

The Fourth of July celebration is now past. Next comes the Chautauqua at Mountainair, then the Street Fair at Willard, and then the County Fair at Estancia. Plan for these three events. Don't think you are living in an isolated valley. The only isolation here is from the extreme heat from which the east has been suffering for some time past, while we have been sleeping under blankets every night. The climate of the Estancia Valley and its products will cause such an influx of farmers during the fall months as we have never seen before.

The drouth has made great inroads on the corn crop and the yield will be cut short. Notwithstanding this fact some farmers will have corn to sell. A Tribune man was in the office of the Exchange Realty company yesterday and saw some samples of corn raised on the farm of W. R. Etchison, near Whitney, in Hill county, which, according to that gentleman, will yield at least thirty bushels per acre. This is not the case with many of the farmers of that section and Mr. Etchison was glad to explain how he was so fortunate. His reply was: "Plowing deep and cultivating often."—Waco Tribune.

This lesson applies to the farmers in the Estancia Valley with as much, if not more force, than it does to the Texans. Those who have plowed deep and cultivated often, will have crops to market. Those who failed to do so, have no crops to be benefited by the recent rains. Merely stirring up the soil with a disc, instead of deep plowing, does not put the soil in condition to cause a crop to start right. And unless started right, all the rains that ever fell, cannot produce results.

W. A. Bramback, U. S. Court Commissioner will look after your land office business and do it right.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to me will please call at the office of Neal Jenson and make settlement within the next fifteen days, before the accounts are turned in for collection, thus saving further expense.

July 6, 1911. Neal Jenson

Youth and Springtime.

Seeds are sprouting, trees budding, flowers peeping out from warm nooks. Everything grows in springtime. Youth is springtime, habits are sprouting, dispositions are putting out their leaves, opinions are forming.—Beecher.

walking the others. It's solemn truth. Time was when Rattlesnake gulch was a decidedly dangerous spot because of its inhabitants that resided beneath those flat stones and sunned themselves thereon by the dozens. They practically are cleared out now. By the way, it is the extreme northern limit of the ranch.

Bert Norwood swung around in his saddle as their horses plodded slowly on and waved his hand at Rattlesnake gulch.

"There's a story about that very place," he said, "seeing it brought it to my mind, and then I knew the fellow. When he first came out here from the east he wasn't very bad and he wasn't very good. He hadn't run up against any of the hard things of life and he was selfish because he was ignorant and raw. He had never had to think of anybody but himself and his own pleasure. He really didn't amount to very much. At that time Rattlesnake gulch had a thriving and lively population and this trail was given a wide berth. You see, if by any chance one went over the edge the only way to get out was to cross the gulch and the stream and get up to the other side, where it isn't so steep, and naturally nobody wanted to make the trip, because there wasn't one chance in a hundred he'd get through unharmed. Well, one day Smith, this chap I'm telling you about—was on the upper trail around the Mills. Down below him he saw a pony with a swaying rider whom he recognized as Pete, one of the cow-punchers at the ranch where he was staying. Pete was the regulation bad man—a worthless, no-account, ugly brute, who had been particularly obnoxious to Smith ever since his arrival. A man can be brave in a good cause, but when it comes to risking a wretched death for the sake of something worse than nothing it calls for a brand of heroism and self-sacrifice Smith never had.

"He reasoned coldly that he probably was much more needed in the progress of the world than Pete, but he still stared down into the distant gully. To his disgust, he found he absolutely could not ride off and leave Pete to get off the best way he could. At first he argued that he would gallop to the ranch and send some of Pete's associates to rescue him. He, Smith, certainly owed Pete nothing in the way of charity. It was only common sense. Then Smith found he was guiding his mount down the lower trail mechanically.

Later he realized it was the first time in his life that the common law of humanity had clutched him and said: 'Your turn to help!' and had brought him face to face with the fact that you can't run your life for yourself alone. And so—well, he went down into Rattlesnake gulch and carried Pete across the stream and up the other side and nothing happened. He wasn't fated to die by means of Rattlesnake gulch. That's all. But it really changed Smith's life doing that. It made a man of him. I mean it made him realize that there were other people in the world beside himself."

Eleanor Meade was looking into the deepening shadows. "Yes," she said. "There are fine things like that happening out here, of course. I'd like to know that man. Where—"

"Oh, he left this region long ago," said Norwood. "There are the others!" The rest of the party came galloping up—Norwood's sister, Eleanor's cousin and the two men.

"Say, Jimmie," Wharton called out, "ripping place back there you've got on your ranch, Bert! That Rattlesnake place. Your sister was just telling us about the time you were fool enough to cross it for a worthless loafer working for you! I thought you used to have some sense!"

up-to-date ..

GENERAL ME.

We solicit your patronage, assurance and good goods at fair prices. Come.

E. Romero The Big Store ESTANCIA, NEW MEXICO

W. H. MASON

Physician and Optician

Office second door South of Postoffice Estancia, N.M.

W. E. SUNDERLAND, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

OFFICE: First door west of Valley Hotel.

Phone 9

ESTANCIA, N. M.

H. B. HAWKINS

Surveyor

Office at Scott & Jenson's

Estancia, N. M.

MINNIE BRUMBACK
U. S. Commissioner
Notary Public Stenographer
Fire Insurance

All papers pertaining to land office work executed with promptness and accuracy. Deeds, mortgages and other legal documents drawn and acknowledged.

ESTANCIA, N. M.

Chas. F. Easley, Chas. R. Easley,

EASLEY & EASLEY,

Attorneys at Law

Practice in the courts and Land Department. Land grants and titles examined

Santa Fe, N. M.

Branch Office, Estancia, N. M.

WHERE IS THE MONEY

you have been earning for several years back? You spent it and the other fellow put it in the bank. Why let the other fellow save what you earn? Start a bank account if you have but one dollar to begin with

Estancia Savings Bank

Make our bank your bank

MAKE our store your resting place. Free Ice Water and Plenty of good chairs. Our Fountain has Everything Good to Eat

ESTANCIA DRUG COMPANY

News Want Ads are Read