

C. R. Brice Announces

Charles R. Brice, of Roswell, has authorized the Journal to publish the announcement of his candidacy for judge of the Fifth judicial district, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries. Judge Brice is a well known Pecos Valley attorney. In writing of his candidacy, the Carlsbad Current has the following:

"There appears in this issue of The Current the announcement of Hon. Charles R. Brice of Roswell for the office of district judge for the Fifth judicial district. Judge Brice is too well known to the people of Eddy county and Fifth judicial district to require any encomiums from this journal. He came from Texas to Carlsbad in the summer of 1903, and formed a law partnership with Major E. P. Bujac, which still exists under the firm name of Bujac & Brice, one of the best known and most successful law firms in New Mexico

"Judge Brice was elected Mayor of Carlsbad over a very popular opponent in April, 1904, and his administration was largely responsible for the present system of sidewalks in this city. He was identified with all the public interests of the town, and was one of its foremost citizens for many years. He represented eastern New Mexico in the Legislature in 1909, where he made an enviable record. He represented Eddy county in the constitutional convention upon this state attaining statehood, and many of the best provisions of that document were written by him.

"Judge Brice is a member of the state council of defense, and chairman of district number 2 exemption board, which comprises the southern half of the state. He has given his services without charge in this work since the beginning of the war. He always been a leader wherever he has been placed in public life.

"He is recognized as one of the best, if not the leading, lawyer in eastern New Mexico. He is fair, honest and able; and an untiring worker, never satisfied until he has arrived at the bottom of a legal problem.

"His practice before the courts has been such that the late Judge Pope said of Judge Brice, that he looked upon his practice as of being of such high standard as to be an example that younger lawyers might follow.

"The Current expects to support the candidacy of Judge Brice in its columns, as we believe in doing so we will be serving the best interest of the people who are concerned. He is endorsed by almost the entire bar of Eddy and Chaves counties, and many other prominent attorneys over the district who believe that this office should be filled by a lawyer of real ability."

Card of Thanks

We have no words to express our heartfelt gratitude to our many friends for their kind sympathy and untiring help in the saddest hours of our home. We sincerely hope they will be remembered beyond what we can give. We are satisfied that our loss is heaven's gain.

J. S. Pearce and Children.

Death of Mrs. Pearce

Mrs. Laura A. Pearce, wife of Dr. J. S. Pearce, died at the family residence in this city, on Monday, February 11, 1918, at the age of 52 years and 4 months. She was married to Dr. Pearce in the year 1897 to which union there were born five children, three of which are now living. She also had four children by a former marriage, three of which are living.

Mrs. Pearce was a long and a patient sufferer, being afflicted with a disease for which there is no known cure. She received every attention that kind friends and loving family could bestow.

Dr. and Mrs. Pearce have lived in Portales for many years and, during their sojourn here have made many warm friends. Mrs. Pearce was a friend to everyone. There was not a child nor a grown person that she ever failed to greet kindly. Her disposition was such that it was impossible not to be friendly and kind to all living things. She was a mother possessed with every maternal impulse. The loss to the bereaved ones is great, and to the husband and children, Sidney, Thelma and Marjorie, the sympathy of the community goes out.

Funeral services were conducted in the First Baptist church by the Rev. M. W. Daily, and interment was had in the Portales cemetery. It was, probably the largest service that has been conducted in the city, the church building not being nearly large enough to accommodate those who had gathered to pay their last respects to the memory of one whom all loved. In the procession there were more than forty automobiles, besides many carriages.

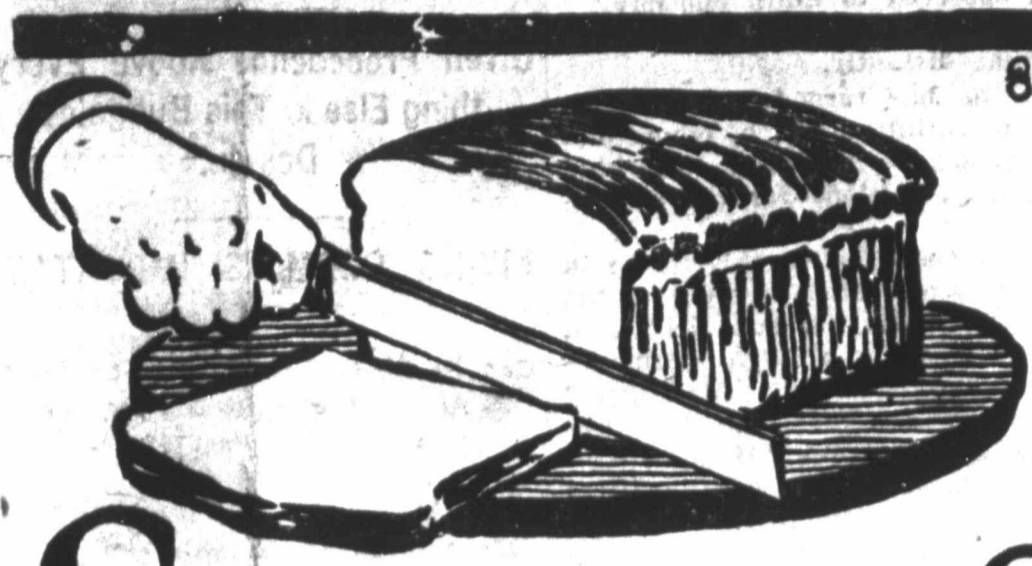
The Journal extends to this family its sincerest sympathy, knowing that time only may help to heal the wounds.

Smilage Books

Dr. R. H. Bailey is in receipt of letters from the military entertainment council congratulating him and extending the thanks of the council for his splendid success in disposing of more than his quota of Smilage Books. Dr. Bailey is certainly a hustler when it comes to doing his bit for the army and the boys who have enlisted in defense of their country's rights. Due to his efforts the sale of these books has been double what this sedition of the state was asked to subscribe for. One of the letters follows: Leaving off the caption. "The patriotism and enthusiasm of Portales are inspiring the members of the military entertainment council and assuring us that other cities follow your leadership, the needs of our soldiers for wholesome entertainment will be answered. Your check mailed January 29th is received and hereby acknowledged. Obediently yours, C. H. Spees, Cashier."

Sold A Case Six

The A. E. Gurley company this week sold, through its agent here, Frank Shaw, a six cylinder J. I. Case automobile to W. H. Braley. This machine is a 'good one and worth the money-



Save a loaf
a week
help win
the war

Dr. J. F. Garmany

Dr. J. F. Garmany is a candidate for the office of county commissioner for the Third precinct. In asking for this office he desires to call the attention of the voters to his record during many years of residence here, to his well known views on sanitation. He was city health officer for the town of Portales for some three or four years, and during his term of office he so thoroughly cleaned the town that sickness, due to unsanitary conditions and flies was practically eradicated. He promises that should he be selected as commissioner to use his influence in putting the entire county in just as perfect a sanitary condition as it may be possible to do. He also desires to say that he will bend every effort toward economy and retrenchment and that he will not, in any event, give his consent to waste or extravagance. He is an old resident of Roosevelt county and a heavy taxpayer and asks that you give his candidacy your earnest thought and consideration.

School Notes

At the end of the fifth month the total enrollment at school is 525. There were forty-seven visitors at school during the month.

The Roswell boys basket ball team will play the local school team here Saturday, February 23rd. Everybody should turn out and give our boys the support they deserve. Admission 25 cents.

The teachers of the Portales schools will attend the county teachers association at Elida March 8th and 9th. This is expected to be a big meeting of the teachers of the county and some of our leading educators of the state schools will be there.

FOR REFT—One front room furnished, \$8.00 per month. Mrs. R. W. Bailey, inquire at creamery.

Important Road Movement

A good roads project on which federal aid may be reasonably certain is that of the Bankhead Highway association from Washington, D. C., to Los Angeles. The road is now completed to Memphis. A conference has been called by John Whiteburst, president of the Postal Highway association, to meet in Oklahoma City, February 19th, at the Chamber of Commerce rooms to consider the routing of a road from Oklahoma City to Memphis to connect with the Bankhead road. The Postal Highway has at this time a fine road from Oklahoma City to Amarillo, Texas which is being offered to the Bankhead Highway, and is being completed from Amarillo to El Paso. This is one of the most important good roads movements to the southwest of recent years.

Delegates from all interested points along the proposed route are expected at this conference. Every good roads man attending will be a delegate.

County Teacher's Association

The next county teachers association will be held at Elida, March 8th and 9th. State Superintendent Wagner, Dr. E. L. Enloe and Dr. Frank H. H. Roberts are expected to be there. Let all teachers of the county who can possibly do so attend. This is the last meeting of the association for this year.

Local merchants have been notified by officers of the federal food administration board that each purchaser of wheat flour must also purchase wheat substitutes amounting to same quantity in pounds as wheat flour purchased. There can be no deviation from this order under penalty of having their license to do business revoked for the duration of the war. The matter of wheat conservation is a serious problem for the government and individual or community shirking will not be countenanced.

Harrison Buys Bank

This week C. W. Harrison, president of the Security State bank, of this place, and of the Texas State bank of Farwell, the Farmers State bank of Texico, bought the First National bank of Clovis and will move to that place and take active control. Among the most prominent stockholders are W. P. Fuquay, president of the First National bank of Amarillo; Sid Boykin, formerly president of the First National at Clovis; Superintendent Evans, of the Santa Fe system; Trainmaster Briscoe, of the same road H. H. Stevens, master mechanic; J. W. Skarda, formerly cashier of the First National at Clovis; J. W. Stewart Santa Fe chief clerk; D. W. Dunn, of Farwell; G. P. Kuykendall, president of the bank at Muleshoe; Dr. J. J. Miller, chief surgeon for the Santa Fe; and some of the more substantial business men of Clovis. J. W. Skarda will continue as cashier. The capital stock has been increased to \$150,000.00, together with a loan and mortgage company capitalized at \$50,000.00, thus making the actual capital stock \$200,000.00. This gives Mr. Harrison a good chain of banks in eastern New Mexico and Texas. It will also have a tendency to strengthen the Security State bank at this place, which, judging from its reports, is in a splendid condition, having at this time more than \$200,000.00 of deposits, and barely nine months old.

Odd Fellows to Elida

Friday night of this week a bunch of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs went to Elida to assist the lodge there in putting on some work. After lodge closed a sumptuous banquet was served and all enjoyed themselves hugely. Those from Portales attending were: Burl Johnson and wife, Walter Crow and wife, Arch Gregg, Robert Yoachum, C. M. Dobbs, Ed J. Neer, Cleve and Monroe Compton and wives, Mrs. John W. Ballow, Carl Sullins, Dr. Owens and wife and Dr. Garmany and wife.

The Red Cross

The local branch of the Red Cross has done much work that will be of material advantage to the government and will be a great aid to the soldiers and nurses at the battlefield. Mrs. Arthur F. Jones furnished the Journal with a detailed report of what has been accomplished here, but that report has been mislaid. It will be given next week. In the meantime it is up to the people of Portales and Roosevelt county to give this movement their full and enthusiastic support, morally, physically and financially. It is the most important of all war movements, barring only the troops, guns and equipment. We must take care of our wounded, also would we be worse than savages. The man who cannot render some assistance to the Red Cross is one to be pitied; and he who is able, yet will not, is worse than a slacker. Never let it be said that Roosevelt county has one citizen who cannot, or will not, come across for the Red Cross-

The Pepper Bomb

By Alice Verona Anderson

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I'll never marry you while you wear that preposterous beard and great shock of uncut hair!"

Thus spoke Edith Harper, spinster of thirty, but girlishly fair for all that.

"And I won't go back on my word for twenty wives!" retorted Joel Bryson, five years her senior, bachelor, but not too old to love, and Miss Harper was the idol of his dreams.

"A foolish, silly boast! a wretched, braggart bet!" scolded the lady. "It shows how shallow you are, to have engaged in such nonsense. It evidences your obstinacy, making a walking sight of yourself, the laughing stock of the community."

"Don't go too far, Edith, or you'll reach the limit with my patience."

"That for your patience!" said Miss Harper, snapping her fingers derisively. "You have reached the limit with me already. Please refrain from speaking to me again until you consent to act and look like a civilized human being."

"That's enough," observed Joel. "We'll call quits right here and just now."

And thus they parted, and quiet, orderly, respectable Rossville took sides as to the merits of the particular phase of the case they championed. The feminine portion of the community favored Miss Harper. As the months went on Joel certainly forfeited all claims to manly beauty. His hair grew long and straggly. His uncut, thick and bushy beard suggested a Russian dragoon. For worlds he would not clip a straying wisp. He had made a pre-election vow to never



"We'll Call Quits."

touch beard or head with razor or scissors until his party, the Regulars, were victors in the local political contest. The Regulars were beaten two to one at the polls.

Until the end of a year, Edith hoped that at the new election the favorite party of her lover might win the contest, and her erratic fiancé be restored to normal. Alas the Regulars were beaten three to one this time. Then came the climax, and her toleration of a year terminated in the final banishment of Joel from her company and her thoughts. At least so Edith informed her friends, but she did not as well tell them of sleepless nights and tearful days. "You are beginning to look like a wild man," Joel's best friend told him, but Joel simply held his lips firm, and a certain grimace of heroism came into his set, resolute face.

"I'll keep my pledge, if I never shave again!" he said obstinately. "Maybe the Regulars may hit it next election. I'm going to continue to campaign for them. The war has come along, and I am injecting a patriotic phase into the local political struggle ahead of the other side, and it's going to help us wonderfully."

To mitigate her longing for the spurned love of Joel, Miss Harper devoted herself assiduously to knitting for the boys at the front and aligned herself with all the patriotic movements in which the feminine part of Rossville was interested. She saw Joel rarely, and then at a distance. She felt drawn closer to him, however, when she learned that he was devoting his time and money to encouraging enlistment and to providing for those who rallied for the cause. The patri-

otic feature, too, brought Joel into the arena in a new way, and the women's clubs were ardent in working towards an ovation for the Regulars at the next election.

"I see your—that is, our Mr. Bryson, is participating in the spirit of the times in a practical way," a lady friend observed to Edith one day.

"Indeed?" murmured Edith, and somewhat distantly.

"Yes, he has turned the old barn on his place into a sort of laboratory, and they say he is making some kind of special munitions for the government."

Gossip expatiated on this theme in a decidedly animated way during the next week. The old barn had been surrounded with a high barb-wire fence. There were signs of "Danger!" "Keep Out!" and the like. Some machinery and ominous "Handle With Care" casks and boxes were admitted to the grewsome structure. A sallow-faced, dreamy-eyed individual abstractedly haunted the place, as if so engrossed in thought that he appeared utterly oblivious to extraneous objects.

"Who's your friend, Joel?" jocularly questioned an acquaintance of Joel's.

"He's an inventor," answered Joel, "and a good one."

"Inventing something for you?"

"He is—for me and the government," complacently advised Joel.

"What may it be, now?"

"A bomb."

"Shoo!—what kind of a bomb?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you. We call it the 'Pepper Bomb.' They've used all kinds of poison, shrapnel, fire bombs. The enemy's latest is the mustard bomb. We go them one better. It's my contribution to the war department. That is, if we succeed in perfecting a device that will blind an approaching army, and make the soldiers sneeze their heads off. We propose to make the service a free gift of formula and material."

It was four months later that Joel dismissed his hired inventor, and strolled the streets of his native village a proud and happy man. He might well be, for a little item in the local newspaper covering a dispatch from Washington recited the fact that "Joel Bryson of Rossville had contributed to the government a valuable shell which had stood all tests, and which entitled him to approbation of all patriotic citizens."

"It's a thousand dollars well spent," declared Joel. "I've done my bit, and now I'm going to pitch in and hustle for the approaching election."

It was Saturday evening just previous to that interesting event, when Joel about dusk went out to the barn that had been transformed into a workshop. He carried a lantern, and his thought was to gather up what was left of the powder used in the manufacture of the pepper bombs and set it off with a great flare in the town square to attract the people to the meeting of the Regulars.

Joel set the lantern down carelessly, never noting until too late that it had overturned. There was a blinding glare, a crash of breaking timbers, some flying object struck his head, and he knew no more. It was fortunate that three of his political adherents reached the house just as the explosion occurred. Prostrate and senseless, Joel was the center of great shooting masses of flame. He was singed in face and hands, his clothing was on fire in a dozen places. They hurried him to the hospital, and there for a week he lay, mostly unconscious.

Slowly, under more excellent care than he realized, Joel Bryson came back to sensibility and reason. He listened, awed, to the narrative of his peril and rescue. Then his hand happened to go up to his face.

"Why," he exclaimed with a great start, "my beard!"

"Burned off in the explosion; hair, too."

"H'm! Well, I shall have to let it grow again."

"No you won't," grinned the attendant.

"Why not?"

"The Regulars won the election."

"Glory!" fairly shouted Joel, weak as he was.

"Better than that. John Wilson, the candidate for village president, in recognition of your services to the government and your latest misfortune, vacated the candidacy in your favor, and you were elected."

"I wonder," said Joel, after deep thought, "what Edith will say now?"

"You mean Miss Harper?" murmured the clever attendant. "She has been here every day to see you. In fact, sir, she is now in the waiting room. Do you wish to see her, sir?"

"Do—I—wish—to—see—her!" gasped Joel in a delicious state of longing. "Oh, Edith!"

She seemed to float into the room, an ethereal angel of mercy and compassion. She was kneeling by his side, crying with joy.

"Edith, have you changed your mind?" he asked softly.

"Oh, Joel," she fluttered, "after all your suffering and your heroic service for the government, I'll marry you if your hair came to your waist and your beard to your feet!"

HOME COMFORT IS PARAMOUNT IDEA

Given Precedence Above Everything Else in This Bungalow Design.

LIVING ROOM IS IMPORTANT

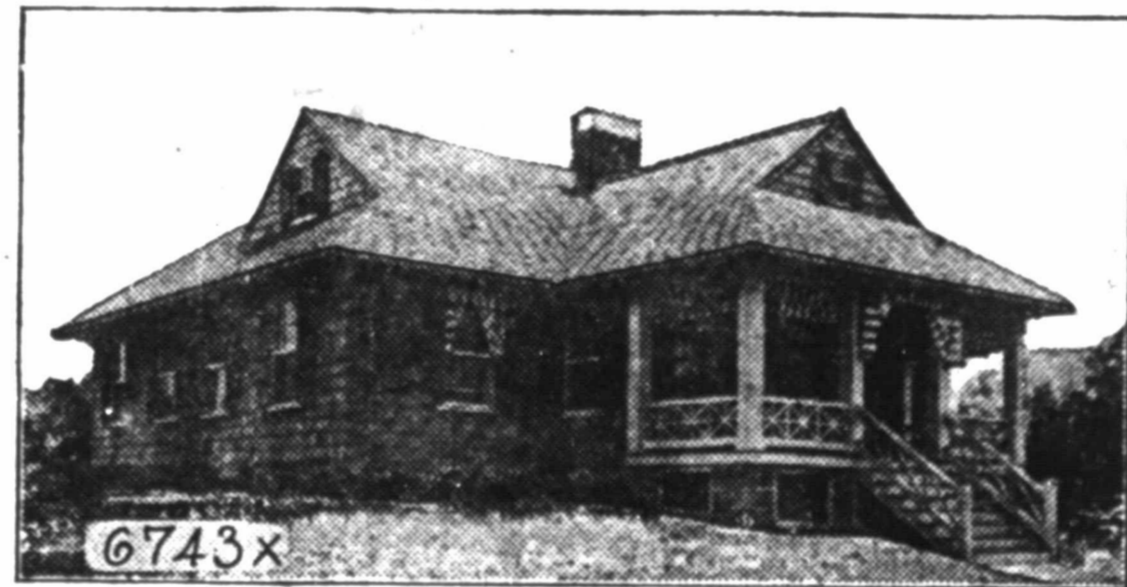
Can Be Made Ideal Family Center by Aid of the Built-in Features Which Are Part of Interior Plan.

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. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

The true enjoyment of life is securely anchored to the existence of a group of sentiments which are wrapped around every event in life. One of the finest—one of the most powerful—of these groups is that which is paramount in the establishment of a home. A home which is not built upon the foundation of such a group of sentiments is no home at all. It is unfortunate that very often the establishment of a home involves the consideration of conditions other than those of comfort in wholesome surroundings. The man of the house must be near to his work or the cost of land is prohibitive where the surroundings are best. These things must, of course, be given precedence in some cases.

No matter what enters into the selection of the place of building, too much care cannot be exercised in planning the home for comfort. Fine sentiments are not ordinarily associated with uncomfortable surroundings. The money which is spent purely for the purpose of increasing the comfort of the home is sure to bring returns which are inestimable in terms of cash. Let the wife have a free hand in making suggestions pertaining to the arrangement and details of the interior and exterior of the house. Encourage her



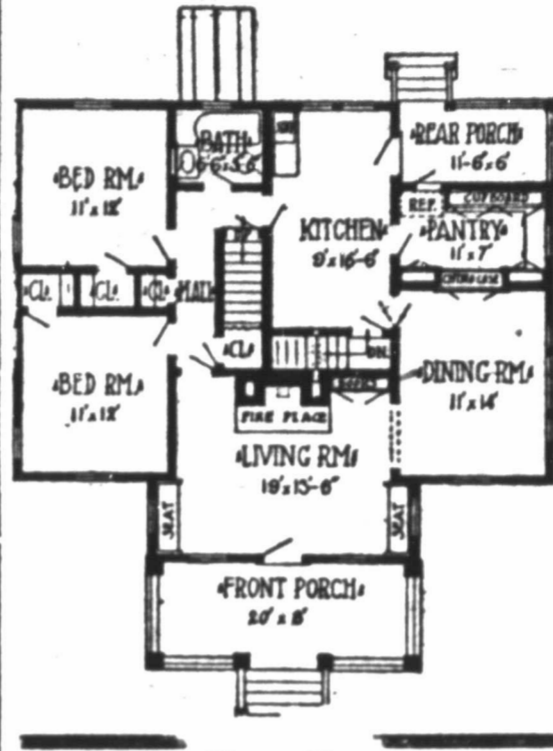
to "go the limit" in saying what she thinks "would be nice." Put more features down on the list than you could possibly crowd into a house and when there is nothing left to be desired, take plenty of time in eliminating what is unnecessary and bring the dream down to the plane of reality. The result will be far better than if everyone concerned hesitates to mention their pet desire "because it would cost too much."

As an illustration of what can be done to make the house comfortable the design shown in the accompanying perspective view and the plan has been selected. The size of this house is 40 feet by 34 feet 6 inches. The exterior is designed to present a home-like appearance, a little of the old-fashioned idea of "home" being cleverly worked into the design in the shuttered windows and the sharply outlined gables. The main body of the house is rigidly rectangular, with the long dimension across the front. A central projection provides the living room extension and the front porch is built as an extension of this part of the house. The house is a one-story structure, but the type of roof which has been selected for the design makes it possible to obtain a large and well lighted attic. A modern idea which is finding quite rapid acceptance is to finish such an attic as this with wall board partitions and ceilings, this scheme providing additional rooms at very moderate expense. The lumber item for such an improvement consists in a few light framing members to provide a basis on which to apply the wall board and a frame-work in which the doors may be hung.

The exterior appearance of the house is rustic. The walls are finished with stained shingles and all windows are provided with shutters. The roof cornice entirely around the house is given rather a wide overhang, the edges of the roof above the eaves being held quite closely to the

walls. A large brick chimney projects through the roof near the peak of the intersecting gables. This roof is very effective, its appeal probably resting in the slight suggestion of the colonial style of architecture which has become so popular during recent years. This suggestion is carried through the entire design and is one of its strongest recommendations. The perspective view shows awnings installed on the porch and front windows. These awnings are very desirable in summer since they serve to make a little summer parlor of the porch, shaded from the direct sunlight yet bright, cheerful and cozy. There are a large number of windows in the walls of this house, placed in such a manner that their effect upon the appearance is pleasantly noticeable.

The most important part of the house, in the light of the introductory remarks pertaining to the necessity of home-building sentiment, is the plan;



Floor Plan.

the most important part of the plan is the living room. This room should be made the most attractive in the house. With the features which are built in as a basis to work on, it would not be a hard task to make this room an ideal family center. The fireplace is located directly in front of the entrance from the porch. A built-in bookcase fills the space between the fireplace and the wall between the living room and the dining room. There is a door leading into the hall on the opposite side of the fireplace. An interesting detail of comfort is found in the arrangement of the part of the living room which extends out from the main part of the house. A seat is

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face.—Ruskin.

The world is mine oyster, which I with sword will open.—Shakespeare.

THINGS THAT HELP.

When washing crepe waists they will keep their freshness if dipped in a rinse water of very thin starch and dried over a coat hanger.

One woman who has much flat ironing to do economizes her strength by using a large kitchen table, spreading towels bed linen and such flat

pieces which may be ironed while the more particular ironing is being done. The ironing sheet should of course be placed over these pieces, then with a little extra folding and a press or two they are ready for clothes bars. When traveling, small boxes or pieces of pasteboard will keep waists and small articles from getting rumpled. These may be labeled, saving the opening of wrong boxes.

To removed hot-water marks from a japanned tray, try rubbing with a little sweet oil. After the marks have all disappeared, polish the tray with a little dry flour and a soft duster.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing even if well dried. Saturate the spot two or three times and then wash in soapsuds.

Window shades that have become cracked may be repainted with an oil paint, using care to keep them flat. Dry thoroughly and turn to give the other side of the shade a coat. Window shades are going up in price as the other household articles, so if we can renew them by such treatment it will be an economy.

When cleaning mopboards, protect the walls from careless spotting with a large piece of pasteboard, held against the wall during the process of cleaning. In these days of sugar conservation, the children will be made happy with animal crackers, dipped in various colored frostings, or a fondant may be used. A cheap and effective mixture for chapped hands is a thick paste made of lard and flour well mixed and rubbed into the hands at night. It will be well to wear gloves to protect the bedding from the fat.

Never throw water on burning oil, it only scatters it. Smolder it with anything nearest at hand, sand, earth, or even with flour.

A brush and a can of paint and varnish will do wonders in a home, to make things look better and give them a new lease of life.

The secret of success in life is for a man or woman to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.—Disraeli.

SOME GOOD PLAIN DISHES.

Shred cabbage with a sharp knife cutting it as fine as possible, it will be more delicate than if chopped. For cold slaw add thick sour cream, a little sugar, salt and a dash of vinegar if the cream is not too sour. Sweet cream and vinegar may be used instead of sour cream.

Codfish With Egg Sauce.—Soak large pieces of boneless codfish over night in cold water, then simmer slowly in the morning after draining from the first water. To a rich white sauce add one or two hard cooked eggs sliced and carefully stirred in just before pouring the sauce over the cooked fish.

To save butter for cake making, seasoning of vegetables and for various uses where butter seems indispensable try this combination: One pound each of lard and suet melted, the suet of course tried out and mixed with the lard, then add a pound of butter, mix well and use as butter. The butter flavors the mixture so well, that more lard and suet may be used with a pound of butter, with good results.

Ham Mousse.—Put sufficient cold broiled ham through the food chopper. Stir into two cupsful of the ham a tablespoonful of gelatine dissolved in a little water then add a half cupful of boiling water. Season with pepper and mustard then add half a cupful of heavy cream whipped stiff. Turn into molds and set in the ice chest to harden. Serve with a mayonnaise dressing and with hot boiled cabbage and boiled rice.

Transparent Pudding.—Cook a cupful of pearl tapioca in sufficient water to cover and until it is transparent. Stir in a quarter of a cupful of sugar, the grated rind and juice of a lemon, when the sugar is dissolved turn into a glass serving dish. When cold serve with powdered sugar and cream.

Nellie Maxwell

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

Copyright by Harper & Brothers

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

—15—

"Dream-man!" she murmured. As consciousness returns after a swoon, so did realization return to Alaire Austin. Faintly, uncertainly at first, then with a swift, strong effort, she pushed herself out of Dave's reluctant arms. They stood apart, frightened. Dave's gaze was questioning. Alaire began to tremble and to struggle with her breath.

"Are we—mad?" she gasped. "What have we done?"

"There's no use fighting. It was here—it was bound to come out. Oh, Alaire!"

"Don't!" She shook her head, and, avoiding his outstretched hands, went to the edge of the veranda and leaned weakly against a pillar, with her head in the crook of her arm. Dave followed her, but the words he spoke were scarcely intelligible.

Finally she raised her face to his: "No! It is useless to deny it—now that we know. But I didn't know, until a moment ago."

"I've known all the time—ever since the first moment I saw you," he told her, hoarsely. "To me you're all there is; nothing else matters. And you love me! I wonder if I'm awake."

"Dream-man," she repeated, more slowly. "Oh, why did you come so late?"

"So late?" "Yes. We must think it out, the best way we can. I wonder what you think of me?"

"You must know. There's no need for excuses; there's nothing to explain, except the miracle that such great happiness could come to a fellow like me."

"Happiness? It means anything but that. I was miserable enough before, what shall I do now?"

"Why, readjust your life," he cried, roughly. "Surely you won't hesitate after this?"

But Alaire did not seem to hear him. She was staring out into the night again. "What a failure I must be!" she murmured, finally. "I suppose I should have seen this coming, but—I didn't. And in his house, too! This dress is his, and these jewels—everything!" She held up her hands and stared curiously at the few rings she wore, as if seeing them for the first time. "How does that make you feel?"

Dave stirred; there was resentment in his voice when he answered: "Your husband has sacrificed his claim to you, as everybody knows. To my mind he has lost his rights. You're mine, mine!" He waved a vigorous gesture of defiance. "I'll take you away from him at any cost. I'll see that he gives you up, somehow. You're all I have."

"Of course the law provides a way, but you wouldn't, couldn't, understand how I feel about divorce." The mere mention of the word was difficult, and caused Alaire to clench her hands. "We're both too shaken to talk sanely now, so let's wait—"

"There's something you must understand before we go any further," Dave insisted. "I'm poor; I haven't a thing I can call my own, so I'm not sure I have any right to take you away from all this." He turned a hostile eye upon their surroundings.

"Money means so little, and it's so easy to be happy without it," Alaire told him. "But I'm not altogether poor. Of course everything here is Ed's, but I have enough. All my life I've had everything except the very thing you offer—and how I've longed for that! How I've envied other people! Do you think I'll be allowed, somehow, to have it?"

"Yes! I've something to say about that. You gave me the right when you gave that kiss."

Alaire shook her head. "I'm not so sure. It seems easy now, while you are here, but how will it seem later? I'm in no condition at this minute to reason. Perhaps, as you say, it is all a dream; perhaps this feeling I have is just a passing frenzy."

Dave laughed softly, confidently. "It's too new yet for you to understand—but wait. It is frenzy, witchery—yes, and more. Tomorrow, and every day after, it will grow and grow and grow! Trust me, I've watched it in myself."

"So you cared for me from the very first?" Alaire questioned. It was the woman's curiosity, the woman's hunger to hear over and over again that truth which never fails to thrill and yet never fully satisfies.

"Oh, even before that, I think! When you came to my fire that evening in the chaperai, I knew every line of your face, every movement of your

body, every tone of your voice, as a man knows and recognizes his ideal. But it took time for me to realize all that you meant to me."

Alaire nodded. "Yes, and it must have been the same with me." She met his eyes frankly, but when he reached toward her she held him away. "No, dear. Not yet, not again, not until we have the right. It would be better for us both if you went away now."

"No, no! Oh, I have so much to say! I've been dumb all my life, and you've just opened my lips."

"Please! After I've decided what to do—once I feel that I can control myself better—I'll send for you. But you must promise not to come until then, for you would only make it harder."

At last he took her hand and kissed her wrist, just over her pulse, as if to speed a message to her heart, then into her rosy palm he whispered a tender something that thrilled her.

She stood white, motionless, against the dim illumination of the porch until he had gone, and not until the last sound of his motor had died away did she stir. Then she pressed her own lips to the palm he had caressed and walked slowly to her room.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Crash.

The several days following Dave's unexpected call at Las Palmas Alaire spent in a delightful reverie. She had so often wrestled with the question of divorce that she had begun to weary of it. She gave up trying, at length, and for the time being rested content in the knowledge that she loved and was loved. A week passed while she hugged her thoughts to her breast, and then one evening she rode home to learn that Ed had returned from San Antonio.

But Ed was ill, and he did not appear at dinner. It had been years since either had dared invade the other's privacy, and now, inasmuch as her husband did not send for her, Alaire did not presume to offer her services as nurse. As a matter of fact, she considered this quite unnecessary, for she felt sure that he was either suffering the customary after-effects of a visit to the city or else that he lacked the moral courage to undertake an explanation of his hurried flight from the ranch. In either event she was glad he kept to his room.

When Austin made his appearance, on the day following his return, his bleared eyes, his puffy, pasty cheeks, his shattered nerves, showed plainly enough how he had spent his time. Although he was jumpy and irritable, he seemed determined by an assumption of high spirits and exaggerated friendliness to avert criticism. Since Alaire spared him all reproaches, his efforts seemed to meet with admirable success. Now Ed's opinion of women was not high, for those with whom he habitually associated were of small intelligence; and, seeing that his wife continued to manifest a complete indifference to his past actions, he decided that his apprehensions had been groundless. If Alaire remembered the Guzman affair at all, or if she had suspected him of complicity in it, time had evidently dulled her suspicions, and he was a little surly he had taken pains to stay away so long.

Before many days, however, he discovered that this indifference of hers was not assumed, and that in some way or other she had changed. Ed was accustomed, when he returned exhausted from a debauch, to seeing in his wife's eyes a strained misery; he had learned to expect in her bearing a sort of pitying, hopeless resignation. But this time she was not in the least depressed. On the contrary, she appeared happier, fresher, and—youthful than he had seen her for a long time. It was mystifying. When, one morning, he overheard her singing in her room, he was shocked. Over this phenomenon he meditated with growing amazement and a faint stir of resentment in his breast, for he lived a self-centered life, considering himself the pivot upon which revolved all the affairs of his little world. To feel that he had lost even the power to make his wife unhappy argued that he had overestimated his importance.

At length, having sufficiently recovered his health to begin drinking again, he yielded one evening to an alcoholic impulse, and, just as Alaire bade him good night, clumsily sought to force an explanation.

"See here!" he shot at her. "What's the matter with you lately?" He saw

that he had startled her, and that she made an effort to collect her wandering thoughts. "You're about as warm and wifely as a stone idol."

"Am I any different to what I have always been?"

"Humph! You haven't been exactly sympathetic of late. Here I come home sick, and you treat me like one of the help. Don't you think I have feelings? Jove! I'm lonesome."

Alaire regarded him speculatively, then shook her head as if in answer to some thought.

In an obvious and somewhat too mellow effort to be friendly, Ed continued: "Don't let's go on like this, Alaire. You blame me for going away so much, but when I'm home I feel like an interloper. You treat me like a cow-thief."

"I'm sorry. I've tried to be everything I should. I'm the interloper."

"Nonsense! If we only got along together as well as we seem to from the outside, it wouldn't be bad at all. But you're too severe. You seem to think a man should be perfect. Well, none of us are, and I'm no worse than the majority. Why, I know lots of fellows who forget themselves and do things they shouldn't, but they don't mean anything by it. They have wives and homes to go to when it's all over. But have I? You're as glad to see me as if I had smallpox. Maybe we've made a mess of things, but married life isn't what young girls think it is. A wife must learn to give and take."

"I've given. What have I taken?" she asked him in a voice that quivered.

Ed made an impatient gesture. "Oh, don't be so literal! I mean that, since we're man and wife, it's up to you to be a little more—broad-gauge in your views."

"In other words, you want me to ignore your conduct. Is that it? I'm afraid we can't argue that, Ed."

"All right; don't let's try to argue it," he laughed, with what he considered an admirable show of magnanimity. "I hate arguments, anyhow; I'd much rather have a good-night kiss."

But when he stooped over her Alaire held him off and turned her head. "No!" she said.

"You haven't kissed me for—" "I don't wish to kiss you."

"Don't be silly," he insisted. "Come, now. I want a kiss."

Alaire thrust him back strongly, and he saw that her face had whitened. Oddly enough, her stubbornness angered him out of all reason, and he began a harsh remonstrance. But he halted when she cried:

"Wait! I must tell you something, Ed. It's all over, and has been for a long time. We're going to end it."

"End it?" "We can't go on living together. Why should we?"

"So? Divorce? Is that it?" Alaire nodded.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" Ed was dumfounded. "Isn't this rather sudden?" he managed to inquire.

"Oh, no. You've suggested it more than once."

"I thought you didn't believe in divorces—couldn't stomach 'em? What's happened?"

"I have changed my mind."

"Humph! People don't change their minds in a minute," he cried angrily. "Is there some other man?"

Now Ed Austin had no faintest idea that his wife would answer in the affirmative, for he had long ago learned to put implicit confidence in her, and her life had been so open that he could not imagine that it held a double interest. Therefore her reply struck him speechless.

"Yes, Ed," she said quietly. "There is another man."

"Yes, and you've got money, too. I'll bet it's the Ranger. Huh! We're tarred with the same stick."

"You don't really believe that," she told him, sharply.

"Why not? You've had enough opportunity. I don't see anything of you. Well, I was a fool to trust you."

Alaire's eyes were very dark and very bright as she said: "I wonder how I have managed to live with you as long as I have. I knew you were weak, nasty—so I was prepared for something like this. But I never thought you were a downright criminal until—"

"Criminal? Rot!" "How about that Guzman affair? You can't go much lower, Ed, and you can't keep me here with you."

"I can't keep you, eh?" he growled. "Well, perhaps not. I suppose you've got enough on me to secure a divorce, but I can air some of your dirty linen. Oh, don't look like that! I mean it! Didn't you spend a night with David Law?" He leered at her unpleasantly, then followed a step as she drew back.

"Don't you touch me!" she cried.

A flush was deepening Ed's purple cheeks; his voice was peculiarly brutal and throaty as he said: "The decree isn't entered yet, and so long as you are Mrs. Austin I have rights. Yes, and I intend to exercise them. You've made me jealous, and—"

He made to encircle her with his arms, and was half successful, but when Alaire felt the heat of his breath in her face, a sick loathing sprang up within her, and, setting her back against the wall, she sent him reeling. Whether she struck him or merely pushed him away, she never knew, for during the instant of their struggle she was blind with indignation and fury. Profiting by her advantage, she dodged past him, fled to her room, and locked herself in.

She heard him muttering profanely; heard him approach her chamber more than once, then retire uncertainly, but she knew him too well to be afraid.

Later that night she wrote two letters—one to Judge Ellsworth, the other to Dave Law.

Jose Sanchez rode to the Morales house feeling some concern over the summons that took him thither. He wondered what could have induced General Longorio to forsake his many important duties in order to make the long trip from Nuevo Pueblo; surely it could be due to no lack of zeal on his (Jose's) part. No! The horse-breaker flattered himself that he had made a very good spy indeed; that he had been Longorio's eyes and ears so far as circumstances permitted. Nor did he feel that he had been lax in making his reports, for through Rosa he had written the general several lengthy letters, and just for good measure these two had conjured up sundry imaginary happenings to prove beyond doubt that Senora Austin was miserably unhappy with her husband, and ready to welcome such a dashing lover as Longorio. Therefore Jose could not for the life of him imagine wherein he had been remiss. Nevertheless, he was uneasy, and he hoped that nothing had occurred to anger his general.

But Longorio, when he arrived at the meeting-place, was not in a bad humor. Having sent Rosa away on some errand, he turned to Jose with a flashing smile, and said:

"Well, my good friend, the time has come."

Now Jose had no faintest idea what the general was talking about, but to be called the good friend of so illustrious a person was flattering. He nodded decisively.

"Yes, beyond doubt," he agreed.

The general laid an affectionate hand upon Jose's shoulder. "The first time I saw you I said: 'There's a boy after my own heart. I shall learn to love that Jose, and I shall put him in the way of his fortune.' Well, I have not changed my mind, and the time is come. You are going to help me and I am going to help you."

Jose Sanchez thrilled with elation from head to foot. This promised to be the greatest day of his life, and he felt that he must be dreaming.

"You haven't tired of Rosa, eh? You still wish to marry her?" Longorio was inquiring.

"Yes. But of course I am a poor man."

"Just so. I shall attend to that. Now we come to the object of my visit. Jose, I proposed to make you rich enough in one day so that you can marry."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

At present prices, the man who spills the beans is guilty of criminal negligence.

Stop That Catarrh

It weakens you and disgusts your friends. It offers a prepared ground for dangerous diseases. It will not get well by itself, but many thousands of just such cases have yielded to



PERUNA

which for forty-five years has been the household's standby in catarrh and debility during convalescence from grip. Experience has taught a great number that Peruna is a reliable tonic that aids the membranes in recovering from inflammatory conditions, regulates the appetite and clears away the waste. At your druggists.

THE PERUNA COMPANY
Columbus, Ohio

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED

LEG

by CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS

Low-priced, fresh, reliable, guaranteed by western stockmen, because they prefer where other vaccines fail.

Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00.

The easy injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INSIST ON CUTTER'S. If unavailable, order direct.

The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.



SAILOR EASILY FOUND CHUM

Knew There Was One Bugle Call to Which He Was Certain to Get Quick Response.

A man-o-warsman on a visit to his native city gave an amusing instance of the readiness and resource of naval seamen. He had made an arrangement at New York to meet a chum from his own ship, but he had forgotten the number of the house, and he did not care to knock at every door until he came to the right one. A rag-and-bone man with a bugle passed along. Jack seized the bugle. "I'm looking for a chum," he explained.

Then he blew the dog call of the navy. As the last note died away a window was hastily flung up and a sailor's head was thrust out. "Ah," said Jack, as he handed back the bugle, "I knew I'd find him."—Chicago Herald.

In Convict Garb.
Little Irene had gone to the zoo with her mother one afternoon. As they came to the zebra she exclaimed: "Mother, look at the horse with the prisoner's coat on."

The German Roman Catholic Central Verein of St. Louis has decided to drop the word "German" from its title.

Any true American is bound to get a move on himself if it's only for the purpose of chasing a delusion.



There is no purer or more healthful food for children than Grape-Nuts. Its natural sweetness appeases the child's appetite for added sugar, and the quantity of milk or cream needed is about half that required for the ordinary cereal.

GRAPE-NUTS IS AN ECONOMICAL FOOD

The Pepper Bomb

By Alice Verona Anderson

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I'll never marry you while you wear that preposterous beard and great shock of uncut hair!"

Thus spoke Edith Harper, spinster of thirty, but girlishly fair for all that.

"And I won't go back on my word for twenty wives!" retorted Joel Bryson, five years her senior, bachelor, but not too old to love, and Miss Harper was the idol of his dreams.

"A foolish, silly boast! a wretched, braggart bet!" scolded the lady. "It shows how shallow you are, to have engaged in such nonsense. It evidences your obstinacy, making a walking sight of yourself, the laughing stock of the community."

"Don't go too far, Edith, or you'll reach the limit with my patience."

"That for your patience!" said Miss Harper, snapping her fingers derisively.

"You have reached the limit with me already. Please refrain from speaking to me again until you consent to act and look like a civilized human being."

"That's enough," observed Joel. "We'll call quits right here and just now."

And thus they parted, and quiet, orderly, respectable Rossville took sides as to the merits of the particular phase of the case they championed. The feminine portion of the community favored Miss Harper. As the months went on Joel certainly forfeited all claims to manly beauty. His hair grew long and straggly. His uncut, thick and bushy beard suggested a Russian dragoon. For worlds he would not clip a straying wisp. He had made a pre-election vow to never



"We'll Call Quits."

touch beard or head with razor or scissors until his party, the Regulars, were victors in the local political contest. The Regulars were beaten two to one at the polls.

Until the end of a year, Edith hoped that at the new election the favorite party of her lover might win the contest, and her erratic fiancé be restored to normal. Alas the Regulars were beaten three to one this time. Then came the climax, and her toleration of a year terminated in the final banishment of Joel from her company and her thoughts. At least so Edith informed her friends, but she did not as well tell them of sleepless nights and tearful days. "You are beginning to look like a wild man," Joel's best friend told him, but Joel simply held his lips firm, and a certain grimace of heroism came into his set, resolute face.

"I'll keep my pledge, if I never shave again!" he said obstinately. "Maybe the Regulars may hit it next election. I'm going to continue to campaign for them. The war has come along, and I am injecting a patriotic phase into the local political struggle ahead of the other side, and it's going to help us wonderfully."

To mitigate her longing for the spurned love of Joel, Miss Harper devoted herself assiduously to knitting for the boys at the front and aligned herself with all the patriotic movements in which the feminine part of Rossville was interested. She saw Joel rarely, and then at a distance. She felt drawn closer to him, however, when she learned that he was devoting his time and money to encouraging enlistment and to providing for those who rallied for the cause. The patri-

otic feature, too, brought Joel into the arena in a new way, and the women's clubs were ardent in working towards an ovation for the Regulars at the next election.

"I see your—that is, our Mr. Bryson, is participating in the spirit of the times in a practical way," a lady friend observed to Edith one day.

"Indeed?" murmured Edith, and somewhat distantly.

"Yes, he has turned the old barn on his place into a sort of laboratory, and they say he is making some kind of special munitions for the government."

Gossip expatiated on this theme in a decidedly animated way during the next week. The old barn had been surrounded with a high barb-wire fence. There were signs of "Danger!" "Keep Out!" and the like. Some machinery and ominous "Handle With Care" casks and boxes were admitted to the grewsome structure. A sallow-faced, dreamy-eyed individual abstractedly haunted the place, as if so engrossed in thought that he appeared utterly oblivious to extraneous objects.

"Who's your friend, Joel?" jocularly questioned an acquaintance of Joel's.

"He's an inventor," answered Joel, "and a good one."

"Inventing something for you?"

"He is—for me and the government," complacently advised Joel.

"What may it be, now?"

"A bomb."

"Shoo!—what kind of a bomb?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you. We call it the 'Pepper Bomb.' They've used all kinds of poison, shrapnel, fire bombs. The enemy's latest is the mustard bomb. We go them one better. It's my contribution to the war department. That is, if we succeed in perfecting a device that will blind an approaching army, and make the soldiers sneeze their heads off. We propose to make the service a free gift of formula and material."

It was four months later that Joel dismissed his hired inventor, and strolled the streets of his native village a proud and happy man. He might well be, for a little item in the local newspaper covering a dispatch from Washington recited the fact that "Joel Bryson of Rossville had contributed to the government a valuable shell which had stood all tests, and which entitled him to approbation of all patriotic citizens."

"It's a thousand dollars well spent," declared Joel. "I've done my bit, and now I'm going to pitch in and hustle for the approaching election."

It was Saturday evening just previous to that interesting event, when Joel about dusk went out to the barn that had been transformed into a workshop. He carried a lantern, and his thought was to gather up what was left of the powder used in the manufacture of the pepper bombs and set it off with a great flare in the town square to attract the people to the meeting of the Regulars.

Joel set the lantern down carelessly, never noting until too late that it had overturned. There was a blinding glare, a crash of breaking timbers, some flying object struck his head, and he knew no more. It was fortunate that three of his political adherents reached the house just as the explosion occurred. Prostrate and senseless, Joel was the center of great shooting masses of flame. He was singed in face and hands, his clothing was on fire in a dozen places. They hurried him to the hospital, and there for a week he lay, mostly unconscious.

Slowly, under more excellent care than he realized, Joel Bryson came back to sensibility and reason. He listened, awed, to the narrative of his peril and rescue. Then his hand happened to go up to his face.

"Why," he exclaimed with a great start, "my beard!"

"Burned off in the explosion; hair, too."

"H'm! Well, I shall have to let it grow again."

"No you won't," grinned the attendant.

"Why not?"

"The Regulars won the election."

"Glory!" fairly shouted Joel, weak as he was.

"Better than that. John Wilson, the candidate for village president, in recognition of your services to the government and your latest misfortune, vacated the candidacy in your favor, and you were elected."

"I wonder," said Joel, after deep thought, "what Edith will say now?"

"You mean Miss Harper?" murmured the clever attendant. "She has been here every day to see you. In fact, sir, she is now in the waiting room. Do you wish to see her, sir?"

"Do—I—wish—to—see—her!" gasped Joel in a delicious state of longing. "Oh, Edith!"

She seemed to float into the room, an ethereal angel of mercy and compassion. She was kneeling by his side, crying with joy.

"Edith, have you changed your mind?" he asked softly.

"Oh, Joel," she fluttered, "after all your suffering and your heroic service for the government, I'll marry you if your hair came to your waist and your beard to your feet!"

HOME COMFORT IS PARAMOUNT IDEA

Given Precedence Above Everything Else in This Bungalow Design.

LIVING ROOM IS IMPORTANT

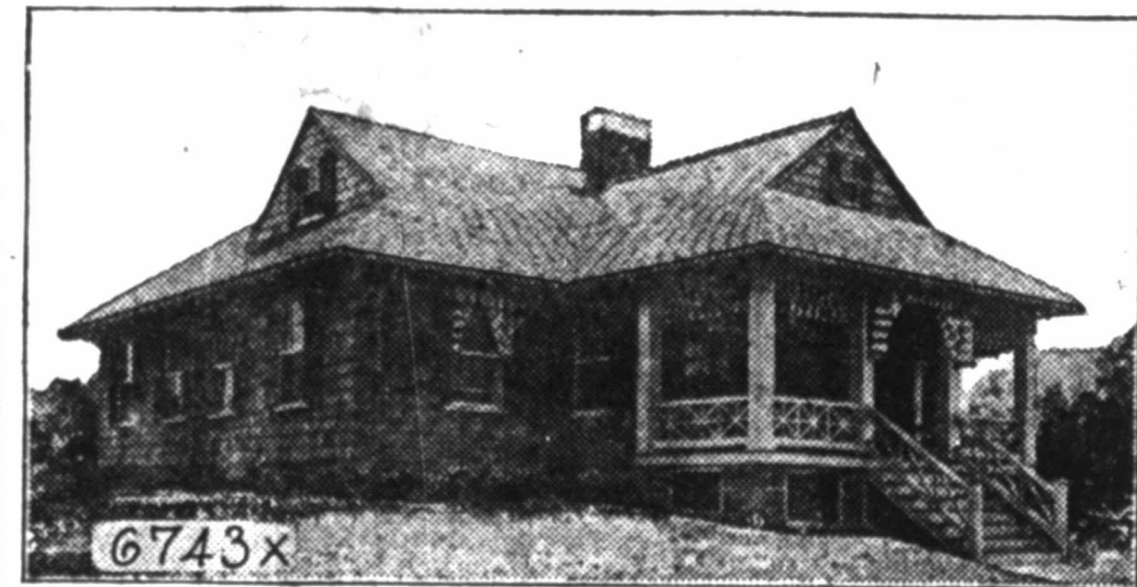
Can Be Made Ideal Family Center by Aid of the Built-in Features Which Are Part of Interior Plan.

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. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

The true enjoyment of life is securely anchored to the existence of a group of sentiments which are wrapped around every event in life. One of the finest—one of the most powerful—of these groups is that which is paramount in the establishment of a home. A home which is not built upon the foundation of such a group of sentiments is no home at all. It is unfortunate that very often the establishment of a home involves the consideration of conditions other than those of comfort in wholesome surroundings. The man of the house must be near to his work or the cost of land is prohibitive where the surroundings are best. These things must, of course, be given precedence in some cases.

No matter what enters into the selection of the place of building, too much care cannot be exercised in planning the home for comfort. Fine sentiments are not ordinarily associated with uncomfortable surroundings. The money which is spent purely for the purpose of increasing the comfort of the home is sure to bring returns which are inestimable in terms of cash. Let the wife have a free hand in making suggestions pertaining to the arrangement and details of the interior and exterior of the house. Encourage her



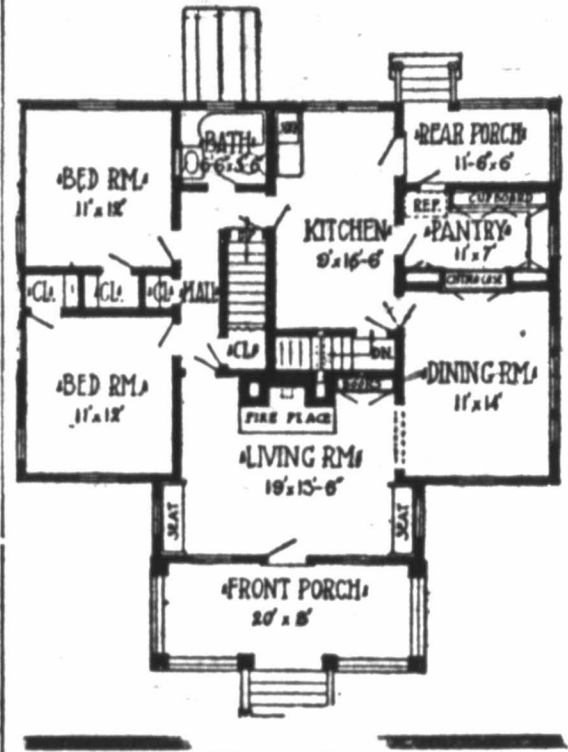
to "go the limit" in saying what she thinks "would be nice." Put more features down on the list than you could possibly crowd into a house and when there is nothing left to be desired, take plenty of time in eliminating what is unnecessary and bring the dream down to the plane of reality. The result will be far better than if everyone concerned hesitates to mention their pet desire "because it would cost too much."

As an illustration of what can be done to make the house comfortable the design shown in the accompanying perspective view and the plan has been selected. The size of this house is 40 feet by 34 feet 6 inches. The exterior is designed to present a home-like appearance, a little of the old-fashioned idea of "home" being cleverly worked into the design in the shuttered windows and the sharply outlined gables. The main body of the house is rigidly rectangular, with the long dimension across the front. A central projection provides the living room extension and the front porch is built as an extension of this part of the house. The house is a one-story structure, but the type of roof which has been selected for the design makes it possible to obtain a large and well lighted attic. A modern idea which is finding quite rapid acceptance is to finish such an attic as this with wall board partitions and ceilings, this scheme providing additional rooms at very moderate expense. The lumber item for such an improvement consists in a few light framing members to provide a basis on which to apply the wall board and a frame-work in which the doors may be hung.

The exterior appearance of the house is rustic. The walls are finished with stained shingles and all windows are provided with shutters. The roof cornice entirely around the house is given rather a wide overhang, the edges of the roof above the eaves being held quite closely to the

walls. A large brick chimney projects through the roof near the peak of the intersecting gables. This roof is very effective, its appeal probably resting in the slight suggestion of the colonial style of architecture which has become so popular during recent years. This suggestion is carried through the entire design and is one of its strongest recommendations. The perspective view shows awnings installed on the porch and front windows. These awnings are very desirable in summer since they serve to make a little summer parlor of the porch, shaded from the direct sunlight yet bright, cheerful and cozy. There are a large number of windows in the walls of this house, placed in such a manner that their effect upon the appearance is pleasantly noticeable.

The most important part of the house, in the light of the introductory remarks pertaining to the necessity of home-building sentiment, is the plan;



Floor Plan.

the most important part of the plan is the living room. This room should be made the most attractive in the house. With the features which are built in as a basis to work on, it would not be a hard task to make this room an ideal family center. The fireplace is located directly in front of the entrance from the porch. A built-in bookcase fills the space between the fireplace and the wall between the living room and the dining room. There is a door leading into the hall on the opposite side of the fireplace. An interesting detail of comfort is found in the arrangement of the part of the living room which extends out from the main part of the house. A seat is

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face.—Ruskin.

The world is mine oyster, which I with sword will open.—Shakespeare.

THINGS THAT HELP.

When washing crepe waists they will keep their freshness if dipped in a rinse water of very thin starch and dried over a coat hanger.

One woman who has much flat ironing to do economizes her strength by using a large kitchen table, spreading towels bed linen and such flat

pieces which may be ironed while the more particular ironing is being done. The ironing sheet should of course be placed over these pieces, then with a little extra folding and a press or two they are ready for clothes bars. When traveling, small boxes or pieces of pasteboard will keep waists and small articles from getting rumpled. These may be labeled, saving the opening of wrong boxes.

To removed hot-water marks from a japanned tray, try rubbing with a little sweet oil. After the marks have all disappeared, polish the tray with a little dry flour and a soft duster.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing even if well dried. Saturate the spot two or three times and then wash in soapsuds.

Window shades that have become cracked may be repainted with an oil paint, using care to keep them flat. Dry thoroughly and turn to give the other side of the shade a coat. Window shades are going up in price as the other household articles, so if we can renew them by such treatment it will be an economy.

When cleaning mopboards, protect the walls from careless spotting with a large piece of pasteboard, held against the wall during the process of cleaning. In these days of sugar conservation, the children will be made happy with animal crackers, dipped in various colored frostings, or a fondant may be used. A cheap and effective mixture for chapped hands is a thick paste made of lard and flour well mixed and rubbed into the hands at night. It will be well to wear gloves to protect the bedding from the fat.

Never throw water on burning oil, it only scatters it. Smolder it with anything nearest at hand, sand, earth, or even with flour.

A brush and a can of paint and varnish will do wonders in a home, to make things look better and give them a new lease of life.

The secret of success in life is for a man or woman to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.—Disraeli.

SOME GOOD PLAIN DISHES.

Shred cabbage with a sharp knife cutting it as fine as possible, it will be more delicate than if chopped. For cold slaw add thick sour cream, a little sugar, salt and a dash of vinegar if the cream is not too sour. Sweet cream and vinegar may be used instead of sour cream.

Codfish With Egg Sauce.—Soak large pieces of boneless codfish over night in cold water, then simmer slowly in the morning after draining from the first water. To a rich white sauce add one or two hard cooked eggs sliced and carefully stirred in just before pouring the sauce over the cooked fish.

To save butter for cake making, seasoning of vegetables and for various uses where butter seems indispensable try this combination: One pound each of lard and suet melted, the suet of course tried out and mixed with the lard, then add a pound of butter, mix well and use as butter. The butter flavors the mixture so well, that more lard and suet may be used with a pound of butter, with good results.

Ham Mousse.—Put sufficient cold broiled ham through the food chopper. Stir into two cupsful of the ham a tablespoonful of gelatine dissolved in a little water then add a half cupful of boiling water. Season with pepper and mustard then add half a cupful of heavy cream whipped stiff. Turn into molds and set in the ice chest to harden. Serve with a mayonnaise dressing and with hot boiled cabbage and boiled rice.

Transparent Pudding.—Cook a cupful of pearl tapioca in sufficient water to cover and until it is transparent. Stir in a quarter of a cupful of sugar, the grated rind and juice of a lemon, when the sugar is dissolved turn into a glass serving dish. When cold serve with powdered sugar and cream.

Nellie Maxwell

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

Copyright by Harper & Brothers

CHAPTER XV—Continued.
—15—

"Dream-man!" she murmured. As consciousness returns after a swoon, so did realization return to Alaire Austin. Faintly, uncertainly at first, then with a swift, strong effort, she pushed herself out of Dave's reluctant arms. They stood apart, frightened. Dave's gaze was questioning. Alaire began to tremble and to struggle with her breath.

"Are we—mad?" she gasped. "What have we done?"

"There's no use fighting. It was here—it was bound to come out. Oh, Alaire—!"

"Don't!" She shook her head, and, avoiding his outstretched hands, went to the edge of the veranda and leaned weakly against a pillar, with her head in the crook of her arm. Dave followed her, but the words he spoke were scarcely intelligible.

Finally she raised her face to his: "No! It is useless to deny it—now that we know. But I didn't know, until a moment ago."

"I've known all the time—ever since the first moment I saw you," he told her, hoarsely. "To me you're all there is; nothing else matters. And you love me! I wonder if I'm awake."

"Dream-man," she repeated, more slowly. "Oh, why did you come so late?"

"So late?"

"Yes. We must think it out, the best way we can. I wonder what you think of me?"

"You must know. There's no need for excuses; there's nothing to explain, except the miracle that such great happiness could come to a fellow like me."

"Happiness? It means anything but that. I was miserable enough before, what shall I do now?"

"Why, readjust your life," he cried, roughly. "Surely you won't hesitate after this?"

But Alaire did not seem to hear him. She was staring out into the night again. "What a fallure I must be!" she murmured, finally. "I suppose I should have seen this coming, but—I didn't. And in his house, too! This dress is his, and these jewels—everything!" She held up her hands and stared curiously at the few rings she wore, as if seeing them for the first time. "How does that make you feel?"

Dave stirred; there was resentment in his voice when he answered: "Your husband has sacrificed his claim to you, as everybody knows. To my mind he has lost his rights. You're mine, mine!" He waved a vigorous gesture of defiance. "I'll take you away from him at any cost. I'll see that he gives you up, somehow. You're all I have."

"Of course the law provides a way, but you wouldn't, couldn't, understand how I feel about divorce." The mere mention of the word was difficult, and caused Alaire to clench her hands. "We're both too shaken to talk sanely now, so let's wait—"

"There's something you must understand before we go any further," Dave insisted. "I'm poor; I haven't a thing I can call my own, so I'm not sure I have any right to take you away from all this." He turned a hostile eye upon their surroundings.

"Money means so little, and it's so easy to be happy without it," Alaire told him. "But I'm not altogether poor. Of course everything here is Ed's, but I have enough. All my life I've had everything except the very thing you offer—and how I've longed for that! How I've envied other people! Do you think I'll be allowed, somehow, to have it?"

"Yes, I've something to say about that. You gave me the right when you gave that kiss."

Alaire shook her head. "I'm not so sure. It seems easy now, while you are here, but how will it seem later? I'm in no condition at this minute to reason. Perhaps, as you say, it is all a dream; perhaps this feeling I have is just a passing frenzy."

Dave laughed softly, confidently. "It's too new yet for you to understand—but wait. It is frenzy, witchery—yes, and more. Tomorrow, and every day after, it will grow and grow and grow! Trust me, I've watched it in myself."

"So you cared for me from the very first?" Alaire questioned. It was the woman's curiosity, the woman's hunger to hear over and over again that truth which never fails to thrill and yet never fully satisfies.

"Oh, even before that, I think! When you came to my fire that evening in the chaparral, I knew every line of your face, every movement of your

body, every tone of your voice, as a man knows and recognizes his ideal. But it took time for me to realize all that you meant to me."

Alaire nodded. "Yes, and it must have been the same with me." She met his eyes frankly, but when he reached toward her she held him away. "No, dear. Not yet, not again, not until we have the right. It would be better for us both if you went away now."

"No, no! Oh, I have so much to say! I've been dumb all my life, and you've just opened my lips."

"Please! After I've decided what to do—once I feel that I can control myself better—I'll send for you. But you must promise not to come until then, for you would only make it harder."

At last he took her hand and kissed her wrist, just over her pulse, as if to speed a message to her heart, then into her rosy palm he whispered a tender something that thrilled her.

She stood white, motionless, against the dim illumination of the porch until he had gone, and not until the last sound of his motor had died away did she stir. Then she pressed her own lips to the palm he had caressed and walked slowly to her room.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Crash.

The several days following Dave's unexpected call at Las Palmas Alaire spent in a delightful reverie. She had so often wrestled with the question of divorce that she had begun to weary of it. She gave up trying, at length, and for the time being rested content in the knowledge that she loved and was loved. A week passed while she hugged her thoughts to her breast, and then one evening she rode home to learn that Ed had returned from San Antonio.

But Ed was ill, and he did not appear at dinner. It had been years since either had dared invade the other's privacy, and now, inasmuch as her husband did not send for her, Alaire did not presume to offer her services as nurse. As a matter of fact, she considered this quite unnecessary, for she felt sure that he was either suffering the customary after-effects of a visit to the city or else that he lacked the moral courage to undertake an explanation of his hurried flight from the ranch. In either event she was glad he kept to his room.

When Austin made his appearance, on the day following his return, his bleared eyes, his puffy, pasty cheeks, his shattered nerves, showed plainly enough how he had spent his time. Although he was jumpy and irritable, he seemed determined by an assumption of high spirits and exaggerated friendliness to avert criticism. Since Alaire spared him all reproaches, his efforts seemed to meet with admirable success. Now Ed's opinion of women was not high, for those with whom he habitually associated were of small intelligence; and, seeing that his wife continued to manifest a complete indifference to his past actions, he decided that his apprehensions had been groundless. If Alaire remembered the Guzman affair at all, or if she had suspected him of complicity in it, time had evidently dulled her suspicions, and he was a little sorry he had taken pains to stay away so long.

Before many days, however, he discovered that this indifference of hers was not assumed, and that in some way or other she had changed. Ed was accustomed, when he returned exhausted from a debauch, to seeing in his wife's eyes a strained misery; he had learned to expect in her bearing a sort of pitying, hopeless resignation. But this time she was not in the least depressed. On the contrary, she appeared happier, fresher, and—y younger than he had seen her for a long time. It was mystifying. When, one morning, he overheard her singing in her room, he was shocked. Over this phenomenon he meditated with growing amazement and a faint stir of resentment in his breast, for he lived a self-centered life, considering himself the pivot upon which revolved all the affairs of his little world. To feel that he had lost even the power to make his wife unhappy argued that he had overestimated his importance.

At length, having sufficiently recovered his health to begin drinking again, he yielded one evening to an alcoholic impulse, and, just as Alaire bade him good night, clumsily sought to force an explanation.

"See here!" he shot at her. "What's the matter with you lately?" He saw

that he had startled her, and that she made an effort to collect her wandering thoughts. "You're about as warm and wifely as a stone idol."

"Am I any different to what I have always been?"

"Humph! You haven't been exactly sympathetic of late. Here I come home sick, and you treat me like one of the help. Don't you think I have feelings? Jove! I'm lonesome."

Alaire regarded him speculatively, then shook her head as if in answer to some thought.

In an obvious and somewhat too mellow effort to be friendly, Ed continued: "Don't let's go on like this, Alaire. You blame me for going away so much, but when I'm home I feel like an interloper. You treat me like a cow-thief."

"I'm sorry. I've tried to be everything I should. I'm the interloper."

"Nonsense! If we only got along together as well as we seem to from the outside, it wouldn't be bad at all. But you're too severe. You seem to think a man should be perfect. Well, none of us are, and I'm no worse than the majority. Why, I know lots of fellows who forget themselves and do things they shouldn't, but they don't mean anything by it. They have wives and homes to go to when it's all over. But have I? You're as glad to see me as if I had smallpox. Maybe we've made a mess of things, but married life isn't what young girls think it is. A wife must learn to give and take."

"I've given. What have I taken?" she asked him in a voice that quivered.

Ed made an impatient gesture. "Oh, don't be so literal! I mean that, since we're man and wife, it's up to you to be a little more—broad-gauge in your views."

"In other words, you want me to ignore your conduct. Is that it? I'm afraid we can't argue that, Ed."

"All right; don't let's try to argue it," he laughed, with what he considered an admirable show of magnanimity. "I hate arguments, anyhow; I'd much rather have a good-night kiss."

But when he stooped over her Alaire held him off and turned her head. "No!" she said.

"You haven't kissed me for—"

"I don't wish to kiss you."

"Don't be silly," he insisted. "Come, now, I want a kiss."

Alaire thrust him back strongly, and he saw that her face had whitened. Oddly enough, her stubbornness angered him out of all reason, and he began a harsh remonstrance. But he halted when she cried:

"Wait! I must tell you something. Ed, it's all over, and has been for a long time. We're going to end it."

"End it?"

"We can't go on living together. Why should we?"

"So? Divorce? Is that it?"

Alaire nodded.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" Ed was dumfounded. "Isn't this rather sudden?" he managed to inquire.

"Oh, no. You've suggested it more than once."

"I thought you didn't believe in divorces—couldn't stomach 'em? What's happened?"

"I have changed my mind."

"Humph! People don't change their minds in a minute," he cried angrily. "Is there some other man?"

Now Ed Austin had no faintest idea that his wife would answer in the affirmative, for he had long ago learned to put implicit confidence in her, and her life had been so open that he could not imagine that it held a double interest. Therefore her reply struck him speechless.

"Yes, Ed," she said quietly. "There is another man."

It was like her not to evade. She had never lied to him.

Ed's mouth opened; his reddened eyes protruded. "Well—" he stammered. "Well—" Then after a moment: "Who is it, the greaser or the cowboy?" He laughed loudly, disagreeably. "It must be one or the other, for you haven't seen any men except them. Another man! Well, you're cool about it."

"I am glad you know the truth."

Muttering to himself, Ed made a short excursion around the room, then paused before his wife with a sneer on his lips. "Did it ever occur to you that I might object?" he demanded.

Alaire eyed him scornfully. "What right have you to object?"

Ed could not restrain a malevolent gleam of curiosity. "Say, who is it? Ain't I entitled to know that much?" As Alaire remained silent, he let his eyes rove over her with a kind of angry appreciation. "You're pretty enough to stampede any man," he admitted.

"Yes, and you've got money, too. I'll bet it's the Ranger. Huh! We're tarred with the same stick."

"You don't really believe that," she told him, sharply.

"Why not? You've had enough opportunity. I don't see anything of you. Well, I was a fool to trust you."

Alaire's eyes were very dark and very bright as she said: "I wonder how I have managed to live with you as long as I have. I knew you were weak, nasty—so I was prepared for something like this. But I never thought you were a downright criminal until—"

"Criminal? Rot!"

"How about that Guzman affair? You can't go much lower, Ed, and you can't keep me here with you."

"I can't keep you, eh?" he growled.

"Well, perhaps not. I suppose you've got enough on me to secure a divorce, but I can air some of your dirty linen. Oh, don't look like that! I mean it! Didn't you spend a night with David Law?" He leered at her unpleasantly, then followed a step as she drew back.

"Don't you touch me!" she cried.

A flush was deepening Ed's purple cheeks; his voice was peculiarly brutal and throaty as he said: "The decree isn't entered yet, and so long as you are Mrs. Austin I have rights. Yes, and I intend to exercise them. You've made me jealous, and—"

He made to encircle her with his arms, and was half successful, but when Alaire felt the heat of his breath in her face, a sick loathing sprang up within her, and, setting her back against the wall, she sent him reeling. Whether she struck him or merely pushed him away, she never knew, for during the instant of their struggle she was blind with indignation and fury. Profiting by her advantage, she dodged past him, fled to her room, and locked herself in.

She heard him muttering profanely; heard him approach her chamber more than once, then retire uncertainly, but she knew him too well to be afraid.

Later that night she wrote two letters—one to Judge Ellsworth, the other to Dave Law.

Jose Sanchez rode to the Morales house feeling some concern over the summons that took him thither. He wondered what could have induced General Longorio to forsake his many important duties in order to make the long trip from Nuevo Pueblo; surely it could be due to no lack of zeal on his (Jose's) part. Not the horse-breaker flattered himself that he had made a very good spy indeed; that he had been Longorio's eyes and ears so far as circumstances permitted. Nor did he feel that he had been lax in making his reports, for through Rosa he had written the general several lengthy letters, and just for good measure these two had conjured up sundry imaginary happenings to prove beyond doubt that Senora Austin was miserably unhappy with her husband, and ready to welcome such a dashing lover as Longorio. Therefore Jose could not for the life of his imagination wherein he had been remiss. Nevertheless, he was uneasy, and he hoped that nothing had occurred to anger his general.

But Longorio, when he arrived at the meeting-place, was not in a bad humor. Having sent Rosa away on some errand, he turned to Jose with a flashing smile, and said:

"Well, my good friend, the time has come."

Now Jose had no faintest idea what the general was talking about, but to be called the good friend of so illustrious a person was flattering. He nodded decisively.

"Yes, beyond doubt," he agreed.

The general laid an affectionate hand upon Jose's shoulder. "The first time I saw you I said: 'There's a boy after my own heart. I shall learn to love that Jose, and I shall put him in the way of his fortune.' Well, I have not changed my mind, and the time is come. You are going to help me and I am going to help you."

Jose Sanchez thrilled with elation from head to foot. This promised to be the greatest day of his life, and he felt that he must be dreaming.


"You haven't tired of Rosa, eh? You still wish to marry her?" Longorio was inquiring.

"Yes. But of course I am a poor man."

"Just so. I shall attend to that. Now we come to the object of my visit. Jose, I proposed to make you rich enough in one day so that you can marry."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

At present prices, the man who spills the beans is guilty of criminal negligence.



Stop That Catarrh
It weakens you and disgusts your friends. It offers a prepared ground for dangerous diseases. It will not get well by itself, but many thousands of just such cases have yielded to

PERUNA
which for forty-five years has been the household's standby in catarrh and debility during convalescence from grip.

Experience has taught a great number that Peruna is a reliable tonic that aids the membranes in recovering from inflammatory conditions, regulates the appetite and clears away the waste. At your druggists.

THE PERUNA COMPANY
Columbus, Ohio

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTEN'S BLACKLEG PILLS



Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00
50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00
Use any insect, but Cutten's simplest and strongest.
The superiority of Cutten's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. TRUSTED BY CUTTEN'S. It is unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutten Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

SAILOR EASILY FOUND CHUM

Knew There Was One Bugle Call to Which He Was Certain to Get Quick Response.

A man-o'-warman on a visit to his native city gave an amusing instance of the readiness and resource of naval seamen. He had made an arrangement at New York to meet a chum from his own ship, but he had forgotten the number of the house, and he did not care to knock at every door until he came to the right one.

A rag-and-bone man with a bugle passed along. Jack seized the bugle. "I'm looking for a chum," he explained.

Then he blew the grog call of the navy. As the last note died away a window was hastily flung up and a sailor's head was thrust out.

"Ah," said Jack, as he handed back the bugle, "I knew I'd find him."—Chicago Herald.

In Convict Garb.
Little Irene had gone to the zoo with her mother one afternoon. As they came to the zebra she exclaimed: "Mother, look at the horse with the prisoner's coat on."

The German Roman Catholic Central Verein of St. Louis has decided to drop the word "German" from its title.

Any true American is bound to get a move on himself if it's only for the purpose of chasing a delusion.



There is no purer or more healthful food for children than **Grape-Nuts** its natural sweetness appeases the child's appetite for added sugar, and the quantity of milk or cream needed is about half that required for the ordinary cereal.

GRAPE-NUTS IS AN ECONOMICAL FOOD

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 Months50
Three Months25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

SOME TRUTHS

There is not in the United States today one real American who is not heart and soul in this war to win. There is not one red blooded son of the nation who is not ready and willing to make almost any sacrifice to the end that the war measures should not flag or be held up, yet the common geezer cannot help but wonder where he gets off. We are told by the food administration that we must "Hooverize;" that we must cut out a large amount of wheat consumption and make our diet more largely of substitutes. This sounds easy and reasonable until we go to the grocery store to buy. It is then that we find out just what we are up against. We have been told that there is a large variety of wheat substitutes that will make just as palatable morsels as can be made from the highest patent flour; we have a list of those substitutes and are confident that there will be no trouble on the score of finding what we want. This confidence is, however, doomed to be short lived. We are told that rye flour may be had for eight and a half cents per pound; that graham is about the same, that buckwheat cannot be had only in small packages and at about fifteen or twenty cents per pound; rice we do not eat at all. When simmered down to the last analysis, you may have your choice, you can get corn meal at a price considerably higher than flour, your only choice being in the particular brand of corn meal purchased. If you cannot eat corn bread you can go without bread. It would seem that the board of food administration would put some responsibility on the manufacturers of wheat substitutes, that profiteering in these necessities should be stopped and that some arrangement made so that the substitutes would be available, would be possible of purchase and at a price the consumer could pay. It is easy to argue that any one should be able to buy corn meal, but such is not the truth. There are many families that had all they could say grace over before all edibles went skyward, and they are wondering today how they are getting by, and have no hopes for the future. These conditions exist, and not through any fault of the local dealer. He is up against it just as hard as is his customer. He would like to please his trade, in fact, must please it or go out of business, he is just as much at the mercy of the profiteers as are his customers. The Journal is not finding fault, nor is it knocking. These are conditions that must be faced. Some arrangement must be made to get these substitutes at reasonable prices and in greater variety, in the meantime we can only hope and do our best.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

District Offices

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of judge of the fifth judicial district, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

SAM G. BRATTON,
Clovis, New Mexico.

The Journal is authorized to announce the candidacy of Judson G. Osburn for judge of the Fifth judicial district, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

The Journal is authorized to announce the candidacy of Charles R. Brice, for judge of the Fifth judicial district, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

County Offices

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of sheriff of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

A. L. (Arch) GREGG.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of sheriff of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

W. E. (Emzy) ROBERTS.

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of County clerk of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

SETH A. MORRISON.

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of treasurer of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

JOHN W. BALLOW.

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office county superintendent of schools, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

SAM J. SINNETT.

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of county assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

BURL JOHNSON.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of tax assessor of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

JOSH E. MORRISON.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of tax assessor of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

J. N. (NOLAN) McCALL.

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of Probate Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

CLEVE COMPTON.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Probate Judge, of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

F. G. CALLAWAY.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of commissioner of precinct 1, of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

DR. J. S. PEARCE.

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of commissioner of precinct 2, of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

ED WALL.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of commissioner of precinct 3, of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

CHAS. S. TOLAR.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of commissioner of precinct 3, of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

DR. J. F. GARMANY.

STUDIO

Montana L. Grinstead

Piano
Violin

AT MRS. A. A. WILLIAMS' RESIDENCE

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The State of New Mexico to W. E. Beecham, George H. Beach, the unknown heirs of Salina B. Beecham, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby notified that suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Benjamin Blankenship is plaintiff and you, the above named parties, are defendants, said cause being No. 1336 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants to quiet his title in and to the south half of the northeast quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven, in township two south range thirty-six, east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, against any adverse claim, or claims, of said named defendants, or either of them, to said described property, and prays that the defendants, and each of them, and all of them, be barred and forever estopped from having or claiming any right or title to said premises adverse to the plaintiff, and that the plaintiff's title hereto be forever quieted and set at rest, and for general relief.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 8th day of April, 1918, the plaintiff will take judgment against you by default in said cause, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and seal of said court on this the 8th day of February, 1918.

[SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, CLERK.
By A. J. GOODWIN, DEPUTY.

**Uncle Sam's Postman
Has a New Job**



He is now a recruiting officer enlisting and mustering into the service of the government the nickels and dimes and two-bit pieces you have in your savings bank that is not working. It may win the war for you and yours.

The Thrift Stamps represent to the children what the Liberty Bonds represent to adults. Pennies have a war potency as well as dollars, and the heart that beats in the breast of him who has only two-bits to loan his country, and who loans that cheerfully, is just as patriotic and just as much ALL AMERICAN, as that which throbs in the bosom of the millionaire. "Honor and patriotism from no condition rise, do well your part, there all the honor lies."

Thrift Stamps make a reality of the children's patriotism by allowing them to aid the government with their savings. Thrift Stamps cost 25 cents each. Books of sixteen, with a few cents added, are at any time exchangeable for certificates which will be worth \$5.00 in 1923.

Give the children an object lesson in patriotism and loyalty. Teach them and help them to save the nickels and dimes to loan to their government, to the end that they may have a hand in perpetuating that government to themselves and to posterity.

Paid for and patriotically donated by Attorney George L. Reese.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The State of New Mexico to Jodie Tanner, Josie Whitley, Gaines L. Tanner, Reibue W. Tanner, Lawrence A. Tanner, Eureka Kelly, Thomas T. Tanner, and Nola Tanner, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby notified that suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein Jodie Tanner is plaintiff and you, the said Jodie Tanner, Josie Whitley, Gaines L. Tanner, Reibue W. Tanner, Lawrence A. Tanner, Eureka Kelly, Thomas Tanner and Nola Tanner, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1341 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants to quiet her title in and to the southeast quarter of section twelve in township two south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, against the adverse claims of the said defendants to said property and prays that the defendants and each and all of them be barred and forever estopped from having or claiming any right or title to said premises adverse to the plaintiff, and that plaintiff's title hereto be forever quieted and set at rest, and for general relief. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the fourth day of March, 1918, the plaintiff will take judgment by default in said cause, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and seal of said court on this the 4th day of January, 1918.

[SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, on the 13th day of December, 1917, in cause number 1291, civil, pending in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein George T. Walton is plaintiff and Johanna Jobe, W. D. Jobe, B. Blankenship, W. O. Dunlap and M. C. Shivers are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree upon a promissory note and a mortgage securing the same against the defendants in the sum of two thousand seven hundred fifty and 98-100 (\$2750.98) dollars, which said judgment and sum was declared a first and prior lien against the property hereinafter described, and in which said decree, plaintiff's said mortgage was foreclosed against the following described real estate and property, located in Roosevelt county New Mexico, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section thirteen, in township two, south of range thirty-four, east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, said mortgage being given to secure the above named sums and amounts; that said judgment at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$2877.40 together with all costs of suit, and, whereas, the undersigned, H. C. Waggoner, was in said decree appointed special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash, as required by law to satisfy or apply upon said judgment and costs of suit. Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the twenty-third day of March, 1918, at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, at the northeast front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described property, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said judgment and decree, and the costs of this action.

Witness my hand this the 8th day of February, 1918.

H. C. WAGGONER,
Special Commissioner.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, W. D. Jobe did on April 14th, 1913 execute and deliver his certain promissory note, whereby he agreed to pay unto B. Blankenship, on or before two years from said date, the sum \$350.00 with interest thereon at eight per cent per annum from the date thereof, together with ten per cent additional on the amount unpaid, if placed for collection in the hands of an attorney, and that the said W. D. Jobe did on said date execute and deliver a certain chattel mortgage conveying unto the said B. Blankenship, for the purpose of securing the payment of said note according to its true tenor and effect, the following goods and chattels, to-wit:

One twenty horse power Fairbanks Morse Solar Oil Engine; one six inch American Vertical Centrifugal Pump and all the fixtures and appurtenances thereunto belonging; said engine, pump and equipment being located on the southwest quarter of section thirteen in township two south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico Principal Meridian.

Whereas, said mortgage provides, among other things, that in case default should be made in the payment of said note or the interest therein mentioned, according to its true tenor, or if said goods and chattels shall be attached or claimed by any other person prior to the payment of said note, that the mortgagee or his agent may take immediate and full possession of said goods and chattels to his own use, and sell same in manner and form as presented by law, and

Whereas, the conditions of said mortgage have been broken in that the mortgagor has failed to pay and discharge said note and the interest thereon, or any part thereof, and that prior to the payment thereof the said goods and chattels were claimed by George T. Walton in a suit filed in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, same being numbered 1291 on the civil docket in said court, in which suit the mortgagee, B. Blankenship, was made a party defendant and was compelled to appear and defend his right and title to said goods and chattels, and in the final judgment entered in said cause the said mortgagee was decreed the possession of said goods and chattels and the right to sell the same and subject to to the satisfaction of the debt represented by said note.

Therefore, public notice is hereby given that the mortgagee, B. Blankenship, through his agent and attorney, James A. Hall, of Portales, New Mexico, for the purpose of satisfying said indebtedness, interest, attorney's fee and costs, which at the day named will amount to \$544.50, will on the 23rd day of March, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the northeast front door of the court house at Portales, New Mexico, sell the above described property for cash to the highest bidder at public outcry.

Dated this 8th day of February, 1918.
JAMES A. HALL, Attorney.

NOTICE OF SUIT PENDING

In the district court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.

J. R. Webb, plaintiff, vs. Mabel Webb, defendant. No. 1342.

The state of New Mexico to Mabel Webb, defendant, greeting: You are hereby notified that there has been filed in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, a suit wherein J. R. Webb is the plaintiff, and you, the said Mabel Webb, are the defendant, which suit is numbered and styled as above; that the general objects of said suit are that the plaintiff obtain a decree of divorce because of a leged abandonment upon your part, and that you be forever barred and estopped from having or claiming any right, title or in-

terest in and to the property of the plaintiff; that unless you file your appearance in this cause on or before the 15th day of March, 1918, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff will be accorded the relief that he prays.

The name of the attorney for plaintiff is James A. Hall, and his business address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of our district court at Portales, New Mexico, this the 23 day of January, 1918. SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.

Farm Loans

It will pay you to
Investigate

James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopworn.

Security State Bank

The only test of a bank's ability to serve its community is its readiness and promptness in meeting all legitimate demands made on it. Our steadily growing clientele is your best evidence of our ability and desire to serve you. We invite you to call and talk matters over.

The Security State Bank

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

C. GOODLOE

Dealer in

Wall Paper

Paints, Glass, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Etc., Paper Hanging, Painting, Sign Writing.

The only Exclusive Line of Wall Paper and Paints in Town.

1000 Rolls of Remnants at 5c per Roll

All the balance of Stock is Clean, New Stuff.

Telephone 27 for a Painter or a Paper Hanger

Chas. W. Ison

CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

Brick, Cement and Lumber. Cabinet work and repairs. Everything guaranteed. Phone 27 for quick service.

W. J. TAYLOR

Transfer Line

Motor Truck for town or country hauling. Will appreciate your business. Business 'phone 13, residence 'phone 195.

W. L. ADAMS

Painter and Paper Hanger

My work is guaranteed to stand up. Furniture re-varnished and any and all kinds of painting and decorating. Nice line of wall paper samples.

JOSIE GIBSON

CARPET WEAVER

Claudell, New Mexico. Get your rugs ready and have that carpet wove before the rush starts. Prices reasonable.

V. J. CAMPBELL

THE AUCTIONEER

No sale too large or too small, I cry 'em all. See me, get the high dollar. Post-office address, Longs, N. M. 'Phone M. A. Fullerton, Longs.

E. A. BANNISTER

Piano Tuner

Guaranteed expert work. Leave orders at People's Store, Portales, N. M.

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.

FORBES, AUCTIONEER CLOVIS

D. D. SWEARINGIN

T. E. PRESLEY

SPECIALISTS

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Regular dates at Portales, the 20th day in each month. Glasses accurately fitted

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. J. S. PEARCE

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

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

..Motor Work..

There is little, or no, pleasure in driving a car unless the motor is working perfectly, has plenty of power and hits on all of them. All motors need occasional overhauling. Does yours? Bring it to us and find out. We employ none but experts and our work always stands up. We vulcanize and do acetylene welding. Always glad to see you.

Kohl's Garage

TELEPHONE 45

..Portales Garage..

We are hog enough to want your business and men enough to appreciate it. Our constant aim is to give service and satisfaction. If we haven't got what you want, we'll get it for you. We have new and second hand TIRES and TUBES, FORD and AUTO accessories, oils, gasoline and greases.

We can fix anything about any car. Give us a trial. Free Air, Free Water, Free Battery Inspection, Free Car Inspection. Any information we can give is free.

WAT STEWART, Proprietor, Phone 18

...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

Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

Coal, Grain

SOME ICE ALSO
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and
Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

...FARM LOANS...

Money Ready When
Papers Are Signed

Coe Howard

OFFICE AT SECURITY STATE BANK

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

I make Farm Loans on five, six and seven years' time. Money ready as soon as papers are complete, so no long delays. Oft times money for a term of years will serve your purpose better than shorter time loans. My methods and terms will justify your seeing me, and I invite your patronage.

W. C. Hoover Second Door West Postoffice
Portales, New Mexico



Richelieu

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

Joyce-Pruit
COMPANY

Don't Be Yellow

You want to see your clothes on wash day, a beautiful, clear, dazzling white—not yellow—don't you? Then use

Red + Cross Ball Blue

and watch the result. Don't take chances—get the best bluing—that's Red Cross.

All good Grocers sell it. Large Package 5 cents.

A man must resolve to live for the good and beautiful, and for the common weal.—Kant.

COVETED BY ALL but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Heard at the Club. "That's Fred Darling just come in. You know his wife made him." "You mean that fellow with the waxed mustache and manicured nails?" "Yes."

The Whole Gamut. Mayor Mitchell said at a dinner in New York:

"Insurance rates, now that we're at war, will naturally go up. I heard the other day about a young fellow who went to an insurance agent and said:

"I'd like to take out a policy, please."

"Very good, sir," said the agent. "Sit down and have a cigar. Now, then, what kind of a policy do you want to take out—life, fire, burglary, accident, murder, drowning, assassination or marine?"

"I'll take the whole caboodle of them," said the young man. "I'm going to try to cross to England through the U-boat blockade."

It Was Heavy on His Mind. Two gross inebriates had approached Ninth street and Grand avenue the other night, reports C. H. S., when one said:

"Wait a minute. I've sumpn very 'important to say to you."

"Aw, come on," protested the other. "We're 'n a hurry."

"Yes, I know, but this is vast 'mporance. You'd never guess."

"C'mon, 'srate."

"Aw right. But you'll see. And don't blame me."

"Well, then, what is it?"

"T'is jus this (very solemnly): D—a Turk.—Kansas City Star.

HAPPENINGS in the CITIES

Shadows From "Great Beyond" Annoy Detroit Man

DETROIT.—In the happy family of Burt H. Clark, high-salaried advertising man, mysterious, long-dead, Egyptians, Hindus and Indians—all in long, flowing robes—have "materialized" and are holding strange and awful sway.

Mr. Clark objected, but they keep coming—at \$1 a throw—cluttering up his parlor. Now the "nonbeliever" has been asked to leave his home at 733 Third avenue.

Five years ago, the Clark family lived happily in Minneapolis, Minn. This was before the influence of the stray shades from the Great Beyond affected it. Mr. Clark says Mrs. Clark "fell hard" for the shadows. Burt should know.

There was the case of "Cecil," a debonaire young "materializer" who came to the Clark home weekly and, weakly and eventually became quite a household favorite.

Cecil got confidential with Mr. Clark one night, even genial, in a lubricated sort of way, and he revealed the secret—the mystic magic by which he became a professional "materializer."

"Talk to women—bunk them—but by all means get their money," he said. In five years Mr. Clark has also learned the system behind trumpet seances. Strangely enough, this system has nothing to do with any mysterious power. Instead it's planned like this:

"They look you up in Bradstreet and Dunn first. Then the city directory, then the telephone book. They use detective methods. They learn about the dead baby, the dead husband or son. When you come they put a trumpet to your ear and enlighten you."

Mr. Clark told a reporter for the Free Press that he would make formal complaint to Commissioner Couzens in order to break up the cult, which he says is composed of a crew of mind readers, fortune tellers and swindlers.

Visitor Got "Turned Around" in the Metropolis

NEW YORK.—This bewildering old town has turned many a stranger completely around, therefore it is not surprising that Mrs. A. H. Dellinger, a visitor from an Ohio town, permitted her sense of location to overwhelm her.

The Ohio young woman left the McAlpin hotel to learn why Fifth avenue shops make good housewives leave home as soon as their housework is done and often return late for hubby's dinner. Mrs. Dellinger, flushed with her knowledge and with the possession of some cosmopolitan clothes, turned her footsteps toward the McAlpin hotel an hour or so later. She hurried to the desk and asked the clerk for the key to room No. 1071. The clerk, a polite young man, looked at her in surprise. "Why?" asked he. "I want the key to my room, No. 1071," answered Mrs. Dellinger. "Ah," said the clerk. "And since when was it your room?" Mrs. Dellinger, slightly nervous, explained that it was her room because she was there with her husband, whom she had seen register and be assigned to that room. In answer the clerk presented the register for her inspection, and Mrs. Dellinger saw, with dismay and surprise, that in some magical way the registration had vanished from the page.

"Why, I know we are staying here," she said. "We came right from the Pennsylvania station to the McAlpin hotel."

"Ah," said the clerk again. "Ah-h, the McAlpin. Front, show the young woman how to reach the McAlpin. Madam, this is the Waldorf-Astoria."

"Oh," said Mrs. Dellinger. "How horridly shopping can turn one round," she gasped and fled. The clerk shot his cuffs back and yawned. "Things like that happen frequently," he said.

Big Ape at Liberty Had Fun With City Policemen

HOBOKEN, N. Y.—Hoboken had a little circus all of its own, after Ringling Brothers' show folded its tents on Jersey City Heights, in the dark of the night and moved on to another town, and it still has part of a menagerie. As he was passing St. Francis church in Hoboken, Patrolman McGuire heard a noise and saw somebody moving stealthily in the churchyard. When almost upon the prowler he pointed his revolver, flashed a light and ordered haps up.

An indignant big ape sat up and chattered at him defiantly. McGuire decided that what he needed was a rope, so he backed out of the churchyard and got one, with which he lassoed the animal. The circus began right then

with a procession, headed by McGuire, to the nearest livery stable. From then until daylight the ape did a continuous performance.

In the morning, when several policemen appeared, the captive bombarded them with milk bottles. The police retired and did a thinking stunt, after which they called upon the poundkeeper.

That official managed to get the ape to the pound, and sent out hurry calls for the Ringling people.

Small Girl's Plea Effective in Saving Her Pet

KANSAS CITY.—It was a celebrated author who once wrote of children that "they alone are good and wise, because their very thoughts, their very lives, are prayers." The prayer of little Marion Gleave, six years old, 3812 Highland avenue, said for four days at her mother's knee, was answered in the South Side court.

Buff, while playing with Elizabeth Leveridge, 1702 Spellman avenue, May 14, bit her on the leg and the father of the child asked that the dog be killed.

When the case was called before Judge Joseph F. Keirnan, Marion was with her dog. Buff was held fast by a long chain. The neighbors told of the dog biting the Leveridge child, while others said that Buff was harmless when not annoyed. Mrs. Gleave lifted Marion in her arms and Judge Keirnan asked: "What do you want me to do with Buff?" The child hesitated a moment.

Tears streaming down her cheeks and her face buried in her hands, Marion replied: "I want Buff to be alive."

One of the complaining witnesses laughed. It angered the judge. "I don't see anything funny about that," he said. "I think it is very unladylike to make fun of a child."

"Take Buff home and tie him up," Judge Keirnan said, after Mrs. Gleave had told him of Marion's prayer.

"Thank you," little Marion cried, as she rushed out behind Buff. "You are a good man."



Mr. Clark objected, but they keep coming—at \$1 a throw—cluttering up his parlor. Now the "nonbeliever" has been asked to leave his home at 733 Third avenue.



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.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Fools learn nothing from wise men, but wise men learn much from fools.

The High Cost of Living and How to Reduce It—see ad on this page.—Adv.

Will Have to Dig. They are talking in Washington about putting a heavy tax on idle lands. In other words, the landholders will have to dig one way or another.—Houston Post.

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine" a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Adv.

Out of His Size. Lady (entering bank, very businesslike)—I wish to get a Liberty loan bond for my husband. Clerk—What size, please? Lady—Why, I don't believe I know, exactly, but he wears a fifteen shirt.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT PIMPLES

Because Cuticura Quickly Removes Them—Trial Free.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of Soap. Keep your skin clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations.

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

Subject to Approval. The Nurse—What do you think of the new twin babies? Little Ethel—Are they real goods or just samples to select from?

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Cynical Descendant. "Remember it was one of your forefathers who pledged his sacred honor for his country." "Yes, and how much did he raise on it?"

RICH BROCADES ARE POPULAR

Chinese, Egyptian and Japanese Embroideries Used on Evening Silk and Satin Materials.

Oriental—Chinese, Egyptian and Japanese—embroideries have been used by the French style creators this season as design motifs on the lovely evening silk and satin materials.

These materials, with their interwoven brocade patterns, are often re-embroidered with striking large motifs of gold or silver. Such combinations seem to be about as elaborate and elegant as materials possibly can be. They are reminders of the luxurious brocades one sees in the antique gowns that have been preserved in museums.

When these elaborate silk, satin and velvet fabrics came in style the first of the season the evening gowns looked much too heavy. This mistake was soon corrected. A quantity of tulle or net was used with such dresses—long-arm scarfs, underskirts of lace flouncings, tulle-shoulder scarfs and often an over drapery to take away the heavy look. While such

Advertisement for Wintersmith's Chill Tonic and R.B.M. Biscuits, including a small illustration of a woman holding a biscuit.

The High Cost of Living and How to Reduce It. A practical way, easily open to every consumer. JUST WHAT YOU WANT. PARTICULARS FREE. Address, WM. T. LOVE, LOMAX, ILLINOIS

Kodak Films Developed Free! Prints 3 Cents Each—Any Size. Write for circular and samples. Oklahoma Film Finishing Co., P. O. Box 978, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Daisy Fly Killer. Sold by dealers, or 8 cent by express, prepaid, \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

STOMACH SUFFERERS! A stomach specialist advises this Rhu-bar-ba, Aqua Pura. Tablespoonful after meals. It makes a whole pint; Druggists prepare it—Try it, it should be prepared for \$1.00. W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 25-1917.

tulle or net is sometimes of white or ivory tones, quite as often the gown's color is matched. This is a fashion feature of the season.

Afternoon dresses of rich material do not, of course, need so much tulle or lace. They are made in very simple fashion, always cutting the material as little as possible.

Gay Stockings for Sport. At the spring races gayly figured and striped black, tan or navy silk stockings are worn with pumps adorned by large cut steel buckles. And as for headgear the navy hat, as in the case of the dresses, was absolutely without a rival. Daisy crowns were quite a feature, both in the white daisy and the black-eyed Susan and quite noticeable was the number of flower-trimmed hats that were worn.

Dyed Flet Lace Trims Frocks. Paris dressmakers are sending over models trimmed with dyed flet lace. The underskirt of a Japanese kimono gown is entirely of lace, dyed to match the cherry blossom pattern embroidered on the fabric.



PARENTS

who love to gratify children's desire for the same articles of food and drink that grown-ups use, find

INSTANT POSTUM

just the thing.

"There's a Reason"



Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYHER

C. V. Harris has a big stock of feed. Monroe Honea motored to Elida Sunday.

W. B. Oldham was a Clovis visitor this week.

Watch for specials at Portalea Drug Store.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

My! Thats nifty stationery at Portales Drug Store.

L. G. Love, of Clovis, was a Portales visitor last week.

Claud Swan left Wednesday for Trinidad, Colorado.

Time to use poultry and stock powder. Portales Drug Store.

All kinds of feed at the Portales Mill & Elevator Company.

Talk with Hoover about farm loans. Second door west of post office.

S. E. Moore spent Tuesday in Plainview attending a sick relative.

Mrs. Neale Baker is visiting friends and relatives in the city this week.

Mrs. Charles Anthony, of Elida, was the guest of Mrs. S. Snell, Tuesday.

Miss Polly Monroe, of Clovis, was the guest this week of Miss Irene Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Neal returned Monday from a short visit in Amarillo.

A. L. Gurley, the broom corn man of Clovis, was a Portales visitor this week.

Mrs. Ballard, of Roswell, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. S. Merrill, Tuesday.

Mrs. Guy P. Mitchell, of Clovis, was a visitor in Portales the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Reed returned this week from their honey-moon trip to Capitan.

Miss Lucy Johnson returned last week from a few days visit in Texico with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Harris are in the eastern markets buying goods for the C. V. Harris store.

Judge James A. Hall returned Tuesday from Roswell where he had been attending to legal business.

W. B. Reid, formerly in the real estate business at this place, but now of Clovis, was here Friday of this week.

Miss Billing, mother of "Red" Billings, arrived from her home in Kansas to spend a pleasant month with the same.

E. V. Bales left Wednesday for Roswell, in the employ of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph company.

"Uncle" Bill Littlefield, of the Kenna country, was in the city Monday of this week, paying taxes and meeting old friends.

Tom Sitton, formerly of this place but now working in the machine shops at Clovis, was in the city Sunday and Monday of this week.

Attorney Sam J. Nixon, of Fort Sumner, was in Portales this week looking over the political situation. He may decide to be a candidate.

Mrs. M. A. Knight returned the first of the week from a shopping expedition to Dallas, Chicago, Kansas City and various other market places.

Mrs. Bessie Kohl, proprietor of Kohl's garage, this week received a car load of new Overlands. E. A. Herndon is sales agent and demonstrator for Mrs. Kohl.

Mr. Campbell returned from a business trip to Kansas City in which he purchased the spring and summer goods for the Joyce & Pruitt dry goods department.

W. O. Dunlap is in receipt of a letter from his son, with the army in France, in which he asks for some news. He says that the people in America know more about the war than do those who are engaged in its prosecution. Also that they are all anxious to get actively in the game.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

County Clerk Seth A. Morrison, had some cards printed at the Journal office this week that are different. They are unique in wording and neat in appearance. Following is the wording: "What is a friend? A friend is a man who knows all about you, keeps his mouth shut and votes for you just the same; not only votes for you but boosts for you. I hope you are my friends. Seth A. Morrison, candidate for county clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries. Second offense."

K. W. Funkhouser, who recently finished his enlistment in the navy, was in Portales this week. At the expiration of his service he received an honorable discharge with many credits for faithful and distinguished conduct. He left this week for Dallas, Texas, where he will re-enlist with the U. S. S. Perkins, a torpedo boat destroyer. Mr. Funkhouser is a nephew of Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Bailey.

The Cosy theater opened Saturday night with the house packed to capacity. The management says that, so far, they have played to good crowds every night. There is no question but that the people appreciate the fact that they are now enabled to attend these shows at prices within the reach of all. The new Cosy will be a success.

J. B. Priddy left Sunday morning for Chicago and St. Louis to buy goods for his big store. Mr. Priddy is one of the best buyers in the southwest and his trade may rest assured that if there is anything good on the market he will get it.

Mrs. Theda Campbell and little daughter Joey Irene, of Canakian, Texas, has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Hatfield, for the past two weeks. She returned to her home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rogers entertained at their home on Wednesday evening of this week. Games with appropriate prizes, were enjoyed by all. An elaborate collation was served.

William G. Mueller, of Monfort Wisconsin, brother of Carl Mueller, arrived Saturday for a visit. Mr. Mueller is a prosperous farmer and stock raiser of his community. He says that he likes this country.

The opening for the Whitcomb-Williamson millinery store will occur on February 11th, instead of March 11, as advertised in the Journal last week. The error was made by this paper.

Mrs. John Mashburn, formerly of Portales, but whose home is now Alberta, Canada, arrived Sunday and will visit for some time in the vicinity of Inez.

Dr. Bradley, of Roswell, was in Portales Friday of this week, in consultation with Dr. Wollard in a case that will have to be operated on.

FOR RENT—Good business house, in desirable location, opposite new First National bank building site—Ed J. Neer

The county council of defense is notified by the government that there are still about one million soldiers and sailors who have not taken advantage of the insurance offered by the government. This matter has probably been overlooked by the boys in training and the government desires that relatives impress upon them the importance of the interest being taken. You should write them at once calling their attention to the fact. The insurance must be taken in the next few days by those now in the army in order to get advantage of the low rates offered.

Show your colors, wear the Red Cross or the iron cross.

Are You in Arrears?
on your subscription? You know
WE NEED THE MONEY

...THE...

First National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$100,000.00

It Is Important

The seeds you plant are selected with great care. The bank is a necessary factor in your success, and it is important that you use great care in selecting your bank.

This bank will bear your closest investigation and invites your business.

The First National Bank

"THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME."

McDonald & Ison

GROCERIES and CONFECTIONS

Our stock is not large, but it is new, bright and clean. Our location is not on the "square," but our business methods are. What we have is the best, what we haven't, we'll get, of the same quality, if it's in town. Come in, let's talk it over. We'll do our best to please you.

Telephone 27

The Square Deal Shoe Repair Shop

The place where the work is right, where the price is right, where you are treated right. Get my prices first. I guarantee all work done.

DR. S. B. OWENS

**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

Announcement

Whitcomb-Williamson

FIRST ARRIVALS
SPRING MILLINERY

Inexpensive Models in Straw and Combinations of Georgette and Straw

Novelty Veils

On Display After Monday, February Eleven, Nineteen-Eighteen

Journal Want Ads Get Results

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

TALES FROM BIG CITIES

Kind Old Uncles Sometimes Walk City Streets

PHILADELPHIA.—As the crowds of shoppers thronged Market street late the other afternoon Detectives John Morgan and Mike Hines noticed a poorly clad woman leading two little girls and carrying a baby, making her way along the sidewalks. The children trailed along looking wistfully at the bright lights and the windows of the stores in their bright decorations.

Morgan was attracted by the woman's thin clothing, and on looking at the children he saw that their shoes hardly covered their feet. Water and mud oozed from the thin water-soaked soles. The baby which the woman carried did not have on shoes. Its stockinged feet were exposed to the weather. The detective stopped the woman and inquired into the cause of her poverty, and was told that while her husband was industrious and hardworking, he had been ill for some time and was unable to work. The children, who were eight and ten years old, had been unable to go to school because they had no shoes, the woman said.

The heart of the detective was touched. He took the woman and children into a store near by and ordered shoes for all of them. The woman declined, saying that she had a pair of shoes at home which were fairly good, but she was wearing slippers so she might save them. The clerk of the store, when the case was explained to him, said he would come half way with Morgan, and would give the baby a pair of shoes and let Morgan have the other two pairs at cost, and he would send provisions to the house. The children and woman left the store happy, and the children did not know who the kind old uncle was they had found on the street.



How the Battle of Moquin Grill Began and Ended

NEW YORK.—Pale becomes the history of the battle of the Marna. Insignificant the story of the Somme. Hark to the engagement magnificent of the Moquin Grill. It is at Moquin's where long-haired artists with flowing ties prove by argument that they can draw anything—except salaries. In Moquin's the other night one saw at work the fists of fame, the fists of genius, fists that control brushes that are gold handled and tipped with diamonds, palettes inlaid with jade, porphyry and pearl.

C. Allan Gilbert was seated at a table with sculptors and artists. The subject of a painting of J. P. Morgan came up. Gilbert exploded about it. "What a daub! Name of a dog, what a punk piece of canvas! 'But,' interspersed one of the diners, 'has the painting no recommendation whatsoever—not a single good point?' Artist Gilbert thought profoundly for a space. For once his French rang loud and clear.

"But certainly—yes. You see I am fair! The buttons of the coat—they were well palated. I kiss my hand to them. They were great!"

There was a Peruvian bark. And a short stout and middle-aged man, Senor Beca Flore maybe—the very one who painted the picture—jumped up from another table and the fight was on.

The fist of genius flew against the chin of genius. M. Gilbert wavered and took the tablecloth and spilled the hors d'oeuvres, the soup, the entrees, the Chateau Pape de Neuf, and a couple of bombs mocha that fortunately did not go off. Then—as they do with the colors on their palettes—they mixed things up. Waiters parted them and there was no decision.

Merely Caressed Erring Husband With Horseshoe

BOSTON.—The best brand of luck is the variety which has back of it the mailed fist, while the correct way to impress a husband is with a quick jab. These are the maxims torn from a lengthy oration of Mrs. Rose Sterling, as read by her in the domestic relations court, pursuant to the appearance there of her husband, Henry Sterling.

Mrs. Sterling explained that she had issued a summons against Henry because he had failed to come across weekly with \$5.

Henry sandwiched in a little gossip about this point to the effect that he, Henry Sterling, was really the complainant in this case, and not his wife, and he wished a perpetual injunction against any more calls from her, especially when she came in an armored state of belligerency to collect.

"I ain't had a cent from him in three weeks, judge," explained Mrs. Sterling, "so I went to where he works and asked him, ladylike, for my \$15. He grinned and said at present writin' he was unable to remit nothin' I told him if he knewed what was good for him he would come clean with those 15 bucks. He laughed at me, and then I just had to hand him one in the mouth."

"It was a piece of iron she handed me, your honor," broke in Henry. "She banged me across the head with a piece of iron and says that's her visitin' card she'll leave with me."

"Madame, you certainly had no right to fit your husband with a piece of iron," warned the magistrate, severely. "You might have killed him."

"Aw, shucks, judge," returned Mrs. Sterling. "I was just playin' like with him. That was only a horseshoe that I had took along for luck."



Animals in Chicago Zoo Think as Sherman Did

CHICAGO.—The proud old eagle may think he is the most patriotic form of animal life, but he has nothing on the bears and birds and things at Lincoln park. The bears at Lincoln park observe meatless day, in fact, eatless day, every Sunday and their Monday morning grutch is most pronounced. Every day is a wheatless day with the bears. They get nothing but rye loaves which have been damaged in the making.

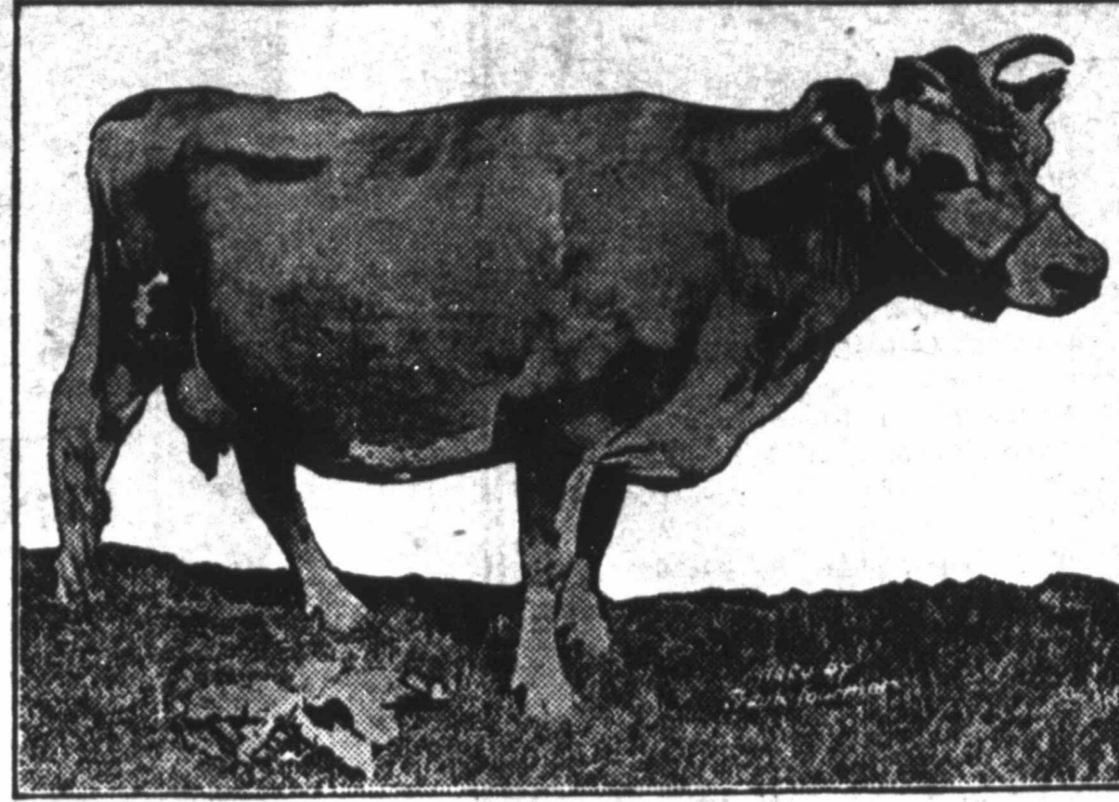
"And the government's making rules about the feeding of seeds to birds," said Cy DeVry, keeper of the animals. "There isn't a bit of waste in our feeding system nowadays and if we cut down the rations any more the animals are going to begin to get thin and temperamental as Russian dancers."

Despite the curtailment of their rations and the fact that all good bears should be tucked away in a hollow tree sucking their paws at this season of the year, the Lincoln park bears gallot around their cages like colts in spring-time, and when the bread cart comes along and gives them four loaves of rye bread each they hold a bear jubilee that stirs up all the rest of the animals.

At that, the denizens of the Chicago zoo are no worse off than their brothers and sisters domiciled in the menageries of the old world. They have all been put on short rations, and it has been said that some of the animals that have been the pride of the Berlin zoological gardens have been sacrificed to furnish a meal for the hungry citizens of that city.



SILAGE IS SUPERIOR WINTER COW FEED



SPLENDID TYPE OF JERSEY COW FOR DAIRY.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Silage is a splendid winter feed particularly adapted for dairy cows. In many sections silage has come to be the dairy farm's main reliance for cows, for it is the best and cheapest substitute for fresh grass. While the real food and nutritive value of silage is not great, about three-fourths of its total weight being water, it is succulent and palatable. It contains a large amount of carbohydrates in proportion to the protein and will give best results when fed with some other feed richer in dry matter and in protein. As a feed containing a large amount of water in the form of natural plant juices, it is easily digested and serves the useful purpose of keeping the whole system of the animal in good condition. A silage-fed animal is rarely troubled with digestive disturbances, the coat is noticeably sleek and soft, and the skin is pliable. No rough feed is more palatable than good corn silage, which is of great importance in feeding dairy cattle as it induces a large consumption and stimulates the secretion of digestive juices.

Feeding Leguminous Hay.

Leguminous hay such as clover, cow peas or alfalfa should be fed in combination with silage. These will tend to correct the deficiencies of the silage in dry matter, protein and mineral constituents. A ration of silage and, say, alfalfa hay alone is satisfactory, however, only for cows which are dry or giving only a small amount of milk and for heifers and bulls. Cows in full milk require some concentrated feed in addition to hay and silage, as they cannot consume enough of these feeds to keep up a large flow of milk and maintain body weight.

Amount to Feed.

The amount of silage to feed a cow will depend upon the capacity of the animal to consume feed. She should be fed as much as she will clean up without waste when consuming it with her hay and grain. Raise or lower the amount until the proper quantity is ascertained. Generally speaking, a good cow should be fed just short of the limit of her appetite. If she refuses any of her feed it should be reduced at once. The small breeds will eat 25 or 30 pounds per day; the large breeds 40 or more; and the medium-sized ones amounts varying between.

Rations.

Ironclad directions for feeding cows cannot be given. In general, however, they should be supplied with all the roughage they will clean up with grain in proportion to butterfat produced. The hay will ordinarily range between 5 and 12 pounds per cow per day when fed in connection with silage. For Holsteins 1 pound of concentrates for each 4 pounds of milk produced will prove about right. For Jerseys 1 pound for each 8 pounds of milk or less will come nearer meeting the requirements. The grain for other breeds will vary between

between these two according to the quality of milk produced. A good rule is to feed seven times as much grain as there is butterfat produced.

The following rations have been found satisfactory:

For a 1,800-pound cow yielding 40 pounds of milk testing 8.5 per cent:	
Silage	40 Pounds.
Clover, cowpea, or alfalfa hay	10
Grain mixture	10
For the same cow yielding 20 pounds of 3.5 per cent milk:	
Silage	40 Pounds.
Clover, cowpea, or alfalfa hay	5
Grain mixture	5

For a 900-pound cow yielding 80 pounds of 5 per cent milk:	
Silage	30 Pounds.
Clover, cowpea, or alfalfa hay	10
Grain mixture	11
For the same cow yielding 15 pounds of 5 per cent milk:	
Silage	30 Pounds.
Clover, cowpea, or alfalfa hay	5
Grain mixture	5

A good grain mixture to be used in a ration which includes silage and some sort of leguminous hay is composed of:

Corn chop	Parts.
Wheat bran	3
Linseed oil meal or cottonseed meal	1

In case the hay used is not of this kind some of the corn chop may be replaced by linseed or cottonseed meal. In many instances brewers' dried grains or crushed oats may be profitably substituted for the bran, and oftentimes gluten products can be used to advantage in place of bran or oil meals.

Time to Feed.

The time to feed silage is directly after milking or at least several hours before milking. If fed immediately before milking the silage odors may pass through the cow's body into the milk. Besides, the milk may receive some taints directly from the stable air. On the other hand, if feeding is done subsequent to milking, the volatile silage odors will have been thrown off before the next milking hour. Silage is usually fed twice a day.

Many objections have been made to the feeding of silage, some condensers even refusing to let their patrons use it. These objections are becoming less common, since milk from cows fed silage in a proper manner is in no way impaired; furthermore there is nothing about silage that will impair the health of the animals.

Feeding Frozen Silage.

Frozen silage must be thawed before feeding. If it is then given immediately to the cows before decomposition sets in no harm will result from feeding this kind of silage; neither is the nutritive value known to be changed in any way.

Care of Horse's Feet.

Keep your horse's feet soft, and have him shod often. More feet are ruined in the stable than on the road.

FEED FOWLS SPROUTED OATS

Enables Farmer to Reduce Grain Ration About One-Third—Influences Laying of Hens.

Giving the hens once a day all the sprouted oats they want to eat, which is about a square inch of sprouts, grain and roots, enables one to reduce the grain ration about one-third and thereby effecting a saving in high-priced grain. Oat sprouts can be produced at about 20 to 25 cents per bushel, while the price of wheat is about \$2.20 per bushel. It is also remarkable how sprouted oats influence the laying of the hens. A change in this respect can be noticed within a few days after sprouted oats have been fed.

INDICATES GOOD LAYING HEN

Large Bright Red Comb is Characteristic of Best Producers—Notice the Black Minorcas.

One of the characteristics of a good laying hen is a large comb. The old-timers used to say, "the bigger the

comb, the better the layer," and there is a great deal of truth in it. Notice the large comb of the black Minorca, one of our very best layers, and the layer of the largest egg of any breed. Notice the large combs of the Leghorns, the best of egg-layers. Put it down as an axiom of truth that a hen with a large comb, and a bright red comb, is a good layer.

AVOID POORLY KEPT SILAGE

Sheep Are Peculiarly Susceptible to Moldy Feed—Oats and Bran Are Excellent.

Sheep are peculiarly susceptible to injury from moldy feed. Poorly kept silage is therefore to be avoided. A ration of oats and bran makes an excellent feed for ewes with lambs at their side. The flock should have access to water and salt at all times.

Straw Good for Sheep.

Clover and other legume straws may be used with profit in feeding sheep, particularly if fed with silage or roots, and in this way a large amount of hay may be saved.

HUSBAND SAVES WIFE

From Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"For many months I was not able to do my work owing to a weakness which caused backache and headaches. A friend called my attention to one of your newspaper advertisements and immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. After taking two bottles I felt fine and my troubles caused by that weakness are a thing of the past. All women who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JAS. ROHRBERG, 620 Knapp St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Women who suffer from any form of weakness, as indicated by displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues," should accept Mrs. Rohrborg's suggestion and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a thorough trial.

For over forty years it has been correcting such ailments. If you have mysterious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



Give the Boys Something to Hurry Home for—

Of course, they'll be hungry when they come in from their work. But serve them some tempting, crisp, brown doughnuts, and you'll make that meal a feast.

R. B. M. Baking Powder and R. B. M. Shortening insures successful doughnuts. R. B. M. Baking powder is efficient, wholesome and economical. It's 15c a one pound can. Five pound can, 60c. Ask your grocer.

Ridgway-Baker Mercantile Co. Oklahoma City, U. S. A.
U. S. Food Administration License C. O. 6817

Different Tastes.

"I like to subdue a horse of spirit." "I'd rather put down a pony of brandy."

The Ointment That Does Not Affect Head because of its tonic and laxative effect. Laxative Bromo Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." R. W. GIBBY'S signature is on box. 50c.

Proper Place.

"Pop, where are they going to put the bulls they are driving on the ship?" "In the steerage, my son."

Body Terribly Swollen

Mr. Madara's Condition Was Critical Until Doan's Were Used. Health Was Restored.

"For six months I couldn't walk, I was so swollen as the result of kidney trouble," says Geo. T. Madara, 15 Mt. Vernon Ave., Pittman Grove, Camden, N. J.: "Backache drove me nearly wild and big lumps formed over each kidney. I bloated until I weighed 407 pounds, and I was a sight to behold. The water in my system pressed around my heart and I sometimes felt as if I was being strangled. The kidney secretions were scanty and contained a thick sediment."



"No one can imagine how I suffered. I finally went to the hospital, but when an operation was suggested I would not consent and came home. 'I heard how Doan's Kidney Pills had helped others, so I discarded all the other medicines and started taking them. The second day I began to improve and as I continued, my back stopped aching and the swelling went down. The other kidney troubles left, too, and I was soon as well as ever.'

Sworn to before me, Philip Schmitz, Notary Public.

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

STOP YOUR COUGHING

No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness, by relieving the inflamed throat with

PISO'S

37% More For Your Money

Get the Genuine

CASCARA QUININE

Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT.

A Vegetable Preparation for Stimulating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Dr. J. C. Hill, M.D., Chicago, Ill.

Possible Cures: Acrid Stomach, Biliousness, Colic, Diarrhoea, Flatulence, Indigestion, Irritability, Loss of Sleep, Nervousness, Spasms, Worms, etc.

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infants.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hill*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Keeps Peace.

"Is he a peace worker?"

"I judge so. I understand he makes the beds, and washes the dishes at home."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Just as Good.

She—"I can't accept your affection."

He—"I'll be just as well satisfied if you will return it."

It sometimes happens that children tell the truth, just as grown people tell lies—at the wrong time.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BABY BEARS.

"In the winter, at the start of the new year," said Daddy, "when Mother Bear was sleeping and dozing and dreaming in her home back in the hole of a big rock, the little bears arrived. There were three babies and how beautiful they were! They were not able to see the world for their eyes were closed. They were black, like their mother and so soft and furry and round.

"They nestled up to their mother and seemed to say, 'Oh, mother, what would we do without you?' And the mother loved them for their very helplessness.

"Five weeks went by before they opened their eyes, and then what a wonderful world they saw. They were still in their cave home, for the cold weather had not passed and Mother Black Bear was going to take no chances with her babies.

"They could not really walk at all. Every time they tried to walk a little, they fell down. They did not know how to balance themselves and their legs didn't seem to be able to hold them up.

"But each day they tried a little more, and Mother Bear helped them, for she had no intention of taking them out of the cave until they could walk.

"And in the cave she told them in sleepy tones, for she was so very sleepy, of all the things they must guard against when they went out into the world.

"Baby bears," the mother grunted, and now they looked at her out of their baby eyes and seemed to say,

"Would anyone ever hurt you? And would we ever hurt anyone? Oh no, we love to romp and sleep and eat. We could never be wild and hunt."

"But of course the mother knew better so she told them stories of adventures she had had.

"She taught them of the berries they must eat and of the things which would make them feel well and strong. She also told them of the bad things they must not touch—the things which would make their little tummies feel very miserable indeed and which would make them quite, quite sick.

"And when, at last, they went out of the cave, and saw the real world, the trees and the forest paths, they wanted to start off at once for adventures, for the world looked so mysterious and wondrous.

"But Mother Bear would not let them start out alone, though suddenly

Calomel Loses You a Day's Work!

Take Dodson's Liver Tone Instead

Read my guarantee! If bilious, constipated or head-achy you need not take nasty, sickening, dangerous calomel to get straightened up.

Every druggist in town—your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it, while Dodson's Liver Tone is perfectly safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist. Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist who sells it. A large bottle doesn't cost very much, but if it falls to give easy relief in every case of liver sluggishness and constipation, you have only

to ask for your money back.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine; no biliousness, sick headache, acid stomach or constipated bowels. It doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all the next day like violent calomel. Take a dose of calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak, sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work! Take Dodson's Liver Tone instead and feel fine, full of vigor and ambition.—Adv.

Put a .. Distemper

Stop to all CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.

Spohn Medical Co., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Elsie Had the Idea, Anyhow.

Elsie came home from school before the holidays with her little nose tilted at an angle that her mother recognized immediately was to "register" deep, irreconcilable scorn. Her mother of course asked the questions that would bring forth an explanation.

"Oh, it's Hilda; believe me I'm not going to play with her any more," said the aggrieved one.

"Why, I thought Hilda was one of your best friends. What has she done to you?"

"She hasn't done anything. It's her father. He was born in Germany and he's never taken out his civilization papers."

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Over-Camouflaged.

Dorothy not only like her tea and coffee to have the appearance of being "real and truly," but she also liked to taste the flavor of each. One afternoon her mother took her to a friend's home, where tea was served at five o'clock. The hostess gave Dorothy what she usually gave her own children—hot water, sugar and milk. Dorothy tasted hers politely and ate her little cakes.

"Why, Dorothy, you aren't drinking your tea! Isn't it sweet enough?" asked the hostess.

"Yes, it's sweet enough," replied the child.

"Then why aren't you taking it?"

"It's too dull," she replied.

Cuticura Stops Itching.

The Soap to cleanse and Ointment to soothe and heal most forms of itching, burning skin and scalp affections. Ideal for toilet use. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Again a Woman's League.

Mrs. Newlywed—I see by this medical work that a man requires eight-hours sleep and a woman ten.

Husband—Yes, I've read that somewhere myself.

Mrs. Newlywed—How nice! You can get up every morning and have the fire made and the breakfast ready before it is time for me to get up.

There are lots of ugly girls that are pretty—sensible.

OUR BOYS IN FRANCE AND HOME PROTECTION

The men on the firing line represent the pick of our American youth. One in four of our boys at home was sick, rejected because of physical deficiency. Many times the kidneys were to blame.

If we wish to prevent old age coming on too soon, or if we want to increase our chances for a long life, Dr. Pierce of the Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., says that you should drink plenty of water daily between meals. Then procure at your nearest drug store Anuric (double strength). This An-u-ric drives the uric acid out and cures backache and rheumatism.

If we wish to keep our kidneys in the best condition a diet of milk and vegetables, with only little meat once a day, is the most suitable. Drink plenty of pure water, take Anuric three times a day for a month. It sells for 60c.

Step into the drug store and ask for Anuric, or send Dr. Pierce 30c for trial box of Anuric. Many more potent than lithia, eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar. A short trial will convince you.

Who Would Not?

Bacon—Which do you enjoy the most, the day or the night time?

Egbert—Well, you see, on one side of my house is a shop where they test boilers all day, and on the other side lives a man who is testing his violin nearly all night. Come to think of it I think I enjoy the day time more.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Not Worth It.

"I hear that poor young Cholly Fash head has lost his mind."

"I pity anybody who finds it."

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS "Femmina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

But She Knew.

Irate Father—"Jack is a close young man, isn't he?" Sweet Thing—"Why father, how do you know?"

Boy, Page Hoover.

"Why did they pinch Terry Toad?"

"Oh, he simply wouldn't observe fly-less day."

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

HIDES

Get all your hides, wool and furs are worth by shipping to

CENTRAL HIDE & FUR CO.

302 East Main St., OKLAHOMA CITY

Write for tags and prices.

SALESMEN WANTED

If you want to sell a real OIL and REFINING proposition that will make money for you, investors and one in which you can make a good commission, come to see us. Our land is near Bartlesville; 24 producing wells in the same section. It is easy to sell.

OKLAHOMA TRUST COMPANY

508-10 Insurance Bldg., Oklahoma City, Okla.

Frost Proof Cabbage Plants

Early Jersey and Charleston Wakefield, Succession and Flat Dutch. By express, 500, \$1.50; 1,000, \$2.50; 5,000, \$12.50; 10,000 up to \$15.00. F. O. B. BARTLESVILLE. Delivery period past 190, 25c; 1,000, 25c. Satisfaction guaranteed.

D. F. JAMISON, SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

An Herbal Tonic for Women!

Oklahoma City, Okla.—This is to certify that I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has done me lots of good and I can freely recommend it to any woman suffering. I think it is a great medicine." — MRS. J. A. CLINE, Route 6, Box 23.

Get Favorite Prescription today—either in liquid or tablet form from your druggist if you want to better your physical condition speedily. It is a wonderful prescription prepared only from nature's roots and herbs, no alcohol, no narcotic. Ingredients on wrapper. Tablets 60c.

Write Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential advice. Book on Women's Diseases sent free.—Adv.

CONSTIPATION IS HUMANITY'S GREATEST FOE

It is always a terror to old people and a menace at some time or another to every human being, young or old. It is the forerunner of more ill and suffering than almost any of NATURE'S DANGER SIGNALS and should never be allowed to go unheeded. At the very first indication of constipation get **DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS** which for 72 years has been successfully used for this most prevalent of all disorders. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

Bowing to the inevitable is a case of forced politeness.

POWERFUL, PENETRATING LINIMENT

Quickly healing and soothing the pains of Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns, Sprains and Bruises. 35c and 70c bottles at your druggists.

A. B. Richards' Med. Co., Inc., Sherman, Texas.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Take Care of Your Horses! Nothing else will do so much to keep them in fine condition as

DR. DAVID ROBERTS' PHYSIC BALL and HORSE TONIC

Keeps every three months—makes a sleek coat, prevents worms, etc. Read the Practical Horse Veterinarian and for free booklet on Abscesses in Cows. If no dealer in your town, write to Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

GIRLS Clear Your Skin Save Your Hair With Cuticura

Soap 25c Ointment 25 and 50c

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps the hair in excellent condition. For Restoring Color and Securing its Growth. Sold by Druggists.

A Misreading.

Cleveland Moffett of the citizens' vigilance committee of New York, said at a luncheon:

"The chap who calls the selective service unconstitutional misreads the preacher's text.

"What was the text? her father asked the little girl as he carved the Sunday roast.

"Oh, papa!" she said in a shocked voice, "it was—Abdomen, Abdomen, my son Abdomen!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A NEGLECTED COLD is often followed by pneumonia. Before it is too late take Laxative Quinine Tablets. Gives prompt relief in cases of Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and Headache. Price 25c.—Adv.

Which One?

The explorer was relating one of his terrible experiences while in the African jungle.

"Suddenly we found ourselves in the midst of a terrible conflict and at terrible odds! Ten to one."

"Were you one of the ten?" asked a friend, listening.

"No, I'll have you understand, sir that I was one of the one," replied the offended one.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad

Here's a bit of advice for those who are always giving advice: "Don't talk so much."

It's a wise child that knows where his own father is.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

Dr. J. C. Hill, M.D., Chicago, Ill.



They Wanted to Start Off for Adventures.

they seemed to feel they were quite able to look after themselves.

"We won't get hurt, mother."

"Do you want to leave your old mother?" the black bear asked.

"We love you, mother, but we want to see the world," they said.

"And they would have escaped that moment and gone off, but Mother Bear saved them from the big man's gun. 'Bang,' went the gun, and Mother Bear received a slight wound.

"The baby bears were around her in a flash, but mother bear was safe for the man with the gun had hurriedly gone when he had seen how near the old bear was. And he had seen her teeth and had almost been able to feel them!

"And the babies knew their teeth would never have done. They, too, had had a glimpse of their mother's anger and their mother's strength.

"And as they licked the wound they said,

"We won't leave you, mother bear. We don't know the world as yet."

"And Mother Black Bear groaned with the hurt from the slight wound in her shoulder, but still more she grunted with pleasure for her babies had seen that they still needed their mother.

"And oh, Mother Black Bear did love her little mischievous black babies, and she was even glad of her wound for it showed the cubs their teeth would never have frightened anyone away, and that they still needed their mother in this big world where all creatures struggled so to live!"

...BUICK...

When Better Automobiles Are Built
Buick Will Build Them

W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA

Portales Brokerage

AND COMMISSION COMPANY

Wholesale and Retail Coal, Corn, Oats,
Maize, Kafir, Flour, Mill Feed, Cotton
Seed Meal, Cake, Hay and Dairy Feed

We opened our business two and one-half months ago and have unloaded our nineteenth car, thanks to the public. We have in transit, due to arrive any day, three cars of coal, one car of mill feed, one car of corn and oats, two cars of hay, one car of dairy and stock feed which is especially prepared for our trade and we guarantee it to give satisfaction. Call and see us and we will do business. Office and warehouse on track between Gurley Broomcorn company and depot.

A. G. TROUTT, Manager
TELEPHONE NUMBER 4

Telephone No. 10

Telephone No. 10

HOME Building

Preparing a place for yourself and family; some place that is your own. He who owns his own dug-out, though scantily furnished, is more truly a home builder than he who lives in a palace, if that palace is a rented one. Let us help you to be a "HOME BUILDER."

Portales Lumber Company

A. D. RIBBLE, Manager

Telephone No. 10

Telephone No. 10

THE

Case "6"

Will always look good with the top up and curtains on. The Blackmore type of curtains open with the doors and give easy access to the car and no trouble.

J. I. Case, T. M. Co.

A. L. GURLEY, District Agent, Clovis, N. M.

FRANK SHAW, Local Agent, Portales, N. M.

To All Consumers
Your attention is called to the following rule covering sale of sugar and flour:

Sugar should be sold in towns and cities to consumers in 2 lb. and 5 1-2 lb. quantities, to farm and rural customers in 5 lb. and 11 lb. quantities, to ranchers 25 miles or more from market not to exceed 5 1-2 lbs. per person in their households without special permission from this office.

Flour should be sold in towns or cities in 25 to 50 pound quantities, in rural and farm communities in 50 to 100 pound quantities, to ranchers 25 miles or more from market not to exceed 25 pounds for each person in his household, without special permission from this office.

In spite of the fact that this rule has been effective since December 19, 1917, frequent reports have come to me where dealers have sold and people have bought in quantities to last from two to six months. This is a direct violation of rules and regulations which reads as follows:

"No dealer shall sell or deliver flour or sugar to any person, knowing that such sale or delivery will give a person a supply thereof in excess of his reasonable requirements for use by him or her during the period of thirty days."

Any violation of above rule will come under the food law of August 10, 1917, as follows.

"That any person who willfully hoards any necessities shall upon conviction thereof be fined not exceeding \$5000.00 or imprisoned for not more than two years, or both."

It is the duty of every consumer who unknowingly has purchased an excessive supply of sugar or flour, or any other commodity, to return all of said commodity over and above his requirements of thirty days to the dealer from whom the purchase was made.

If any purchaser refuses to turn back his surplus then the retailer should inform me and it will be my duty to see that the purchaser does turn back his surplus or be tried under the laws of the country.

It is especially desired that every consumer be supplied with a copy of this letter.

RALPH C. ELY,
Federal Food Administrator for New Mexico.

Are You Planning

Are you planning to make your acres yield to the utmost? Let's make this county yield abundantly next year. Let's do our part, and trust to nature to do hers. Start now. If in your planning, you can use money to advantage on farm security, see me. W. C. Hoover, Farm Loans, second door west of post office, Portales, New Mexico.

FOR SALE—A practically new incubator, in first class condition. For further information apply at this office.

FOR SALE—A good piano, in first class condition. Apply at this office.

Rexall Goods

JONTEEL FACE POWDER
JONTEEL FACE CREAM
JONTEEL TALCUM
REXALL REMEDIES
REXALL TOOTH PASTE
REXALL CORN CURE
REXALL ORDILIES

The Grafonola will be given away Saturday, February 23. Get your keys and be at the Store on that date.

Portales Drug Store

"STORE OF SERVICE"

...The Rexall Store...

Ed J. Neer, Undertaker Embalmer

LICENSED BY STATE BOARD

Calls answered day or night. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 67 three rings. Agent for Roswell and Amarillo Greenhouses. Portales, New Mexico.

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.

□ □ □ □ □ □

NOTICE

Following is a list of brands of cattle being gathered by the undersigned. Parties knowing of any cattle in these brands may notify me, box 12. R. F. D. No. 1, Portales, N. M., and I will come and get them, paying for all trouble.

- F Left shoulder
- F Left hip
- Half Circle Open A left hip
- L On either jaw
- G Left hip
- K On left jaw
- W On left side or jaw
- YL Connected, either side
- Box X Either side, or both sides
- FO Bar Underneath, either side or both
- O Either side or both sides
- T Left shoulder or side on yearlings
- Z Right jaw
- C Right thigh
- go Right jaw
- L Right jaw
- H Right thigh
- H Left jaw
- O Right shoulder
- O Left shoulder
- Curry Comb Left hip
- Slash Across shoulder
- V Bar underneath Left shoulder
- Right hip
- Right jaw
- V Right shoulder
- C Left jaw
- L Left jaw
- K Left side
- C Left hip
- T setting in V Left shoulder
- Half Circle I Left shoulder
- Left Left side
- X Left shoulder
- Slash Left shoulder
- X Left hip
- Laying down or left thigh

DALLAS McDANIEL.

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY Physician and Surgeon

Residence phone 193, office 188. Office in Lindsey building, Portales, New Mexico.

DR. LOUIS R. HOUGH DENTIST

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Rees building, over Debb's confectionery. Portales, New Mexico.

GEORGE L. REESE ATTORNEY AT LAW

Practices in all the courts. Office, up-stairs in Rees 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.

MISS RUTH HANING Teacher of Piano Violin, Harmony

Special attention given to technique, ear training, interpretation. Private and class teaching.

Go After Business

In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

Try It—
It Pays