about two feet—Mary had, a little "Gets-It," and corns upon her toe; and every time



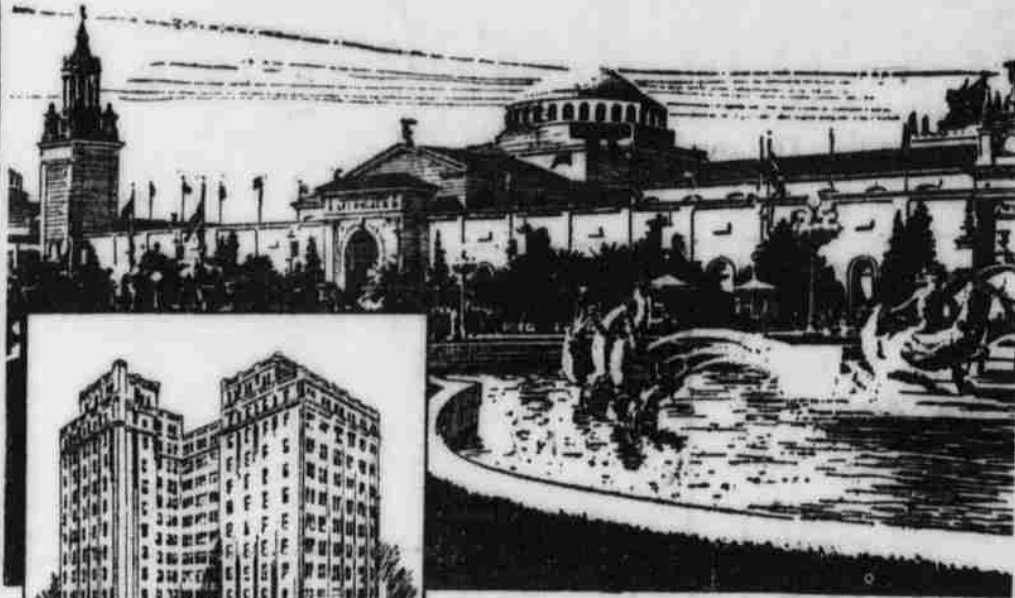
Stop Misery and Embarrassment Like This With Simple, Easy "Gets-It."

she put on "Gets-It," the corn was sure to go. Mary, like thousands of others, used to be a heroine, suffering martyrdom, using painful bandages, irritating salves, sticky tape, tooth-pastes, blood-bringing razors and chemical. She says now there's no sense in it. Use "Gets-It," applied in 2 seconds. Easy simple, new way—just painless corns gone! Millions are doing it. Never fails. You can wear smaller shoes now. You don't have to limp around any more, or walk on the side of your shoes to try to get away from your corn! You know for sure before you use "Gets-It" that the corn or callus is going away. For corns, calluses, warts and bunions. "Gets-It" is sold by all druggists, in a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

Sold in Clovis and recommended as the World's best corn remedy by Southwestern Drug Co. and Mears' Pharmacy.

Clark Speaks

Attorney Stanley J. Clark, the socialist orator, spoke to a crowded house at the Court house Saturday evening. His subject was "The Man of Gallilee." The News learns that Mr. Clark has decided to locate here for the practice of his chosen profession. He is an able man and the people of Clovis extend to him a hearty welcome.



This Telephone building in New York is the eastern terminal of the Transcontinental line.

The Palace of Liberal Arts at the Panama-Pacific Exposition. It contains the exhibit of the Bell System and is the western terminal of the Transcontinental line.

Transcontinental Terminals

AMONG the many wonderful things worth seeing at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, which President Hadley of Yale has described as "the most beautiful and inspiring exposition the world has ever seen," the Transcontinental demonstration of the Bell System has won distinction and has been awarded the Grand Prize of Electrical Methods of Communication.

For the first time, perhaps, thousands who have visited the Bell Telephone Exhibit have realized what the wonderful long distance development of the Bell System means to them personally; how it links them to their home interests no matter where they are, and increases the range of their social and business activities.

One of the practical results of this striking demonstration of long distance development will be a larger use of the Bell long distance and toll lines which unite 9,000,000 telephones covering the whole country.

Your Bell Telephone Makes You the Near Neighbor of Your Farthest-Away Fellow Citizen

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Claud Notes

(Too late for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Jennigan and family, of Clovis, called on Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Marks Sunday afternoon.

Moss Boyd left Sunday for several weeks visit in Texas.

Mrs. Bud Gray called on Mildred Rork Sunday afternoon.

Minven Mosley is painting the school house on the inside this week.

C. V. Kelly's mother and little niece from Oklahoma, arrived here Saturday morning for several weeks' visit.

Misses Fay Marks and Mildred Rork called on Mrs. C. H. Westfall Thursday afternoon.

A. M. Works, wife and daughter were Clovis visitors Sunday.

Bernard Eversole, of Clovis visited his grandfather and family Sunday.

Blacktower Budget

School opened Monday at Blacktower with the two Mr. Wilmons as teachers. The children all feel proud of their new organ, new library and other new equipment.

The farmers are still busy harvesting their big crop.

Miss Della Eller gave a Halloween party Saturday night to the young people which was very much enjoyed.

Painters are at work on the church putting on the finishing touches which will add a great deal to its looks.

A team belonging to Kinnie McConnell had a runaway, but Kinnie luckily escaped unhurt. One of his horses was injured.

Our mail carrier, Mr. Bennett, has a new Ford to carry the mail in, so now I guess we will get our mail early.

H. R. Crook fixed his silo last week and now is harvesting his crop.

Kinnie McConnell is building

a new buggy house. Seenas like Kinnie is fixing up very much here lately. Can't tell why.

There were several prospectors out Sunday. It may be possible that some in our community are going to sell out.

Charley Eller, son of J. W. Eller, got badly cut in the wire coming home from the show last week, as his horse became unruly and threw him off.

Mrs. W. I. McConnell has been on the sick list, but is able to be out again.

Fairfield Facts

George T. Wilson returned last week from Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Curry and family, of Locust Grove, spent Sunday with Frank Curry.

Mrs. Edwards of Texico visited last week with her sister, Mrs. Williams.

E. G. Blair took a load of turkeys to Clovis Saturday.

Thomas Martin is on the sick list.

Edd and Claud Houston have gone to Texas to pick cotton.

Several people from here attended the Halloween party at Mr. Harras'. All report a fine time.

Mrs. Jennings and son Quincy were calling in Fairfield Monday.

Miss Mattie Williams enjoyed Sunday dinner with Mrs. Blair.

Geo. T. Wilson motored to Portales Thursday.

Prof. Daniel Boone left Sunday. He began teaching Monday near Portales.

J. L. Elton, of Texico, visited Aron Williams last Saturday. While here he bought a load of pigs from A. C. Fent.

Clarence Houston visited E. G. Blair Sunday.

For Sale

150 or less high grade cows. Will sell on long time terms. Pay for them with calf increase. 3t pd. J. C. Anderson.

Arthur E. Curren

LAND LAWYER

If you expect difficulty in making proof, let me help you. Contest work a specialty. Two years Register of U. S. Land Office. Eight years experience as U. S. Commissioner.

CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

Ottawa Star Nurseries

All kinds of Trees Shrubbery and Flowers. 38 years experience. W. F. MOORE - F. M. MOORE Local solicitors.

Money! Money!

We want your farm loans. Can handle them on short notice.

See us at once!

The Union Mortgage Co.

Want to Sell or Buy Land?

We deal almost exclusively in land. We are the oldest dealers in Clovis in Curry County lands. Ask anybody about us. About our reputation for square dealing. They all know us.

We want you to list your deeded land and quarters with us. We also buy, sell and exchange land. If you want to purchase, we can sell you what you want. A small commission is all we ask.

CURREN AGENCY,

Mersfelder Offered Job of Supervisor of Industrial Work

That L. C. Mersfelder, of Clovis, N. M., former county school superintendent of Curry county, is considering the offer tendered him as successor to Miss Manette A. Myers, state supervisor of industrial education, was the announcement made by Superintendent Alvan N. White.

Although Miss Myers' resignation as supervisor has not been filed formally with the head of the department of education, it is understood that she will give up her position December 1 and will be married on Christmas day.

Mr. White is in hopes that Mr. Mersfelder will accept the position, which pays about \$1,600 a year. Mr. Mersfelder resigned recently as county school superintendent because the salary was inadequate.

Mr. Mersfelder is regarded as well qualified to hold the position as he is a graduate of the Normal University in this state and of the Texas Normal School. He specialized in manual training and he is regarded as an enthusiast in the cause of industrial education. — New Mexican.

Singing Convention

Union District Singing Convention met at Locust Grove school house Sunday October 24. On account of the president's absence Mike Engram acted in his stead. The house was called to order and Mr. Engram led two songs, after which we were led in prayer by Rev. Sheppard. Several songs were sung in the forenoon. At 12 o'clock the house adjourned for dinner. A bountiful dinner was spread and everyone present seemed to enjoy themselves immensely while partaking thereof. At 1 o'clock the house was again called to order and the program for the afternoon proceeded. Rev. Sheppard made a welcome address in behalf of Locust Grove community. It was heartily endorsed by all. You are welcome to Locust Grove. The rest of the afternoon was spent in song service. At a late hour the house adjourned with prayer by Rev. Field, of Farwell, to meet at the Union church the fourth Sunday in January 1916.

Look up, not down,
Look forward, not back,
Look out, not in,
Lend a hand.

Lennie Curry,
Cor. Secretary.

New Garage

The contract is being let for a new garage 50x150 feet on North Main Street to be located between the Model Grocery and old Journal buildings. Jones and Lindley, local Ford agents and proprietors of the Highway Garage, have had the plans drawn and nothing has been overlooked to make this one of the best and most conveniently arranged garages in the state.

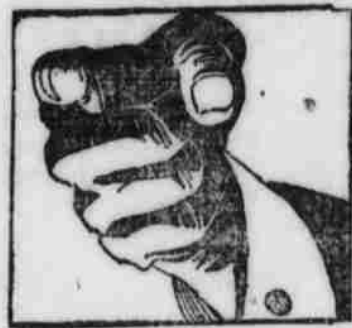
It will be provided with a public waiting room, public office, private office, sleeping rooms and a machine shop department. No post supports will be in the building which will be built of brick.

Melrose Heavy Cream Shipper

Melrose, now claims to be the second largest cream shipping station in the state. Last month's cream sales were worth \$3,000 to milkers in the Melrose neighborhood.

Sentenced for 25 years

Arthur Carver and R. R. Wilson were sentenced at Tucuman Saturday to serve 25 and 26 years respectively in the state penitentiary, for second degree murder; upon their conviction as the slayers of Carver's brother-in-law, W. L. Traylor in Quay county last April.



DO YOU REALIZE

that the man who saves nothing is like a horse on a treadmill?

Despite all his labors each year finds him just where he was the year before.

Get out of the treadmill and place your feet upon the road to Success by opening a BANK ACCOUNT.

We Pay 4 per cent Interest on Time Deposits.

Glovis National Bank

"THE BANK THAT ACCOMODATES"

New Mexico Produce Company

J. W. BORSKEY, Manager

Opened for Business November 1st

Wholesale Fruits, Vegetables and all kinds of Produce

Warehouse at 204 West Grand Ave.

New Mexico Produce Company

TELEPHONE NO. 212

The World's Greatest Clairvoyant

The world's greatest Clairvoyant has arrived in the city and is located at the address given below.

MADAM DE LORANCE

Positively guarantees to tell who and when you will marry, all about your secret troubles, the cause and the remedy. Gives infallible advice and facts, not guesses, on all affairs of life. MADAM DE LORANCE gives a solemn guarantee agreement to help you, even in the most difficult cases. Also locates hidden treasures. You pay nothing in advance, no fee accepted unless you get the truth, relief and help you desire.

Hotel Commercial

Hours, 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

THE CURREN AGENCY Fire Insurance

Automobile Forms. Let us write your Surety Bond Phone 32 in

Antlers Hotel Building, Clovis, N. M.

W. A. Gillenwater

LAWYER

CLOVIS,

NEW MEXICO.

ERLE E. FORBES

AUCTIONEER

Nothing too large or too small to sell at auction. Have your goods ready for Saturday's Sale.

CLOVIS, NEW MEX.

Local and Personal

A. E. Siegner, of Portales, came up in his car Tuesday.

Mrs. S. C. Nutter is visiting in Albuquerque this week.

"Uncle Josh" Morrison, of Portales, was a Clovis visitor Tuesday.

Dr. Lyueh and R. H. Downing motored up from Melrose, Wednesday.

W. U. Dannelly shipped 12 cars of steers to Wichita last Saturday.

Six cars of cattle, which arrived here to feed Saturday, sold to Portales parties.

J. C. Trickey, U. S. Commissioner at Grady, was in the city on business Wednesday.

The auction sale at Lorings place east of town, Saturday did not prove much of a success.

Catholic Ladies Bazaar Dec. 4. Will serve lunch from 10 to 6 and oyster supper from 6 to 8.

G. B. Milholland and wife, of near Havener were in the city having dental work done Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas Dannelley left Friday for Long Beach, where she was summoned to the bedside of her mother.

S. L. Chambers has commenced the construction of a modern seven room residence on east Grand Avenue.

The Star Meat Market has moved down town. It is located adjoining the McFarlin Grocery on West Grand.

G. B. Coffin, of Grady, was in the city on business Wednesday. Mr. Coffin has a farm and stock and is doing well.

The Seventh Day Adventists will soon begin the erection of a \$20,000 church on North Rancher Street near the Cook residence.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Duckworth, from their ranch west of Portales, visited her sister Mrs. C. A. Turner, of this place, this week.

D. R. Shupe, proprietor of the Clovis Steam Laundry, returned from an extended trip throughout the east, the first of the week.

J. P. Reichart, of the Dannelley flats country, was in town making application for proof before Commissioner Curren, Wednesday.

J. W. Borskey has opened a wholesale produce establishment on 204 West Grand Avenue. The name of the new concern is the New Mexico Produce Company.

Miss Mae Myers stopped off Tuesday to visit her brother, Mr. Myers, Superintendent of the local phone system, while en route to the California expositions.

Boob Furr and son arrived from Young County, Texas, this week to locate on a section and a half of land northwest of Clovis which he recently bought for \$6,000.00.

Mrs. Billingsley left Wednesday for Texas where she will visit relatives for several weeks, recuperating after her operation. "Chunk" Billingsley accompanied her and will be gone about a week.

C. Baker returned from Arkansas Monday accompanied by his father, W. T. Baker, of Wesson, Arkansas. The elder Baker is much pleased with the country and will remain here a while visiting his two sons.

Dr. J. R. Carver, of Fort Sumner, was here last week to conduct the funeral services of Miss Mary Turner, whose death was previously announced. Miss Turner had been a missionary to South America and came here recently on account of ill health.

WANTED--Turkey Pickers.

Clovis Creamery & Produce Company

Will pay highest market price for fat turkeys delivered from 15th to 19th of November.

Clovis Creamery & Produce Co. 2-t.

J. F. Smithson, the Grady real estate dealer, was in the city on business Saturday.

The best ladies and childrens shoes are always to be found at Weidman's. t-f.

Mrs. Wm. Fleming has returned to Clovis and accepted a position as saleslady at Mandel's.

John Monday was in town Tuesday. He expects to return to his farm Wednesday.

H. C. Herby has accepted a position with the Ramey-Wilkinson Company.

Don't forget the Elks' Carnival on November 18th, 19th and 20th.

N. Austin, of Corpus Grove, Texas, father of A. B. Austin, is visiting here.

If you want good servicable shoes that fit, wear and please you, get them at Weidman's t-f

Winter time is here and the shoe problem confronts you. Go to Weidman's for the shoes that solve the problem. 1-f.

A. W. Johnson, of the Magic City Furniture Company left Tuesday for Kansas City on a business mission.

Frank Ivy returned Monday after an absence of several weeks in Nogales, Arizona. He is here with 3 cars of horses.

W. C. Austin, formerly of the Model Grocery, is assisting at the Model Grocery. He is a brother of the proprietor, A. B. Austin.

Dr. J. Foster Scott returned the first of the week from his ranch on the Conejos in Chaves County. He returned again Tuesday.

Trouble was narrowly averted at Harry Springfield's pool hall this week when a party playing billiards with a German put too much English on a pool ball.

The Sunday School at the M. E. Church is an interesting institution. 23 men attended the business men's class last Sunday and more are cordially invited to come.

And just to think of the bear tales that those Clovis hunters will tell upon their return from the upper Pecos. It makes us shudder at the thought of their many narrow escapes.

Mr. Shy, of Woodward, Oklahoma, stopped off Tuesday, while en route to the California expositions, to visit Miss Hazel Shontz and Mrs. Osborne, who are old time acquaintances.

W. H. Duckworth, proprietor of the Southwestern Drug Store, returned from the east Friday, after a visit to relatives and to market. He purchased a big supply of holiday goods during his absence.

A blackmail case was heard before Justice J. P. Noble Saturday morning. The complaint was made by officer Sadler and the complaining witness was W. N. Porter. The defendants were "Red" Smith and Beula Davidson.

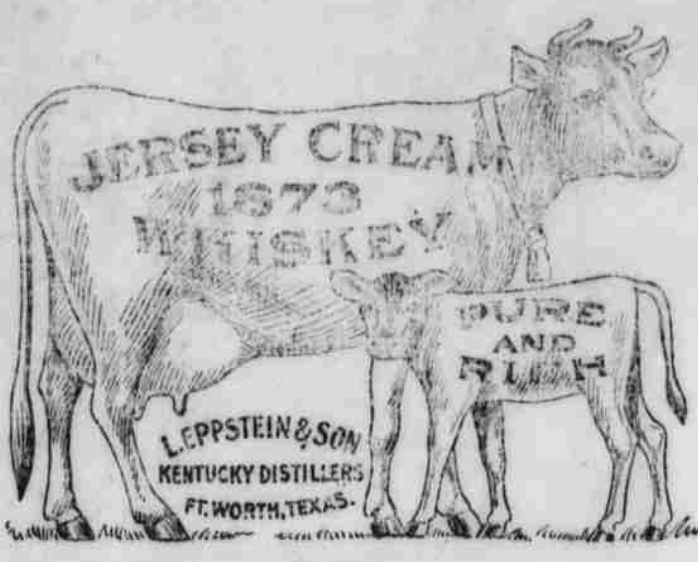
Notice

Those wishing to employ an experienced Traction Engineer for fall threshing let me know or leave word at my father's place 1 1/2 miles southwest of Grady, N. M. Can furnish reference if necessary.

Otto Kamradt, Grady, New Mexico

For Sale

4 room house, 3 lots, at a bargain. Mrs. Harshaw, Corner Hickory and Otero Sts., east. O-28-4t pd.



FIRST-CLASS DEALERS EVERYWHERE

Lincoln Locals

Farmers are still gathering their crops.

A little son, weighing 9 pounds made his appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ike Brasher, October 25.

All the ladies in the neighborhood have called on master Maynard Houston Brasher.

Miss Ethel Brasher and Willis Westfall spent Sunday at the Weatherford home, enjoying a pleasant day.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Palmateer and family motored to Field Sunday to visit Mrs. Palmateer's cousin, Geo. Barto and family.

Lincoln prayer meetings every Sunday night.

Those attending the Halloween party given at Mr. Westfall's Saturday night reported a good time.

Messrs. Bell, Broilson, Hall and John Watts returned the other day with cattle from north of the Cap Rock.

Some of the Lincoln folks attended the party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fahsholtz October 29th. All enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Miss Helen Palmateer entered the Pleasant Hill school Monday.

Joe Gilliland expects to put down a well in the near future.

William Love and wife built a house and moved out lately.

Mrs. Sims and family are visiting her mother, Mrs. Sarah Trimble.

Little Eugene Trimble spent Monday night with little Paul Mott.

Meadames Joe and George Gilliland spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Palmateer.

Thel. Brasher and Ona Gilliland made a trip over in Texas Sunday.

A Sure Enough Bargain:

320 acres valley land, deeded 7 miles east of Corona, N. M. Price \$3,500.00. 80 acres in cultivation, good improvements. Plenty of free range, water, timber and shelter. Grows good alfalfa. Corn will make 50 bu. per acre. Also lease on 680 acres. Government land adjoining. Best Bargain in New Mexico--well worth \$7,000.00. Reason for selling, engaged in other business.

Ed Aughney, East Vaughn, New Mexico, O-29-6t pd.

Ottawa Star Nurseries

All kinds of Trees Shrubbery and Flowers. 38 years experience. W. F. MOORE--F. M. MOORE Local solicitors.

A parody on "It a long way to Tipperary," goes like this:--

"Its a long way to Tucumcari Its a long way to go.

Its a long way to Tucumcari To the wettest town I know Good By Tom and Jerry Farewell Rock and Rye

Its a long long way to Tucumcari When Clovis goes dry."

Parish Pure Food Bread

Can be bought at the Kandy Kitchen, its home.

Austin's Grocery Store. Klein's Grocery Store. Morrison Grocery Company Tucker & Busby Groc. Store. W. H. Simpson Groc. Store. Jennie McCauley Grocery. Central Meat Market. Bill's Grocers Store.

All bread is wrapped in plain waxed paper.

Walker's Market

for all kinds of Meats and Produce

Phone 123. Phone 123.

Bargains in Real Estate

Two choice residence corner lots, close in, NW part of town. Price \$450.00.

Good three room box house. West side for \$275, part terms.

Two good quarter sections land at \$4.25 per acre.

Good quarter section 5 miles SW of Clovis, with well, orchard. 5 room house and all fenced, \$1,000.

37 A. in the edge of Clyde, Tex. Good barns, house, well, orchard. Price \$3,500.00, to trade for 160 A. in Curry Co.

Many other bargains in City properties and lands.

CURREN AGENCY

Arthur E. Curren

LAND LAWYER

If you expect difficulty in making proof, let me help you. Contest work a specialty. Two years Register of U. S. Land Office. Eight years experience as U. S. Commissioner.

CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

WE HAVE MOVED...

The Star Market has moved from the old stand on West Grand to the building formerly occupied by the Central Market, next door to McFarlin's Grocery, on Grand Avenue. We are prepared to serve you with choice, fresh and cured meats of all kinds. Phone 27

THE STAR MARKET

Magic City Furniture and Undertaking Co.
(JOHNSON BROS.)
Embalmers and Funeral Directors

LADY ASSISTANT AMBULANCE SERVICE
Day Phone 211. Night Phone 235.

LEE HAZELWOOD
DRAY AND TRANSFER LINE
The Oldest Established Transfer Line in Clovis

Down Town Phone 123 Residence Phone 321

...THE EXPOSITION...

Will soon be history. To visit them you should go now
Low rates still effective

 **..L. R. CONARTY..**
AGENT
Clovis, New Mexico Telephone 156

U-R-NEXT —AT THE— **Union Barber Shop**
R. H. Snelings, Proprietor.
Satisfaction guaranteed or whiskers cheerfully refunded!

PHONE 277

for estimates on Painting and Paper Hanging. All kinds of inside work. We also Paint Automobiles, and do Furniture Repairing.

A. L. Searcy & Company.

...THE CLOVIS BARBER SHOP...
CRANE & WILLIAMS, Props.
First Class Work. Hot and Cold Baths
112 1-2 South Main St. Clovis, New Mexico.

PRINCE LEOPOLD AND HIS STAFF



Prince Leopold of Bavaria, the conqueror of Warsaw, and his staff watching his troops during the fight to take the Polish capital.

DARING AIR FIGHT

British Aeroplane Eludes Six German Machines.

Where Seconds Spell Difference Between Success and Failure—Thrilling Episode Related by an Aeroplane Observer in France.

London.—This is an account of how a British aeroplane fought and eluded six German machines. It is taken from the journal of an aeroplane observer at the front. The Kipper and the Mound, pilot and observer of "the old cow," caused some anxiety at the aerodrome by being late in returning from a reconnaissance.

Here is the account of what actually happened, extracted from the Mound with considerable difficulty:

"By the time we had gone ten miles into the hostile country three German machines began following us at almost our own height. We were not worried, because they had a good four miles to make up.

"In a few minutes the Kipper shouted down the phone: 'Look out on your left. They are trying to head us off.' Far below us, but not far in front, two more machines were climbing towards us.

"I watched the machines below while the Kipper kept those behind in the corner of his eye. In about twenty minutes we had reached the end of our course and had completed our observations. All five enemy machines were now fairly close together in a rectangular formation, but had not gained on us.

"How we were to get back and outwit the enemy was now our problem. The Kipper swung 'the old cow' about twice to give the impression of hesitation. The enemy, although still about two or three miles astern, turned north on the assumption that we must return the way we came. Having diverted their course, we bore east again and gained a couple of miles while the enemy was determining what to do next. Keeping to their mass formation, they bore southeast, thinking they had us sure.

"Things happen quickly in the air. A few seconds mean hundreds of yards and the difference between success and failure. The Kipper tilted 'the old cow's' horns in the line the Germans were following. This lost us some ground. The Germans were so interested in this that they did not notice that we were edging off to the north, just enough to insure their crossing us on our flank. In about two minutes they were almost level, but well to the right.

"The moment had come for a bold stroke. The Kipper leveled the machine, poised her at a terrific angle and made in a straight line for the nearest German. The whole five tipped in unison. We knew that they would take a good twenty seconds to get under way again. Like a flash the Kipper circled outwards and made off for the lines on a straight course. There was no one to bar the way for the moment. The Germans were outwitted, but started in pursuit. That twenty seconds meant half a mile to us.

"Suddenly above the roar of the engine there was the rattle of a machine gun close up, and a dull thudding tear as some shots found the planes. It was so misty it took us a few seconds to spot the new danger. It was an Albatross crossing us about 300 yards above. The Kipper keeled 'the old cow' out in an instant and we were soon on a level with the new enemy, who was laboring to pass our front again. We swung towards him and charged. The pilot, who thought he had us on the run, lost his nerve and went into a spinning dive and only came out 3,000 feet below.

"We resumed our homeward course without further incident."

Cop Prefers Shovel.

Logansport, Ind.—"They can talk all they want about the job of a policeman being a soft thing, but I'll take a pick and shovel for mine instead of wielding a mace and walking slow around a beat." This was the declaration of Joseph Peters after four months' experience in the local police department. During that time he lost twenty-two pounds.

FATE'S QUEER TURNS

Coincidences Which War Has Brought Forth.

First Man South Sea Islander Speaks to in London Is Man He is Looking For—Other Interesting Cases.

London.—While E. H. Janes, a prominent resident of Fulham, was at Charing Cross a few days ago he noticed a number of men clad in khaki getting out of the train. He learned they had just arrived from the far off Fiji, where they had given up good situations to offer their services to the motherland in her hour of need. Mr. Janes asked if any of them were from Suva.

"Sure," replied one of the stalwart young fellows. "I come from Suva."

"Do you know Harry Janes?" inquired the man from Fulham. "I should think I do. He and I are overseers on the same plantation. I have a letter of introduction to his brother, E. H. Janes, of Fulham."

"You can hand it over now," said Mr. Janes. Both were amazed to learn that the first man the South Sea Islander had spoken to on reaching London was the very man in all England he wished to see.

This is but one of the extraordinary coincidences which the war has brought forth. A London hospital had another remarkable illustration: A young soldier was severely wounded in the fighting "somewhere in France." He lost consciousness, and when he regained it he was lying comfortably in a bed in a ward of a large hospital. His first words were—"Where am I?" The nurse told him that he was in London, that during the period of his unconsciousness he had been transported across the channel and that his wounds had been tended. He asked the name of the hospital, the number of the ward, the day of the week and the hour. The nurse told him. "I say, nurse, you might tell my dad I am here." The nurse looked at him, thinking the poor lad was in a delirium.

"All right, nurse, my dad's in the next ward now. You know he is the surgeon there and this is his visiting day."

And so it was. The father was in the next ward performing his work, thinking all the time that his son was in France. He did not even know that the boy was wounded, far less that he was being tended a few yards away.

Writing from the front to friends at Llangollen, Private S. N. Jones of the motor transport A. S. C. relates a peculiar coincidence concerning himself. He was a driver on the Llangollen-Wrexham motor bus route and enlisted soon after the commencement of hostilities. In France, strange to say, he was drafted to the identical chassis of the motor he had been driving on the Donbigshire route, it having been purchased, with many others, by the government.

The manager of the road car company has written to Private Jones stating that, if it should be possible, they will repurchase the car after the war and place upon it a plate recording the circumstances related.

David Henderson, a Bowhill soldier belonging to the Black Watch, has a remarkable story to tell of how he was able to pay back on the field of battle the services of a man who saved his life in this country in the piping times of peace.

About a year ago, when taking part in a regatta at Wemyss, his boat was capsized and he was thrown into the water. He had been swimming towards the shore for some time when he was picked up in an exhausted condition by a passing boat belonging to Dy-sart.

Strange to say, after a fierce day's fighting in France, Private Henderson saw a wounded soldier lying in front of the trenches, and on going to his assistance he was struck by something familiar about the wounded man. Henderson then asked his comrade if it was he who had saved "Davie" Henderson from a watery grave at Wemyss the previous summer. "It was," came the reply. "Then I am Davie Henderson," was the dramatic rejoinder. Henderson then took his wounded comrade by the arm and, under a heavy fire, led him to a place of safety.

USE ABSINTHE IN EXPLOSIVE

French Are Now Utilizing Barred Drink in Manufacture of Gun-cotton.

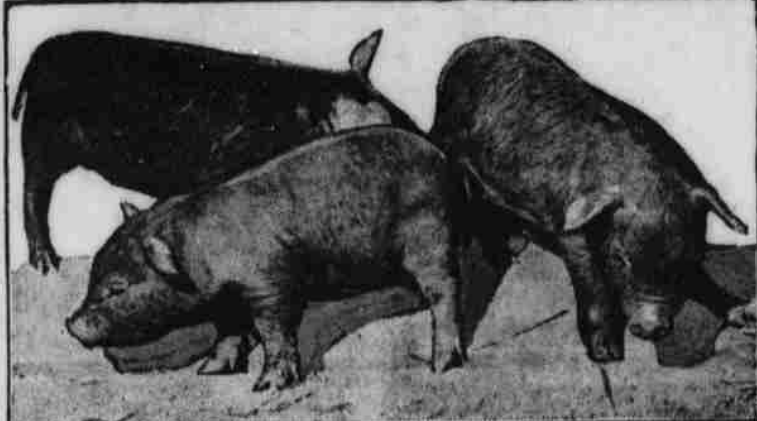
Paris.—Absinthe, placed under a ban for drinking purposes by the law passed early in the war, is being used in the manufacture of gun-cotton.

A co-operative distillery at Pontoise, which has been extracting alcohol from beet roots for the use of the government munition factories, found the supply of beet root insufficient and is now taking over the stocks of absinthe held in warehouses. Government inspectors watch the transformation of the absinthe into alcohol.

Girl of 19 Weds Man 89.

Greenfield, Mo.—"Uncle Matt" McPherson, eighty-nine years old, and one of the pioneer citizens of Dade county, and Miss Clara Burns, nineteen years old, of Higginville, Mo., were married at the courthouse here recently. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. William Shaw of this city.

SIXTEEN MISTAKES IN SWINE FEEDING



Duroc Jersey Pigs—Young Mortgage Lifters.

(By J. L. STANTON.)

It is a mistake for the inexperienced man to undertake the feeding of hogs unless he expects to make a study of it and improve upon the mistakes he is sure to make at first.

It is a mistake for the city farmer living in town to trust his hogs to the average man. He is not likely to make a success of it.

It is a mistake to try to raise hogs on an exclusive diet. You ask what kind of feed to give them? What kind of feed can be produced on your farm in your locality? Give them plenty of that in variety. These feeds should be given in such relation to each other as to meet the varied needs of the swine system.

It is a mistake to forget that the hog is a grazing animal.

It is a mistake if the hog is not fed in a clean place free from dust and mud.

It is a mistake to overfeed, and it is a bigger mistake to underfeed.

It is a mistake to feed constipating food and do nothing to correct it.

It is a mistake to feed breeding stock as if you were fitting it for market.

It is a mistake to feed all sizes together whenever the smaller ones are at a disadvantage.

It is a mistake not to provide the herd with comfortable quarters at all times. Failure in this will impair the usefulness of the feed.

It is a mistake not to grow the pigs rapidly from birth to market. They should gain every pound possible on the way.

It is a mistake to feed the brood-sow corn before farrowing time. She should have cooling and laxative food.

It is a mistake to feed her heavily for some days after farrowing.

It is a mistake to feed the pigs sour milk when they are learning to eat.

It is a mistake to fail to feed pigs bone and muscle material during their growth.

INCUBATORS MAKE FINE SEED TESTERS

Among Advantages Is That Ideal Conditions Can Be Maintained in Winter.

The ordinary incubator used in the hatching of chickens has been found to be the very best kind of an instrument for use in testing seed for germination. The Minnesota state seed laboratory, under W. L. Oswald, exhibited an incubator at work as a seed tester at the Minnesota state fair this year, and it attracted much attention.

The advantages of the incubator as a seed tester are numerous. The most important of all is the fact that with an incubator almost ideal conditions can be maintained at any time in the winter. With a small incubator, therefore, a farmer may, in the winter months, test practically all of his seed and know just what he is going to put into the ground in the spring. If he has more than a sufficient supply of seed for himself he is able to put upon the neighborhood market seed of known value.

It has been suggested that in communities where there are no incubators, farmers' clubs might unite in the purchase of an incubator to be used largely for seed testing.

If more definite information is desired, in any case, a letter addressed to W. L. Oswald, University Farm, St. Paul, will receive prompt attention.

CURING SEED CORN WITH PROPER CARE

On Account of Large Amount of Moisture It Should Be Stored in Dry, Warm Place.

Extraordinary care will be needed in curing seed corn this fall. Most of the seed corn picked will contain much moisture. The more moisture the more serious will be the danger from freezing. Consequently seed corn should be stored in a dry and sufficiently warm place as soon as it is picked. Moreover, it should be hung up or placed on racks in such a way that the air may circulate freely about every ear.

If these simple directions are followed, the corn will dry out rapidly, the effects of the cold winter weather will be reduced to a minimum, and the corn will give the largest possible germination in the spring. Of course, the seed should be tested carefully before being planted in the spring.

POULTRY BUSINESS LEADING INDUSTRY

Value of Product Brought Into Boston Market Was \$12,216,556.20 for Year.

That the poultry business has now become a leading industry in our country is proven by the fact that in one year the value of eggs and poultry brought into Boston was \$12,216,556.20, and multiplying these figures by three, so as to include New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, and only with the same figures for each, though all are larger, and we have the startling financial sum of \$36,649,668.60; that the 200-egg hen has come at last, with more to follow, is our encouragement for us to keep close to the line of progress.

WET MASH FAVORED AS BEST FOR DUCKS

Mixture Recommended to Encourage Mature Fowls to Lay and Fatten Young Ones.

A mash that will fatten young ducks and make mature ducks lay may be fed throughout the year. It is made as follows:

- Corneal meal 25 pounds
- Wheat shorts 50 pounds
- Cottonseed meal 15 pounds
- Ground lime rock (fertilizer type, not caustic) 2 1/2 pounds
- Sharp gravel or sand 2 pounds
- Fine table salt 1/2 pound

Total 139 pounds

On the large duck farms they add about 10 per cent cut green or steamed alfalfa or clover hay, grass, rape, cooked small potatoes, turnips or similar vegetables. The green stuff is not necessary when ducks are on a green range, but it is beneficial even then, in that it adds bulk, variety and greater palatability.

Mix the mash with water or sour skim milk or buttermilk to a crumbly moist condition and feed twice daily what the ducks will eat in twenty minutes.

Give a light feed of whole corn at noon. Place water in a wooden trough or galvanized iron vessel with a large bottom than top. Have the water deep enough to reach above the nostrils and give the ducks an opportunity to clean out their nostrils in the water.

INTERESTING TEST OF SWINE DISEASES

Nebraska College Finds That Infectious Pneumonia Is Cholera Settled on Lungs.

Many swine growers are in a state of mental confusion as to whether "swine plague" or "infectious pneumonia" is the same thing as hog cholera, or a different disease.

Work done on the college farm in Nebraska is interesting on this point, since it proves that swine plague or infectious pneumonia is nothing more nor less than hog cholera settled on the lungs.

This was shown by the injecting of blood from hogs suffering from swine plague into well hogs. They took plain hog cholera from the swine-plague patients. But when the swine-plague blood was injected into hogs which had been vaccinated for hog cholera, no disease was communicated.

Hog cholera of the lungs is swine plague, or infectious pneumonia. Vaccination for the one will protect for the other.

"Whenever a disease that is contagious appears among hogs, spreading more or less rapidly, is quite uniformly fatal, and is accompanied by a high temperature, it is quite safe to assume that it is hog cholera."

Fertile and Infertile Eggs. Fertile eggs spoil quickly in summer weather.

Infertile eggs keep best and market best in summer heat.

Fertile eggs are produced if the roosters are allowed to run with the hens.

Infertile eggs are produced if the roosters are kept from the hens.

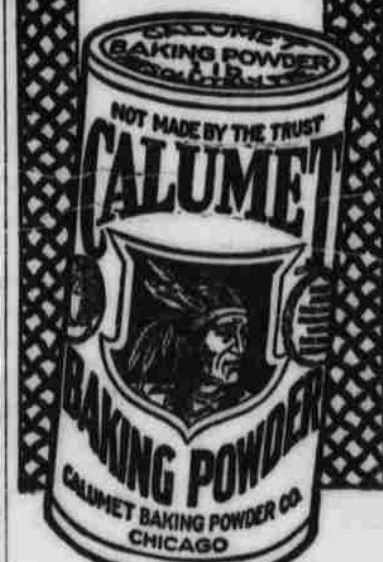
Cause of Indigestion. Brush off the froth, or better, wait until it disappears, when feeding calves separator milk. Froth is often the main or a contributing cause of indigestion in these young animals.



"Goodies!"

"—goodies that just melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging round the pantry—all made with Calumet—the safest, purest, most economical Baking Powder. Try it—drive away bake-day failures."

Received Highest Awards
New York, Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Chicago, etc.



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Of Course Not. "My boy, if I hadn't worked and slaved, you could never carry on this way. Why don't you settle down and go to work?" "Why, you don't want your grand son to carry on this way, do you?"

SWAMP-ROOT SAVES KIDNEY SUFFERERS

You naturally feel secure when you know that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence, prescribed by Dr. Kilmer many years ago, is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses. It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

If you suffer, don't delay another day. Go to your nearest druggist now and get a bottle. All drug stores sell it in two sizes—fifty cents and one dollar.

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

Just So. "How do you find business?" "I don't find it. I pay a man to go out and find it for me."

BROOM CORN HAVE YOU ANY? WRITE US. Coyne Brothers

RAW FURS In the DENVER RAW FUR CO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A balmy preparation of purest herbs to soothe and soothe. For restoring color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.50 at Druggists.

HOWARD E. BURTON BRASSER AND CHEMIST Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, Tin; Gold, \$2; Zinc or copper, \$1. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Leadville, Colo., R.F.D. Carbonate Nat. Bank. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 43-1915.

PROTECTION FOR OUR GAME BIRDS

PREPARED BY THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE



KILLDEER
UPLAND PLOVER
YELLOW LEGS

THE federal regulations for the protection of shorebirds, waterfowl and other migratory birds are being strictly enforced during the fall shooting season. In recent years a number of causes have contributed to diminish the numbers of the migratory game birds to such an extent that vigorous measures are necessary to prevent their total extermination. The federal government has therefore supplemented the various state laws with regulations which are given below.

Shorebirds in particular—including snipe, woodcock, curlew, avocet, plover, yellow-legs and sandpipers or "peeps"—have suffered from persecution. As late as the seventies these birds were found in vast numbers not only on the sea coasts and near the Great Lakes but even on the prairies. Since then, however, they have been slaughtered mercilessly. One man in Louisiana, for example, killed in the course of twenty years 69,087 snipe, an average of 3,500 birds a winter. On one December day in 1877 he shot 366. The Wilson snipe—usually referred to simply as snipe—offer perhaps the best sport of any of the smaller birds. They are, however, decreasing so rapidly that snipe shooting, like buffalo hunting, is likely to be a thing of the past. If adequate protection is not afforded. The chief cause for the decrease is undoubtedly winter shooting in the southern part of the United States, where the snipe spend approximately six months. The birds nest principally in Canada, though a few breed as far south as the latitude of New York city. In September and October they move southward toward the Gulf of Mexico, offering excellent shooting to sportsmen in some of the territory through which they pass. In the northern states nature provides in this way a natural limit to the open season, which usually does not exceed six or seven weeks. In the wintering grounds of the South, however, there is no such natural protection and the birds are continuously exposed to slaughter.

The extent of this slaughter in the past has already been indicated. To put a stop to this in the future and to provide, with adequate protection for the birds, equal opportunities for sportsmen in all sections is one object of the federal regulations. Spring shooting is absolutely prohibited because of the waste involved in killing birds on their way to the breeding grounds in Canada, where they are fully protected. If allowed to reach these grounds unmolested they will return six months later with their numbers increased from 50 to 100 per cent.

Next to the snipe, the woodcock is

the most important of the shore birds. With reasonable protection the woodcock will thrive even in a thickly settled country, and as it does no harm to agriculture there is no reason why it should not remain indefinitely available for sport. It has, however, been seriously threatened by two factors—winter storms and summer shooting. The birds winter as far north as they can find unfrozen ground. In consequence a severe cold wave is likely to reduce them to starvation and drive them into places where they can be slaughtered unmercifully. In 1892, for instance, a gale that swept the coast of South Carolina drove them in thousands into the streets of one village, where fully two thousand were killed in one day. The shooting of mated birds in spring and the massacre of young ones in summer have contributed to bring the woodcock to the verge of extermination.

The Eskimo curlew affords an excellent object lesson of the ease with which a species once abundant can be actually exterminated. On the prairies west of the Mississippi vast flocks on their way to Labrador were formerly a common sight; in the last dozen years scarcely a dozen individual birds have been seen. The close-packed ranks of the migrating birds offered the easiest of marks and they were literally mowed down in spring before they could reach their breeding grounds. In addition, they were slaughtered for months in their winter home in the Argentine, and the final touch to their destruction was given when both the Argentine and the western prairies were turned into vast wheat fields.

To save our other species from the fate of the Eskimo curlew is the object of the federal migratory bird law. Since the birds are continually passing from state to state, experience has shown that the laws of individual states are not sufficient protection and that this can only be afforded by a scheme comprehensive enough to include the whole range of the birds' travels.

Under the federal regulations the

country is divided into two zones. Zone No. 1, the breeding zone, includes the states of Oregon, Idaho, Colorado, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and all states north of them. Zone no. 2, the wintering zone, includes all states south of those named.

The regulations prescribe seasons as follows:

OPEN SEASONS FOR MIGRATORY BIRDS IN 1915 UNDER FEDERAL REGULATIONS—ZONE NO. 1.

WATERFOWL	Sept. 1-Dec. 15
Exceptions: Massachusetts, Rhode Island	Oct. 1-Jan. 1
New York, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, New Jersey	Oct. 1-Jan. 15
Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Wisconsin	Nov. 1-Feb. 1
RAILS, COOTS, GALLINULES	Sept. 7-Dec. 1
Exceptions: Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Michigan, New York, Long Island	Sept. 15-Dec. 1
Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Wisconsin	Sept. 7-Dec. 1
Oregon, Washington	Oct. 1-Jan. 15
WOODCOCK	Oct. 1-Dec. 1
Exceptions: Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey	Oct. 15-Dec. 1
Rhode Island, Long Island, Pennsylvania, Long Island	Nov. 1-Dec. 1
SHORE BIRDS—BLACK-BREASTED AND GOLDEN PLOVER, JACK-SNIPES, YELLOWLEGS	Sept. 1-Dec. 15
Exceptions: Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Long Island (except Long Island)	Sept. 15-Dec. 1
New York (except Long Island)	Sept. 15-Dec. 1
Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Wisconsin	Sept. 7-Dec. 1
Oregon, Washington	Oct. 1-Dec. 15

Insectivorous birds protected indefinitely. Band-tailed pigeons, cranes, swans, curlew, and smaller shore birds, and wood ducks protected until September 1, 1918. Rails in Vermont and woodcock in Illinois also protected until 1918.

Shooting prohibited between sunset and sunrise; or at any time on sections of upper Mississippi and Missouri rivers after January 1, 1915.

OPEN SEASONS FOR MIGRATORY BIRDS IN 1915 UNDER FEDERAL REGULATIONS—ZONE NO. 2.

WATERFOWL	Oct. 1-Jan. 15
Exceptions: Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana	Nov. 1-Feb. 1
Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma	Nov. 15-Feb. 15
RAILS, COOTS, GALLINULES	Sept. 1-Dec. 1
Exceptions: Tennessee, Utah	Oct. 1-Dec. 1
Missouri	Sept. 15-Jan. 1
Louisiana	Nov. 1-Feb. 1
Arizona, California (except)	Oct. 15-Feb. 1
WOODCOCK	Nov. 1-Jan. 1
Exceptions: Delaware, Louisiana, West Virginia	Oct. 1-Dec. 1
Georgia	Dec. 1-Jan. 1
SHORE BIRDS—BLACK-BREASTED AND GOLDEN PLOVER, JACK-SNIPES, YELLOWLEGS	Sept. 1-Dec. 15
Exceptions: Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, Texas	Nov. 1-Feb. 1
Tennessee	Oct. 1-Dec. 1
Arizona, California	Oct. 15-Feb. 1
Utah (snipe) and yellowlegs	Oct. 1-Dec. 1
Utah (snipe) and yellowlegs	Sept. 1-1915

Insectivorous birds protected indefinitely. Band-tailed pigeons, cranes, swans, curlew, and smaller shore birds protected until September 1, 1918; wood ducks in Kansas and West Virginia, rails and wood ducks in California, and woodcock in Missouri are also protected until September 1, 1918.

Shooting prohibited between sunset and sunrise; or at any time on the Mississippi river between Minneapolis and Memphis, after January 1, 1915.

Fire and Ashes.

The wise man does not center his attention upon effects. They are to him as the ashes resulting from the genial heat of spiritual fires. There is no satiety in his life, because the fire of the original Spirit is ever new and fresh. He does not identify himself with the ashes, consequently he does not have to count himself at the end of existence. Ashes are carried out and cast to the four winds, but the fire burns on and on.—Charles Fillmore in Unity.

OUT-OF-ORDINARY PEOPLE

MEDICINAL PLANT SPECIALIST



Interest in the sources of our drug supply, stimulated by the European war, has brought into some prominence one of Uncle Sam's most useful woman employees, Miss Alice Henkel, a botanist of the bureau of plant industry, who has made a specialty of investigations of medicinal plants. Miss Henkel's work has had a widespread influence through the bulletins she has written. These, nine in number, have been among the most popular bulletins issued by the department of agriculture. In fact, they are in such demand that many reprints have been made of each, and they are classed among the "best sellers" of the office of the superintendent of documents.

One of the most popular bulletins deals with weeds that are used in medicine. Miss Henkel's pamphlets have been used as reference books by many of the leading pharmaceutical colleges and dealers in crude

drugs, and have been widely quoted not only in the pharmaceutical press of this country, but also abroad.

One example of the far-reaching influence of her work, which holds special gratification for Miss Henkel, came to her recently in a letter from a small mining town of Pennsylvania. She was told by the writer, a young man who had become a cripple in a mine explosion, that after reading her bulletins he decided to follow the business of collecting medicinal plants to sell to drug firms, and find out if he could become self-supporting. He said that he had been successful and was able to make a small amount of money—enough, at least, to keep his mind off of his condition and lift him out of the helpless class.

OLLIE JAMES' START

When Ollie James, the giant senator, had finished the high school at Marion at the age of sixteen, he sought a position as page in the Kentucky senate chamber. His immediate state senator promised him a place through the good offices of the lieutenant governor.

When the legislature assembled young James presented himself. The lieutenant governor declared he had forgotten the matter entirely and had appointed all the pages.

"But," said he, "I find, in looking them over, that they are a lot of spindly-legged weaklings, scarcely able to carry themselves. There ought to be one page strong enough to lift heavy records and newspaper files."

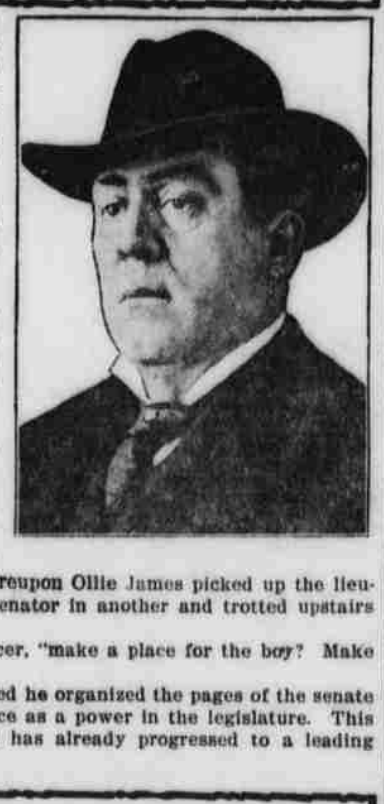
"Come and look my candidate over," said James' representative.

When the lieutenant governor had a look at the giant youngster outside he gasped.

"Show the governor how strong you are, Ollie," said his senator. Whereupon Ollie James picked up the lieutenant governor in one arm and his senator in another and trotted upstairs with them.

"Heavens!" said the presiding officer, "make a place for the boy? Make two places for him!"

As soon as Ollie James was installed he organized the pages of the senate and house and established them at once as a power in the legislature. This was the beginning of a career which has already progressed to a leading place in the United States senate.



ADMIRAL OF THE AIR



The rapid expansion of the British naval air service in the war has made necessary its reorganization and it now is under the direction of a flag officer. For the important post of "director of air service" Rear Admiral Charles Lionel Vaughan-Lee was selected, and the British public has had to learn about another notability of whom it knew little or nothing before the great conflict began.

In navy circles, however, Rear Admiral Vaughan-Lee has been well known as an officer of scientific attainments. Born in 1867, he served as a middy in the Egyptian war of 1882. Like Cruden and many other sailors of his generation, he first learned the necessity of putting cotton wool into his ears at the bombardment of Alexandria. After becoming a lieutenant he devoted himself to torpedoes, and went to work with his head as soon as he got the chance. He has great ability and thoroughness, but despite his elaborate learning in the strict science of his profession, he has always kept himself pliant and tolerant towards the new idea.

EMDEN RAIDER'S ROMANCE

Captain-Lieutenant von Muecke, one of the heroes of the Emden, has written a pretty love story into the concluding chapter of his adventurous experiences, having finally returned to Germany and to Bremen led to the altar his old sweetheart, Frauelein Carla Finke.

It was the end of the journey which began on November 10, 1914, when Captain von Muecke reluctantly started homeward, escaping with other members of the crew of the Emden when their boat was sunk in the Indian ocean by an Australian battleship after the Emden had destroyed more than 70,000 tons of British shipping.

Muecke and his men, who had been sent ashore at Coroo Island to destroy the wireless station there, were marooned when the Emden fought her last fight. Seizing a schooner, they sailed via Java for 2,000 miles before they reached Arabia. There they made their way overland to Constantinople. At the Turkish capital Captain von Muecke's services were needed at once by the commander of the German squadron, Admiral von Usedom, and the working of Bremen had to be postponed until recently.



Going It Too Hard

We are inclined nowadays to "go it too hard," to overwork, worry, eat and drink too much, and to neglect our rest and sleep. This fills the blood with uric acid. The kidneys weaken and then it's a siege of backache, dizzy, nervous spells, rheumatic pains and distressing urinary disorders. Don't wait for worse troubles. Strengthen the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

A New Mexico Case

J. T. Sandoval, 115 Ortiz St., Santa Fe, N. Mex., says: "I suffered terribly from a dull, heavy pain in the small of my back and it was worse when I took cold. The trouble came on after an attack of malaria. My bladder was inflamed and the kidney secretions were discolored and scalded in passage. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I recommend them highly."

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

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner, dress—crease—improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature



WOULDN'T WORK THAT TIME

For Once It Was a Cinch That Sign, Ordinarily Infallible, Was Doomed to Failure.

The talk topic turned to signs, tebens and things like that the other afternoon, when Congressman Henry T. Helgeson of North Dakota contributed the following anecdote:

One day Jones was rambling along the boulevard, when he was hailed by his friend Smith. While talking about war, crops and mosquitoes, Jones noticed that Smith continually rubbed the palm of his hand.

"What in the world is the matter with your hand?" he finally demanded. "You have been rubbing and scratching it ever since we stopped here."

"The palm itches like blazes," answered Jones. "They say that it is a sure sign that you are about to get some money."

"Um!" thoughtfully returned Smith, as a great light suddenly dawned upon him. "Here is where you get wise to the fact that there is nothing in signs I haven't a dollar to spare."

Just Gave It to Him.
 "You're looking sort of upset, old man. What's on your mind?"
 "A piece of my wife's."

Literal Speeders.
 "How did you get away from that country constable?"
 "By throwing dust in his eyes."

HARD ON CHILDREN

When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously.

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room.

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavour, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer.

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 50c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
 —sold by Grocers.

NOT THE ORDINARY JANITOR

Newspaper Man a Little Uncertain as to the Kind of Caretaker He Had Run Into.

"I can't tell exactly what I've struck in the janitor line this time," remarked a newspaper man whose janitors change every few weeks. "I haven't been able to place him yet. I haven't sorted him out, in other words. Last night I said to him when he came up for the waste paper: 'I wish you'd ask those people on the other side of this floor not to put out their milk bottles early in the morning to stay out all day in the hall. If there's anything that gets on my nerves, it is this having to walk through an avenue of milk bottles to get to the elevator.' Then he looked me straight in the face and began to talk like this: 'The plaintive thing about this situation,' he said, 'is that after I have given vent to a round of philippics to these people in the various flats, I find that they have failed to comprehend a word that I have uttered. Now, what is it? A cross between a Harvard graduate going the East side in the garb of a janitor and a Webster's unabridged out for a lark, or what?'—New York Letter to the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Hired Man's Accomplishment.

"I recently noticed in the Chaperon department, which I usually read on rainy days," said the Old Codger, "an interesting item about one Edward Shaftsbury and his rules for sitting. According to him there are 36 varieties of sitting, not including sitting up with a sick lodge brother, sitting on the jury, on eggs, or on anybody whom the coroner is viewing. You may be surprised to know that there are so many ways of sitting, but I wasn't. You see, I employ a hired man."—Kansas City Star.

ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE

The records of 50 years show that the Pacific coast of the United States has experienced 4,467 earthquake shocks.

The government of New Zealand is replacing its wooden telegraph poles and letter box posts with reinforced concrete ones.

Angora goats have been used with profit to keep fire lines clear of inflammable vegetation in the national forests of California.

An electric motor to vibrate fruit trees, so that the sap flows to the buds and blossoms and enables them to resist frost, has been patented by a Colorado man.

The government of British North Borneo has employed an expert from the United States to make a general survey of the timber possibilities of that country.

Among the officers of the Indian troops forming part of the British expeditionary forces are three native princes, each of whom has a fortune exceeding \$20,000,000.

Farming has become popular. During the last ten years the number of students taking the full four-year course in agriculture in American agriculture colleges has increased from about 2,500 to 12,500, or 500 per cent.

About 300 species of turtle and tortoises are known. Some of them attain a very large size.

The most prolific cause of child mortality among epidemic diseases is diphtheria, which in 1913 caused 11,920 deaths in the United States. In the same area the same year more than 8,000 deaths were caused by measles.

Merchants in China often leave their places of business unguarded for more than half an hour. If customers arrive in the meantime they find the prices of goods plainly marked, select what they want and leave the money.

Pleasant Hill Notes

Tom Gallagher has been drilling wheat the past week.

Mrs. Tom Gallagher and son, Earl, went to Clovis Wednesday.

Some Halloween pranks were played at the school house last Sunday night by some of the small boys.

Thomas C. Gallagher, Ray H. Hungate, Noah Whitener and Everard Barnes went to the evening church services and baptizing at the Texico Baptist Church last Sunday evening.

School board and several of the patrons of this community assembled at the school house Monday night October 25th to raise funds for the building of the new school room, which is now nearing completion.

Feed cutting in this community is almost out of style now days. We are proud of our bumper crop as well as that of our neighboring communities, this year, so let us all rejoice and on Thanksgiving Day thank our Divine Father for his blessings.

School started last Monday, November 1st, with three teachers and a large enrollment. The teachers are Prof. J. H. Kays, Principal and high school teacher; Miss Golda Wicham, teacher for grades between the 4th and 8th; Miss Bernice McBrayer, primary teacher. We think that the board has made a wise selection of teachers. They seem to move as one unit in everything. About the only difficulty they have encountered is getting books for the different grades.

Wide Awake.

Field News

School has just started at Blue Ridge.

There was a large crowd over on the railroad land Sunday,

where they are breaking land with the tractors and sowing wheat.

The Presiding Elder preached at Blue Ridge last Sunday night.

A crowd of young folks took a trip to the breaks last Sunday and had a fine time.

Every body is busy geathering crops now and getting ready to thrash their row stuff.

Most all of the farming land in north Curry county will be in wheat this year. Row crops will be short next year if wheat does well and it is looking fine now.

Harve Harmond, of Melrose, was out a few days ago visiting the Blacksmith school. The school is progressing fine, with Miss Luvena Jackson as teacher. I'll bet Mr. Harmond would like to be one of her scholars.

Bread and Meat

(A. M. Hove)

Eastern New Mexico has sprung into prominence as a producer of bread. The wheat crop this year was large. The acreage being now planted is greater and the outlook for another big crop is very promising. The plains are now great producers of bread which fact add to the prosperity of the settlers.

Last year the Santa Fe Railway hauled much grain out of Curry and Roosevelt counties. So far this year little or no wheat has been shipped. The farmers are too busy harvesting their heavy forage crops for one thing and again they figure the price may advance. They do not need the money any way.

Never was there such a crop of kaffir corn, milo maize and other forage crops. A lot of this is already stored away in the hundreds of silos in these two counties and the rest is being harvested as rapidly as the binders can go. There is super-

abundance of food every where and cattle, sheep and hogs are being brought to consume it.

This starts a new industry.

Long was this part of the slope known as an ideal breeding section of live stock that eventually went to Kansas and other states for the Yankee to finish for market. Now many a farmer in this section is turning to the ways of the Yankee and producing prime beef, juicy mutton and fat pork. This turns what was in the past waste, into profit.

In a nut shell eastern New Mexico is doing its share to supply the world with meat and bread.

...One Grand Ball...

ELKS HALL

Tuesday, November 16th
Auspices of Sacred Heart Church

TICKETS \$1.00

Notice for Publication.

Non Coal Land.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., October 24th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Robert A. Moore, of Texas, N. M. R. No. 2 who, on Sept. 24th, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 010523, for W. 1-2 Section 12, Township 3 N., Range 36 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. J. Curran, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Clovis, N. M., on the 2nd day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: William W. Hungate, Crumel H. Delosier, Harold H. Turner, Clifford E. Kirby, John B. Anderson, all of Clovis, N. M.

A. J. EVANS, Register.

O. 29- N. 19.

Hoes, Rakes and garden tools
Phone 72. We deliver.

E. T. Jernigan & Co

Jewelers and Santa Fe Watch Inspectors

...LIBBEY...

"THE WORLD'S BEST"

We wish to impress upon our customers and the people of Clovis and surrounding country that we are the ONLY merchant in Clovis who sells

Libbey Cut Glass

Libbey cut or engraved glass is universally recognized as the most exquisite, and most perfect, both in originality of design and flawless craftsmanship. We will be glad to show you the latest designs in Libbey cut or engraved glass

E. T. Jernigan & Co.

Jewelers and Santa Fe Watch Inspectors

Reduction Sale

REDUCTION SALE

Reduction Sale

We must reduce our stock to make room for more Holiday Goods. This is a bona fide sale and the goods must go

Beginning Saturday, November 6th

...And Lasting Throughout the Month...

All \$10.00 Hats for \$7.50

All \$7.50 Hats for \$5.00

Hats from \$1.00 Up

Boas, Fancy Feathers, Ribbons and everything in our line at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. We have a swell line of Children's and Misses Hats at prices to suit everybody. Now is the accepted time. This is your opportunity for we are compelled to REDUCE our stock. This sale is confined to our Millinery Department only.

Our new shipment of waists has arrived. Coats to supply the entire family, from infant to "Grandma." New Suits and Dresses are coming in every day. We can please you in style, quality and price.

OSBORNE & WRIGHT