

County

County of Roosevelt.
This instrument was filed for Record
on the 15th day of August, 1917
at 8 o'clock A. M. and duly
recorded in Book
page
Seth Morrison
County Clerk

The Portales Journal

VOLUME 1

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1917

NUMBER 12 Deputy

SECOND CALL FOR EXAMINATION IS MADE BY THE ROOSEVELT COUNTY EXEMPTION BOARD

Thirteen Pass Examination and Are Not Exempted by the Local Board.

Six Fail to Answer Summons or Ask Permission to Report Elsewhere

Messrs. C. O. Leach, Dr. N. F. Wollard, and Seth A. Morrison, members of the Roosevelt county Exemption board, under the second call for examination of parties chosen by the selective draft, began examining last Saturday morning and finished Monday of this week. They report as follows: Those who have been passed as physically fit and who have not been exempted for cause are: William Fred Loftip, Inez; Melvin Evert Clemens, House; John Robert Langston, Portales; Arthur Jones Terry, Portales; John Daniel Martin, Canton; Ernest Luther Vaughan, Texico; William Otto Reeves, Texico; Bailey A. Stewart, Portales; Thales Reams Powell, La Lande; Wesley Price McCullough, Taiban; Benjamin Lester Robinson, Portales; Arch Raymond Stephenson, Portales; Mace Carl McHorse, Portales.

Those called and who have been exempted from physical disabilities are, Harvey Louis Cave, Portales; James Galasby Carter, Mann; Mat-on Franklin Edwards, Redlake; Thomas Perry Sitton, Portales; Rufus Berry, Portales; Earl Addison McRae, Portales; Charles Calvin Maxwell, Rogers; James H. Gore, Dereno; Frank Evan Calloway, Portales; William Adolphus Cox, Canton; Mose Calvin Boren, Jr. Tolar; Joseph Calvin Swopes, Tolar.

Those who failed to appear for examination are; John Thomas Hoover, Canton; James E. Williams, Texico; Eradano Hdguin, Portales; John Wesley Newton Boren, Tolar; Pedro Negrete, La Lande; Hal Dixon Hays, Taiban

List of persons called for physical examination, and who claim exemption on account of dependents. Walter Henry James, Canton; Joseph Benjamin Whinnor, Canton; Archie Holland Bell, Canton; Neil F. Rokey, Elida; Frank Henry Jernigan, Portales; Roy Leonard Austin, Portales; Majally F. Jabara, Portales; James Robert Edmondson, Redland, Ralph Gardner, Rogers; Joseph Wesley Cremer, Redlake; Albert Lee King, Redlake; Clarence J. Parker, Benson; Thomas Berry Baker, Portales; Willis Herbert Whatley, Taiban; Dwight Cooper Reynolds, Portales; William E. Burns, Elida; Stephen Amos Corbin, Inez; Charles Miller Cox, Elida; Robert Rankin Williams, Texico; Olin Coke McCullough, Taiban; W. M. Hughes, Elida.

These persons who asked that

their physical examination be transferred to other districts are Bruce Claiborn Carter, Welectka; Roy Lee Smith, Cloud Chief; Ora Herman Miller, Roswell. The one who claimed occupational exemption is, Edgar Paul Cave, Portales.

Back From Tucumcari

Sheriff A. L. Gregg, Postmaster A. F. Jones, J. E. (Big) Johnson, J. R. Poindexter, Lee and Ira Doyal, L. K. Terrell, Jule Stone, and Charley Crume returned Saturday from Tucumcari where they had been taking in the sights at the cow boys reunion. Sheriff Gregg says that the show put on was a good one. That the program was so long that it had to be continued into an extra day. One of the interesting things to occur was the special show that was put on for the benefit of an Iowa company of soldiers that were on their way to Deming. These soldier boys had a few hours lay over at Tucumcari and the extra was arranged especially for their benefit. Arch says it was worth the money to watch these tender-foot rubber at the bronc twisters and ropers. It is said that the show furnished by this Iowa company was almost as good as the one put on by the old timers.

Farewell Party

Informal were the invitations, informal was the entertainment, informal was the hostess, in the event of the lawn party Monday evening at three o'clock. The party was given at the home of Miss Nora Fairley who was leaving shortly to take charge of her school which opens the first of September.

The guests who were Thenie Mac Oldham, Jessie and Claudine Turner, Bessie Dickbreder and Leta and Irmabelle Smith, enjoyed themselves immensely and only at a very late hour of the evening congratulated the hostess on her success as an entertainer and finally and very reluctantly bid their fond farewell to their departing friend.

New Bank Fixtures Here

The fixtures for the new Security State bank building are here and are being put in this week. This building, when completed, will be one of the neatest little banking houses in the state. The fixtures are of the latest pattern and are of solid oak. It is expected that the building will be ready to occupy shortly after the first of September.

Smith in Jail Here

W. A. Smith, who, while resisting arrest, shot Constable Silva, of De Baca county, was received here by Sheriff A. L. Gregg last Saturday. The shooting occurred in the above county. De Baca has no jail facilities at this time and Smith was sent here pending his appearance before the grand jury on a charge of assault with intent to commit murder.

Methodist Church

There will be regular services at the Methodist church, Sunday morning and evening. Everyone is invited to attend.

DEMING MAN HAS MACHINE FOR CUTTING UP BEAR GRASS INTO COW FEED THAT MAY BE A WINNER

Said to Slice Into Strips Like French Fried Potatoes and Cattle Said to Love It

If It is a Success Then it's So Long to High Priced Cotton Seed Cake

The machine invented by A. D. Davies, formerly of Arizona, but now of Deming, that makes the fine cow feed out of ordinary soap Weed or Yucca palm, is now in operation at the Peterson shop on Gold avenue and is attracting the attention of cowmen all over this country. By use of this machine the absolutely useless soapweeds are shaved like chips and made into cheap cowfeed, being easily produced at a dollar a ton.—Santa Fe New Mexican

While there may not be a thing in the world to the above, yet it is worth investigating. If the plains country can find a substitute for the high priced cotton seed cake, or meal, and one that will carry a cow through the winter on something better than starvation rations, it will mean a saving of thousands of dollars that are annually paid out for cotton seed products. It might be a good idea to write to Mr. Davies for particulars as to his new machine.

Failed to Appear

Under the second call by the exemption board to appear for examination, six failed to respond. Two of these are Mexicans who will, in all probability, never be located, the others are Americans. It has not been learned just what the procedure will be in these cases. They may either be certified by the board as having passed the examination and not exempted and subsequently, if they do not appear when ordered for mustering, be arrested and court martialled for desertion. This being a time of war, the death penalty could be inflicted. The other alternative is to have them brought in and taken before the federal grand jury on a charge of failing to appear for examination.

Here From I. T. U. Meeting

W. A. Kinsolving, brother of B. W. Kinsolving of Elida, and of Mrs. S. B. Owens, is in Portales for a few days visit. Mr. Kinsolving is one of the old time printers and has for the past many years, been holding down a linotype machine at the government printing office. At present he is proof reader in the same institution. He is on his way home from attendance at the biennial meeting of the International Typographical union at Colorado Springs, Colorado, to which he was a delegate. Mr. Kinsolving says that he met many old friends at the printers home, as well as at the meeting. The home at

Colorado springs cost something over one and a half million of dollars and is, probably, the greatest thing of the kind in the United States, or the world, for that matter.

Dan Vinson Has Good Time

Dan W. Vinson, the Missouri State Life insurance man, has returned from his trip to the Yellowstone park. Dan says that he joined the party at Pueblo, Colorado. They had a special train consisting of twenty one cars, seventeen pullmans, two diners, one observation and buffet cars. That this train carried all the modern conveniences, bath, lavatory, barber shop, reading and writing rooms and, in fact, everything to be found in the very modern establishments. There were in the party two hundred and twenty-six people, one hundred and seventy-one insurance men, who had all written their one hundred thousand dollars worth of insurance during the past year, and the others were invited guests. President John C. Hoyt was along and acted as chaperone. They visited many other places of interest beside the Yellowstone. Dan says that he saw bears, elk, deer, and most all kinds of wild game in its native state. He also tells that the beauties of this park cannot be imagined and must be seen to be appreciated. He says that getting between one of these mammoth geysers and the sulphur wells makes one look around to see if "Horns" is anywhere in evidence, that the fumes of the sulphur and the heat combined causes one to review their past to the end that they may so correct their past as to escape any nearer acquaintance with a lake of brimstone. Taken as a whole Dan thinks it the time of his life and feels that the least he can do in repayment, is to write double the amount of insurance this year as he did last. The entire expense of the trip was born by the company.

John H. Gee Here

John H. Gee, one of the real old timers of this immediate vicinity, came up from his present Carlsbad home this week for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Leslie Smith, of east of town. Mr. Gee was one of the very early comers to Roosevelt county and he, it was, who plotted and established the town-site of Elida. Time was when he knew personally, every citizen of the county, but he says that he now meets many strangers. The Journal man and Mr. Gee drove overland to the first territorial Democratic convention after the organization of the county. He doesn't look a day older than he did fifteen years ago but he says that he don't feel quite so coltish as he used to. "Uncle" John like every old timer cannot help but have a warm spot in his heart for Roosevelt county, and he says that he also has a sort of fatherly feeling for Elida, in which place he still owns quite a considerable amount of property.

Portales and vicinity fell heir to quite a nice shower this week which so shortened the faces of the farmers and cow men that the barbers didn't raise the price of shaves on them.

THE FARMERS OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY WILL PUT OUT CONSIDERABLE WINTER WHEAT THIS YEAR

Some Have Already Planted and Others Are Busy in Preparation of Soil

Will Make Good Winter Pasture Whether It Makes a Crop or Doesn't

A great many of the Roosevelt county farmers have taken advantage of the prospective high prices for wheat and have sown quite a large acreage. They believe that wheat can be raised on the tight lands of this country just as well as it can in Curry and see no reason why it should not be given a try out. It is not intended to make this a wheat country. It is conceded that it is not, neither is any other portion of the state very long on wheat production, but as a fill in crop between fall and spring, it may be planted to advantage. Should it make nothing but pasture, it has more than paid for the seed and the planting, and in the event that it should be worth cutting, it can be taken off the ground in plenty of time to put out the other crops. The Journal believes that the farmers will do well to give this wheat proposition a little investigation.

The Darkey Wedding

A good sized audience enjoyed the "Darkey Wedding" given at the Cosy on last Wednesday evening. A nice little sum was realized by the boys and girls for helping to further equip our laboratory and manual training departments. Space will not permit us to mention all those who took part. It is not putting it too strong, however, when we say that all who took part displayed excellent talent. While the ceremony was in progress, and in fact all through the play one could hardly realize that it was not a real darkey wedding. The old time songs and various parts of the play brought to many minds thoughts and scenes of by gone days spent in the sunny southland.

Portales boys and girls always show themselves equal to any occasion. We badly need an auditorium in our schools where this splendid talent could be developed to a further degree than it ever otherwise can or will be developed. No one realizes this fact more than our superintendent and teachers.

Walter O. Oldham has been appointed county chairman of the State Tax association. Of just what his duties will consist the Journal is not advised, it is presumed, however, that one of them will be the securing of members for the organization. Mr. Oldham is probably, the heaviest tax payer in the county.

PRODUCE MAN IS ENTHUSIASTIC NOW

Gwinn Declares Tanlac Saved Him From Complete Nervous Breakdown.

GAINED THIRTY POUNDS

Tanlac Certainly Straightened Me Out and I Believe It Will Do the Same for Anyone Who Suffers Like I Did.

"I am confident that Tanlac saved me from a nervous breakdown," said C. B. Gwinn, a well-known produce dealer of Amory, Miss., "and I have gained thirty pounds since taking it.

"For a long time I had been in a general rundown condition," he continued, "and suffered terribly from rheumatism. My whole system seemed to be on the decline. I couldn't sleep at night and in the morning I would feel fagged out like I hadn't been to bed at all. I got so I couldn't eat anything without having serious trouble, I had violent headaches and my nervous system was all disordered. The rheumatism was so severe that my muscles seemed drawn up in knots, and I lost a good deal in weight.

"I was persuaded to try Tanlac and it has made me eat and sleep better than I have been able to in years. My rheumatism is all gone and I feel strong and built up in every way. I look on myself as a well man today, for Tanlac certainly straightened me out and I believe it will do the same for anyone else who suffers like I did."

There is a Tanlac Dealer in your town.—Adv.

HE WAS WAITING PATIENTLY

Constant Attendant at Play Was Bound to Be on Hand When Erring Wife Was Caught by Husband.

A problem play was being produced in Chicago. One evening it was discovered that a certain man, evidently from the rural district, had attended the play six nights in succession and always sat well down in front. Each night he leaned forward eagerly in his seat and drank in the words of the drama.

These facts were communicated to the theater press agent, who scented a good story. Approaching the interested spectator between the acts, he apologized for his intrusion and said: "Would you mind telling me just why you are so interested in this play? Do you know some member of the cast?"

"Nope," said the man from the outlands. "That ain't it. But I'll tell you about it. You know the scene in the private room of the restaurant, where the dark man and the other man's wife get up and leave by the left-hand door just a moment before the woman's husband enters by the right-hand door?"

"Yes," said the press agent expectantly.

"Well," said the interested spectator, "some night the husband's going to come in before they leave."

Baking powder causes bread to raise, but gunpowder will raise it quicker.

California this year shipped out 45,409 cars of citrus fruits.



A Perfect Day

should end—as well as begin—with a perfect food, say—

Grape-Nuts

with cream.

A crisp, delicious food, containing the entire nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including the vital mineral elements, so richly provided by Nature in these grains.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

The Liberty Bond

By Veronica M. Maher

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"He's gone!" pronounced Edna Barry with a sharp gasp.

Her older sister, Lina, a widow, peered past her into a room of the old-fashioned village house, trembling and excited. The bed was undisturbed, the neatly kept apartment in complete order.

"You see," breathed Edna painfully, "father must have gone away last night."

"There is a scrap of paper on the bureau," discovered Lina, and both hurried thither to read the hastily penciled scrawl.

"Don't get anxious, girls," it ran; "I will take care of myself. They won't let me enlist on account of my age, so I am going to do my bit by buying a Liberty bond."

"Oh!" cried Lina, wringing her hands in distress and fairly hysterical, "father has gone clear out of his mind."

"Don't get frightened, dear," reassured Edna in her quiet, sensible way, "father has had the war on his mind ever since it began. The volunteer rally the other evening worked him up. He won't do anything rash."

"But to think of buying a Liberty bond and us with barely enough to live on!"

"Ah, I knew father was too reasonable to go off on a wild-goose chase," spoke Edna abruptly, as she opened a bureau drawer. "See, sister, his old tin box is empty."

Before the inner vision of both there flashed a memory of the cherished relics their father, a veteran of the Civil war, had retained sacredly ever since he had left the army. There was the old-fashioned, clumsy, but solid gold watch he had worn through all of his battle experience. There was a silver loving cup his company had presented to him at a soldiers' reunion. There were two double gold eagles, tarnished with age, which he had set aside nearly a half century ago for a rainy day. Alas! many of the same had come, but he had skimmed it over until now.

"Dear, brave, loyal soul!" breathed Edna with feeling. "We mustn't murmur, sister. It is a noble sacrifice for



"Father Must Have Gone Away Last Night."

the true patriot he is, and father will come back the better and more contented for this grand act of devotion to his country."

Meantime Josiah Barry, came in hand, and limping slowly, had just left the train at its city depot. The noise and bustle confused him. He partook of a frugal meal at a cheap restaurant. He put on his old silver-bowed spectacles and consulted a newspaper lying on the table before him. An advertisement headed "Buy a Liberty Bond" engrossed his attention. He memorized the address of the brokers who had inserted it—28 State street. Then he took up his slow tramp again.

Inquiries and kindly given information landed him at length in front of the massive building, every window of which bore a flag, where the glittering plate-glass windows of the brokerage firm occupying the main floor were filled with colored lithographs comprising pictorial invitations to the passer-by to invest in a Liberty bond. Josiah went up the steps with wince at various rheumatic twinges, but came proudly erect as he advanced to a counter, behind which a handsome, pleasant-looking young man was di-

recting the operations of some clerks. "Good morning, sir," he spoke cheerily to old Josiah, "can we be of service to you?"

"Why, yes, I think you can, and I certainly hope you can. I want to buy a Liberty bond."

"Good for you!" commended the young man. "Come in and rest yourself; you look tired."

"It's the hard pavements," explained the old man, and he followed his host behind a railing and sank into a luxuriously padded chair with a sense of rare comfort. I think I'd better explain at the start, sir. I want to buy a Liberty bond, as I said, and I've come a long way to do it. I've not got all the cash to pay, but I've got the value and you smart city folks can turn what ain't money into cash. I'm sure of that."

The young man looked interested, then curious. Josiah drew from a pocket an old faded bandana handkerchief. He untied its corners and spread out to the view of his host his motley collection of treasures.

"There you are," he said. "If it will cover a hundred-dollar bond, give it to me."

A sudden film crossed the eyes of young Earle Revere, for that was his name. The son of a millionaire, city bred, a partner in the great brokerage house, luxury and wealth had not driven out the finer sentiments in this true-souled young fellow.

"Trust me with these for a moment, sir," he said in a subdued tone; "I wish to submit your proposition to my father."

"Surely," returned old Josiah promptly, "let's have everything open and above board and clearly understood."

The father of Earle Revere, august, silver-haired, looked up in some surprise as his son plumped down upon his desk the contents of the old bandana, meantime reciting the incident of the moment.

"See here, father," he observed, "help the old fellow out, for one can see at a glance that he is true blue. Then send for a reporter and have him brush up a story that will help on the bond sales immensely. An old soldier, too—I noticed the Grand Army button in his coat; that ought to reach you." A sad expression of reverie came into the eyes of Mr. Revere. He looked over the little heap before him. As he picked up the watch he noticed a deep indentation in the case, but not so deep that it had obscured an inscription—"Josiah Barry."

"Why, father!" exclaimed Revere in amazement, for Mr. Revere had sprung to his feet and was out in the main room, his face aglow with excitement.

"Old friend of '68!" he fairly shouted, "don't you know me? Think, think hard. That day at Shiloh, when you dragged a wounded soldier to a covert safe from the rushing, crushing hoofs of the horses of the enemy. But for the water in your canteen I should have perished. The same old watch that bore your name. The canteen you left behind—I cherish it now, your dear old name scratched upon it. I have tried to find you and have failed, and now after the years, my brave old friend! I have never forgotten you. Tell me all about yourself."

"Twenty thousand dollars for that canteen I never paid for," insisted Mr. Revere later, "and half of it in Liberty bonds, you dear old hero! And my son shall see that you get home safely."

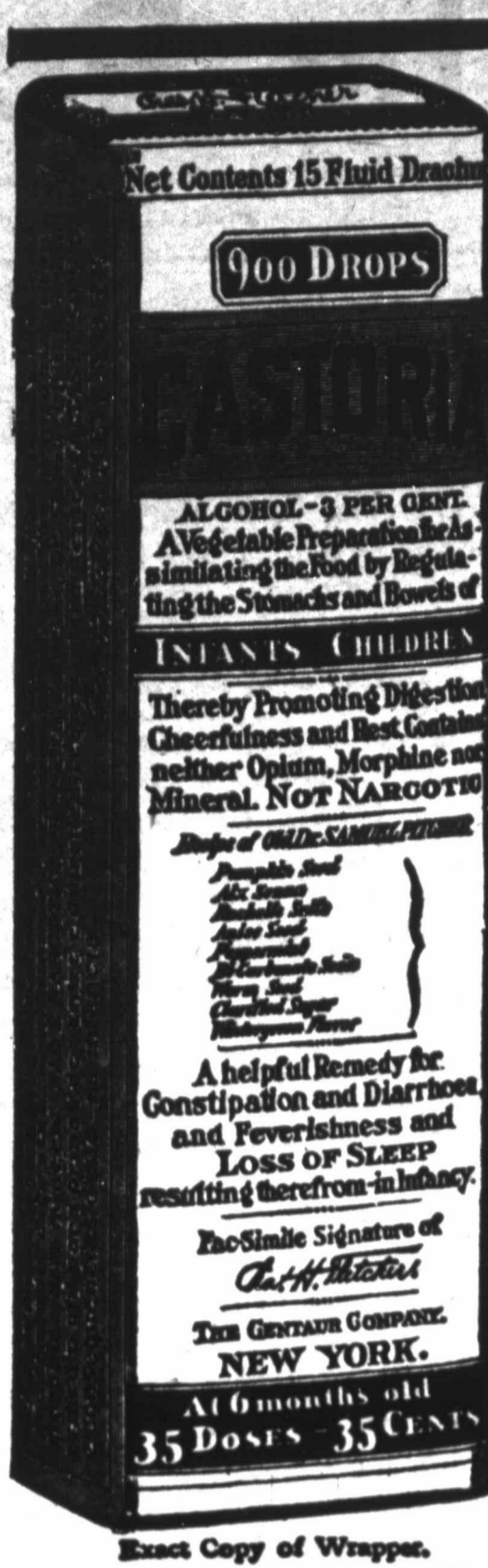
And back at the humble old home Earle met Ethel. Already the romance of war bound the two families in an indissoluble chain. And quite naturally the romance of love ensued, and to the Liberty bond was added—grandly appropriate—the bond of matrimony.

Evolution of the Hat.

A hat is distinguished from a cap or bonnet by the possession of a brim. The modern hat can be traced back to the petasus worn by the ancient Romans when on a journey; and hats were also thus used by the earlier Greeks. Not until after the Norman conquest did the use of hats begin in England. A "batte of biever" was worn by one of the "nobels of the land, mett at Clarendon" about the middle of the twelfth century; and Frossart describes hats that were worn at Edward's court in 1340, when the Garter order was instituted. The use of the scarlet hat which distinguishes cardinals was sanctioned in the thirteenth century by Pope Innocent IV.

Samson Agonistes.

A little girl came to see Michael, who might have been four years old or less. She came riding up on a very fat, sleek pony. Naturally Michael's admiring family wanted to see how he looked on the pony. But when his father tried to put him in the saddle, he howled with fright and stiffened his legs so that the equestrian position could not be thrust upon him. Perceiving the parent's disappointment, however, and having an eye on the incidental profit involved, Michael, once more safe on the ground, said: "If I had another slice of cherry pie I think I might be strong enough to ride the pony."



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. H. H. H. H.

In

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE BENTON COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

OATS

At the Ringlets. The Novice—Why does that pug crouch so? The Old Sport—He stoops to conquer.

CARE FOR YOUR SKIN

And Keep It Clear by Daily Use of Cuticura—Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment clears the skin or scalp in most cases of eczemas, rashes and itching of children and adults. Make Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations and prevent such troubles.

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

Quite Happy.

Through the wild ways of her good-for-nothing husband, a hard-working charwoman had to remove to a little two-roomed cottage, where there was scarcely space to sneeze without shaking the ornaments from the mantel-piece.

"It's hard lines for you to be brought down like this, after what you've been accustomed to," said a sympathetic neighbor. "I don't doubt you feel very miserable, Mrs. Jones." "No, I don't," the charwoman stoutly denied. "I'm happier here by a long way than I used to be in the old place. For one thing, when my husband comes home in a brute of a temper, he can't throw me down the cellar steps, as he used to do, 'cos there ain't none now!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Wise Caddle.

Green Golfer (to caddle)—What are you looking there for? I must have driven it 50 yards farther than that. Diplomat Caddle—Yes, sir; but sometimes they hit a stone and bounce back a terrible distance, sir.

Wise Precaution

Visitor—When writing about China do you refer to it as a republic or a monarchy? Editor—Always the opposite to what it is at the moment. It's bound to be the other by the time the articles gets into print.



One to three cars, good, home-grown stock. Write for price. Also have some Rye Seed for your Winter pasture.

BOX 273 CLAREMORE, OKLA.

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the medicine you need. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEGS PILLS. Low-priced, best quality, prepared by a famous oculist, because they prevent where other medicines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-cent pkg. Shipping Pkgs. \$1.00 50-cent pkg. Shipping Pkgs. \$4.00 The only reliable, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 25 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INSERT IN CUTTER'S. If undesirable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Detroit, Mich., or Chicago, Ill.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

Her Idea.

Wife—James, make a little garden for me in the back yard.

Hubby—Going into amateur gardening?

Wife—Yes; I got some bird seed and I'm going to try to raise canaries.

His Wife's Little Shot.

"I'm glad you're over the draft age." "Why?"

"Think how humiliated I should be to have to admit that I was dependent on your stingy salary every week for my living."

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

An Apology.

"Are you not ashamed to use poisoned arrows?"

"I'm doing the best I can in my limited way," whimpered the savage. "Of course, poisoned arrows only get 'em one at a time. But we lack the mechanical facilities for wholesale operations with U-boats."

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

The Only Way.

"Senor, can you handle any Villa money?"

"That depends. Is it baled?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 35 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

New York Military Census Redolent of Humor

NEW YORK.—Those who took the state military census in this city have added considerably to their knowledge of the human units which make up the industrial fabric of a great city.



The answers given to the question in regard to occupation elicited some curious information. One negro who presented himself for registration on the lower West side answered that he was "the man who brushes off the gents after they have had their shoes shined." Cross-examination revealed that this was the only gainful occupation which he had ever pursued in the whole course of his twenty-four years. He brought his whisk broom with him.

Another applicant for a registration card at the same location also brought proof of his occupation in the shape of a portfolio of pictures. He was an artistic photographer, he said, and after submitting the portfolio as proof of his assertion he endeavored to sell some of his works to the staff of registrars until he was ejected.

Four Greeks who came in together reported in answer to another question that they were the joint owners of one horse. The census blanks were very searching in their inquiries regarding the ownership of horses, mules, automobiles and such things, but apparently no thought had been given to the possibility of joint ownership of these accessories. The problem thus presented to the registrars was solved by reporting each son of Hellas as the owner of one-fourth of a horse.

Still another odd occupation was reported by an applicant who gave his occupation as "handy man about the house."

"Mary the Cooper" Prominent Figure in Boston

BOSTON.—Do you know Mary? Mary who? Mary the cooper—Mary of Faneuil Hall Market district. Ask any man down in the wholesale quarter of the city who Mary is and he will tell you all about the old, bright-eyed Italian woman, whose eyes the joys of honest labor have kept sparkling, whose cheeks outdoor work has kept rosy, and whose healthy constitution a cheery disposition has done much to promote.

Mary earns her living—and a prosperous one at that, too—by scouring the market district for empty and broken barrels. With her husband's aid she repairs them, in their little back-room garret down in the North end. She has every dealer, broker and lumper for her friend. Any man will tell you that there is not a more honest woman in the district and that every penny she earns she comes by honestly. Never has she been known to steal or try to "do" a person.

You might well be surprised any day to see a barrel, supposedly suspended in midair, gliding down the street. Upon closer examination you would see that the barrel is supported upon the head of a woman—Mary—on her daily rounds.

No man can put a storehouse to rights as quickly and make it as free from debris as can Mary. And to the question often put to her: "Mary, why do you work so hard?" she replies with a little shrug of her shoulders, as a smile spreads over her wrinkled face and a twinkle comes into her brown eyes: "No work, no can eat."



Intelligent Bulldog Is Pride of San Antonio

SAN ANTONIO.—Mack, the fourteen-year-old registered English bulldog owned by H. C. Flint of 316 West Evergreen street, first acquired city-wide fame several months ago when he prevented a burglar from robbing his master's home. He has long been a neighborhood celebrity, however, his many less spectacular performances gaining him friends among people of all ranks of life, except burglars.

Aside from being an efficient watchdog, as was demonstrated when he seized the burglar, who was escaping through the window with a bag full of silverware and cut glass, he has many other accomplishments. He herds chickens as a collie does sheep, he brings in wood in the evening, and brings in the newspaper and the mail. When all the members of the family are too far away to hear the telephone he calls them to it as soon as it rings, and on one occasion he saved the house from burning when he called his mistress into the room where the rug had caught on fire from the grate. Moreover, in spite of his age, Mack is an expert mouser.

His intelligence is far above that of the ordinary bulldog, and his understanding of speech is said to be so nearly perfect that when people do not want him to understand what they are talking about they resort to spelling, as one would do with a child. Before getting into bed he carefully turns down the cover.

Mack's favorite dissipation is riding in the automobile, and the fact that he has been in wrecks does not seem to have made the pastime lose any of its charm. Perhaps some of his many unusual qualities can be traced to the fact that he was born on Christmas day.

Mother Had Kept Demented Children Hidden

PITTSBURGH.—Mystery growing out of strange noises, like the bark of a dog, coming from the residence of John Sinziski, at 5408 Carnegie avenue, Lawrenceville, and the queer actions of Mrs. Sinziski, who died in St. Margaret's Memorial hospital after an illness of two months, was cleared when neighbors entered the house to view the woman's body and found two children, apparently demented, crawling about the floor.

The two children, both boys, were attired in girls' clothes. John, aged fourteen, the oldest boy, crawled along the floor on his hands and knees, according to the police, and barked like a dog. The other, Joseph, aged nine, was pounding his head against the floor. Policewoman Ethel Cronin was notified and the oldest boy was taken to central police station by the detectives and placed in the matron's department. The younger boy was turned over to the Humane society.

According to the police, neighbors asserted that they had never seen the two children during the five years the family lived there and thought that Steve Sinziski, aged ten, another son, was the only child the couple had. Steve was permitted to play outside. Policewoman Cronin says Mrs. Sinziski never permitted any outsiders to enter the house. The police believe that the woman feared juvenile authorities might take the children from her if their condition was brought to light. Because of the woman's actions, neighbors say that the home was known as "The House of Mystery."



Lemons Whiten the Skin Beautifully! Make Cheap Lotion



The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quarter pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smootheners and beautifier.

Just try it! Make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It should naturally help to whiten, soften, freshen, and bring out the hidden roses and beauty of any skin. It is wonderful for rough, red hands.

Your druggist will sell three ounces of orchard white at little cost, and any grocer will supply the lemons. Adv.

Don't talk too much; a stiff upper jaw is as useful as a stiff upper lip.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me. Adv.

Not our claims alone, but thousands of satisfied users and their verdicts, declare

HELIOTROPE THE ALWAYS RELIABLE FLOUR

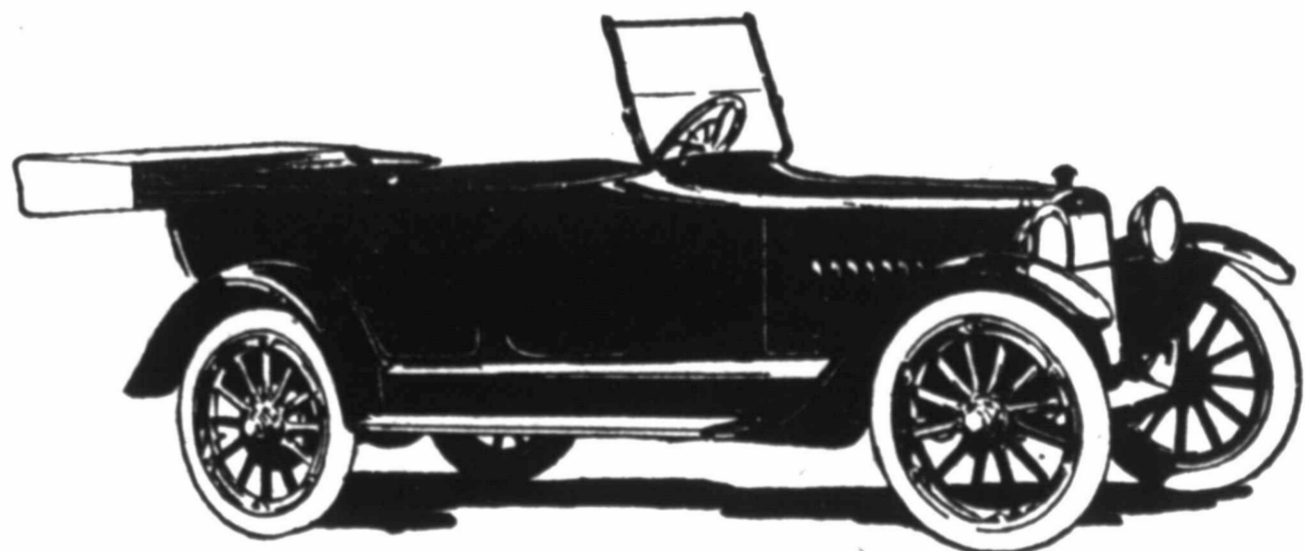
a very superior product. —The one general-purpose milling that has earned its reputation—not upon clamoring print, but upon practical home results. TRY IT!

Ask your grocer.

Oklahoma City Mill & Elevator Co. OKLAHOMA CITY

SAXON "SIX"

A BIG TOURING CAR FOR FIVE PEOPLE



25.9 Miles Per Gal. of Gas

234 stock model Saxon "Sixes" travel 70,200 miles July 18 and set grand average of 25.9 miles per gal. of gas

To give a national demonstration of the remarkable gasoline economy of Saxon "Six", 234 Saxon dealers joined in a 300 mile drive July 18.

A grand average of 25.9 miles per gallon of gasoline was registered for the 70,200 miles of travel.

Consider that this run took place in 234 different parts of the country, under 234 different sets of conditions, over 234 different kinds of roads.

Consider that these 234 cars were stock model Saxon "Sixes", not "tuned up" special cars, not cars with "doped" gasoline.

That proves that this 25.9 miles per gallon of gasoline is the ordinary, the average performance of 234 Saxon "Sixes" taken right out of stock.

And it proves as nothing else would prove, the gasoline economy your Saxon "Six" will give you. No other car in its class can match this record.

Furthermore, these 234 Saxon "Sixes" averaged 175 miles per quart of oil.

And not a single instance of mechanical trouble occurred throughout the entire 70,200 miles.

There is the proof that Saxon "Six" is your kind of a car. Price f. o. b. Detroit, \$935.

Saxon Motor Car Corporation, Detroit

Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYMER

Beautiful line of ladies' waists at C.V. Harris.

Mrs. C. A. Skelton and baby of Hereford, are visiting Mrs. Edwin N. Neer.

Levi J. Whiteman made a trip to Littlefield, Texas, the latter part of last week.

The latest novelties in dress goods at C. V. Harris.

Carl Johnson Studebaker agent at Roswell, was in town this week visiting his family.

Rev. W. M. Daily, returned Friday from an extended visit in Slidell and other points in Texas.

Louis Johnson and family arrived from Currington, Kansas, to pay a visit to L. L. Brown and family.

Mrs. J. W. Racker, of Fort Worth, Texas, arrived this week for a visit with friends and relatives.

Your friends can buy anything but your photo. Make an appointment today at the Prichett studio.

Judge G. L. Reese was in Clovis the first part of the week where he had several law suits to try.

Miss Ida Nash left this week to join her sister, Miss Blanche, who is a trained nurse in Los Angeles, California.

Harry Shapcott spent the first of the week at Tucumcari taking in the round-up. He says 'twas all right.

Willie Nelson, returned Sunday morning from Lakewood where he has been on business for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Inda Humphrey made a trip to Santa Fe last week in their Buick. Mrs. W.E. Lindsey accompanied them.

C. O. Warriner this week bought a little six Buick from Agent Monroe Honea. It's a dandy and worth the money.

They are babies but once, and don't fail to get their pictures made at Prichett studio. She makes them laughing or crying.

Mrs. M. W. Daily left Friday of this week to join her husband, Rev. M. W. Daily, who is conducting a revival meeting at Elida.

"Uncle Josh" Morrison returned Tuesday from Fort Sumner where he had been for the past week looking after land matters.

Miss Delia Vawter, who has been visiting Mrs. J. L. May for the past few days, returned to her home at Lovington, this week.

Judge George L. Reese left Friday morning for Kansas City, Missouri, to take some important depositions in a law suit now pending.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Casper Poszmark, who formerly lived in Portales, will be pleased to learn that they are the parents of a fine boy.

The Misses Charlotte and Ruth Waggard will leave Sunday morning for their home at Carlsbad. They are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Waggard.

Miss Clara Shapcott and Mrs. R. E. Cravens, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shapcott, arrived Monday of this week to make an extended visit with their parents.

Buscom Howard, Miss Georgia Blue and Mr. and Mrs. James Lock returned Saturday night from their fishing trip near Carlsbad. They report lots of fish and a splendid time.

Miss Irene Molinari, who has been visiting friends and relatives in the guards, stationed at Albuquerque, and also her sister in Santa Fe, returned Monday of this week.

Attorney and Mrs. James A. Hall and little daughter left Sunday morning for Santa Fe, where Mrs. Hall and baby will spend a month or two visiting. They made the trip in their Overland.

Misses Irene Smith and Fannie Williamson spent Saturday night with Mrs. W. I. Luskart, leaving Sunday morning for Lubbock, where they will visit friends for several days. —Clovis Journal.

Miss Emma Del Curto, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Del Curto, left this week for San Antonio, in Socorro county, this state, where she has accepted a very flattering offer as teacher in the public schools. Miss Del Curto is a graduate of the Portales schools and was always an honor pupil in her grade. Her teachers all say that she was one of those who never failed to have a good lesson and who never received a low grade on tests. She was studious, attentive and polite. If these qualifications count for anything Miss Del Curto certainly will make a model instructor in the school room.

Miss Nora Fairly left Thursday for Hope, New Mexico, where she has a position as principal of the public schools. Miss Fairly is a Portales young lady, reared and educated here, and her many friends know that she will make good as principal, as she did the previous year teaching in the High school. This will make her third year in the same school, which is no slight recommendation in itself, and proves that she possesses some of the world's worth while goods.

Jack Rooney, general sales agent for the Buick automobile, with headquarters at Amarillo, was in Portales this week. Mr. Rooney says that the Buick agency here, under the supervision of Monroe Honea, has made good, and that more machines have been placed in and about Portales than in any town of the same size in the state. All of which goes to show that the Buick people have a live agency in a live town.

Hats for men and boys at a bargain price. C. V. Harris.

A. C. Macoduck, of the Edison laboratory, New York, will put in two weeks at the Portales Drug store demonstrating the Edison machine. This gentleman is from the head sales offices and knows and will tell you everything about this machine, and why it is the one machine of all others to buy. You will notice the difference in tone, yourself, he will tell you the why and how of it.

J. F. Wallace returned this week from a trip through various parts of the plains country of Texas. He reports things as bad there, the drouth and, consequent, grass shortage having sent many cattle to the bone yard, while those remaining clearly show stress of poverty. Mr. Wallace says that Roosevelt county still looks good to him.

Mrs. D. Del Curto, who for the past two months, has been at El Paso, taking treatment at a sanitarium, has so far improved that she will join her daughter at San Antonio, New Mexico, and live there with her during the time she is employed in the schools. In the meantime, Mr. Del Curto and sons will "batch" in Portales.

Mrs. W. O. Biggerstaff, left Tuesday morning for Belen. Miss Mabel Britton accompanied them as far as Clovis. Mrs. Biggerstaff has been a resident of the city for the past year and during this time has formed many warm friendships which makes her very reluctant to give up Portales.

G. M. Williamson made a trip to the Campbell ranch of the Williamson-Oldham Cattle company last Sunday. Mr. Williamson says that recent rains have brought out the grass and that the cattle are looking fine and fit, that they are nearly as good as butcher stuff at this time.

Mrs. Mabel E. Polk, who has spent the summer at Las Vegas, Santa Fe and Albuquerque in company with Miss Cora Smith, and who has been visiting the latter here for the past week, returned to her home at Carlsbad Tuesday, where she has a position as teacher in the public schools.

W. J. Girard and family, who have been in Portales for the past two months looking after their cattle and other interests, returned Tuesday to their home at Blue Rapids, Kansar. This was the first visit for Mrs. Girard to Portales, but she made many friends and appeared to enjoy her outing.

J. P. Deen, representing the American manufacturing company, of St. Louis, has been traveling out of Tucumcari for ten days, making the surrounding territory, and has now decided to stay over here during next week for the round-up. —Tucumcari American.

G. M. WILLIAMSON, President M. B. JONES, Cashier H. C. WAGGONER, Assistant Cashier

...THE...

First National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$100,000

With almost a total crop failure and cattle unfit for market, it will be necessary for the banks to carry over a great many loans that would, ordinarily, be paid this fall, therefore, now is a mighty good time to look well to your banking connection, as to safety for your deposits, as well as your needs. This bank is in position to take care of you.

The First National Bank

"Where Dollars Have Cents"
"The Bank Where You Feel at Home"

STUDIO

Montana L. Grinstead

Piano
Violin

OPPOSITE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

WANTS

FOR SALE—Piano, good as new, apply at this office.

FOR RENT—Furnished house, modern, best of surroundings, garage, call at this office.

FOR SALE CHEAP—good shingle roof 10x15, 36 pieces 1x4-12. Walker Caswell.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Four good mares and one colt, will sell cheap or will trade for small house and in Portales. Box 336. F. T. McDonald.

WANTED— to buy barrel, metal wheeled wagon, second hand posts, barbed wire, woven wire three to four feet fencing, at less than half cost. Phone 520 a. m. at Kenyon's.—Auvard Jones.

FOR SALE—a span of five year old small mules. Much cow now giving three gallons daily. Six head of range cattle. One fine brood sow. Four shoats (extra fine ones). One walking vester with planter. One five hundred gallon galvanized iron tank. One fifty gallon galvanized iron oil tank. Some house hold furnishings. John R. Hopper.

DAIRY STOCK for sale or trade for red stock. Ten head Jersey cows, four years old, most of them will be fresh this fall for winter milkers. Ten head Jersey heifers, two years old, light colors, black tips, will freshen in the spring, dairy bred, in good condition and flesh. Can be seen at my place five miles south, one mile west of Portales. W. F. Kenady.



RICHELIEU COFFEE. Its flavor and aroma cannot be surpassed. Do you drink it? If not, TRY IT.

Joyce-Pruit
COMPANY

..Auto Repairing..

Not auto fixin' so they'll get by for a day or two, and then be back in the shop again. We REPAIR! we do it correctly, scientifically, thoroughly. Get the idea? Bring it to us and be satisfied.

E. B. (Peggy) NEAL

ARMORY BUILDING - TELEPHONE 70

Portales Electric and Machine Co.

Irrigation Equipment Installation
Machine and Electrical Work
Carry Parts for Witte Engines

Get Prices on Engine and Pumps

Bowers, Reynolds & Norris

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..Portales Garage, Phone 18..

AGENTS FOR CHEVROLET CARS

We are now prepared to vulcanize your casings and tubes. Experienced mechanics and satisfaction guaranteed. Will appreciate your work.

..Gasoline, Oils, Grease and Casings..

The Bland Grocery

If it's good, we've got it. If you want it in a hurry, that's US. We'll do anything in reason to please you. Try us.

We want your Butter, Eggs and Produce. Top Prices Paid

J. K. BLAND'S GROCERY, TELEPHONE 11

Farm Loans

It will pay you to
Investigate

James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

If You Have a Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW
WHAT IT IS

Putting out good printing is our business, and when we say good printing we don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will

Show You

DR. J. S. PEARCE PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Office at Pearce's Pharmacy. Residence phone 23, office phone 34. Portales, N. M.

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY Physician and Surgeon

Residence phone 193, office 188. Office in Security State bank building, Portales, N. M.

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS

Office, Neer's Drug Store. Office telephone, 67 two rings, residence, 90. Portales, N. M.

DR. N. F. WOLLARD, Rectal Diseases a Specialty Piles Cured Without the Knife

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 169. Portales, N. M.

DR. LOUIS R. HOUGH DENTIST

Office hours 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Office in Reese building, over Dobb's confectionery, Portales, New Mexico.

GEORGE L. REESE ATTORNEY AT LAW

Practices in all the courts. Office, up stairs in Reese building. Notary in office. Telephone 56. Portales, New Mexico.

JAMES A. HALL Attorney At Law U. S. Commissioner

Homestead Applications, Final Proofs, Etc. Office in Howard Block. Phone 60

COMPTON & COMPTON ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Practices in all courts. Office over Humphrey's Hardware store. Portales, N. M.

Cut Down the Deliveries

The council of national defense at Washington has directed the state council of defense to bring to the immediate attention of retail merchants throughout the entire state of New Mexico the necessity of eliminating unnecessary deliveries.

There is a heavy expense occasioned by so many deliveries. Thousands of men and boys in the state of New Mexico are engaged in this work who might be used for other more productive employment such as work upon farms and in factories if all unnecessary deliveries were eliminated and this work cut down to actual need.

The next draft will take many more men from New Mexico and the state is going to feel the pinch severely.

The state council of defense, therefore, directs the merchants association in each city and town in the state to immediately take such steps as are necessary to conform to the order of the council of national defense.

The council prefers that a plan be worked out by each locality that will be adapted to its own individual requirements and that will be satisfactory to the merchants and at the same time acceptable to the council of national defense.

You are directed to please give matter your attention at once.

State council of defense

Gasoline Conservation

After a careful investigation of the present gasoline situation, Mr. Van H. Manning, director of the bureau of mines, of the department of the interior, has issued the following statement:

One-half of the gasoline used in the United States (one billion two hundred and fifty million gallons) is used in pleasure riding.

It is estimated that the United States army will need three hundred and fifty million gallons for aeroplanes, trucks, automobile tractors and other machines. There is no way of obtaining this in this country except by saving from the existing supply, and this economy may be effected by voluntary cutting down of pleasure riding (for instance, the man who takes his family out on Sunday for a fifty mile ride can cut this in half).

It has been estimated that by economical use enough gasoline can be saved to supply not only the United States, but also its Allies for war purposes.

The following suggestions should be observed by automobile owners:

- (1) Do not allow your gasoline engine to run idle.
- (2) Use kerosene, not gasoline for cleaning purposes in the garage.
- (3) See to it that the carburetor does not leak. Form the habit of shutting off the gasoline at the tank.
- (4) By judicious regulation of the mixture of gasoline and air in the motor, both greater power and economy of fuel may be obtained.

Automobile owners need not lay up cars, but should use them either for trade or pleasure purposes thoughtfully and judiciously. If this advice is followed there will be no undue scarcity, for the United States possesses an abundant supply for ordinary purposes.

We Don't Believe ...in Keeping Still...

Well, Friends, we don't believe in keeping still when we have such a fine line of groceries and produce on hand, and we must let you know that we have a fine premium with coffee that we are giving away. Let us tell you about it.

5 lbs. Cup Blend Coffee,	- -	\$1.00
4 lbs. good Peaberry Coffee,	- -	1.00
3 lbs. African Java-Peaberry blend,	- -	1.00
The best we can get for the money.		
1 Gallon Apples,	- -	.50
2 lbs. Blackberries,	- -	.25

We sell as low as we can to make a fair profit. Mr. Farmer and Wife, we want your poultry and eggs, and will give the highest market price for them, also hides. In fact, we want anything we can sell again.

H. SHAPCOTT & SONS

WHITE HOUSE GROCERY

SECURITY STATE ...BANK...

We do a straight banking business, and will very much appreciate yours. When in town make our bank your stopping place. We are in small quarters for the present, but we want you just the same. Our new building is under construction and will be rushed to completion. Make our bank YOUR bank.

The Security State Bank
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

COAL, GRAIN AND HAY

SOME ICE ALSO
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and
Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

ED J. NEER Undertaker Embalmer

Licensed by state of New Mexico. Calls answered day and night. Office phone 67 two rings, residence 67 three rings. Agent for Roswell Green House. Portales, New Mexico.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

Entered as second-class matter June 16, 1917, at the post office at Portales, N. M., under Act of March 3, 1879.

H. B. RYTHER, Manager

Published every Friday at Portales, New Mexico, and devoted to the upbuilding of Roosevelt County, the garden spot of the Sunshine State.

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers
INCORPORATED

One Year..... \$1 00
Six Months..... 50
Three Months..... 25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

KEEP THE BROOD SOW

Farmers of Roosevelt county should be slow about disposing of the brood sow. It is true that the price is high, and that feed is higher, nevertheless, if you will keep "Old Bridget" she will pay off more mortgage, put more flour in the house, dig up more coffee, buy more frijoles, clothe more children, get more school books and bring more permanent prosperity than any other live piece of furniture on the farm. The high prices paid for hogs during the past year has led many of our people to sell everything that was fit to ship, the brood sow not excepted. Too late, possibly, they will find out their mistake. You cannot restock at the prices you sold for. The scarcity of grain and the consequent high price of the same will prohibit the feeding of any but high grade hogs. Razorbacks and runts will have to go to the discard, but the man that has pure bred or high grade hogs of any breed can feed them profitably. Roosevelt county last year shipped out several hundred cars of fat hogs and they brought back many good foreign dollars that would not otherwise have found their way to this locality. This year, with prices around twenty cents a pound we should nearly double the amount of outside money brought into circulation here through the medium of the brood sow. Do not dispose of her, she is your one best bet for the future, a sure money crop and a big interest payer.

A nigger, a gun, and a little booze makes a bad combination, as was demonstrated in Texas one day last week, however, the citizens of Texas made "good niggers" out of a lot of bad ones.

WILL WE FALL FOR IT

The last legislature passed a resolution providing for a constitutional amendment to create a new judicial district out of the counties of Roosevelt, Curry, De Baca and Quay. The evident intention of the legislature was to insure a Republican judge in the district in which Quay county is now located and, by attaching Quay to the eastern counties, that result would be accomplished. It is scarcely presumable that the Democratic electorate will fall for this Republican jerry-mander and, especially, in the counties directly affected, will it be vigorously opposed. Had the legislature really intended to relieve the situation in the Fifth district it would have divided it into two districts without attempting to shunt another county into our territory that the Republicans found difficult of management. Conditions in the Fifth district are in a sorry plight but, having endured them thus far, we can manage, somehow, until something better is offered. There is no occasion to add to our troubles

in order to escape those already existing. Vote it down.

Lime and "elbow grease" are much cheaper than drugs and coffins. A clean up day in Portales is the answer, however, if you prefer the drugs and coffins, never mind the cleaning.

WOMAN AND HER RIGHTS

Some jimson weed of a prude stopped all over himself the other day because women wear the new khaki overalls. He winds up his screed on immodesty by stating that a "women dressed in overalls and jumper does not command the same respect as when more modestly clad." We suppose the modern see-more or the fatted calf skirt is modesty in its higher form. But an overall, what a shocking sight: It is just such priggish prudishness that has caused the women of China to endure torture the result of binding her feet. It has made the woman of the Turk a slave who must go about with face veiled. And it has caused the woman of the noble red race to walk while he rides. It has caused our politicians to deny to women the privilege of the ballot, it will certainly shock some of them when the women get the opportunity to vote them out of the public plum orchard. If women who travel in autos, and women who do house work and perform other labor wish to wear overalls so that they may perform their duties more comfortable, hygienically and expeditiously, who is the fossilized shrimp that shall say her nay?—Farmington Enterprise.

The Journal certainly stirred the animals some with that little roast on women who wanted and tried to be men. The Roy Spanish American and the Farmington Enterprise are the latest to butt in with a come back. The Journal did not know before this, that there were so many newspaper men in the state whose women folks were addicted to the habit of immodest dressing; that they went so scantily clad that overalls would look like models of modesty in comparison. And these men instead of correcting the evil at home would lay down a dictum that would encourage all other women to follow in their footsteps. Poor "Aggies," they have neither the moral courage to compel decent dressing at home nor to encourage elsewhere, but under the lash of their feminine-masculine consorts, defend them in their garish scantiness. In all probability the time will come in the lives of these "henpecked" pencil pushers when they will be hilariously jubilant to see their women folks go upon the streets clad only in pajamas while they stay at home and wonder if the men will give them more than a passing glance. If disliking to see the women aping the costumes of men is evidence of being a shrimp, then the Journal man is some shrimp, all right, yet that term would hardly classify those who either approve of, or indulge in the system of masculine immodesty among some women. These folks must have been rather hard hit if the result may be correctly judged by the howl that went up. All right "Aggies," keep hollering, tell the world that you are among the victims of all the late fads among the he-women and that you lack the courage to put a quietus on it.

...FOR SALE...

Complete machine shop equipment and tools; office furniture and fixtures, including two large roll top desks, two Mosler safes, two flat top desks, tables, chairs, cabinets, etc; one large forge, anvil, vise and blacksmith tools; four iron barrels; one 750 gallon galvanized tank; gasoline filter and pump; some washed pea coal; one Ford truck and numerous small articles. For prices and terms, call 'phone 36.

CARL HEIM

Portales, New Mexico

SHOULD CLEAN UP

If there is one thing more needed than another, it is a clean up day. The town is in about as unsanitary a condition as it is possible to imagine, nor is this condition confined to the residence districts nor the suburbs. Right here, on the square, are places that are as unclean and unsanitary as may be found anywhere. This should not be. Sanitation is the one great safeguard against disease and death, neglect these safeguards and sickness and death will inevitably follow. It is almost miraculous that Portales has so far escaped an epidemic of typhoid, certainly all the conditions have been favorable for its appearance. The town board is ready and willing to do its part toward cleaning up the town whenever the citizens show a willingness to meet it part way. Some one start something set the ball in motion, let's get rid of this filth, take a bath and look decent.

There are some newspaper men in the state who would not object if their wives followed the example of the Lady Godiva and took an early morning ride clad only in their auburn tresses, but who might be disappointed if the "Peeping Toms" should be stricken blind and fail to get a view of the nude charms of their female consorts.

**Acetylene
Welding**

We will weld your broken castings and guarantee them not to break where mended. Bring in your broken parts and save both time and money. Do it today.

...Kohl's Garage...

TELEPHONE NUMBER 45

**WHO SELLS THE
HARDWARE**

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Your Printing

If it is worth doing at all, it's worth doing well.

First class work at all times is our motto.

Let us figure with you on your next job.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

The State of New Mexico to Johanna Jobe, W. D. Jobe, B. Blankenship, M. C. Shivers and W. O. Dunsap, defendants, greeting:

You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for the county of Roosevelt, wherein George T. Walton is plaintiff and the said Johanna Jobe, W. D. Jobe, B. Blankenship, M. C. Shivers and W. O. Dunsap are defendants, said cause being number 1231 upon the Civil docket of said court. The general objects of said actions are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants, Johanna Jobe and W. D. Jobe, upon two promissory notes, dated September 28th, 1912, due in one year and two years from date, claiming an amount due upon said notes of \$2000.00 with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from September 28, 1913, till paid, with ten per cent additional thereon for attorney's fees, and for costs of suit. To foreclose a mortgage deed given for the security of said notes and sums, and of even date therewith, upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section thirteen, in township two south of range thirty four east of New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, and all improvements thereon; to have plaintiff's mortgage declared prior and superior to the claim of the defendant, B. Blankenship, under a chattel mortgage upon a pump, engine, motor and pumping plant installed upon said premises since the execution and recording of the plaintiff's said mortgage and to the mortgage of the defendant, W. O. Dunsap, upon said premises executed and delivered subsequent to the recording of the plaintiff's mortgage and with notice thereof; and prior to any claim of the defendant, M. C. Shivers, to have said property sold and the proceeds applied in the first place to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment, interest and attorney's fees and for general relief. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance on or before the 25th day of September, 1917, judgment will be taken against you in said cause and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. You are further notified that G. L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 8th day of August, 1917.

If You Want

RESULTS

YOU can get them by advertising in this paper. It reaches the best class of people in this community.

Use this paper if you want some of their business.

Use This Paper

FORBES,

AUCTIONEER

CLOVIS

Ladies, come to C. V. Harris' for your up-to-date dresses.

Mrs. Mabel E. Polk, of Carlsbad, is visiting Miss Cora Smith of this city.

Black Cat hose for ladies, men and children, the best hose made. C. V. Harris.

Mrs. M. J. Faggard will leave this week for Memphis, Texas, to visit with her son. Before returning she will go to Thurber to see her daughter, Mrs. Jack Gaither.

County Treasurer John W. Ballow and family left last Saturday for Sweetwater, Texas, to visit with home folks. He Forded there and, is reported, to have enjoyed the trip.

Writing tablets are just one-fourth the size this year that they were last, the Portales Drug store has about three hundred dozen of the old four times as large size. Get the idea?

M. F. Jabara, manager of the Peoples store, left Friday morning for Kansas City, Missouri, to buy fall and winter goods. He says that he expects to buy right and will sell the same way.

Governor and Mrs. Lindsey, Miss Helen Lindsey, Mrs. H. W. Lindsey, of Fort Sumner, and Mr. and Mrs. Inda Humphrey, of Portales, motoped to the Rito de los Frijoles Sunday.—Santa Fe New Mexico.

The Misses Mabel and Zada Mudgett, who have been sight seeing and visiting in Kansas City and points in Kansas, stopped over here a few days with Miss Cora Smith, enroute to their home at Carlsbad, this state.

W. L. Nelson and family left Tuesday morning in their Dodge car, for Carlsbad. This is for the accommodation of Mr. Nelson who is to be placed in a hospital and under the supervision of skilled physicians in his line of ailment.

J. M. Shafer and wife, of Plainview, Texas, arrived this week and are visiting their daughter, Mrs. S. E. Moore. Mr. Shafer is one of the oldest newspaper men in the state of Texas, and the founder of the Plainview Herald.

C. R. Blocker, linotype operator on the Carlsbad Argus, and J. M. Pardue, both of Carlsbad, were in Portales Wednesday of this week enroute home from an auto trip through Texas. They report the roads good and a splendid time.

Died, at Inez, New Mexico, on Wednesday, August 29, 1817, Samuel F. Russell. The deceased was eighty-three years and six months old and died of old age. Funeral services were held at the residence and interment was had in the Roebuck cemetery.

Professor R. A. Deen and Lee Langston left this week for Lovington, where they will have positions in the public schools. Professor Deen will be superintendent and Mr. Langston, principal. Both are old citizens of Portales and both will make good.

The Journal force is under obligations to Rev. E. P. Kuhl for some fine cantaloupes and a watermelon, brought them this week. If there is anything in this earth the printerman likes better than another, it is a watermelon, the kind that grows in Roosevelt county.

With a two months of vacation and spending most of the time in the city of Milwaukee under the best photographers in the States, am now prepared to do the best of work, with all new apparatus of the finest in make.

S. A. Moore, Photographer.

Miss Pearl McRae, recently from Joplin, Missouri, has accepted a position in the Warren-Fooshee & Company store as a saleslady. Miss McRae has had much experience in large dry goods establishments and will be of great assistance in helping you to select your purchases.

"The Flying Torpedo," Triangle special, local Red Cross benefit, at the Cosy theatre, Wednesday, September 3. Help our boys in France and elsewhere.

Sanitary Barber Shop

FRANK SMITH, Proprietor

Hot and cold baths. Clean and up to date. We try our best to please you. Hardy block, second door south of Lindsey building.

What You Want How You Want It When You Want It

For anything in the line of printing come to us and we'll guarantee you satisfactory work at prices that are right

Farm Loans

It will pay you to Investigate

James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

DR. J. S. PEARCE

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Office at Pearce's Pharmacy. Residence phone 23, office phone 34. Portales, N. M.

DR. JAMES F. GARMAN

Physician and Surgeon

Residence phone 193, office 188. Office in Security State bank building, Portales, N. M.

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS

Office, Neer's Drug Store. Office telephone, 67 (two rings), residence, 90. Portales, N. M.

DR. N. F. WOLLARD,

Rectal Diseases a Specialty
Piles Cured Without the Knife

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 (two rings), residence, 169. Portales, N. M.

DR. LOUIS R. HOUGH

DENTIST

Office hours 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Office in Reese building, over Dobb's confectionery, Portales, New Mexico.

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. D. D. Swearingin, the eye, ear nose and throat specialist, of Roswell, New Mexico, will be at Neer's drug store on the 4th of each month to treat diseases of the above organs and to fit glasses.

Are You in Arrears?

on your subscription? You know WE NEED THE MONEY

China's civilization has met with a setback. Girls over there are becoming addicted to the American gum-chewing habit.

A British physician says that country may have to ask us for doctors. The world is already turning to America to satisfy all its needs.

This may be an enlightened age, but somehow or other the loaded automobile and the speeding railway train still manage to get together.

Pajamas have been abandoned in the navy because the sailors persisted in using them for overalls. It's hard to teach an old sea dog new tricks.

We can never expect to see low quartered shoes selling at reasonable prices if this bootlegging business must keep up. The leather runs short.

One half of the world's best brushes are said to be supplied by the Russians, but somebody seems to have been brushing 'em the wrong way of late.

MONEY!!



Real good, old Mazuma, the kind that makes the wheels go 'round, is the kind of money you save on every purchase made

at our store. It's money actually in hand. We quote you just a few prices:

All 15c White Goods go at	\$.10
Assortment of Gingham, choice, yard,	.10
Silk Waists, regular \$2.50 value,	1.25
Pearl Buttons, three cards,	.10
Ladies White Handkerchieves, six for	.25
Country Made Ribbon Cane Syrup, per gallon,	.89
Fine Table Peaches, regular 30c kind	.20
Fine Table Apricots, 30c seller	.20
Pure Apple Vinegar, gallon	.35
Lenox Soap, seven bars for	.25

There is not an article in our store on which you cannot save money. Come in and prove this statement. One trial will convince you.

Peoples' Store

DEATH TO HIGH PRICES

...FARM LOANS...

Money Ready When Papers Are Signed

Coe Howard

OFFICE AT SECURITY STATE BANK

...FRED C. BROADHEAD...

(Successor to J. M. Reynolds)

Fresh and Cured Meats

Buy and Sell Live Stock of all Kinds
Top Prices for Hides. Phone 11

DR. S. B. OWENS

Veterinary and Surgeon

Treats all diseases of animals. Calls answered day or night. Office next door to telephone station. Office phone, 199. residence, 120

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

Practices in all the courts. Office, up stairs in Reese building. Notary in office. Telephone 56. Portales, New Mexico.

JAMES A. HALL

Attorney At Law
U. S. Commissioner

Homestead Applications, Final Proofs, Etc. Office in Howard Block. Phone 60

COMPTON & COMPTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Practices in all courts. Office over Humphrey's Hardware store. Portales, N. M.

A Word to the Borrower

IF you are a borrower of this paper, don't you think it is an injustice to the man who is paying for it? He may be looking for it at this very moment. Make it a regular visitor to your home. The subscription price is an investment that will repay you well.

□ □ □ □ □ □

VALUE OF STYLE IN ARCHITECTURE

Don't Mix Types When Planning
Your Home If You Seek
Good Appearance.

BEST EFFECTS IN SIMPLICITY

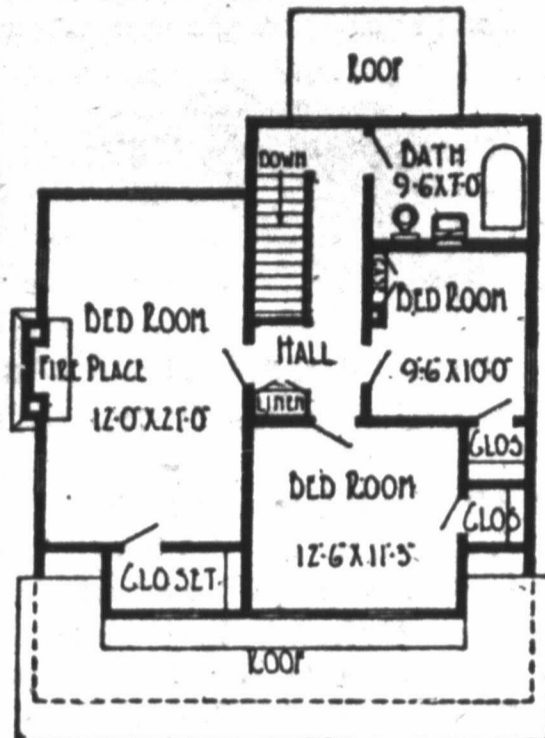
The Colonial House Properly Set Has
Plenty of Ground Around It—Note
Characteristics of the Model
Described Here.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer
questions and give advice FREE OF
COST on all subjects pertaining to the
subject of building, for the readers of this
paper. On account of his wide experience
as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he
is, without doubt, the highest authority
on all these subjects. Address all inquiries
to William A. Radford, No. 1277 Prairie
avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose
two-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Everyone has heard of the term, "architectural style," and is more or less acquainted with its meaning. Churches, large public buildings and structures designed to embody the character of the fine arts are modeled closely after some of the established architectural styles, founded many years ago and brought down to the present age through the work of the architectural historians and archaeologists. Architecture of the American home, like American modes of living and the language spoken by Americans, is influenced by the work of leaders in the periods of the past. The characteristics of the architecture of various countries are widely copied in the American home. It is not necessary, however, that the home follow the Dutch, English, Renaissance or Colonial architecture in order that it have

career is founded on a theme characterized by simplicity in every detail. The house which is overburdened with elaborate ornamentation is never beautiful in the average opinion. Take as an example of popular opinion, the Colonial style of architecture. This style is now one of the most widely used of any applied to the American home. It stands for simplicity and depends upon this quality for its beauty.



A house modeled closely after the Colonial style can hardly be successfully built on a lot less than 100 feet wide. The small house may be designed to follow this style, however, in such a manner that it will appear well on a lot very much more narrow than this. It requires freedom in following the style and extreme simplicity of outline. The example shown in the illustrations is not a true Colonial type, but it is in the class of small houses designed for a fairly narrow lot and suggesting the Colonial style in its outline and arrangement. The exterior of the house is finished in a simple manner, with wide clapboard siding, large porch with turned columns across the front and heavy outside chimney at the side.

Clapboards were originally made



"style." Any architect who has the requisite skill may produce a house which embodies an architectural style of his own conception, but it is hardly possible for any man to so design a house that it does not show the tendency of some style already established. Perhaps the efforts of inexperienced architects to produce some-

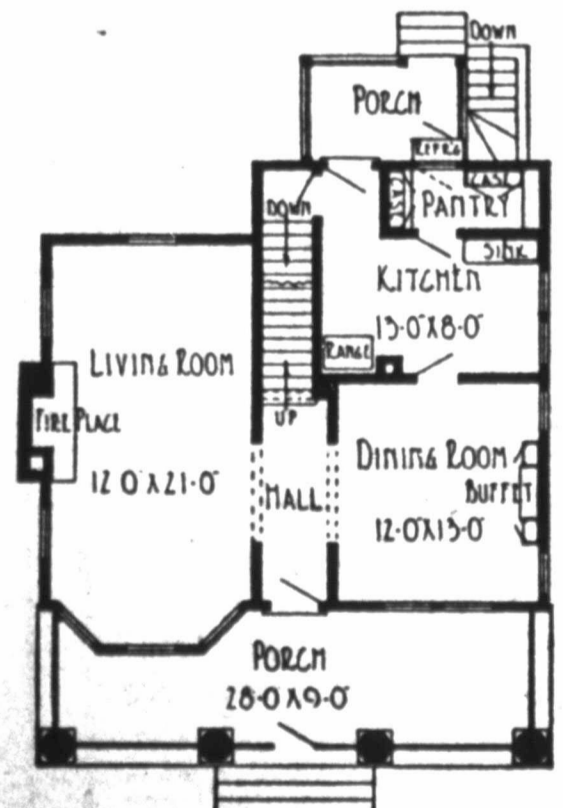
wide because of the difficulty in cutting them out of the logs, fewer being required to cover a given surface when cut wide. At the present time wide clapboards may be obtained and are used to reproduce the appearance of these earlier siding boards, especially in the Colonial style house where their use is most appropriate.

The large chimney is of brick and tapers slightly above the first floor. No porch rail is used, which makes it possible to easily inclose the porch entirely with screens or storm sash. The hooded windows with their shutters form a distinctive feature of the exterior.

True to the typical Colonial arrangement, a hall runs back through the center of the first floor to the stairway. Cased openings lead from this hall to the living room and the dining room. The living room is a very pleasant room extending back from the front along the side of the house. A fireplace is built into the outer wall near the center of the room. The dining room, kitchen and pantry are situated along the other side of the house. There is a buffet in the dining room and the pantry is fitted with shelves and a work table. The refrigerator is placed on the back porch, but it is arranged so that it opens from the pantry. The stair leading to the basement is entered from a passage between the kitchen and the porch.

The second floor is pleasantly arranged. One large bedroom above the living room is especially pleasant. There is a fireplace in this room. The closet is lighted by a front window. Two other bedrooms are provided on this floor. The bath is large and is fitted with a built-in medicine case. A large hall makes all rooms independent.

Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.—Shakespeare.



thing original is accountable for some of the houses lacking beauty, character and the evidence of common sense, which may be seen in almost any community.

The recognized architectural styles are used with varying degrees of modification, in house design.

The greatest success is ordinarily attained in simplicity. The great master in the fine arts spends years of his life in attaining perfection in the simple things and it is not uncommon that the masterpiece which crowns his

EARTH ROAD GRADE

Stability of Embankments Is of
Great Importance.

CAREFUL SCRUTINY IS URGED

To Prevent Damage by Shrinkage Material Used Must Be Free From Vegetable Matter and Uniformly Compacted.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One of the most important considerations connected with the grading of an earth road is the stability of the embankments. Where a road is situated in a cut and is well drained, it is not likely to be affected seriously by such agencies as shrinkage, settlement, and slipping, any one of which may injure or destroy a road situated on a poorly constructed embankment. In grading a road, therefore, the methods employed in building the embankments are deserving of much more careful scrutiny than those employed in making excavations.

To prevent a road over an embankment from being damaged by shrinkage of the material forming the embankment, the material must be free from vegetable matter and uniformly compacted as it is deposited. Where the road surface is to be of earth, the embankment usually may be compacted sufficiently to prevent injury from shrinkage by spreading the material in relatively thin horizontal layers and letting each layer be compacted by the grading teams as the succeeding layer is being spread. Layers of ordinary earth, not more than 12 inches thick, can be compacted fairly well in this way, provided that the grading teams are made to travel over the entire surface of each layer, and that the material is spread uniformly. Where the road surface is to be of some highly improved type, each layer of the embankment should be rolled thoroughly with a power roller weighing not less than about ten tons.

Settlement of embankments, aside from that due to shrinkage, may be caused by the gradual flattening of the slopes or by lack of stability of the ground surface over which the embankment is constructed. The question of ground surface stability usually does not arise as a grading problem except where an embankment is being constructed over very marshy land. If proper precautions are not observed, the embankment material may be absorbed gradually by the marsh until the entire roadbed has disappeared, an occurrence which is not infrequent.

Where drainage of the marsh is impracticable, the lower portion of the embankment, which would come in contact with the marsh water, should be formed of some nonslaking material that will cement together and distribute the weight of the embankment over the entire bottom area. Some varieties of gravelly clay are excellent for this purpose. Where the marshy matter is very soft and deep, it may be necessary to lay a wide foundation bed of logs, or fascines, upon which to construct the embankment, but such a foundation bed would not obviate the necessity for using a nonslaking material in the lower portion of the embankment.

Where embankments are constructed on very sloping ground, or where old embankments are to be widened, there always is a tendency for the new material to slip along the plane of separation. In such cases the old surface should be roughened before the new material is deposited. Where the old surface is earth, it usually can be roughened sufficiently by plowing a series of rather deep furrows about two feet apart. Old rock surfaces ordinarily are fairly rough to begin with, but to prevent slipping it may be necessary in some cases to blast steps into

CABBAGE IS EASY TO RAISE

Plant Not Particular About Soil and Often Thrives on Soil Not Adapted to Other Crops.

Cabbage is not very particular about the land in which it will grow. It can often be grown on land not adapted to other crops. Any well-drained soil, holding plenty of plant food in an available condition, should grow an excellent crop. Land with a loose, gravelly subsoil must be avoided.

Alfalfa Characteristic.
One especially important characteristic of alfalfa is its long taproot system, which often extends several feet into the soil. This enables the plant to reach moisture and plant food in the soil which cannot be secured by the more shallow-rooted crops.

Weaning Little Pigs.
Do not let the pigs wean themselves. Take the sow away from the pigs when they are about ten or twelve weeks old and give her next litter a fair start in life.

such surfaces before depositing embankment material.

No matter how the grading of an earth road may be accomplished it usually is economical to bring the road surface to its final shape by means of a grading machine. In making excavations it is not generally considered practicable to form the crown and side ditches with scrapers or hand tools alone, and the cross section is, therefore, frequently left approximately flat. The grading machine is then used, in the manner already described, to produce the required cross section.

After the road has been finished with the grading machine, it should be given frequent attention until the embankments have finished settling and the surface has become thoroughly compacted by the action of traffic. Usually a period of several months should elapse after a road is graded before it is considered complete, and such settlements and irregularities as develop during this period should be corrected by the use of either a grading machine or a road drag.

Construction Costs.
Aside from drainage structures, the principal item of cost attached to the construction of an earth road is for the grading. The cost of grading varies greatly, according to the condition of the weather, the nature of the material to be excavated, the efficiency of labor, teams and machinery, etc., and seldom can be estimated in advance with any great degree of accuracy. On this account average costs based on past experience may be very misleading when applied to a particular project.

The first step in estimating the cost of grading a given road is to ascertain the quantities of work to be done. After the quantities have been determined the cost may be estimated in either of two ways. First, the organization for carrying on the work may be planned in detail and the estimate arrived at by considering the cost of maintaining such an organization, together with the rate at which it may reasonably be expected to accomplish the work. Second, the cost per cubic yard for excavation and the cost per mile for shaping the roadway may be estimated at flat rates. The first method is the most accurate, though the latter is the one employed most frequently.

ORCHARD GRASS FOR CATTLE

Plant is Vigorous, Easy to Get Started and Makes Good Pasture or Fair Amount of Hay.

Orchard grass grows from three to five feet high. It is vigorous, easy to get started, and makes good pasture or a fair amount of leafy hay. Most of the weight of the hay is from the leaves near the ground. If cut early there is usually a fine aftermath for pasture.

Orchard grass is richer than timothy, but not as rich as bluegrass, though it offsets this somewhat by higher yields. It outlives timothy. Animals do not like it as well for pasture as they do bluegrass or brome grass. For this reason it should not be sown with either, or the stock will graze the other grass too closely and neglect the orchard grass.

AVOID FEED WHILE MILKING

Operation Can Be Performed More Comfortably if Cows Are Not Trying to Devour Food.

Cows will stand more quietly and the milking can be done more comfortably if the cows are not trying to eat while they are being milked. Feeding at milking time may also add dust and other impurities to the milk.

Favorite Early Carrot.
Nantes carrot is a favorite early variety in some sections. Early Rubicon is also a favorite. Plant in succession.

Least Common of Vegetables.
Kohlrabi is one of the least common of garden vegetables.

TO CONSERVE SOIL MOISTURE

Ground Which is Kept Loose on Top Will Evaporate Less Water Than Soil That is Packed.

It is a well-known fact that ground which is kept loose on top will evaporate much less water than a soil which is packed on top. The moisture which escapes into the air is absolutely lost, so far as the plants growing in that particular field are concerned, and if anything can be done to hold this moisture in the ground so that it may reach the roots of the growing crop, it is of course the thing to strive for, and will prove a benefit to the plant growing in the field.

Cause of Clover Failures.
The large number of failures in obtaining a stand of sweet clover are due primarily to acid soils, lack of inoculation, and seed which germinates poorly.

Bush lima beans do not thrive in limestone soils. They are well adapted to warm, sandy soils.



University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA
Offers Complete Course in Agriculture
Full courses also in Letters, Journalism,
Library Science, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Medi-
cine, Architecture, Commerce and Law.

Fifty-Fifty.
Publisher—I really can't make anything out of your songs.
Composer—I can't either.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.
Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Couldn't Blame Him.
Joe—Do you like romantic girls?
Jack—No. When you make a hole in your bank account buying them flowers, they tear them apart, saying, "He loves me; he loves me not."

Naturally.
Mrs. Kawler—Your daughter, I understand, has spent a great deal of her time in Italy.
Mrs. Blunderby—Oh, yes, indeed; she's quite Italianized.

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS
use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The Ambitious Bride.
Bill—Hello! Home from your honeymoon trip already?
Gill—Oh, yes?
"Rather short, wasn't it?"
"Oh, yes. My new wife seemed rather anxious to get home and try her cooking on me."

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 60 cents.

Suspicious.
Molly—Everything went off splendidly and didn't the bride look beautiful?
Dolly—Yes. She told me after the ceremony there was only one drawback—that she thought her father looked too cheerful when he gave her away."

BABIES AND GROWING CHILDREN
need a tonic to tone up the system and regulate the liver. Mothers are constantly using with wonderful success, our "Plantation" Chill and Fever Tonic. Pleasant to take—contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Good Fortune.
Bess—Lucky girl! She thought he was a foreign nobleman and he turned out to be a movie actor.

The world's normal yield of the six great cereals range from 16,000,000,000 to 19,000,000,000 bushels.

Was Laid Up In Bed

Dean's, However, Restored Mrs. Vogt to Health and Strength. Hasn't Suffered Since.

"I had one of the worst cases of kidney complaint imaginable," says Mrs. Wm. Vogt, 8815 Audrey Ave., Weston, Mo., "and I was laid up in bed for days at a time."
"My bladder was inflamed and the kidney secretions caused terrible pain. My back was in such bad shape that when I moved the pains were like a knife through. I got so dizzy I couldn't stoop and my head just throbbled with pain. Beads of perspiration would stand on my temples, then I would become cold and numb."
"My heart action was so affected and I felt as if I couldn't take another breath. I got so nervous and run down, I felt life wasn't worth living and often wished that I might die so my suffering would be ended. Medicine failed to help me and I was discouraged."

"Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I could tell I was being helped after the first few doses. I kept getting better every day and continued use cured me. My health improved in every way and best of all, the cure has been permanent. I feel that Doan's saved my life." Shows to before me, HENRY B. SURKAMP, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 32-1917

TIPPECANOE

By SAMUEL McCOY

(Copyright, 1916, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

An absorbing chronicle of stirring events that grew out of the battle of Tippecanoe in the Indiana wilderness a century ago

THIS is a tale about a young man who came from England to the wilderness of America to kill an enemy. At the beginning of his residence among the simple people of the frontier his heart is full of bitterness and sorrow. In the end the whole course of his life is altered. You will enjoy reading this story of brave, strong, faithful men and women.

CHAPTER I.

The Wilderness.

April—1811! Up the valleys of the South spring stole tremblingly from the farther South, along the river lowlands of Kentucky and up the sides of the steep, pebbly hills on the Indiana shore. First to come, like the white guidons of an army of peace, the blossoms of the wild plum flung out diaphanous draperies against the monochromes of the soils and the dark greenness of the pine woods. Then, in the open spaces and around the gray log cabins on the heights, the peach trees flushed pink in the warm kisses of the sun. The new grass was starred in patches by multitudes of bluets, the blue-eyed grass, each tiny flower as simple and as wonderful as a little child.

Deep in a crevice of the limestone strata that sank to form the bed of Little Indian creek, hidden from the warmth and light of the April morning, there lay a coil of what might have been mistaken for a rope—a coil whose every fold was thick as a man's wrist, tawny, mottled with spots of dull black, yellow-ringed.

Along the path through the forest there came striding a tall youth, in ragged garments, a little bundle slung at the end of a staff over his shoulder. His fair skin was deeply burned by the sun and his blue eyes were veiled in anxious thought. He had pursued another man over sea and through forest wilderness with the intention of killing that man if he should overtake him.

Now, the young man's intention was blunted. Months before it had seemed the one right and just thing that this other man should die at his hands. This other man had caused the legal murder of the youth's father. But to take justice into one's own hands, even on such provocation as this, is an act unspeakably dreadful; and weeks of meditation had succeeded only in painting it as a thing more despicable.

In the fragrant breath of the virgin earth he cried out in an agony of mind. A burgeoning universe shouted aloud for joy of victory over death. Life rose by pressing her triumphant feet on the prone shoulders of her weaker brother, Death. For the struggle between Life and Death is actual, and Life lives by killing. God himself ordained the killing and pronounced it part of his eternal justice. But the agonizing man who thought of the life he had sworn to take with his own hand—what could justify his act? His act would be accomplished not that he might live, but in that passion of the brute—revenge. The sense of blood-guiltiness to come bore down on David Larrence with its maddening weight.

The young man reached the point where the path forded the stream and paused in surprise. On the farther bank were two figures—a slender young girl whose beauty made him draw in his breath sharply, and the figure of an old gentleman in black coat and knee breeches, bent over a pile of brush which he was endeavoring to coax into fire.

At the girl's exclamation the old gentleman rose to his feet stiffly, brushing the twigs from his knees.

"A fine mornin', young ma-an!" he greeted cheerily, with an ethereal flavor of brogue.

But it was not so much the friendliness in the old gentleman's voice that made the young man smile, as it was the smile that lighted up the eyes of the girl. Her dark hair made a silken frame about her pink cheeks and smiling lips; her eyes—sapphire blue and clear as the sky—danced with a smile of divine friendliness. And then, too, she crinkled her eyelids all around them. An iron image would have responded to that laughing challenge.

The youth said "Good morning." "Bound for Corydon?" inquired the old gentleman affably. His undoubted years were somehow discounted by an almost elfin quickness of glance, and his hobbling gait, his whole appearance suggested a Solomon among cock-sparrows hopping along a pump handle.

"Bound for Corydon?"

"Yes. Am I on the right trace?" "Folly the path an' the town's a bit of a mile ahead of ye—but if ye will pity the sorrow of a foolish old blatherskite who can't build a bit of a fire to save his soul, ye'll not push on till we've got the tinder going." And he thrust his flint and steel into the young man's hands with an air of comical dismay.

"Oh, do," said the girl. "Father's so stupid."

The young man took the flint and steel with a laugh and knelt down to obey. He rearranged the twigs with a careful hand, struck a spark into the tinder and nursed it for a breathless moment; then a tiny flame crept up the pile of brush and the three looked at one another in triumph.

"Not that we're needin' fire at all, at all," said the little old gentleman, "on a day like this; but 'tis always a comfort in the woods."

"You build a fire like a woodsman," observed the girl admiringly, "though of course you aren't one."

He flushed, for he knew that his rags were an unusual dress for the buckskin-clad men of the forest; and the girl added quickly, "Because you aren't carrying a rifle."

"No, I'm no woodsman," he admitted, grateful for her tact, "but I've come a long distance through the woods and have had to learn a little of their ways."

"Ye've come a long way?" asked the old gentleman. "Thin ye'd best be sittin' down with us for a bit. Sure, the town will wait."

"Oh, do!" added the girl impulsively. "Tell us about the woods. Have you seen any Indians? Father didn't want to come out here today for fear one would pounce on us." She laughed a ripple more musical than that of the brook, and, tucking the skirts of her Amazon habit beneath her, settled herself on the ledge of limestone rock.

"Tell us about Indians," she went on comfortably. "We came here from New Orleans and haven't seen a single, real paint-and-feathers one yet. Ooh!" she laughed in mock terror.

The fire crackled merrily up the face of the rock and a draft of its warmth swept into the crevice of the stone. The dusky thing lying within stirred pleasantly.

"I've seen only peaceful Indians on the road so far," smiled the young man. "I can't tell you any exciting tales."

"Don't be pestering the lad, Toinette," chided the old man. "I'll be bound he's too tired to talk."

The mottled rope within the crevice felt the warmth of the fire, stirred, uncoiled and glided noiselessly toward the aperture, paused again.

"You live in Corydon, sir?" asked the young man. "I'd like to find work there—I'm a weaver by trade."

The old gentleman put his head on one side in dubious reflection. "Small chance for a weaver, my lad," he answered, "for every cabin has a loom of its own. But ye'll find something for—"

His words froze on his lips as a tawny mottled length flowed out from the crevice, built itself up with a quick, sinuous twist into a coil of living death. But, with a lightning quickness, the young man had seized his oaken staff from the ground.

"Don't move, Toinette!" he cried; and on the words the cudgel whirled above his shoulders and struck the venomous head like a thunderbolt. A long left arm swept down and plucked the girl from the spot where the ugly folds curled and flattened among the rocks.

"Merciful heaven!" cried the little old man weakly, and buried his face in his hands.

The girl drew a deep breath; and the young man suddenly realized that he was still straining her to his side. He released her as though she burned his fingers; and his face crimsoned with shame.

"I beg your pardon," he said awkwardly; "I'm sorry I was so rough."

But the girl's eyes shone like stars.

"I'm not thinking of roughness," she said tremulously. "I'm just—thankful." She went over to her father and kissed him.

"My boy—" began the old man, one arm around his daughter's waist; and ended: "Oh, if we were in Ireland, where there ar-e no basties like that!"

The young man laughed. "They stop to rattle here, thank God!"

But the little old man waved his modesty aside.

"My name is Patrice O'Bannon," he said, "and proud I'll be to know yours, sir."

"David Larrence," was the answer. "You've already called me by mine," said the girl. "I'm Toinette."

David blushed fiercely. "I—there

wasn't time—I had heard your father call you by name—"

"Never mind," laughed the girl. "I owe you my life—names don't matter now."

"You'll honor me by being my guest, sir," went on Mr. O'Bannon. "Sure, the fairies sent ye here at this minute."

David became conscious of his ragged clothes.

"Thank you, no," he said, "but if you can help me to find work—"

"Ho, hum!" said the little old gentleman relevantly. "Ye must find wurruk—but first tell me, have ye eaten a Hoosier midday meal yet? I thought not. We'll go up to Conrod's tavern and see what he can give us before ye begin to talk about huntin' for wurruk. A step, sir."

And with a last grimace at the tangled thing that lay in the grass, he linked his arm in David's, and bobbing ridiculously along, led him through the woods.

Toinette walked on the other side. David moved in a happy dream. They reached the door of Conrod's tavern, east of the village—a square, low house of stone, two feet thick in the walls and with the most picturesque of small-paned windows, vine-curtained—Mr. O'Bannon accompanying his jerky progress with a flow of eloquence on the advantages of Corydon, where, it seemed, he and his daughter had recently arrived from New Orleans.

"Hurrah," he exclaimed as they entered the low doorway. Here's Colonel Posey; he'll find something for you to do, be sure."

A gentleman with hand outstretched to David's companion came forward.

"A good morning to you, Mr. O'Bannon," he cried heartily.

A fine, compelling figure of a man was Colonel Thomas Posey, as he towered over little Mr. O'Bannon, who stood looking up at him with a side-

wise cock of the head. Splendidly he filled his buff-trimmed, light blue army coat, with its huge collar reaching up to his ears. His big shoulder cape and his cocked hat, with its black and white cockade, lay on a bench where he had tossed them. He looked the Virginia gentleman he was by birth.

The little old gentleman chirped a greeting and thrust forward his ragged charge.

"This is Mr. Larrence," he said, "la-ade of England and now come to try his fortunes in the American states. I am no herald to inquire of men's pedigrees; it suffices me if I know their virtues, Colonel Posey; and if this young man's face be no false witness, his virtues better apparel his mind than England has appareled his body."

Colonel Posey laughed good-humoredly.

"Still quoting Sir Phillip, Mr. O'Bannon? No doubt you're right. What can we do for you, Mr. Larrence?"

"Mr. O'Bannon tells me that you can perhaps give me some work to do, Colonel Posey. Is it true?"

Colonel Posey smiled again at the young man's eagerness.

"Whatever Mr. O'Bannon tells you is truer than the Constitution. We'll find a place for you somewhere."

"About that store of yours, Colonel," O'Bannon said. "Ye're closing it up while you make your trip to Louisiana,

aren't ye? Well, suppose you put this young man in charge of it and let it earn a dollar or two while ye're gone?" He leaned forward and whispered something in the colonel's ear. The soldier nodded approvingly and threw away the secret:

"Mr. O'Bannon promises to be responsible for you, Mr. Larrence. Do you think you can take care of the business? It asks nothing more than ordinary shrewdness in trading."

"But," David cried, overwhelmed, "you know nothing about me, Major Posey! Why—why—how can you trust a stranger with such a responsibility?"

"Oh, as for that," the major answered, "you will be watched like a hawk by Mr. O'Bannon. For the matter of that, Mr. Larrence, I think I'm a fair judge of men, myself; and I'll echo Mr. O'Bannon's opinion of you, at first glance. No need to blush—we say what we think, hereabouts."

David could only stammer his gratitude.

"Very well, then, I'll give Mr. O'Bannon the key at once." He drew out an enormous affair of iron and handed it smilingly to David's sponsor.

"And now for a Hoosier dinner," said O'Bannon, and he produced a Spanish dollar, which the tavern keeper took with a nod. He waved David to the long table. The rude dishes were heaped with roast chicken and wild duck. There were baked buffalo fish and cornbread, and there were pitchers of milk. At O'Bannon's word a bottle of Madeira was added.

When David had finished he rose to take his departure with O'Bannon. Colonel Posey walked with them to the door and laid his hand upon Mr. O'Bannon's shoulder.

"And now, Mr. O'Bannon," he said affectionately, "I must tell you goodby, must I not?"

"Yes," said the little old gentleman. "You leave at dawn tomorrow, don't ye? Goodby and God bless you, my friend."

"Goodby, and good fortune!"

As the departing guests went out they turned and looked back. The tall, soldierly man—one day to become governor of the young Indiana territory—was still framed in the cool shadow of the doorway. He waved a courtly hand—they waved gayly in return. Little old Mr. O'Bannon hopped smilingly to where the horses were tethered, not seeming to notice that Toinette had fallen a step behind and was walking at David's side.

O'Bannon and Toinette mounted their horses, David lending a rather clumsy hand to the girl's assistance. He had always been afraid of girls, even ordinary ones, and Toinette O'Bannon, as a glance told, was not ordinary. David knew that there were men who would do small services for ladies with gallant grace, but he reflected bitterly, they were not men who had been humble weavers, who had hungered for bread, been arraigned for rioting and seen their fathers hanged.

And so they three went along the mile of trace that led to Corydon, David striding by the side of the horse that bore Toinette, full of a thousand speculations as to the mysterious wilderness into which this new turn of fortune had plunged him. Seemingly Toinette thought him a squire not to be disdained, for several times she beamed on him with liking unmistakable—but always at a time when she was quite sure he was not looking.

CHAPTER II.

Corydon.

A short day's march north of the broad current of the Ohio, at the point where two rapid creeks—Big Indian and Little Indian—unite, stood a cluster of thirty or forty cabins. The logs that made the walls of the oldest of them had been growing in the virgin forest three years before. In the center of the village was a grassy square. In it a new stone house, forty feet square, its walls two and one-half feet thick, its roof still incomplete, stood in the shadow of the forest trees which had been left standing around it.

From the little settlement the primeval forest stretched away to the sand dunes of the Great Lakes, to the hills of the Ohio, to the prairies of the Illinois country, a vast tract of a hundred thousand square miles in extent; silent, inhabited only by savage beast and more savage redskinned hunter; pathless, dreadful, fascinating.

The settlement was Corydon; the stone house the building which was to be the first capitol of the territory and the state hewn from the virgin woods. Louisville, with 1,500 inhabitants, 20 miles to the east; Vincennes, the Old Post, with less than a thousand, 80 miles to the northwest; other than

these, no settlement of any size in all that savage empire, large as England herself.

Hither came all the picturesque figures of the new West. First to come was the patriarch, Squire Boone, brother of Daniel Boone, the mighty hunter of Kentucky; then Lane, the Penningtons, the Spencers, George and Spier, the popularity of the latter giving rise to the old couplet:

'Mongst all the Boones thar's jest one Squire;
'Mongst all the Spencers jest one Spier.

Spier Spencer it was who opened the tavern by the half-finished courthouse, and enlisted the men of the country in that heroic campaign known as "Spencer's Yellow Jackets." William Henry Harrison, the young governor of the territory, had laid out his farm of 800 acres on the edge of the village, and there planted his orchard of green pippins and romanites; and hither, to Corydon, came his friend, Colonel Thomas Posey, proud of the title won in the war with England thirty years before, but willing to serve again as a private should a second war arise.

As the O'Bannons and their new friend entered Corydon, David caught sight of a young man, tall as himself, striding away down one of the narrow village lanes. He stiffened like a dog that sees its foe.

"Who is that?" he asked sharply.

"That?" Toinette smiled at the back of the retreating figure. "That's young Doctor Elliott of Louisville. He comes here once a week on his sorrel mare."

"Oh!" exclaimed David, relieved. How absurd of him to suppose that in this remote spot he should meet the one human being he counted an enemy!

Toinette added no further word of comment on the young doctor; for although Elliott had been paying her court for weeks, she had not yet decided just what she thought of him.

Mr. O'Bannon drew David into Spencer's tavern and spoke a word to the proprietor.

"They will take care of you here tonight," he said, "and tomorrow I'll come over and help you open up Colonel Posey's shop. And now, young man, I wish you a good day and good luck. Toinette and I live at the other end of the village."

From the door of the inn David watched his quaint figure and that of his daughter till they disappeared from view. A negro boy carrying pails of water came up to the tavern door. David could not resist asking him the meaning of a word he had heard for the first time that day:

"Boy, what is a 'Hoosier'?"

The darky set down his pails and scratched his head in an attempt to answer with exactness.

"Cap'n," he said finally, "Ise a Virginy nigger an' Ise seen all sorts o' white quality in my day; but firs' an' las' these yere gemmen wut live yere in Indianny an' goes by the name o' Hoosiers is de beateens' lot o' dem all; dey's got mo' quality blood in 'em 'n' de no'th'n gemmen, an' dey's got mo' hoss sense 'n they is in all o' Virginy; an' des as soon as de good Lawd gits tiahed o' runnin' de yarh, dey's some one o' dese Hoosiers des nachelly gwine tek he job."

He was silent a moment and then added:

"Mebbe 'lectioneerin' fo' de Throne raight now."

Colonel Posey's little one-room store was the first to be opened in the little village; and over it now presided, like a tall priest of trade, the weaver, David Larrence.

"Is this silk very dear?"

Do you believe that David will meet his enemy in Corydon? Or will a little time spent among these kindly people take the murder out of his heart?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Making Matters Worse.
"Miss Julia is very angry with me because I kissed her last night."
"Nonsense, man; she's only pretending to be angry."

"No; she's mad clear through. And yet I apologized immediately; told her I had mistaken her for her pretty young sister in the dark."

Poor Sort of Good Time.
"De nearest some folks gits to havin' fun," said Uncle Eben, "is to make believe dey's havin' a good time, so's to make somebody envious."

The United States last year produced 3,968,152 short tons of sulphuric acid.



"Don't Move, Toinette," He Cried.

Fall and Winter Suits With a Snap



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Whether for the man who wants plenty of belts and pleats, or the man with a few more years who is not averse to wearing clothes that make him look his best. We have them all, the latest and best. Our stock is fairly teeming with both kinds of fall suits, from our dependable lines at \$15, to the fine SCHLOSS Baltimores at \$20, \$25 and \$30.

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Are now ready for your inspection. Our line is complete with the new fall shades and materials.

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In both the high top and the regular top. The new styles at old prices. See them.

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School Supplies

School opens September 10th and you will need Pencils, Tablets, Pen Posnts, etc. We have several hundred dozen TABTETS bought before war time prices. Come and get yours now. Old price to you. You will soon need examination blanks. We have them with your school name printed on them.

THE NEW EDISON Still recreates the finest music for our friends and patrons.

The Portales Drug Store

"STORE OF SERVICE"

Read the Journal Ads



Millinery

See the New Patterns.

Trimmed and Ready to Wear Hats.

At the Smart Style Shop

Successors to Mrs. Mahaffey

Portales School Notes

Monday, September 10th is the big day. Do not handicap your child by keeping it away from school the first few days. Let the children be ready for school and the parents ready to turn them over to the school.

Near y all the school books have arrived.

The contractor is rushing the work on the new buildings all he can. The buidings are modern in every particular and when completed, Portales can justly boast of them. We are anxious for the time to come when we can have the others.

If you live outside the Portales school district, but expect to send to school in this district, see to it that your children are enrolled in the census of this district. If you send to school in this district it is right that Portales gets the money from the state for the teaching:

On the other hand, the man who made up his mind never to quarrel with fashion's vagaries is having a desperate struggle with his self-control.

Now that Luther Burbank has become a eugenics advocate, maybe he can explain how it is that peaches and lemons often are raised on the same family tree.

An Omaha drug store was easily held up because the proprietor had his revolver locked in the safe, which proves that a safe is not the safest place to keep a gun.

An Iron or Victoria cross is all right enough, but it does not loom up to the wearer as being any more important than the fraternity pins on the 1916 crop of freshmen.

Nowadays the war correspondent who hasn't risked his neck at least two or three times in an aeroplane can hardly be said to have qualified for his arduous calling.



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