

County.

County of Roosevelt
This instrument was filed for Record
on the 16 day of March 1918
at 4 o'clock P. M., and duly
recorded in Book
page Fees
J. H. Amerson
County Clerk
Deputy

PORTALES JOURNAL

VOLUME I

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1918

NUMBER 40

NEWS OF THE BOYS AT THE FRONT AND THE TRAINING CAMPS AND SOME LIVE ITEMS OF INTEREST

Every Member of 43d Machine Gun Battalion Carries War Insurance of \$10,000

Stanford Moore is Promoted to Top Sergeant and Bryan J. to Corporal

The Journal is in receipt of copy of "Trench and Camp," a Los Angeles publication devoted to news of the cantonment of Camp Kearney, California. The following items may be of interest to readers in Roosevelt county.

The One Hundred Forty-Third Machine Gun Battalion, composed of men from New Mexico, lead every other unit in the Division in the recent insurance drive, being 100 per cent perfect. This loyal little detachment has 488 men and 69 officers, and every one of them holds a government war risk insurance policy of \$10,000. The score was made perfect at 2 minutes of 12 on the night of February 12, when the last man in the battalion, an officer called Capt. T. H. A. Tiedemann, Division Insurance officer, over the long distance telephone and got his application in for the limit.

To Lieut. Errett is due the credit for this fine showing, as he was untiring in his efforts. He was ably assisted by Corp. Jake M. Lujan of Company C, who speaks Spanish fluently and therefore, was instrumental in working among the Spanish-speaking soldiers.

Last but not least, Sergt. Moore has been made first sergeant, Moore has been made first sergeant, vice Sergt. Eller, who has taken up his duties at the Machine Gun School. Will Sergt. Moore make good?—Ask Corp. Lujan, he thinks he knows.

Another promotion is that of Bryan J. Moore, who has succeeded in landing a corporal's berth, which is some distinction, when it is remembered that he was in competition with the flower of the country. Bryan was one of the first volunteers in Portales and has made a model soldier from the first.

George Ball In France

George Ball has safely crossed the water and is somewhere in France. George joined the aviation corps and was stationed in Ohio. It is understood that he is in the mechanical department, but at that, it will be but a short time until he will be manning a "sky scraper" and dropping bombs on the Boche trenches.

Forged a Check

Last Friday Dwight Showl, a young man about eighteen years of age was arrested at Clovis charged with having forged a check for the sum of \$25.00, sign-



Every Patriotic Man, Woman and Child

can now invest in the

United States Government

as small a sum as 25 cents

Help the Government and help yourself at the same time. Here is a patriotic service that all can share in.

ing the name of Henry Barrett, the check bearing date of March 6. He was brought to Portales and, at his preliminary hearing before Judge Henderson, pleaded guilty.

Josh E. Morrison

Josh E. Morrison, candidate for the office of county assessor is one of the oldest residents of Roosevelt county, coming here in the year 1897, and making this his home continuously from that date. He has had several year's experience in the work of the assessor's work and is well-qualified in every way to render first-class service to the county. His acquaintance throughout the county, should insure him a generous following among the Democratic voters, everyone knowing him to be a Democrat of the old school. He is worthy, needy and competent. He expects to meet the Democratic voters of the county before the close of the campaign and asks that they reserve making up their minds until such time as he has had an opportunity of presenting his qualifications for their approval.

Charged With Vagrancy

A man was arrested last Friday by order of the county council of defense, and is now in jail charged with vagrancy. It appears that he presented himself at the home of Clyde Moon, east of town about four miles, and asked for something to eat. He made his request in some foreign language unknown to the Moon family, reverting to broken English later. Mr. Moon brought him to town and turned him over to the sheriff's office. The man was

poorly dressed and unclean in his person. He refuses to talk or to eat and either will not or cannot give any intelligible account of himself. He gave his name as Calypso Kaiser. Judge Henderson gave him a hearing Tuesday morning but the accused would not give any information about himself or where he came from. So far it has been impossible to learn his nationality or anything about his previous movements. Some are of the opinion that he is just a common "nut," others that he is a German spy. The council of defense deemed his actions sufficiently suspicious to warrant his detention until such time as the truth as to his object in being here was established.

School Notes

Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock there will be a Red Cross social at the school building. The funds will go toward making the school a Red Cross school. There will be good things to eat on sale and some entertainment furnished by the smaller children of the school. An admission fee of ten cents per hundred pounds will be charged. Let everybody who can attend.

The children of the school are now making thousands of gun wipers to send to our soldier boys at the front. They are also doing some knitting.

There are just ten more weeks of school.

The two debating societies of the high school are planning an open session of the societies at which time there will be a joint debate. The high school debates with the Roswell High school on March 29th at Roswell.

SENATOR FALL WILL GET IN BEHIND THE BANKHEAD POSTAL HIGHWAY WITH ALL HIS OFFICIAL POWER

Letter to E. P. Kuhl Promises Support to Good Roads in Sunshine State

The Next Meeting of Promoters Will be Held in Little Rock, Arkansas

E. H. Kuhl received the following reply to a letter written by him to Senator Fall, and in which he asked the support of Mr. Fall for the Bankhead Postal Highway. The letter follows:

Washington, D. C., March 7, 1918
Mr. E. P. Kuhl:—I am in receipt of your letter of February 25th, enclosing clipping, and both in regard to the location of the Bankhead National Highway so as to route same through New Mexico, as indicated in your letter. I will be glad to do anything I can to secure this desired result, and to send you any information possible between now and April when you expect to attend a meeting of the locating engineers at Little Rock. The Indian Bill now on the senate calendar, contains a provision providing for the construction of a wagon road between Tularosa and the west line of the Mesdadero reservation on plans to be approved by the secretary of the interior, and for this purpose an appropriation of \$16,000, is made immediately available providing that the county of Otero shall contribute an equal sum for use in the construction of road, furnish a competent engineer satisfactory to the secretary of the interior to supervise the work and agree to maintain the road in good condition, etc. This provision was inserted by the senate committee after the bill had been passed by the House, and was not estimated for by the Bureau of Indian affairs, although I understand it has the approval of the head of that Bureau. I mention this, as the amendment is subject to a point of order, and might be eliminated from the bill either as passed by the senate, or when it goes back to the house.

Very truly yours,
Albert B. Fall.

Has Bought the News

R. L. Fruit and family, of Independence, Kansas, arrived Tuesday morning to make Portales their home. Mr. Fruit has bought the Portales Valley News and will take charge about the first of April. He is a newspaper man of experience and the Journal welcomes him to his new home and to the newspaper fraternity of this portion of the state. That he will keep the News up to date and conduct a clean and readable paper is unquestioned.

Archie Tusha, of Elida, was a Portales visitor this week.

Priddy Returns

Col. J. B. Priddy returned Thursday from Camp Kearney, California, where he had been with the governor and staff to review the soldiers at that place. Mr. Priddy says that he enjoyed the trip, but it is not difficult to gather that he is not in love with that particular portion of "Uncle Sam's" domain. While away he enjoyed a fishing excursion to the Catalina islands. In speaking of the inspection he said, "It is not difficult for me to understand why so many of the officers have been turned down as physically unfit. After having helped to review that army and after having been shown the standard of perfection required, I wondered how so many got by." From all accounts that is a splendid body of men, physically, in fact they must be so in order to withstand the intensive drilling and all the other labor they are required to perform, both physical and mental.

Automobile Accident

Nast Sunday morning M. W. (Carburetor) Sullins, met with an accident that is difficult to understand how failed of being fatal. He was coming towards town one block south of the square, when his cap blew off. He turned to recover the cap when the car swerved to the right of the road, hit a high bump and turned completely over, leaving the wheels standing upright and the driver buried underneath. Help arrived almost immediately and the injured man was taken to Ed J. Neer's drug store where Drs. Wollard and Garmany attended to the injuries. Mr. Sullins sustained a broken collar bone and several bruises about the head and face.

Red Cross Sale at Cosy

The Red Cross meeting at the Cosy was well attended and liberally patronized. Receipts for the evening was about \$90.00. This will help greatly the ladies who are making surgical dressings and hospital garments.

We desire to thank the merchants and others who donated articles for sale, Messrs Adams and Kirby for their liberality in giving the use of their show and building, Burl Johnson and Bascom Howard for selling goods, and to all who purchased goods. J. B. Crawford was the best bidder and buyer. The work is going well. J. S. Long, Chairman.

Odd Fellows at Dora

Saturday night J. M. McCormack and wife, Cleve Compton, Nolan McCall, Burl Johnson, and Walter Crow attended a meeting of Odd Fellows at Dora. After the work was finished a program was rendered and a sumptuous banquet served. The boys say that the banquet was about the biggest thing of the kind they have met up with in many days. All enjoyed themselves hugely.

Mrs. W. B. Billings, who has been in Portales for the past month nursing her son, Red, since the advent of a certain young lady who arrived at his house about three weeks ago, returned to her home in El Centre, California, this week. It is believed that Red is now out of danger and that the swelling in his head will not prove serious. The young lady and her mother are doing nicely.

**VILE TASTE
BLISTERED MOUTH**

Oklahoma Lady Had Dreadful Time Before Finding The Right Remedy—Black-Draught.

Seward, Okla.—Mrs. Annie Bowby, of this place, says in a letter written for publication: "I have used Black-Draught for two years, or more, and will never cease to be grateful for what it did for me and mine.

Some time ago, my mouth broke out with blisters. I had a vile taste in my mouth, all slick and disagreeable. I seemed to have a great deal of inward fever. I suffered with my back and kidneys. . . .

I was so nervous, it was dreadful. I would almost cry—I suffered so. I had gas on the stomach and pains but, as I said, the pain and . . . trouble was most severe. I had the doctor and used several medicines without result.

Still hurting and suffering, I began to use Thedford's Black-Draught, making it into a tea, and using a teaspoonful dose at a time in hot water. I gradually got better, my liver began to act, the fever went down and I have never had any more trouble of this kind.

There is no other medicine so good as Black-Draught."

You will say that, too, when you have given Thedford's Black-Draught a trial.

It is a good medicine.

Buy a package today.

All druggists sell Black-Draught—Adv.

Not a Hero.

"A fellow came into my office this morning and persuaded me to give him a dollar. He said he had seen service on a British tank."

"That's interesting. Did he tell you about his experiences at the front?"

"No, and for a good reason. I discovered later that he had merely helped to paint the thing before it left the factory."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Sure.

"Do you think there will be any token of mourning in society when it is reported that the best catch in town is engaged?"

"I suppose all the belles will be told."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Official Approval.

"He says I'm nice enough to eat."
"Official praise, my dear. He's food inspector."

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Quite Literal.

"What did the jockey exclaim when his mount threw him and fell on top of him?"

"He said, 'This is a horse on me!'"

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.

Naturally.

"Does the new question department you started work all right?"
"No; I find it won't answer."

The Quinine That Does Not Affect Head because of its tonic and laxative effect. Laxative Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Promo Quinine." R. W. GROVE'S signature is on box. No.

The Germans have succeeded in making a substitute for gun cotton.

**TALES FROM
BIG CITIES**

Gotham Stirred by Five Tons of Unclaimed Coal

NEW YORK.—Policeman O'Brien of the West Twentieth street station saw a man staggering toward him along the sidewalk the other afternoon. The man's face was ghastly pale and great drops stood out upon his brow.

"Brace up, man," said the policeman sympathetically as the tottering form leaned heavily against the brass buttons, "'tis ill ye are."

"I'll be all right in a minute," murmured the man huskily. "It was just a shock. A bit too much for me."

"What?" asked O'Brien.
"Down the block," said the man, jerking his thumb behind him, "I just saw five tons of coal."

Dazed and half-unbelieving, the policeman gazed in the direction that the thumb indicated, and what he saw put sudden life into his legs. In a twinkling he was beside a massive heap of beautiful, black, shiny lumps blocking the sidewalk in front of 51 West Twenty-third street. On the edge of the heap gathered a mob that gazed at the heap with wolfish eyes.

"Stand back!" cried O'Brien, who drew his club with one hand and his police whistle with the other. Soon other city guardians had joined him.

O'Brien, relieved by his fellows, hastened to the police station to report to Capt. Percy Dubois.

"There are five tons of it and its lying loose on the sidewalk," he said.
"O'Brien," said the captain, "I am inclined to be lenient with you as this is your first offense, but I am pained and shocked that a man with your fine record should come to such a pass."

Just then the telephone rang and Captain Dubois' jaw fell as he heard another of his men ask to have the reserves sent for the reason that O'Brien had outlined. Murmuring an apology to the policeman, the captain rushed himself to the scene. By this time the crowd had increased to great size, and open threats of violence were coming from the desperate. Just then a street-cleaning cart hove into sight, which was immediately commandeered by the captain. A hurried call over the telephone brought more carts, and soon the coal had been snatched away from those who were almost ready to brave death to get it.



"Jimmy" Wolf, the Gideon, Has a New Line of Work

PHILADELPHIA.—"Jimmy" Wolf, the Gideon, has a new job. Instead of distributing Bibles in hotels these days, he is visiting the cantonments, under the auspices of the Pocket Testament league, and handing out little Testaments to every man in khaki, officer or private, who will sign a little agreement to carry the Book with him constantly and read a chapter each day.

"Jimmy" is carrying his "new line of goods" for the business men's committee of the league, of which Joseph M. Steele of this city is chairman.

"Jimmy" went to Allentown, and "broke in" to the camp there. They did not give him a warm welcome. In fact, the sentry and non-commissioned officers took the little man, who is hard of hearing, for a salesman of some sort, and salesmen are not wanted in United States army camps.

By good luck "Jimmy" got into the adjutant's office, where he underwent a brief examination.

"You cannot sell anything in this camp," the adjutant told me.
"Bless you," exclaimed "Jimmy," smiling sweetly, "I'm not allowed to sell 'em. I give 'em away. Here, will you accept this?"

And he handed the adjutant one of the beautifully bound volumes which the Pocket Testament league gives to United States army officers.

"Do you mean to say this is a gift?" asked the astonished adjutant.

"Sure thing," replied "Jimmy." "All you have to do is to sign this card promising to read a chapter every day."

"I'll sign it," said the adjutant.

When this little transaction had been attended to, the adjutant offered the Bible "salesman" his hand.

"You shall have the right of way in this camp, Mr. Wolf," he said. "Go where you please and give out as many Bibles as you like. And if anyone raises an objection, just mention my name and say I sent you."

And when he returned to this city he carried cards containing the signatures of 1,532 privates and 132 officers in his pocket.

Wrinkled Meat, Aged 130 Years, Visitor in Chicago

CHICAGO.—The fountain of youth? Ask Kabenawwoyence. He knows! Kabenawwoyence? Sure! That's Chippewa for "Wrinkled Meat." He's the oldest living American, one hundred and thirty years old, and he's been occupying a room and bath at the Eotel La Salle.

And he took a bath! Why the exclamation point? Well, you see, it was the first bath he had had in three years.

Yes, he actually took a bath, and, maybe, if he lives to be one hundred and thirty-three he'll take another.

And bear this in mind. If you ever stop at the La Salle sleep on the floor. It's very comfortable. Wrinkled Meat says so, and he's slept on floors and things all his life and he ought to know. Beds? Bah! Even Pullman berths are bad medicine. They give one a cramp. The nice iron floors in the vestibules are best.



Birmingham Really Has Become a Rich Man's Town

BIRMINGHAM.—Birmingham is getting to be a rich man's town, writes Ned Brace in the Birmingham Age-Herald. I mean by rich men, those who are achieving great success and making money. Three years ago the men conducting machinery and foundry establishments and metal finishing plants were doing little business, and but few of them were making money. Today their plants are humming. They are overwhelmed with orders. Most of them have paid their debts, and all are making money in volumes.

So it has been with many of the coal operators, and the cotton mills have made much more money than their stockholders had anticipated. There is one concern in this town which has made a fortune by re-ginning cottonseed and selling the fiber to explosive plants.

A careful and conservative banker told me that he didn't know of a man in Birmingham, who has given the proper attention to his business, who was not succeeding finely. And he mentioned to me several score of men whose earnings were beyond anything that they could have dreamed of several years



PERUNA—The Greatest Human Vitalizer

Mr. Wm. A. Hartman, 217 1/2 South Second St., Muskogee, Okla., writes: "During the winters of 1897 and 1898, I was so badly afflicted with catarrh of the head and thought I must surely die from it. After trying many doctors and all other recommended remedies made known to me, I was induced to use Peruna. I was cured entirely by using twelve bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin.

Since that time, I have never been without Peruna. I use it for colds and as a general tonic during Spring and Fall months and find it the greatest human vitalizer."

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna tablets.

Catarrh of Head Thought I Must Die.

Now

ENTIRELY WELL



CHRONIC CONSTIPATION IS A CRIME AGAINST NATURE

Stop it or you never can keep well. If you wake with a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, perhaps headache, your liver is torpid. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, produces dyspepsia, costiveness and piles. There is no better remedy for these disorders than **DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS**. Try them just once and be eternally convinced. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

Baseball Men Cue Stars.

President Tener of the National league, Manager McGraw of the Reds and Manager Mathewson of the Giants, all of whom are crack billiardists, are members of the new three-cushion club of New York.

Indians Shot to Pieces.

The Cleveland team has been shot to pieces through enlistments and the draft. About the only hope left for the Indians to get anywhere lies in the possibility of their grabbing a few promising youngsters.

Indians Made "Noncoms."

Cleveland American league players apparently are making good soldiers. Clark Dickerson has been made a sergeant at San Antonio and "Red" Torkelson has been made a sergeant in the coast artillery at San Francisco. They are pitchers.

Sporting Events in Holy Land.

Boxing exhibitions, soccer games and cross country runs indulged in recently by the British troops in Palestine, were probably the first athletic events ever staged in the Holy Land.

Indianapolis Leads League.

Indianapolis led the American association in fielding last season, according to the official averages announced. Columbus was second and Milwaukee third. Clever fielding helped Indianapolis win the pennant.

Not Good Boon Companions.

I'd never accept an invitation to drink with a doctor.

"Why not?"

"Because even when they treat a man they make him pay for it."

Modern Blindness.

Husband—Did she look out of sight? Wife—I can't imagine any person with sight wearing such a gown.

One seldom meets a strong-minded thinker who is capable of whistling a popular tune correctly.

Lots of men seek temptation in order to test their strength.

JOE WALCOTT NOW PIN BOY

Former Prize Fighter, Known as "Giant Killer," Employed in Gotham Bowling Alley.

Joe Walcott, who in his prime was known as the "giant killer" and knocked them down for many years, is now setting them up. Walcott, now forty-five years of age, is setting pins in a New York bowling alley. During his career in the ring Walcott won the welterweight title, and when there were no more fighters left in that division he tackled the middles and heavies.

Landers Is Penn Captain.

Sherman Landers, holder of the world's high school pole vault record, has been elected captain of the University of Pennsylvania track team. Landers' home is at Oregon, Ill.

Catcher Kuhn in Service.

Red Kuhn, formerly a catcher for the White Sox, is a sergeant in the National army at a Texas camp. Kuhn was a member of Doc White's Dallas champions last season.

Moriarty Now Poet.

George Moriarty, former third baseman of the Tigers and White Sox, and now an umpire in the American league, has turned poet. He is syndicating a series of verses. Moriarty is clever at rhyming.

The Evangelist's Joke.

At last Sunday morning's revival service in Atchison Evangelist Bob Jones asked all his hearers who were glad the revival was being held to raise their right hands. Hundreds of hands waved in the air. "Now," said the speaker, "take your right hand and put it in your pocket for a dollar." The audience laughed and then "came across."—Kansas City Star.

Polly Will Get 'Em.

"I hear that Polly Peach is applying for a position as policeman."
"Well, Polly would arrest attention if nothing else."

To Prevent Grip

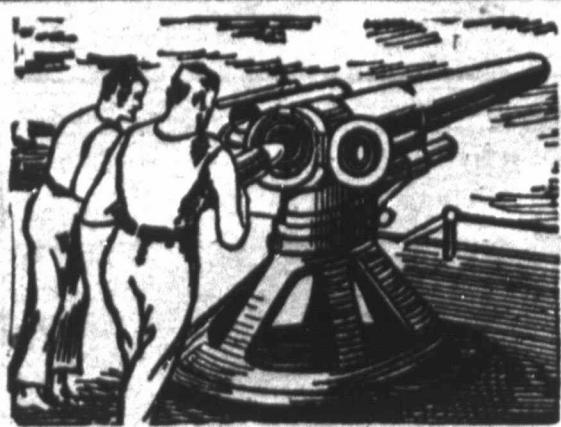
Fortify the System Against Winter Cold

The strong withstand the Winter Cold Better than the Weak. If your Blood is not in a healthy condition and does not circulate properly, your system will not be able to withstand the Winter Cold. Old people who are feeble and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the cold weather by taking regularly

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system, thus fortifying the system against colds and grip. Price 60c.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's



Our boys are defending this country on the high seas and on the land. Our own defense against a common enemy is to keep the system clean by ridding the body of the toxins, or poisons, which are bred in the intestines. When you feel tired, sleepy, headachy, when your breath is offensive, or pimples appear on the face and neck, it is time to recognize the danger and protect your bodily health by taking something for the liver such as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

The machinery of the body needs to be oiled, kept in good condition, just as the guns or machinery of a ship. Why should a human person neglect his own machinery more than that of his automobile or his guns? Yet most people do neglect themselves. Their tongue has a dark brown color, skin sallow, breath bad, yet they fail to see that their machinery needs attention.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have been known for nearly half a century. They are made of May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap, made into a tiny pellet and coated with sugar. They are standard and efficacious. You can obtain them at any drug store in vials for twenty-five cents. Ask for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—and get no other!

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



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.

FROST PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS

Early Jersey and Charleston Wakefield, Succession and Flat Dutch. By express, 50¢, \$1.25, 1,000, \$2.00; 5,000 at \$1.75; 10,000 up at \$1.50. F. O. B. HERE. Delivered parcel post 100, 35¢; 1,000, \$2.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. **D. F. JAMISON, SUMMERVILLE, S. C.**

HAVE YOU BARREN COWS? Are your cows or sows troubled with "Abortions"? Overcome the difficulty by feeding **Dr. David Roberts' BREEDING TONIC** Price \$1.00. It acts on the organs of reproduction and puts the animal in better breeding condition. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian, send for free booklet on "Abortions in Cows" if no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

One Treatment with Cuticura Clears Dandruff Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

Found an Oyster. Bill—Did you go to the oyster supper at the church? Jill—I sure did. "Were there many there?" "I found one."

STOP THAT HACKING COUGH. Mansfield (formerly Hungarian) Cough Balsam heals the inflamed and lacerated membranes and quiets the tickling nerves that lie underneath the infected portions. Invaluable for babies. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Becomes a General Nuisance. "De, man dat's always bossin' around," said Uncle Eben, "is liable to git folks so interested dat dey neglects deir work to listen to him talk."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blood, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Like All Men. Hokus—"I like a 'girl' who is reserved." Pokus—"So do I, if she is reserved for me."—Life.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 42 cents at druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. **MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO**

THE KITCHEN CABINET

From the maple a voice from the willow a sign. From the marshes soft odors that bring To the eyes that can see, to the ears that can hear The news of the coming of spring.

WAYS WITH MEAT.

A dish which will take the place of meat and is most nourishing is Philadelphia scrapple. Take a cleaned pig's head and boil until the flesh slips easily from the bones. Remove all the bones and chop the meat. Set aside the liquor in which the head was cooked until cold, then take off the fat. Return the liquor to the heat and boil, add cornmeal to make a mush and cook until well done, then stir in the chopped meat and any seasonings desired. Some like a little sage with the pepper and salt. Pour the mush into a mold which will form nice-shaped slices and set away to become firm. Slice and fry for any meal. This makes a very popular Southern breakfast dish. One may use any bits of chopped meat, or pork scraps left from trying out pork rather than the pig's head if preferred.

Chopped Steak.—Put two pounds of round steak twice through the meat chopper, season with pepper and onion juice, form into a flat cake and place in a greased baking pan over a hot fire. Brown and then salt well the browned side and quickly brown the other. Set in a hot oven to finish cooking and serve with a brown sauce made from the liquor in the pan.

Leg of Mutton Cooked in Cider.—Buy the leg of mutton several days before using it. Wipe and rub with the following mixture of spices: A half teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of allspice and cloves, pepper, nutmeg and ginger. Rub these into the meat well, making pockets to hold them under the skin in places. Let stand two days. When wanted to roast place in a large pan with four chopped onions and a cupful of seedless raisins. Pour over it two quarts of sweet cider and cover with oiled paper or another pan. Put into a hot oven and when the meat is well browned reduce the heat, basting and cooking slowly for two hours. Add salt a teaspoonful to the pound as it goes into the pan to roast. Be sure it is well rubbed in. Serve with the sauce boiled down until thick. Strain, remove the fat and turn into a sauceboat.

AN ONION A DAY.

The good old odoriferous bulb when it is digested and enjoyed should appear often (at least twice a week in some form) on our tables. The onion contains a richness of mineral matter and acids most healthful in keeping the body in condition. Steamed in onions is a dish well liked by most. Slice the onions and crisp them in cold water and dry quickly in a cloth, then drop them into a frying pan with a little hot suet; put in the steak and cover it after both sides are well browned with the onions. Cover and let cook a few minutes and serve piping hot with the onions.

Onions on Toast.—Chop six onions fine, then boil them 20 minutes in a little salted water. Drain and add a tablespoonful of butter and serve on buttered toast in tiny mounds, the top of each garnished with a sprig of parsley.

Onions unpeeled, thrown into a bed of coals, covered and allowed to roast until tender, may be peeled without loss, seasoned with salt, pepper, cream or butter, and served, making a dish especially tasty.

Deviled Onions.—Mince six boiled onions and add to a thick white sauce, using a tablespoonful each of butter and flour with three-fourths of a cupful of milk; to this add the minced onion, the finely mashed yolks of two hard-cooked eggs, one tablespoonful of minced parsley and a seasoning of salt and pepper. A little lemon juice may also be added. Butter scallop shells or small ramekins, fill with the mixture, sprinkle with buttered crumbs, and brown.

Onions With Cheese.—This is a dish which will take the place of meat, as it is highly nutritious. Place a layer of cheese, finely minced, and a layer of rich white sauce in a baking dish; repeat until the dish is full, and cover with a thick layer of buttered crumbs. Bake until thoroughly hot. A rich cheese should be used, as the heating will often make an inferior cheese stringy.

Cabbage may be served in the same way.

Nellie Maxwell

AND NOW THEY ARE COOKING TOBACCO TO MAKE IT BETTER

For a good many years The American Tobacco Company have been conducting a series of experiments having as their object the improvement of smoking tobaccos.

And it is interesting to know that one of the greatest of their discoveries was one of the simplest, and that was, that cooking or toasting tobacco improved it in every way, just as cooking most foods improves them.

They took a real Burley tobacco, grown in this country; toasted it as you would toast bread; moistened it to replace the natural moisture driven off by toasting; made it into cigarettes, called them "LUCKY STRIKE, the toasted cigarette," and offered them to the public.

The result has been the greatest demand ever created for any tobacco product in a similar length of time.

The change produced by toasting is not only most wholesome, but the flavor is greatly improved, just as cooking improves meat, for example.—Adv.

True to Tradition.

An English, Irish and Scottish soldier were returning to camp after a stroll. They were footsore and tired, and a kindly farmer on his way home from market gave them a lift on the road.

The soldiers were very grateful and wished to reward the farmer for his kindness.

Said the Englishman: "Let's stand him a drink!"

"Sure," said Pat, "that is agin the law. Let's give him some haccy!"

"Hoot, ma laddies!" interjected the Scot. "Don't be extravagant. Let's shake hands with the mon and wish him good night."—Tit-Bits.

WOMEN SUFFERERS MAY NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

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

Advice.

"My son, it is easy enough to be a promising young man."

"Yes, father."

"But the trick in life is not to promise, but to perform."

Why Bald So Young?

Dandruff and dry scalp usually the cause and Cuticura the remedy. Rub the Ointment into scalp. Follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. For free sample address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Woman suffrage will increase New York city's election expenses by \$1,300,000.

It is believed that the polka was originally a Serbian war dance.

Ugh! Calomel Sickens; Salivates! Please Try Dodson's Liver Tone

I am sincere! My medicine does not upset liver and bowels so you lose a day's work.

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick; you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoon-

ful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

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.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.



STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

SPOHN'S COMPOUND

Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers. **SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goschen, Ind., U.S.A.**

Easy.

Brown (who is engaging a parlor maid during his wife's absence)—And why did you leave your last place?

Comely Applicant—Well, it—it—was for letting master kiss me, sir.

Brown—Ahem! You—h'm — may consider yourself engaged.

A frame has been invented to enable one man to operate a two-man saw.

Money talks conclusively, but occasionally it gets rattled.

In Britain.

"One could hardly call her good looking." "Oh, no; but she's so rotten sweet and devilish amiable."

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.

Willing to Be Wise.

"A wise man changes his opinion." "I'd like a chance to change my opinion about this climate."

OKLAHOMA'S PREMIER EVENT

Southwest American LIVE STOCK SHOW OKLAHOMA CITY

Hundreds of the finest bred cattle and hogs on exhibition daily, besides sales of purebred cattle and swine.

\$15,000—PREMIUMS—\$15,000

Now is the time and this the event to get started in the better live stock industry. Here is where you will see all these breeds and class. Come and see what Oklahoma and the Southwest produces in the way of quality live stock.

Don't Forget the Dates March 3rd to 9th, 1918

Bring the Family—Big Time for All

Does the Itching Disturb Your Sleep?

A word of advice from Paris Medicine Co., Beaumont and Pine Sts., St. Louis, Mo. (Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC.)

We wish to state to our millions of friends that in

PAZO PILE OINTMENT

which is manufactured by us, we have a remedy which instantly relieves the intense itching of piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. We have letters from a large number of our customers saying they were permanently cured of this very annoying trouble. Every druggist has authority from us to refund the money to every customer who is not perfectly satisfied after using it. Most all druggists handle it, but if your druggist should not have it in stock, send us 50 cents in postage stamps with your Name and Address and it will be mailed to you promptly. After you try one box of PAZO PILE OINTMENT we know you will ask your druggist to keep it in stock, and will recommend it to your friends.

Send for a box of PAZO OINTMENT today and get immediate relief.



People of Roosevelt County

These boys are in France fighting the unspeakable Hun that we may enjoy America, free. Many of these boys will be wounded, sick and maimed. What are you contributing to the Red Cross, those noble, self sacrificing patriots who are devoting their lives to the care of these soldiers? Join the local Red Cross, do your bit, do your **UTMOST**, for the boys in France. Let them know they are remembered at home.

WE HAVE A FEW SPRING MODELS IN COATS AND DRESSES, ALSO SOME FISK HATS AND OTHER STANDARD MILLINERY MODELS. NEW GOODS ARRIVING, KEEP IN TOUCH WITH PRESENT STYLES, VISIT OUR STORE

Whitcomb-Williamson Millinery

STUDIO

Montana L. Grinstead

Piano
Violin

AT MRS. A. A. WILLIAMS' RESIDENCE

JAMES A. HALL

Attorney At Law
U. S. Commissioner

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

Job Printing

See Us
Before
Going
Else-
where

We are here to serve you with anything in the line of printed stationery for your business and personal use. □ □ □ □

Letter Heads Bill Heads
Envelopes Cards
Wedding Invitations
Posters or Announcements
Of All Kinds

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

NO SECOND TABLE

This Man Has Gone Back on Time-Honored Institution.

Event of His Youthful Days, in Which a Parson and a Barrel Stave Figured Prominently, Soured Him Permanently.

"Wonder if that measly custom of makin' children wait whenever there is company at the table is in force anywhere in civilization today?" asked "Dunc," the barber.

"Why?" asked the customer, who knew Dunc's failing. "That does not concern you now, does it?" He was about to say something else, but the lather was too close.

"Not directly," replied Dunc, "but I was a victim of the cussed tall timber style so many times when I was a kid that I never have forgotten it."

That was enough. The customer, a regular, knew that Dunc was in a reminiscent mood, so he closed his eyes and let the yarn unravel.

"I never could understand the sense in such a fool custom. I never cared to eat with company. In fact, I preferred not to, as their presence interfered with my freedom of motion. I used to eat by the 'touch system'; that is, I never had to look. My father said I was a walkin' allegory of hunger. I have been intendin' for forty years to find out just what he meant, but somehow I haven't had the time.

"Well, anyway, if mother had just given me a handout, anything in the form of food, I would have been willin' to eat it in the kitchen or the woodshed. But, no, we must wait and wait nice. There were five of us, each one just as empty as I always was. But if the children didn't wait nice the family wasn't in good standin' when I was a kid.

"The worst lickin' I ever got was for bewiln' out a preacher when he took the last piece of chicken. Five of us

were on the firing line just outside the dinin' room. I was in the first line trench, lookin' through the crack. After that salamander had finished his ple he said: 'Sister Beezer, you certainly cook the best fried chickin' of anyone I know. I'm not goin' to leave any for manners. I'm just goin' to take this last piece.'

"And it was the last piece and I knew it, for I had counted 'em from where I stood. I had that piece set and intended to grab it at the first charge of the bread line which I headed."

"Why did he call your mother Mrs. Beezer?" asked the customer. "Your name is Duncan, isn't it?"

"Duncan McCarty Beezer," replied Dunc proudly, "that's it. Well, anyway, I let an awful yelp out of me. I was hostile and told the preacher he didn't have any manners to leave. I got a wallopin' with a barrel stave, and nothin' to eat at all, and I always have been sore about that.

"I swore then that if ever I grew up, got married and had children they'd get theirs if the company had to do on half rations. And I've kept that oath. The four Beezers at my house never had to wait for their 'chow.'"

Clemenceau's Way.

M. Clemenceau, in his capacity of minister for war, is setting his house in order. No matter in hand of less than first-rate importance—and then he deals with it himself—is to take more than three days to settle. It is not a reform, it is a revolution, is the remark of those who have experienced the circumlocutions, delays and red tape of officialdom. "No longer is the head of a department to ask for written reports from his subordinates on insignificant questions, when a few minutes' conversation would settle the whole question. No longer is pen to be put to paper, and stacks of documents collected, when a simple telephone call would suffice." And as final proof that the order is griffe du Tigre, the Tiger's own mark, it may be added that departments are to be subjected to supervision when least expected, and that disregard for the

three-days' rule will result in severe penalties for the persons concerned.—Christian Science Monitor.

How He Got His Uniform.

He was a recruit in an aviation camp in Texas. Uniforms were short there, and many were forced to wear civilian clothes. One young man, who was especially resourceful, was missing from inspection one morning.

"Where's Blank?" asked the lieutenant.

"In his tent, sir," replied a friend "He has no clothes."

The lieutenant made haste to get to the tent.

"What are you doing here without your clothes?" he shouted.

"I borrowed the clothes I wore down here from a friend and promised to return them. Last night I boxed them up and sent them by express to his home."

Needless to say the lieutenant soon "dug up" a uniform for the recruit.

Put Ban on Chocolate Candy.

The Paris Association of Chocolate Manufacturers, because of the shortage of sugar and as the result of an interview with the minister of food supply, has decided hereafter to make only tablet chocolate and to abandon entirely the production of the various forms of chocolate candy. It has also requested that under these circumstances the importation of such products be likewise prohibited.

City and Village Delinquents.

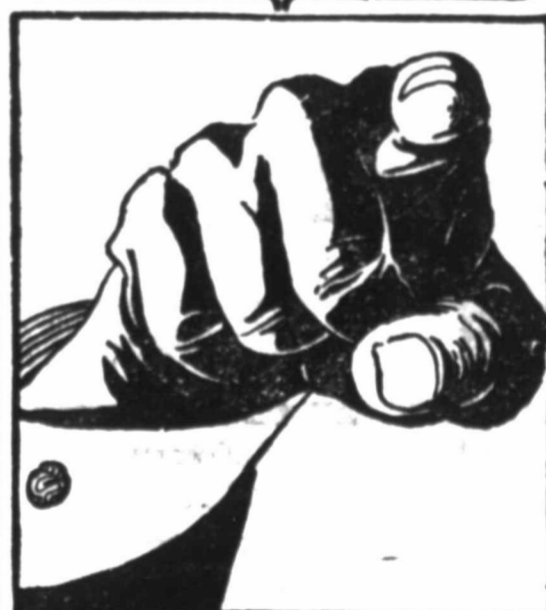
Recently the Journal of Delinquency declared that in one state the village rather than the cities furnished a larger proportionate share of delinquents

Take a slant at the new Overlands Peaches, every one of them, and they deliver the goods on all kinds of roads.

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

WANTED—Men, women and children, to visit our store and save money by buying from us. Portales Drug Store.

Say, You!



HOW about that printing job you're in need of?

Come in and see us about it at your first opportunity. Don't wait until the very last moment but give us a little time and we'll show you what high grade work we can turn out.

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

U.S. Bonds are Best Security on Earth



*Every Patriotic
Man, Woman
and Child*
can now invest
in the
**United States
Government**
as small a sum
as 25 cents

Help the Government
and help yourself at the
same time. Here is a
patriotic service that *all*
can share in.

The Next Best Security Is the Farm

THE business of the world is dependent for its success on the farm and the farmer. The U. S. government is now urging the maximum of crop production and establishing higher prices than were ever before known. In many cases to respond to the demand for increased production, more capital will be needed. You can get the needed money, and get it right now; the minute the papers are signed. No disappointing delays, no waiting for approval; the money is here right now. Come in today and get the needed money so that you'll be ready when the time comes, to put in your crop. Remember that you get your money immediately papers are signed.

GOE HOWARD
AT SECURITY STATE BANK

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

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 rag ready and have that carpet wove before the rush starts. Prices reasonable.

ORGANIZE TO FIGHT

Baboons Make War Very Much as Do Human Beings.

Ample Proof That Intelligent Beasts Recognize the Value of Co-operation—Also Capable of Self-Sacrifice in Aiding the Young.

If we are to credit the testimony on the subject offered by naturalists, man is not the only animal who carries on his warfare by means of organized bands, and calls in the forces of nature to assist him. There have been witnessed in Africa fights that were conducted in as orderly a manner as if the warriors had been really men, instead of only somewhat like them in form, i. e., baboons.

One naturalist was stoned out of a pass in a very few minutes by these creatures, who sprang upon ledges and stones, looked down for a few moments on the valley, growling, snarling and screaming, and then began to roll down stones with so much vigor and adroitness that the intruders took to flight. The baboons evidently knew the value of co-operation, for the naturalist saw two of them combine their efforts in order to set a particularly heavy stone rolling. One monkey, bent on making the most of his missile, was seen to carry a stone up a tree, that he might hurl it with greater force.

Once, while some baboons were crossing a valley, they were attacked by dogs, and, as is usual during a march, the females and young were in the center, the males heading the column and bringing up in the rear. As the dogs rushed upon them the males turned and faced their enemies, growling, beating the ground with their hands, and opening their mouths wide, so as to show their glittering teeth. They looked so fierce and malignant that the dogs—Arab greyhounds, ac-

customed to fight successfully with hyenas and other beasts of prey—shrank back. By the time they had been encouraged to renew the attack, the whole herd had made their way, covered by the rear guard, to the rocks, one six-months-old monkey excepted.

This little monkey sat on a rock surrounded by the dogs; but he was not long left in his perilous position. An old baboon stepped from a cliff near by, advanced toward the dogs, keeping them in check by threatening gestures and sounds, picked up the baby monkey, and carried it to a place of safety on the cliff, while the whole crowd of baboons watched the act of heroism and shouted their battle cry.

Peanuts Up a Peg.

Until recently the peanut was regarded as a casual—one might almost say sportive—article of provender. It has been looked upon as appropriate to the small boy and the circus. The "peanut gallery," though but a memory to the present generation, is a not-forgotten term for the cheap seats at the top of a theater.

But now it is different. The long-despised peanut is coming into its own. It has the emphatic indorsement of Mr. Hoover. Our people are advised to eat peanuts.

You see, the peanut is not a nut at all, properly speaking. It is a kind of pea; and, like other legumes, it is rich in tissue-making stuff. A paper bag of peanuts (even nowadays, when somewhat reduced in size) affords a fairly square meal.

The peanut, however, may be utilized to advantage in cookery—for soup, for "peanut loaf," and in other ways. If you want the recipes, you can get them from the food administration at Washington.

For Duration.

"You say you and your wife quarrel a great deal, and yet you don't want a divorce?"

"No, I'm satisfied. You see I enlisted in the matrimonial ranks for the duration of the war."

Portales Brokerage

AND COMMISSION COMPANY

COAL AND GRAIN

We have Colorado Lump, Colorado Nut, American Block and Dawson Lump Coal. Corn, Corn Chop, Kafr, Kafr Chop, Shorts, Dairy Feed and Alfalfa.

One Car of Cake in transit. Place your order now. Office and warehouse on track near depot.

A. G. TROUTT, Manager

TELEPHONE NUMBER 4

..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.

LET'S WIN THIS WAR first and try to get rich afterwards. It's better to be broke in America, FREE, than to be rich in America under the dominion of the Hun. Let that truth soak in, and then buy Baby Bonds and Thrift Stamps.

WAT STEWART, Proprietor, Phone 18



Back These Boys With Your Dollars

A War Savings Stamp Is as Secure as a National Bank Note

Both are backed by the United States Government. About the only difference is that the stamps pay you 4 per cent interest compounded quarterly on January 1st, 1923.

If you are pressed for money at any time, you can cash a War Savings Stamp for its current value at any money order postoffice on ten day's notice.

War Savings Stamps are convenient and easy investments, no "red tape" and are backed by the entire resources of the people of the United States.

Every Stamp you buy helps to keep the Germans out of your own home. Every Stamp you buy brings you nearer to financial freedom.

This War Will Be Won Only When Thrift Becomes Our Watchword

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY

Seth A. Morrison, County Clerk, Roosevelt County

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.

Journal Want Ads Get Results

**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.

ALL IN FIGHT FOR LIBERTY

Every Man, Woman and Child in the United States is Charged With a Sacred Duty.

A war machine, today, is America. Traveling the road of Success, it is bound for Victory.

With the direction of the machine we have, most of us, little to do. We must trust the man at the wheel of State to drive forward with speed and care.

But with the condition of the machine itself we are implicitly concerned. For its effective operation we are every one of us responsible. Every American is, in fact, an essential part of the mechanism which is to carry the world forward to a new era of liberty.

But the motor, alas, is not yet "tuned up." It rattles badly. Loose and imperfectly assembled, it knocks and overheats.

Why? Because so many of us are still careless and confident, indifferent to our duty as citizens. In one week, for instance, there were reported 537 violators of the lighting regulations in New York. There still are profiteers, still women who knit colored sweaters for their own use, still persons who repeat scandalous rumors, deterring the Cause. Tightwads and slackers still abound. No wonder our war machine is still ineffectual. It needs the regulation of a national conscience.

How then shall we tighten up the screws? This way: Every citizen must see to it that his part is well done. We must stop all leaks—economize in light, coal, wheat, beef and sugar. We must get more mileage, give up pleasure and profit, knit, work, inspire others, insist that all obey the law, and watch out for spies. The motor must have fuel—subscribe to the Liberty loan. Lubricate the machinery with contributions to the Red Cross!

There is, in short, only one thing upon which we must all concentrate—Success! And Success will not come until every man, woman and child realizes his own vital responsibility in the prosecution of this war as a great crusade for universal democracy.

Are you doing everything in your power to help win the war?—helping in every way and every day? Do you feel that nothing matters except victory?

If we do not win—disaster! When everyone regards his obligations as deeply as if he were an enlisted soldier and fights in his own way the civic battle of patriotism, then, and not till then, will the American war machine bring us to the longed-for end—universal peace.—Gelett Burgess, of The Vigilantes.

Australia and the Farm.
Plans for the further development of the agricultural possibilities of Australia at the close of the European war are already being considered by the government and as a first step it is proposed to establish a federal bureau of agriculture which work heretofore has been handled separately by the bureaus of the different states themselves.

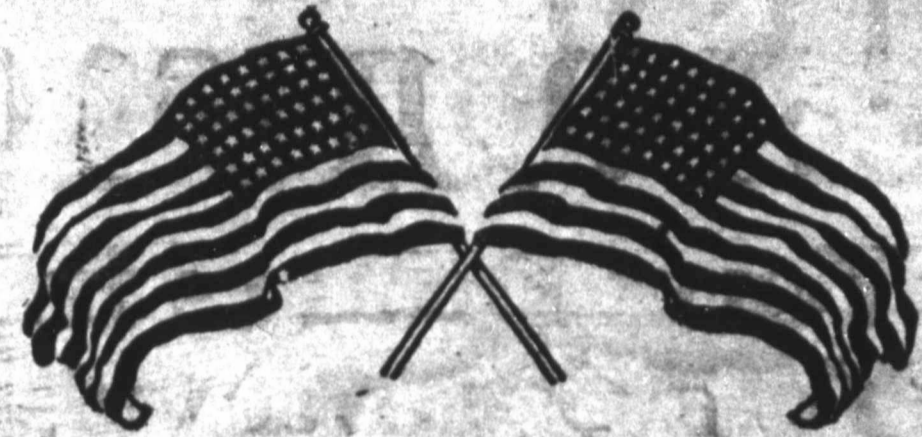
To obtain first-hand information as to how the bureau of agriculture at Washington conducts the affairs of the bureau and the experiment stations throughout all the states, the Australian government is sending, A. E. V. Richardson, agricultural superintendent of the Victoria department of agriculture, on a six months' tour through the United States. Mr. Richardson passed through Honolulu recently on the Sonoma. He will visit the bureau at Washington and also many of the experiment stations and from his investigations select the best points in the American system to incorporate in the Australian bureau when it is formed.

China Now Supplying Hair Nets.
The war has added a celestial touch to woman's crowning glory. Milady's "invisible" hair nets are now made in China. Already the hand of the Hun has been removed from the heads of our women. All these nets used to be "made in Germany."

The "made in Germany" is in quotation because, as a matter of fact, the nets were made in China and only finished up in German and Austrian villages. The war has knocked out this traffic and the nets now come direct from the province of Shantung, China, where labor is cheap and human hair plentiful. The traffic last year amounted to \$384,000.

The division of woman's war work of the committee on public information, responsible for this information, does not say from what kind of a Chinese person, male, female, live or dead, the hats come.

Take a slant at the new Overlands Peaches, every one of them, and they deliver the goods on all kinds of roads.



The Gospel of Labor and Materials

All the dollars in the world could not buy victory. Because victory is not purchasable—we must work for it and, if need be, die for it. Dollars can work for victory only in so far as they are converted into labor and materials. A dollar hoarded is a slacker; a dollar wasted is a traitor; a dollar saved is a patriot. For a hoarded dollar represents idle power; a wasted dollar represents wasted power; a dollar invested in the United States Government represents power saved, labor saved, materials saved—it represents power, labor and materials in action, on the firing line, over the top. And more—it represents reserve power, energy stored, purchasing power conserved for its owner to use later on.

Buy War Savings Stamps. You can buy a United States Thrift Stamp for 25 cents. A card is furnished on which to paste it. Sixteen Thrift Stamps plus a few cents cash will buy a War Savings Stamp. On January 1, 1923, the United States Government will pay you \$5.00 for each stamp pasted on a War Savings Certificate. This is 4% compounded quarterly when the stamps are held till January 1, 1923.

Let Your Dollars Be Patriots!



This Space Contributed by

John W. Ballow, Treasurer of Roosevelt County

Don't forget we have the Wind Mills, Eclipse, Leader, Star and Challenge, and we can make the price.

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

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

Security State Bank

"BUY THEIR THRIFT STAMPS YE SHALL KNOW THEM."—AMERICA.

Our soldiers are in France fighting the arch enemy of mankind. We are at home with our families, unmenaced by poison gases, submarines and high explosives. We must provide for these soldiers. The government wants to borrow a few dollars from each to buy necessities for these soldiers. Will you buy a Baby Bond or a Thrift Stamp? Also will you join the American Red Cross?

The Security State Bank
UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

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

..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

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.

□ □ □ □ □ □

Intense Heat Quickly Furnished.

In most of the British shell-making plants an ingenious type of transformer is being employed for heating the copper shell bands. Briefly, the transformer consists of a closed core of laminated iron, one leg of which is hinged and counter-weighted so that it can be readily lifted to permit the copper band to be inserted over the primary winding. The copper band when once in position forms the secondary of the transformer, and because of the conversion of a small flow of standard lighting current into low tension but high amperage current in its single turn of winding the copper band is heated in short order to the desired degree.—Scientific American.

Wonderful Labor-Saving Tool.

A tool by means of which one man can move the heaviest-laden freight car has been invented by an Illinoisan.

AT HOME IN WILD PLACES

Adventures That Would Demoralize Ordinary Man Apparently Have No Effect on John Muir.

John Vance Cheney, the poet, told me this story of his long-time friend, John Muir, William H. Hamby writes in the Outlook.

"One night, after a long absence, Muir walked in, as he often did, looking like a wild man, and sat down by my fire. He had been up in the Sierras for weeks.

"'Had a beautiful storm up there,' said Muir, after he got a little accustomed to the fire and the presence of a fellow human being. 'Snow was waist-deep in most places. One night I found a crevasse where steam was coming out of the mountain. I lay down as close to it as I could and when one side froze numb I would turn it over to the steam.

"'In the night I dozed and waked to feel something warm on my face that did not feel like steam. I did not stir, but opened my eyes very slowly. It was a grizzly bear licking my face!'

"The geologist looked around at me with a twinkle. 'Now I call that a right friendly act of that old bear.'

"'Didn't you ever get scared at anything in the woods?' I asked. He always went into the wilds unarmed. In fact, usually the only preparation he would make for a five-months' trip would be to take his hat off the hall rack.

"'Well,' he confessed, 'once I was a little embarrassed by fear. You know what acres of blackberries grow up in the mountains. They were ripe, and I waded into a patch to help myself. There was a scuffling noise 15 feet away and I saw an old grizzly also helping himself. His method was to reach out and rake in an armful, eating berries, tops and all. That old grizzly looked at me in a way that suggested I was an intruder, a trespasser, committing a willful misdemeanor.

"'I returned his look in the friendliest sort of way, trying to convey to him the impression that I had no thought of intrusion; that I admitted the berry patch was his, but in passing had merely stopped to taste a mouthful of berries—and that I was going on in a minute.

"'I did,' smiled John Muir, 'a less than a minute, for he did not seem to get my impression, but started to gather me in with his next armful of blackberry vines.'

"Fittest" Under Arctic Circle.

We think of Greenland as a frozen and desolate land, fit only for the abode of the hardy Eskimos. And yet in Finland, in a severe northern climate, has grown up a hardy and virile race, Nevin O. Winter writes in the Christian Herald. Perhaps it was because only the sturdiest could survive under such conditions, for isolation bred self-reliance and industry was necessary to existence. At any rate, the fact remains that the Finns have developed a civilization that is unique and of interest. It is not surprising, to one familiar with the Finns and their history, to know that a republic has been proclaimed. No people are more truly democratic. Under the autocratic rule of the czars Finland maintained her democratic institutions, and it was the only part of Russia where the traveler was free to move about without having a demand made almost daily for his passport. The Russian calendar, which is thirteen days behind our own, was ignored and in every way the public and social customs differed from those of the Russians.

A Chemist's Service.

A few days ago a visitor at the Mincola aviation camp asked a skilled air chauffeur what were his most trying experiences when two or three thousand feet aloft. He said the worst was the numbing effect of the cold, high wind, combined often with rain. No equipment has yet been perfected whereby an aviator under these conditions can protect himself. A benumbed aviator reduces the efficiency of an airplane 50 per cent or more.

This aviator was informed that the chemists had solved the problem of a garment that will keep rain out, that will maintain a comfortable temperature of the body and protect from piercing wind. A distinguished chemist in the service of a large industrial corporation was asked if he could perfect a formula for cotton cloth that would furnish a garment practically indestructible, not cracking, as rubber does in high altitudes, and that would keep out cold and rain. He worked out a cloth which is the delight of those aviators now using it. It can be manufactured at very little cost.

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

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

BIG MARCH

Cash Sale

NOW GOING ON

The month of March is going to be "WORTH WHILE" to all our Cash Customers, old and new. Considering the high cost of living, we are going to divide up with you, and give you extremely low prices on all you buy for cash at either of our THREE BIG STORES. This includes everything in stock.

Flour, Groceries, Dry Goods
Clothing, Boots, Shoes Canned
Goods, Dried Fruits, Etc. Etc.

Everything, in fact, you need to buy. Cash is the only requirement to secure bargains in needed supplies. You furnish that, we'll do the rest.

This is your chance, bon't let it pass you. You can afford to drive long distances for this sale. Tell your neighbors.

Only for 30 Days

COURTNEY
& HERBERT

Elida, New Mexico

Journal Want Ads Get Results

Free Tickets To Matinee

Saturday, March 30, 2:30 P.M.

For every boy and girl in Roosevelt County who is under ninety-nine years of age, and who lives outside the corporate limits of Portales.

Compliments of

Portales Drug Store

"STORE OF SERVICE"

..The Rexall Store...

Come Everybody.

Get Your Tickets Early.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

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

H. B. RYTHER, Manager

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

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers INCORPORATED

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

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war

OVER CONFIDENCE

The people of the great southwest are the most open and free handed folks in the world. They are always ready to take a man at the estimate he places on himself. They are not suspicious and neither are they cautious. For these reasons they are the most easily imposed on people in the world. In the present crisis, when one neighbor has no knowledge of the thoughts that may permeate the mind of his fellow man; when conspiracy and intrigue are matters of every day occurrence; when unscrupulous enemies are poisoning candies, scattering disease germs, poisoning the herbs of the cattle men and, in many other ways, seeking to reduce the man power and the productive power of the American nation, it behooves every man to keep a weather eye on the stranger and the foreigner. It is much better for Roosevelt county to feed twenty worthless tramps than to permit one of these death dealing agents to wreck his designs against the government and escape. Farmers and cowmen should especially take precautions against the poisoning of their watering places. Permit no strangers within their pasture enclosures. If such are found, and their accounts of their being there are as to inspire the utmost confidence in their innocence, bring them into town and lodge them in the place where their safety will not be a matter of speculation. Every farmer in Roosevelt county and every stock man should keep a gun, and a good one, not for the purpose of committing indiscretions, but for the purpose of protecting their premises and their herds. Every American citizen is a peace officer and as such would be amply justified in shooting, and shooting to kill, to protect the honor of his own family and the safety of his country. In times like the present every stranger and, especially, every tramp, should be considered suspicious characters, unless their presence was accounted for reasonably. Tramps should not be tolerated under any circumstances. At the very best, they are but slackers who are avoiding work at a time when the government is sadly in need of the services of every able bodied man in the nation. They can get good wages for their toil if

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.

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

S. D. STENNIS, Jr.

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. STINNETT.

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. TOLER

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.

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.

EMMETT GORE.

they are willing but, if not willing, they should be compelled to work in the convict gangs, and that without compensation. The poisoning of one watering place might destroy five hundred head of cows within a week, to say nothing of the increase from that number during the period of the war. In this country stock men are completely at the mercy of their watering places are far from their homes and scattered over large areas of country. They cannot be guarded for many hours at a time and it is no extent to say that thousands of cattle might be killed in this manner before their owners could possibly have any knowledge that anything was wrong, and the perpetrator of the crime could be hundreds of miles away and

NOTICE OF SUIT

The State of New Mexico to Carl Heim, Alice Heim and Joseph G. Straus, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby notified that A. A. Rogers has filed suit against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein the said A. A. Rogers is plaintiff and you, the said Carl Heim, Alice Heim and Joseph G. Straus, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1364 on the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said suit are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants for a partition and division of the assets and property formerly belonging to the Portales Utilities Company, and later transferred to the defendant, Carl Heim, the plaintiff claiming that he owns said assets jointly with the defendant, Carl Heim. The plaintiff also seeks to set aside and cancel a certain deed made by the defendants, Carl Heim and Alice Heim, to Joseph G. Straus on the 4th day of September, 1918, conveying certain real estate in said deed described, it being alleged that the real estate conveyed by said deed is a part of the assets of the Portales Utilities Company transferred to Carl Heim, in which the plaintiff owns an undivided one-half interest, and that the said Carl Heim and Alice Heim did fraudulently convey said property to the defendant, Joseph G. Straus, the said Joseph G. Straus at the time of said conveyance having notice and knowledge of plaintiff's rights in and to said property. The plaintiff prays that all of the real estate standing in the name of the said Carl Heim, including the real estate described in said deed, and all of the assets of said corporation under the control of the said Carl Heim be partitioned, and such part as belonging to the plaintiff herein be set apart to him as his property, and that the defendants be enjoined and restrained from selling, conveying or encumbering the assets and real estate above mentioned, and in addition thereto the plaintiff prays judgment against the defendant, Carl Heim, for the sum of \$31,000 with costs, and for general relief. You are further notified that the names of plaintiff's attorneys are George L. Reese and James A. Hall, and that their post office address is Portales, New Mexico. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 26th day of April, A. D., 1919, judgment will be taken against you by default and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded by the plaintiff. Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 27th day of February, A. D., 1919. [SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk. By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, United States land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Feb. 15, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Charles E. Smith, of Redlake, N. M., on March 18, 1915, made homestead entry No. 012340, for east half north-east quarter section 29, township 4 south N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described. Wherefore James A. Hall, U. S. commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 25th day of March, 1919. Claimant names as witnesses: J. F. Glover, H. H. Richardson, both of Elda, N. M.; James Stinson, J. W. Frasse, both of Redlake, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE OF SUIT

In the District Court of Roosevelt County, State of New Mexico. Joseph H. Jett and Edward W. Jett, plaintiffs, vs. John A. Usery, Viola Usery, J. E. Walden, Donna Walden, Kate Walden, Kate Walden and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiffs, defendants.

The State of New Mexico to John A. Usery, Viola Usery, J. E. Walden, Donna Walden, C. M. Walden, Kate Walden and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiffs, greeting. You and each of you are hereby notified that they are the owners in fee simple of the northwest quarter and southeast quarter of section thirty-five, in township two south of range twenty-nine east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing three hundred twenty acres, that it is alleged that you and each of you claim some interest in title adverse to the plaintiffs, that the general objects of the suit are to permanently establish and forever quiet and set at rest the title of plaintiffs against such adverse claims, and that you and each of you be forever barred and estopped from having or claiming any right or title in said premises adverse to plaintiffs; that unless you enter your appearance in this cause, or plead therein, on or before the 26th day of April, 1919, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff will be granted the relief prayed. James A. Hall is attorney for plaintiffs and his business address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of court this 13th day of March, A. D., 1919. [SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk. (Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, United States land office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, Feb. 25 1919. Notice is hereby given that Charles E. Nelson, of Redlake, N. M., on October 5th, 1914, made homestead entry, No. 011628, for southeast quarter, section 17, township 4 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described. Wherefore James A. Hall, U. S. commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 11th day of April, 1919. Claimant names as witnesses: Marion C. Carter, C. C. Price, D. A. Lee, E. E. Nelson all of Redlake, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.

safe from molestation. For these reasons it behooves every farmer and stock man to watch closely every stranger that is found at or near his watering place. Call them to account, not gently or pleasantly, but roughly firmly and, if necessary violently. Use any and every force at your command, but see to it that you show no weakness or mercy. Let it be known throughout the land that Roosevelt county is not a safe place to for the perpetration of crime against the property of its citizens or against of which it is a part.

Chas. W. Ison

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

BILLIONS WASTED EACH YEAR

That Country's Water Power is So Little Used is a Reflection on Citizens' Intelligence.

In the early days of this country the grist mill was built where there was water power, and in time other industries also located there for the same reason. H. H. Windsor writes in Popular Mechanics Magazine. Many of our largest manufacturing cities have grown up around these grist mills. But many of the best water powers were so inaccessible, and the surrounding country so unfit for agriculture, that no mills and towns have ever taken advantage of the cheapest mill power known.

Today, thanks to the electric motor, transmission lines, and high voltage, the factory may locate convenient to transportation and labor, and have the water power brought to it.

Every 24 hours there goes to waste unused water power equivalent to the coal energy of 1,000,000 tons, or 365,000,000 tons each year. At a low average of present prices this waste represents \$2,000,000,000 yearly.

Switzerland gets her coal from Germany. This year the supply is only two-thirds of requirements, yet Switzerland will pay Germany over \$4,000,000,000 for coal. At the present moment there are undeveloped water powers in Switzerland amounting to 3,500,000 horse power which, with 526,000 horse power already harnessed, would make Switzerland almost independent of outside coal supply.

Our own unused water powers remain undeveloped because the restrictions our government demands do not appeal to private enterprise, which naturally is reluctant to invest vast sums under a franchise which may be terminated at any time. With the financial burdens with which our government will emerge from this war, it will doubtless be years before congress would feel justified in appropriating the money necessary to make this development. It would seem wise, therefore, rather than wait an indefinite number of years, that a franchise of say 50 years should be granted, with privilege of taking over the properties at the end of that time on some basis of valuation fair to government and owners. On such a basis development would begin at once.

In the meantime the 1,000,000 tons' value of coal is rushing to the sea every 24 hours, an absolute waste, without the slightest benefit to anyone.

Naval Lieutenant Wins Honor.

Although officers in the military forces of this country are not allowed to accept decorations or gifts from foreign governments, the British admiralty has just conferred honors upon a young American officer. To Lieut. Frank Loftin, U. S. N., on duty on an American destroyer operating in the war zone, has been given the distinguished service cross. The navy department announces this recommendation made through the British ambassador. Loftin was executive officer of the destroyer, which, with others, was conveying a number of troops, when general quarters was sounded as a torpedo was sighted coming toward the ship. Sizing up the situation, he rang to the engine room for full speed ahead. Getting this, he altered the ship's course and headed directly for the periscope of the U-boat. Quick maneuvering followed and a depth charge dropped in the course of the submerged enemy sent him out of sight. Lieutenant Loftin is from Tennessee and graduated from the Naval academy in the class of 1907.

Benefit of Art Education.

A glimpse at the development of trade in European countries, in which industrial art has played such an important role, is full of suggestion to us. When Germany discovered at the Paris exposition in 1878 how crude and inartistic her exhibits were, her greatest artists, laying aside their easels and canvases, began designing textiles, wall paper, furniture and advertisements. The results of these activities we witnessed in the German Applied Arts exhibition held in all our large cities a few years ago. By means of intensive art education in Prussia the trade routes of the world were changed in favor of Germany. Trade in toys was diverted from Switzerland, in printing materials from England, and in dress trimmings from France. In France and England in a similar way trade has been developed through attention to art education.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The State of New Mexico to Jodie Tanner, Josie Whitley, Gaines L. Tanner, Reuben W. Tanner, Lawrence A. Tanner, Eureka Kelley, Thomas 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 Ella Turner is plaintiff and you, the said Jodie Tanner, Josie Whitley, Gaines L. Tanner, Reuben W. Tanner, Lawrence A. Tanner, Eureka Kelley, Thomas Tanner and Nola Tanner, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1361 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 thereto 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, 1919, 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 this 8th day of January, 1919. [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 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 home power and amount; that said judgment at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$287.40 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, 1919, 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, cause to be advertised 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 8th day of February 1919. H. C. WAGGONER, Special Commissioner. F-15 M-8

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 of \$350.00 with interest thereon at eight per cent per annum from the date thereof and 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, 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 southeast 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 any 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 exclusive possession of said goods and chattels in 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 mortgagee 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 it 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 fees and costs, which at the day named will amount to \$260.00, will on the 23rd day of March, 1919, 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, 1919. JAMES A. HALL, Attorney.

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. 1356 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 plaintiff's title thereto 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, 1919, 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 8th day of February, 1919. [SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, CLERK. By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

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

Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYHER

C. V. Harris has a big stock of feed.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Calloway Deen, of Dallas, Texas, is visiting friends in the city.

O. B. Fuller, of Austin Texas, is a guest in the city this week.

R. K. Puckett is attending to business matters in Amarillo this week.

Robert Dow, of Carlsbad has been in the city attending district court.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnston, of Floyd, announce the arrival of a son, Friday March, 8th.

McDonald & Ison sell the Bell of Wichita Flour and Maxwell house coffee none better.

See those nobby Dorothy Dodd boots, Oxfords and pamps, at Warren-Fooshee & Company.

E. B. Hawkins left Wednesday morning for Electra, Texas, to look after his oil interests.

Kohl's garage has just received a new shipment of Overland cars. Have you selected yours?

P. M. Carr, of the Ford Motor company of Fort Sumner, was a Portales visitor this week.

Miss Lorena Odom, of Clovis, was a Portales visitor Sunday the guest of Miss Juanita Ryther.

Clarence Keen has returned from Albuquerque, where he has been attending the state university.

Mrs. Johnson, teacher of the public schools at Carlsbad, spent the week end with friends in the city.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A good, young jack. Jas. B. Smiley or phone or write Frank M. Beard.

Miss Fannie Singer returned to Clovis Sunday evening having spent the week end with Juanita Ryther.

Mrs. A. A. Rogers, of Chicago, is a Portales visitor this week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hough.

Harry Miller is now one of the firemen at the town utilities plant, commencing his duties Monday of this week.

Mrs. Olie Ratcliff, Mrs. W. L. Nelson and son, William, have left for Artesia, where they will visit for some time.

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

Mrs. J. M. Corder and sister, Mrs. M. W. Wheat, who have been visiting in Clay county, Missouri, returned Sunday.

Ben Smith, cashier of the Security State bank, returned Wednesday from a business trip to Topeka and Wichita Kansas.

Black Cat hosiery for men, women and children, at C. V. Harris—

Arthur Bowers has been employed by the town to manage the town plant during the illness of W. E. Keeter, recently operated on for appendicitis.

Dr. E. J. Hay, received word last Saturday that his mother had died at Akron, Ohio, and he left Sunday for that place to be present at the funeral.

Rev. J. L. Wilson who has been for some time a prospector in points in Arkansas returned to make his home once more in Portales, which he says is the only place that looks good to him.

W. O. Biggerstaff, special officer of the Santa Fe at Belen and a member of the state mounted police, was in Portales this week visiting with his son, John, who is keeping books at the Security state bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. J. Neer are in receipt of the news that their son, Edwin, and his wife are the proud parents of a fine baby girl, and Mrs. Neer will leave in a few days for Las Vegas to have a look at her new grand daughter.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Some of our farmers placed too much confidence in the stranger and his checks, last week, parting with some perfectly good mules and receiving in exchange therefor some perfectly worthless paper. It is understood that several fell for this smooth guy, and that a couple cars of these animals were shipped from this market whose owners are still unrequited. "Honor thy father and mother, but not the stranger's checks," is still a very good motto to follow.

Just received one hundred dozen pairs of Black Cat hose. C. V. Harris.

Socialists are coming into the country in all kinds of ways. Sunday morning one was unloaded at the depot from the express car, crated, and before he could be taken from the crate, had elevated his head and was making an address to an imaginary crowd. The address on the outside of the crate read, "T. I. Parks, Portales, N. M." It was a registered jack, and one of the best ever shipped to this country.

Children's romper suits at C. V. Harris.

Judge Charles R. Brice, candidate for district judge of the Fifth judicial district, was in town from Roswell Thursday of this week looking over the political situation. Judge Brice has been actively engaged in the practice of law for the past twenty-two years, and is one of the foremost jurists of the state. He will be a strong candidate in the coming primaries.

Men's silk shirts at C. V. Harris.

District court has been in session all this week. The grand jury has finished its labors, reporting five true bills. The setting of the docket and the hearing of motions has occupied the time of the court up to the time of going to press. Also there were two divorce cases tried.

P. E. Jordan and G. W. Carr have bought the interest of Fred C. Hack in the Universal garage and Mr. Hack has moved back to Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Hack, both made many friends while here and their departure will be a loss to the community.

R. H. Adams has bought out Louis Kirby in the Cozy theater and is now sole owner and manager. Mr. Adams says that commencing with next week he will give an entertainment every night in the week except Sunday.

Mrs. C. Bain who has been for some time a resident but formally of Little Rock, Arkansas, left Friday for a few weeks visit in Roswell, where she will receive special treatment at the Saint Mary's hospital.

Charles S. Toler, of Benson, candidate for commissioner from the Third precinct, was in town the better part of the present week, homologating with the voters and getting acquainted.

Editor W. T. Cowgill, of the Elida Enterprise, was a Portales visitor Monday of this week. He was giving the candidates the once over and gathering business for his paper.

S. M. Grinstead, of Elida, who has been visiting in various points in Oklahoma, returned this week and is the guest of his daughters, the Misses Jewel and Montana.

John Cave will soon install a pumping plant on his farm west of town. Mr. Cave has an ideal place and, with irrigation, will set some new standards in the farming circles.

FOR SALE—Eggs for setting from pure bred Buff Orpington, White Minorca and Buff Leghorn hens. See Mrs. L. B. Tucker, phone 122, Portales.

Chas. and Ed Nelson returned this week from Globe, Arizona, where they have spent the winter working in the Smelter at that place.

Monroe Honea went to Fort Sumner Wednesday after more Buicks, bringing them here Thursday.

Here Is the Plan



THE Government is issuing during all of 1918 what is known as **U. S. Thrift Stamps**. These stamps are on sale at postoffices, banks, stores, factories and many other convenient places. A single stamp is sold for **25 cents**.

When you buy your first stamp you will be given a Thrift Card with spaces for affixing sixteen stamps. This card will show at all times just how much money you have loaned the Government.

As soon as you have sixteen stamps on your card—**\$4.00 worth**—you can take them to any place where U. S. Thrift Stamps are sold and there exchange them with a small cash payment for a "War Savings Stamp" that will pay you 4 per cent interest.

What is a War-Savings Stamp? When affixed to a War-Savings Certificate, it is an obligation of the United States Government to pay the holder **\$5.00 on January 1, 1923**. All the wealth and security of the United States are behind it. It is as good as a Government bond, which is the safest investment in the world.

Now let's see how Thrift Stamps are changed into War-Savings Stamps.

Suppose you have a card full of Thrift Stamps—**\$4.00 worth**—and want to turn them into a War-Savings Stamp in March. All you have to do is to put **fourteen cents** with your card and take it to any place where U. S. Thrift and War-Savings Stamps are sold. There it will be exchanged for a **Five Dollar War Savings Stamp**, which will put you in the investor class.

If you exchange U. S. Thrift Stamps for War-Savings Stamps in April, it will be **fifteen cents**; and so on a cent a month up to December, 1918, when the added amount will be **twenty-three cents**. The sooner you buy the less the cost.

SAVE The Nickels The Dimes The Quarters
Buy U. S. Thrift Stamps. Exchange Them for War Savings Stamps



The First National Bank

"THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME."

...BUICK...

When Better Automobiles Are Built Buick Will Build Them.

W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA

Ladies do not buy a waist until you see ours. C. V. Harris.

McDonald & Ison sell the best five cent cigar in town, also two good cigars for five cents, we pay the war tax

B. R. Anderson, manager of the Roswell Creamery Company was in Portales this week to be examined for the army.

J. H. Trout returned Sunday morning from a trip to Oklahoma. He says that there has been plenty of rain there this spring.

Now is the time of the year to think about screening those windows. See R. D. Ribble, at the Portales Lumber Company.

Mrs. Thelma Seadore who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Huffman, returned to her home Wednesday in Oklahoma City.

You'll never know real comfort and luxury until you have a sleeping porch. R. D. Ribble, at the Portales Lumber company can tell you all about it.

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

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

The Overland cars are good cars. See them at Kohl's garage.

For Those Fond of Parrots.

The voyage by steamship is very hard on parrots, which are stored in the hold, commonly in close proximity to the engine room. Consequently they are apt to reach their final destination in a sickly condition. One should be careful to make sure in buying an African parrot that it is a healthy bird.

There are hundreds of species of parrots and the most beautiful of them all are the cockatoos, native exclusively of Australasia. The giants of the tribe are the American macaws. Neither the macaw nor the cockatoo is ordinarily much of a talker, but occasionally specimens are very clever at conversation.

Her Horrible Suspicion.

We are all to be oversuspicious, just now, of everything and everybody. An instance of this regrettable tendency is furnished by an edifying food queue story which is going the rounds here.

A queue had formed up outside a butcher's shop in a London suburb and, in order to make things easier for all concerned, the shopman adopted the plan of letting his customers in in parties of eight or ten, and of letting them out from the rear of his premises. One old woman, noticing that, though many went in, none came out, marveled greatly, and, when it came her turn to enter, she hesitated about doing so.

"Hurry up, madam," shouted the butcher, who didn't want to lose time. "But what have you done with all the other people?" was the startling inquiry.—London Times.

Your Printing

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

First class work at all times is our motto.

Let us figure with you on your next job.

TOUCHED THEM ALL

Grim Men of War Affected by Pathetic Scene.

Only the Passing of Little Coffin on Its Way to the Cemetery, but for a Time It Held Up Traffic in a Channel Port.

There was some noise along the jetty and yet more noise in the wide and narrow streets of the town—clanging street cars, whip-cracking fiacres, yelling newsboys, honking taxis, and soldiers and sailors tramping the pavements. Noise enough and of the kind befitting a channel port in war time; but for a time at least we heard the noise let down and the bustle softened.

In a wide street of shops appeared a white-haired priest with a white crucifix held high before him. Behind him was another priest reading from a book of prayer. Two laymen came next, bearing a little white painted table with a little white coffin—a cheap board coffin—resting on it. There was a canopy of plain white boards over the little coffin. There were a few white blossoms on the canopy and beside the coffin a few lilies-of-the-valley—only a few.

Two other laymen followed the coffin-bearers. All the men were bare-headed. Three women—young women and young mothers to look at—followed the two men. One of the young women was in deep black. A group of little girls followed the young woman. Two very old women came last. No more than that, walking through a crowded street at two o'clock of a bright day!

It was on us almost before we saw it. Men took off their hats as it passed; women blessed themselves. Sometimes men's lips murmured a short prayer, always the women did. The soldiers and sailors, when they were French, saluted nearly always; the British sometimes. The officers, if anything, saluted more profoundly than the enlisted men and, when they did not stop dead still, held a hand to their caps for eight or ten paces in passing.

Two soldiers were talking with two girls of the streets. One of the soldiers took off his cap. One of the

girls stopped talking to say a little word of prayer. Both soldiers faced about and all four gazed in silence for long after the little cortege had passed on. Then the first soldier put on his cap, all faced about and resumed their talk, but more slowly and not quite so loudly as before.

An English Tommy was driving a street car—a swearing Tommy that you could hear a block away. He came on the mourners from behind. He was in a hurry, and by clanging his bell he could have crowded by. But he held the car in check, nursing it so as not to frighten the two old women in the rear—until they came to a wide square. Here there was room. He clanged his bell, not too loudly, turned on the juice, and hurried to make up for lost time.

Men are being killed by the millions over here, and other men who have been there—these very men on these streets—will tell you that they hardly turn their heads to see one more killed. But a child is different.—James B. Connolly, in Collier's.

One of the Women of France.

I saw a very good-looking nurse in a French hospital dressing a man's head which had been seared in a powder explosion. She chatted in good English as she prepared the wound for another application of the remedy. I did not know until later that she was the Baroness de Rothschild, herself the founder of the hospital. When I dined at her chateau that evening she told me that she worked with the wounded every day from 7 a. m. to 1, when she went home to luncheon; that she returned to her task at 4 and quit at 7 in the evening. It gave me a new sensation to hear this beautiful woman in evening dress and jewels, whose wealth it would be difficult to estimate, telling how she had become one of the working women of France. It was odd by the old standards, but c'est la guerre.—Irving Batcheller in the New York Independent.

All in the Point of View.

Pavlova says when her company arrived in Buenos Aires all the papers were full of their praises except a little new native paper, which published an article saying nothing else than that "they were surprised that the men and women of the company were so immoral."

As Mme. Pavlova is very particular about her company that hurt a lot and she quickly made inquiries as to why so astounding a statement should have



FORDS FORDS

We have just received a car load of FORDS. Touring car delivered to you, \$522.00. Some sixty days ago we cautioned our customers about buying, as an increase in price was probable. We now caution you to buy your FORD at once and save money. We anticipate another advance in about sixty days, and we further predict the price will be near the \$1000.00 mark in another twelve months. If you buy and receive yours now you save the advance. Be prompt while they can be had.

The Universal Garage



The Gospel of Labor and Materials

All the dollars in the world could not buy victory. Because victory is not purchasable—we must work for it and, if need be, die for it. Dollars can work for victory only in so far as they are converted into labor and materials. A dollar hoarded is a slacker; a dollar wasted is a traitor; a dollar saved is a patriot. For a hoarded dollar represents idle power; a wasted dollar represents wasted power; a dollar invested in the United States Government represents power saved, labor saved, materials saved—it represents power, labor and materials in action, on the firing line, over the top. And more—it represents reserve power, energy stored, purchasing power conserved for its owner to use later on.

Buy War Savings Stamps. You can buy a United States Thrift Stamp for 25 cents. A card is furnished on which to paste it. Sixteen Thrift Stamps plus a few cents cash will buy a War Savings Stamp. On January 1, 1923, the United States Government will pay you \$5.00 for each stamp pasted on a War Savings Certificate. This is 4% compounded quarterly when the stamps are held till January 1, 1923.

Let Your Dollars Be Patriots!



This Space Contributed by Prof. W. M. Wilson, Superintendent City Schools

"Why," answered the editor, "the girls go about unveiled with short skirts on and the men often wear no hats!"—Detroit Free Press.

Japan's New Military Airplane.

A gigantic military airplane has just been finished at the military arsenal, Tokyo. It was chiefly designed by the late Lieutenant Sawada, who met a tragic death at Tokorozawa. The machine has been a year and a half under construction, during which time vast improvement has been made in aerial navigation. This airplane is equipped with three 100-horsepower engines, and is capable of maintaining 80 miles an hour for six hours' continuous flight. The machine will carry five passengers.

Beautiful Surgeons.

"The girls of India make the finest surgeons in the world," according to Dr. Mary Riggs Noble of Colorado, recently returned from India, where she has been professor of surgery in the woman's medical college of Ludhiana. Doctor Noble is giving a course of lectures in Kansas City on "Patriotism and the Woman," particularly the young woman.

"The tremendous need for doctors in India," said Doctor Noble, "has helped to produce them, for the veiled women of the East will not have men physicians to attend them, and many have died rather than be treated by a man. During the awful plague that raged in one of their cities a few years ago ten thousand women lost their lives because of the lack of woman physicians and nurses to attend them."

Wait a Minute!

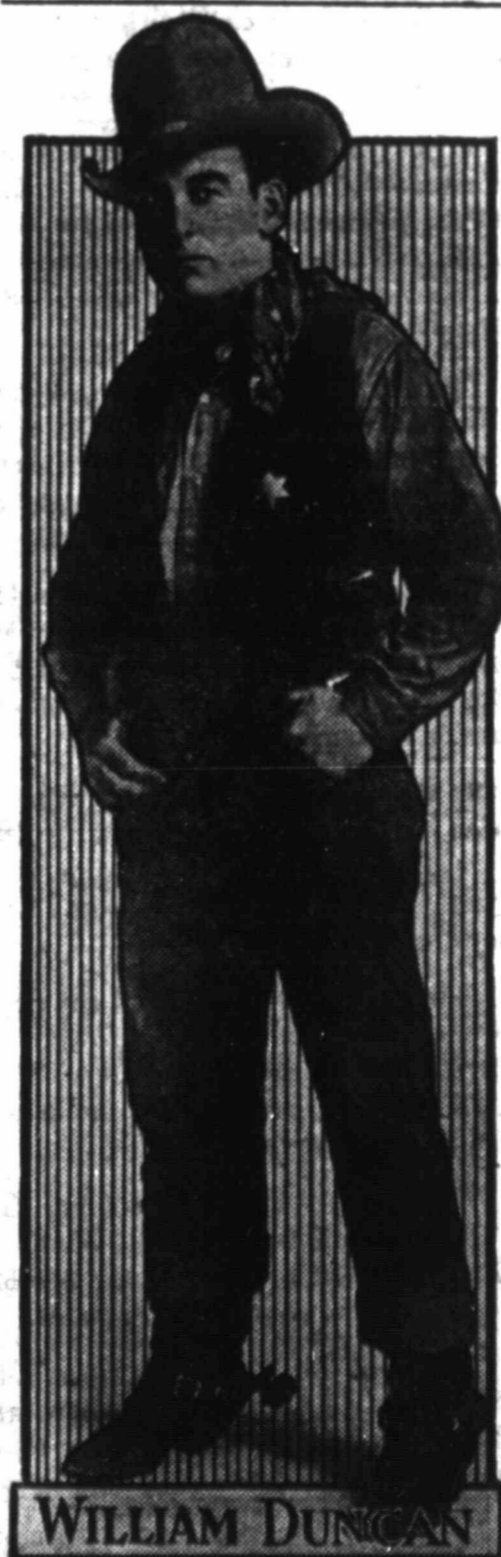
An elder sister approached in an ingratiating way a small girl who, in the breakfast room, was engaged in knitting.

"Well done, well done!" she remarked. "That is really capital. You are doing the work so nicely, and so quietly, and so industriously—"

"Look here," interrupted the small girl defiantly. "If it's anything upstairs at the top of the house, I, for one, am not going to fetch it!"

COSY THEATRE

R. H. ADAMS, Proprietor.



Friday Night episode No. 3 of that greatest of all western action dramas, of plots and counter plots, gun play and tragedy,

The Fighting Trail

A million thrills a minute. You'll hold your breath throughout the whole episode. Don't miss a minute of it.

Coming soon, Dorothy Phillips in a powerful western drama, entitled,

"Pay Me"

Watch for date of this production, it will be one of the really interesting numbers of the season.

MATINEE, SATURDAY, MARCH 23

ENLIST Your Dollars in Your Country's Service

U. S. Bonds, War Savings Stamps, and U. S. Thrift Stamps must be purchased by the people from money saved from their incomes—every dollar spent for an unnecessary thing is a force for evil. When that dollar buys labor and materials for equipping our army and navy it has a double force—first it ceases to aid the enemy and second it is fighting for us in the behalf of mankind. Be sure that your pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters and dollars are enlisted in the cause of your country. An idle dollar is a SLACKER dollar, but a dollar wasted in war time is a TRAITOR dollar.

All Banks and the Post Office Sell the Stamps



THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY
James A. Hall, United States Commissioner

Thrift Stamps And Baby Bonds

Are a good investment for those who put money first, and a practical demonstration of patriotism for those who remember their country before their profits. In either case the investment will please you and our soldiers will thank you. Buy today. Also join the Red Cross.

Portales Lumber Company

A. D. RIBBLE, Manager

Telephone No. 10

Telephone No. 10

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 Lindsay building.

E. A. BANNISTER

Piano Tuner

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

Let Us Demonstrate the



THEY ARE GOOD CARS

W. W. Bracken & Company

Howard Block, Portales, N. M.

JOKE WAS ON SALOON MAN

Wet Goods Dealer Found That Bundle He So Obliginglly Kept for Customer Had Its Uses.

Aren't the master workmen of the wet goods establishments easy marks? That is what the gentry who live by their wits are asking each other. They know that the proprietor of a wet goods establishment loses his mental balance and is completely disarmed when he is invited to have a drink. Recently two husky-looking individuals entered a Forty-second street suds emporium. One of the party carried an enormous bundle, which he placed on the top of the mahogany. They both called for a drink.

"Well, it is hopeful that my wife will stop her nagging about the cold weather and being cold when I carry this home," said the man who carried the bundle.

At the end of the bar stood the proprietor of the wet goods establishment. He seemed curious, so the two men invited him to have a drink, which was accepted. One of them explained that he had the finest pair of wool blankets that was ever sheared from the backs of sheep in the package.

"Feel for yourself," he said, as he unfastened one end of the bundle.

The proprietor felt and acknowledged that they were the simon pure wool article.

"I'm taking them home to my wife," said the owner. "She has been kicking about being cold."

Then they had another round of liquids.

"Well, I must be on my way," said the man, as he picked up the bundle.

"Why don't you leave them here until you start for home?" interposed his companion.

"Good idea," he said. And turning to the owner of the cafe he asked if he could leave the bundle.

"Sure," said the proprietor, "but you had better write your name on it to avoid any mistake."

Twelve o'clock came around and the man hadn't called for his bundle. "I can see that fellow getting more h-l when he goes home tonight," said the proprietor as he turned the key in the door.

The next day the owner of the cafe was the first on the job. He took a survey of the wet goods and then went to the rear of the store, where the safe was. Here was a surprise for him. He found the door of his burglar-proof safe neatly reposing on the pair of downy blankets, which had been used to muffle the sound of the explosion.—New York Times.

Maritime Miscellany.

One of the minor and yet exceedingly important articles entering into the construction of a wooden ship is the "knee." A ship knee is a right-angled wooden brace used to give strength to the framing and is fashioned from the natural crook of a tree formed by a heavy, shallow, horizontal root and a section of the trunk. Knees when finished are sometimes as much as six or seven feet high and many of them are four feet high. The tremendous impetus to wooden shipbuilding brought about by the war has resulted in the establishment of a sawmill at Portland, Ore., designed exclusively for the finishing of ship knees. The timber preferred is second-growth Douglas fir, found growing in shallow soil, so that the roots turn off at right angles to the trunk and thus give the proper shape. A tract of timber that will produce five to seven knees per acre is considered a good location for a camp. The standardized wooden ship requires some two hundred knees of all sizes, while another type of wooden ship, also under construction, requires more than one hundred and sixty knees. In addition to the production of knees by the special sawmill at Portland, various operators are also getting out knees by the old-fashioned method of hand hewing in the woods.—National Lumber Manufacturers' Association.

Food—After the War.

Whatever other blessings peace may bring it will not bring instant relief to the masses who are now distressed by food shortage and its natural consequences, high prices. There will be as many mouths to feed when the armies are demobilized as there are now. It is true that the fare of the soldiers in most European countries is more liberal than that of the civil population, but no statesman will take comfort in the prospect of masses of disbanded soldiers reduced to the level of civil undernourishment. And besides, the civil populations that are now enduring semistarvation uncomplainingly, recognizing that no relief can be expected while the energies of their government are engrossed by war, will be far less patient when peace returns. More food, not less, will be required in peace.—The New Republic.

The Safest Place for Your Money

The paper money of the United States is a promise to pay. It is the agreement of the United States to "pay to bearer" a certain sum. W. S. S. are also a promise to pay.

War Savings Stamps Are as Good as Money and Pay You 4% Compounded Quarterly

Both the money and the stamps are guaranteed by the richest nation in the world.

Suppose we were to lose the war? What good would money be?

None at all. It would be a mere memento of the past. And if we bought our freedom back, by indemnity, it would be at a price so colossal as to wipe out our savings and mortgage our earnings for generations.

The safest place for all your money is in War Savings Stamps, because the money saved and raised by War Savings Stamps will win the war, and thus insure the preservation and solvency of our Government and the safety of our homes and families forever.



This Space Contributed by

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wilcox, Portales, N. M.

PEOPLE'S STORE

Baby Bonds and Thrift Stamps will help to put a crimp in the Kaiser's war program, and the little you give to the Red Cross will help to care for our wounded soldiers. Show your patriotism by supporting both.

Some Prices

Hominy, large size, two cans for	- - -	25c
Brown Beauty Beans, per can	- - -	15c
Soda, four packages for	- - -	25c
Baking Powder, five 25c cans for	- - -	\$1.00
Apricots, per gallon	- - -	60c
Peaches, per gallon	- - -	60c
Sugar, in town, five pounds	- - -	45c
Sugar, in country, ten pounds	- - -	90c
Pinto Beans, per pound	- - -	10c

Nice assortment of Ladies Shirt Waists, 98c each

The People's Store

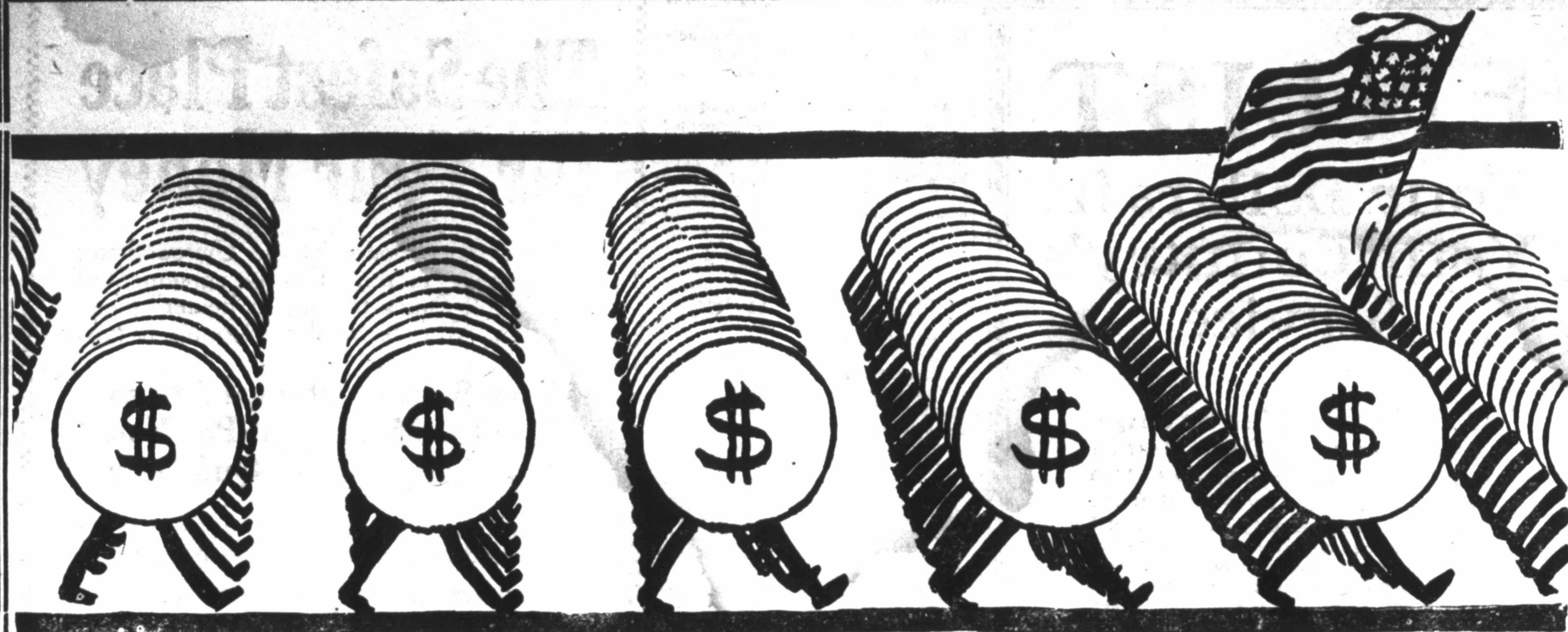
TELEPHONE NUMBER 91

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico



Save Till It Hurts-Why?

Because--The United States is at war.

Because--The only road to Peace is Victory

Because--Soldiers and Sailors cannot win unless the whole American people, every man, woman and child, refrains from everything not absolutely necessary to health and efficiency, and thus releases labor for the production of war materials and the support of our army and navy.

Remember, that this store will help you to save; will make it possible to save. Our new goods are here, all lines. They are smart, snappy and serviceable. Our ladies' dresses are the finest ever and must be seen to be appreciated. We have bargains in every department because they were bought right. We want you to see these goods, to compare values, to save your money, that's why we urge you to call at this store.

...C. V. HARRIS...

Farm Loans

It will pay you to Investigate

James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

W. J. TAYLOR

Transfer Line

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

COMPTON & COMPTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

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

PROCLAIM BAN ON CIGARETTE

Coterie of Indianapolis Women Think They Have Good Reason for Joining Crusade Against It.

That the cigarette must be eliminated is the firm conviction of a large number of women in the northern part of the city, not only because they believe it is injurious in itself, but also in view of the fact that it is interfering with certain phases of war work and is proving a disturbing factor in social affairs. It is recognized that the problem is a big one, and it may be that the first activity may be anatomical and directed at "places" over which parents have undisputed jurisdiction.

This movement was determined on the other afternoon when a North side matron invited in a few friends and neighbors to knit, sew or darn as they wished, to hear some music and drink a cup of tea. Some of the guests permitted their little boys to go over to Mrs. McPherson's to play while the mammas were gone. When the Hooverized function was well under way there was a knock at the door and Master McPherson inquired whether "Miss" Gregg was there.

"Better come over to our house and get Jack, for he's awful sick," was his announcement.

Mrs. Gregg seized her wraps and made a bee line to rescue Jack. A little later she returned to the party and responded to anxious inquiries with a smile, saying: "He's better now, and I don't think it's serious."

There was another violin number, and Mrs. Redough had just poured a few cups of tea, when the telephone rang. The hostess answered the call and then paged Mrs. Wrong.

It was Mrs. McPherson herself. "Your little boy's here, and he's quite ill. He's perfectly rigid, and I'm frightened," she said.

Mrs. Wrong also dashed forth to give succor to her offspring. She, too,

returned after she had seemed rather put out. She forestalled the impending questions by announcing: "Cigarettes! I'll finish the treatment later."

Mrs. Wagoner had just finished reeling a sock and the function was about to close when the telephone rang again, and Mrs. Redough was summoned. It was her husband.

"Now don't you tell me that you have been smoking cigarettes and are sick," she almost shouted.

"No, no, dearie. Don't get excited. I am all right," he assured her. "I don't want to break up the party, but if you wish to go to the show, you'd better be getting down here."—Indianapolis News.

Gloomy Russian Writers.

According to Charles Gray Shaw in the North American Review, Russian fiction is not gloomy so much because it represents actual Russian conditions but because Russian writers are by nature gloomy. At least that he believes to be true of Dostolevsky, the subject of his article, for he says:

"It is a terrible thing to fall into the hands of the living God, but that is what happened to Fyodor Dostolevsky. It was not Russia, vast, fantastic, terrible, but real existence as such which wrung from his soul his tales of self-inquisition. 'Reality has caught me upon a hook,' this chance expression in one of his romances of reality is the confessed secret of the anguished author. Dostolevsky is Russia, and 'the Russian soul is a dark place.' Having said this of his own land, Dostolevsky, without playing upon Amiel's pretty epigram, 'the landscape is a state of the soul,' proceeds to show us how the outer darkness pervades his own soul. He knows not why, but at dusk there comes over him an oppressive and agonizing state of mind difficult to define, but recognizable in the form of 'mystical terror.'"

The Overland cars are good cars. See them at Kohl's garage.

INSURANCE

For Everything

FIRE, TORNADO, AUTOMOBILE, PLATE GLASS, THEFT INSURANCE, SURETY BONDS, ETC. ETC.

Connally & Littlejohn

First National Bank Building

Portales, New Mexico

DR. LOUIS R. HOUGH
DENTIST

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

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY
Physician and Surgeon

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

...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



Back These Boys With Your Dollars

A War Savings Stamp Is as Secure as a National Bank Note

Both are backed by the United States Government. About the only difference is that the stamps pay you 4 per cent interest compounded quarterly on January 1st, 1923.

If you are pressed for money at any time, you can cash a War Savings Stamp for its current value at any money order postoffice on ten day's notice.

War Savings Stamps are convenient and easy investments, no "red tape" and are backed by the entire resources of the people of the United States.

Every Stamp you buy helps to keep the Germans out of your own home. Every Stamp you buy brings you nearer to financial freedom.

This War Will Be Won Only When Thrift Becomes Our Watchword

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY

Mrs. Ed J. Neer, Portales, New Mexico

Journal Want Ads Get Results



The Gospel of Labor and Materials

All the dollars in the world could not buy victory. Because victory is not purchasable—we must work for it and, if need be, die for it. Dollars can work for victory only in so far as they are converted into labor and materials. A dollar hoarded is a slacker; a dollar wasted is a traitor; a dollar saved is a patriot. For a hoarded dollar represents idle power; a wasted dollar represents wasted power; a dollar invested in the United States Government represents power saved, labor saved, materials saved—it represents power, labor and materials in action, on the firing line, over the top. And more—it represents reserve power, energy stored, purchasing power conserved for its owner to use later on.

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Let Your Dollars Be Patriots!



This Space Contributed by Arthur F. Jones, Postmaster, Portales, N. M.

GIVE UP PLATINUM!

Women of Nation Are Asked to Make Sacrifice.

Precious Metal So Badly Needed by the Government Will Not Be Used for Personal Adornment by the True Patriot.

By **ABBIE FARWELL BROWN** of the Vigilantes.

Who would have thought that so small a thing as a bit of jewelry might show one's unpatriotism? And yet it is so! Every woman who wears a bit of platinum jewelry is defrauding the government of just so much power for war. Every man who buys a platinum setting for his dear lady's ring is putting the badge of his carelessness upon her. Every jeweler who persuades a buyer that platinum is more chic than the gold of other days, is acting contrary to the nation's interests.

Platinum is exceedingly important in the steel and iron works and in the manufacture of munitions. From it is produced sulphuric acid, used in making high explosives. It is one of the big assets of power; but platinum is scarce, growing scarcer every day. The situation is so serious as to cripple both the university laboratories, whose patriotic chemists are working on war problems, and the chemical industries which have developed here since war began, to replace German productions.

Our country contains no platinum mines, and the supply from the Ural mountains is almost unobtainable now, in the Russian crisis. Our other great platinum source, Colombia, has also apparently failed us at this juncture. The shortage is such that the metal now costs \$98 an ounce! But for that very reason—because it is doubly precious—some unthinking persons desire it all the more to adorn themselves. Think of it! To adorn one's silly self, at the expense of one's country's safety! Surely there is no American woman so selfish, when once she knows the truth. Surely no one desires to be more beautiful at the cost of blood.

Jewelry set in platinum is undeniably rich. But one is not, I hope, thinking about rich effects in dress nowadays. It is no time to court admiration with jewelry. Patriotism is the only bright, particular jewel worth displaying.

So keen is the anxiety of the chemists over the high cost of platinum that one world-famous scientist has sacrificed a beautiful platinum dish presented to him in recognition of his distinguished service to science. This patriot sold his precious keepsake, the reward of years of faithful research for mankind, in order that the metal it contained might be fashioned into chemists' supplies for the further aid of his country. Such a memorial was worth more than jewels.

Cannot all the women of America be as self-sacrificing as this great man of science?

Fish Scale Jewelry.

That there is commercial value in unconsidered trifles is shown by a writer, who says:

"The scales of fish, which are of utility to the owner during its sojourn in the vasty deep, are ignored after capture as good only for the refuse heap. But it was not ever thus," says an exchange. "In days gone by fish scales possessed a real value, notably those of roach, bleak, dace and whitebait."

"Older writers tell us how the scales of these fishes were collected and used in the manufacture of necklaces, earrings and such like ornament. Thames fishermen used to catch fish, take off the scales and throw the body back into the river. A pigment was obtained by treating the scales in a certain fashion, whitebait being the most popular fish used for the purpose. So great formerly was the demand at times that the price of a quart of fish scales varied from one to five guineas."

"This treatment of fish scales for making small personal adornments is attributed to the French."

Give Services to Community Theater.

Having enlisted the services of many stage people in the vicinity, a group of public-spirited citizens in Hollywood, Cal., have recently established a community theater of a very interesting and distinctive sort. There is no commercial motive behind the enterprise and everyone connected with it, from the paper hanger to the playwrights and actors, donate his or her services. Funds raised from contributing members and by the sale of tickets, which cost 50 and 75 cents each, were employed in remodeling an old skating rink into a most attractive playhouse. The enthusiastic audiences that gather here show by their

Hubbard's

The Store of Service, the Store of Quality, the Store where Dollars are equal and where all are given the Square Deal. Groceries and Feed at fair prices to all and special prices to none. A stock that is new and clean and a prompt jitney delivery. Try this store if you are particular and wish to Hooverize.

We Want Your Butter, Eggs and Produce at Market Prices

The place is where Bland was; the time to call is right now and the telephone number is 11. Get the habit; trade here.

J. W. Hubbard

representative character that this is truly a community enterprise.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Generous Provision.

"I understand you are going to have chickens instead of a garden this year." "I'm going to have a garden, too," declared Mr. Crosslots. "I may not get much out of it in vegetables for myself. But I've noticed that a garden always makes chickens seem a lot happier and healthier."

Time.

In a costly watch that has been made for exhibition purposes there is a wheel that makes a revolution but once in four years, operating a dial that shows the years, months and days.

These Ships Laid Up.

"A Dutch East Indian cannot help smiling when he finds fear expressed that the German and Austrian ships in East Indian harbors might run out to sea as raiders," said a Hollander who is in New York on business. "Forty steamships fled into our harbors. In the Emma harbor and the Queen's Bay at Panang are lying the Van Kleist and Rhineland of the North German Lloyd, the Ninive of the Hamburg-American line and the Orsowa, an Austrian boat from Flume."

"These ships will require no more watching because of the luxuriant growth of shell and coral. The steamships must now be covered with a layer of coral and shell from thirty to forty inches thick. About two years ago attempts were made to move the Von Kleist, but no greater speed than five knots could be got out of her, although the ship originally had a speed of twenty knots."—New York Sun.

Donate Sponges to Red Cross.

The Greek-American sponge fishermen at Tarpon Springs, Fla., have made one of the most unique gifts that the American Red Cross has yet received. Each fishing captain, as his boat unloaded, contributed a bunch of sponges to the lot being gathered for the Red Cross. The sponges were sold for \$908 at public auction on the Sponge exchange, the only public square sponge market in the United States. The money was sent to the Red Cross.

Thought He Was "Setting 'Em Up."

A young Topeka army officer, now in France, was seized while in Paris with a desire to send his sister a present, and finally decided on a waist, says the Kansas City Star. He entered a fashionable shop and selected a waist, but not knowing the size his sister required, singled out a pretty Parisian clerk who looked about his sister's size, and asked her to try the waist on. When she returned the fit was pronounced perfect, and the young officer nodded approvingly and paid the cashier. As he turned back to claim the article, the clerk flew into his arms and kissed him again and again, exclaiming, "Thank you, thank you." All the other clerks in the store then caught the idea that the handsome young American was "setting them up" generally to girls who wanted new waists, and begged him to buy for them also. The officer finally excused a retreat in some manner or other, but the sister in Topeka has not yet received any present.

BUY YOUR BABY BONDS

AND THRIFT STAMPS

NOW

and Vote May 11 for



W. E. "EMZY" ROBERTS

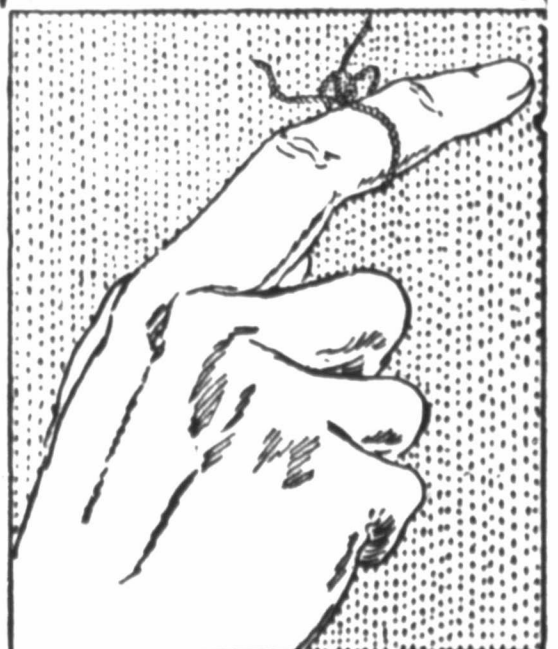
Candidate for

SHERIFF OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY

Subject to the action of Democratic Primaries
May 11th, 1918

Emzy, New Mexico

REMEMBER



That we have every facility for turning out neat printing of all kinds. Letter heads, bill heads, office stationery, etc., furnished at the lowest prices first class work will permit.

HOME GARDEN PLAN

Make Every Backyard Furnish Fresh Vegetables for the Family Table.

SANDY LOAM IS PREFERRED

As Attention is Usually Given in Spare Moments, Locate as Near House as Possible—Drainage of Prime Importance.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It is impossible to make an accurate estimate of the value of the vegetables which may be grown in home gardens in the South, but it is safe to say that a well-kept garden will yield a return eight or ten times as great as the return from an equal area devoted to cotton or to other general farm crops. Of even greater importance than the money value of the products of the garden is the satisfaction of having a bountiful supply of vegetables close at hand where they can be secured at a moment's notice.

Location of Garden.

In selecting the location for a home vegetable garden the question of proximity to the house should be given first consideration. As the work of caring for the garden is usually done in spare time, the location selected should be as near the house as possible. The slope and type of soil should be the next considerations. A slope to the south or southeast is usually preferable, because here the soil warms up early in the spring, which permits early planting and stimulates the early growth of crops. Practically any type of soil can be used for the garden, but a sandy loam is to be preferred.

Good drainage is of prime importance. The land should have sufficient fall to drain off surplus water during heavy rains, but the fall should not be so great as to wash the soil. If the land near the house is level, artificial drainage should be employed. Open ditches or tile drains will be satisfactory. On level land that is not artificially drained it is necessary to plant on ridges or in beds to prevent drowning the crops during wet weather. The ridges or beds should be as wide and flat as conditions will allow, for narrow, sharp ridges dry out quickly.

Arrangement of Garden.

The first consideration in planning the garden is the kind of cultivation to be given. Horse cultivation is recommended whenever possible, and where the work is to be done mainly by means of horse tools the garden should be long and narrow with the rows running the long way. The garden should have no paths across the rows, but turning spaces should be left at the ends. For hand cultivation the rows can be much closer together and may run across the garden. Straight lines should be followed, no matter what method of culture is used.

The size of the garden depends upon the number of persons to be supplied. One-fourth to one-half an acre is sufficient for an average family and should produce enough vegetables for use throughout the year. By close attention to the rotation of crops, the succession of crops, and interplanting, one-fourth of an acre may be made to supply a family of six. Where land is plentiful it is recommended that a sufficient area be set aside to allow part of the garden to be planted to a soil-improving crop each year.

The location of permanent crops, such as asparagus, rhubarb, and small fruits, should be carefully considered. These crops should be placed at one side, so that they will not be in the way when the garden is plowed.

Succession of Crops.

In planning the location of crops,

consideration should be given to the matter of succession, in order that the land may be occupied as large a part of the time as possible. It is not advisable to have a second planting of the same crop or a closely related crop follow the first. Cabbage should not follow cauliflower, Brussels sprouts, mustard, or kale, for many of the same diseases and insects affect all of these crops. Tomatoes, eggplants and peppers should not follow each other. In some sections three or four crops can be grown on the same land each year, while in other sections two crops are all that can be grown to advantage. When a crop is harvested early in the season and it is not practicable to plant another vegetable for two or three months, the land may be planted to cowpeas or crimson clover.

Rotation of Crops.

Rotation of crops is as important in growing vegetables as in growing field crops, and the same principles can be applied. Crop rotation is important in checking diseases and insects and in keeping the soil in good condition. Where diseases are very severe, the same crop should not be planted continuously on the same area. Rotation of crops is one of the safeguards against soil infection. Land upon which a diseased crop has been grown should not be used for the same or a closely related crop oftener than once in three years. It is usually advisable to rotate crops in such a way that foliage crops (such as cabbage, kale, spinach, and mustard) follow root crops (Irish potatoes, beets, parsnips, carrots, etc.) or those grown for fruits (tomatoes, peppers, melons, etc.). This can be accomplished in a measure by changing the location of crops in the planting plan or by reversing the plan from year to year.

Preparation of Soil.

The soil that is to be used for vegetables should be thoroughly prepared before planting. A deep seedbed is desirable, and when an area that has never been plowed more than four inches deep must be used it should be deepened by gradually increasing the depth of plowing for a period of three or four years until the desired depth is attained.

Manures and Fertilizers.

The soil for vegetable growing should be rich and well supplied with humus. Barnyard or stable manure is the best fertilizer, because it furnishes both plantfood and humus. An application of 20 to 30 tons of manure to the acre is very satisfactory, and on some soils this application will need but little re-enforcing with commercial fertilizers. The manure should be applied far enough in advance of planting time to allow it to decay. Where coarse manure is used, it should be applied in the fall and turned under, but well-rotted manure should be applied after plowing and should be well mixed with the soil by harrowing. On many soils it is advisable to apply commercial fertilizer, especially phosphates, in addition to the manure.

Cultivation of Garden Crops.

Frequent shallow cultivation should be given garden crops. By keeping the surface of the soil stirred a dust mulch is formed, which prevents the loss of moisture through the pores in the soil and keeps down weeds. The soil should be cultivated as soon as possible after a rain, to break the crust and prevent baking. Sandy soils may be cultivated when quite wet, but clay soils should not be stirred when sticky. Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the matter of thorough cultivation. If the work is properly done at the right time there will be little difficulty in controlling weeds.

In cultivating the garden, small-tooth cultivators should be used to prevent ridging or furrowing. A turnplow or sweep should not be used for cultivation unless the land becomes so woody that cultivation will not do the work. Frequent cultivation kills the weeds between the rows before they become large, but hand work will be necessary to keep the soil stirred between the plants and to keep down weeds in the row.

ENORMOUS WASTE OF MANURE

Estimated That Farmers of Country Lose \$200,000,000 Yearly—Much Could Be Saved.

It has been estimated by some authorities that the farmers of this country lose the enormous sum of \$200,000,000 a year in waste of manure. A large portion of this loss, doubtless, could be saved, and the use of this plant food is greatly needed on many farms.

Every Plant a Weed.

Every plant is a weed that grows where not desired and some of our most valuable plants, among them the tomato and the white potato, were once considered weeds and of no value.

Skim Milk Helps Pigs.

Skim milk is of great assistance in growing and fattening pigs, particularly during the first few months.

Not Injurious to Sows.

Buttermilk and skim milk are not injurious to brood sows.

TEST ALL SEED FOR PURITY

Advice of Secretary of Department of Agriculture—Absolute Waste to Plant Weeds.

The secretary of the United States department of agriculture, states that "every farmer should test all seeds for purity and germination before planting." It is an absolute waste to plant dead seeds or seed which is badly mixed with noxious weeds.

Wasting Manure.

The farmer who allows the best part of his stable manure to leak out into the creek has little reason to complain of poor crops due to the scarcity of fertilizers.

Pasture for Farm Stock.

Pains should be taken to have a permanent pasture for cows, calves and other animals.

Troublesome to Hogs.

Kidney worms are a troublesome factor in hog raising, especially in the Southern states.

PAINT HOME RIGHT TO GIVE IT CHARM

Choice of Colors That Will Harmonize Is of the Greatest Importance.

TASTE IS MOST ESSENTIAL

Small Cottage May Be as Attractive as a Mansion and Far More Home-Like if Attention Is Given to Details.

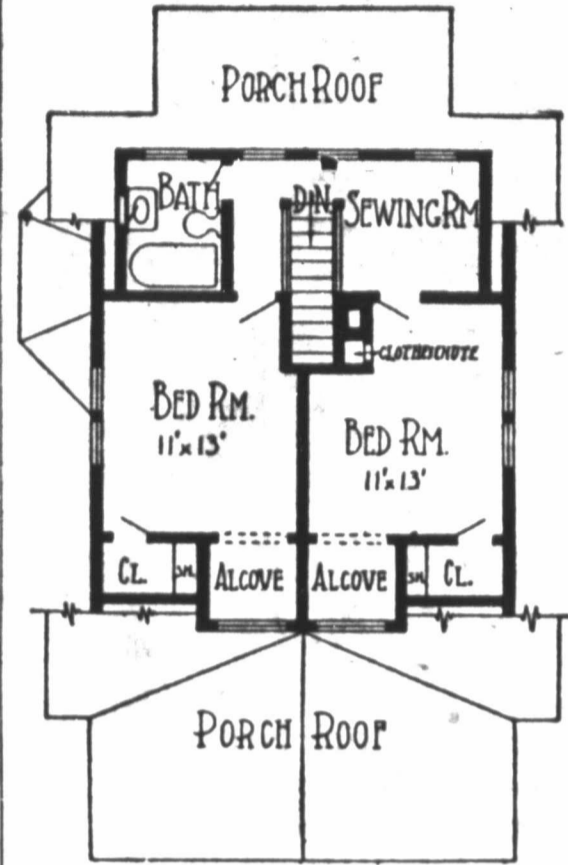
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Every home-owner desires an attractive house, one that will appear well, will not lose its charm with years of use; a house that will please his neighbors as well as himself and that will add to the beauty and attractiveness of the community in which he lives.

To secure an attractive home much more is needed than just a house plan, however good that may be. The trouble with most homes is that there is a lack of harmony in the grounds, the house and its coloring and the interior. Even a good architect may fail to understand how to accomplish this harmony. The assistance of the careful architect, the skilled gardener, the competent builder, the reputable paint and varnish manufacturer and the expert painter and decorator is important to assure best results in building.

The same incongruity is often noted in painting the house—colors are chosen without regard to their fitness or their adaptation to the style of architecture. Colors that appear well on one house may be disappointing on another. One house may look well with contrasts in body and trim, while the next should be of one color or at least have but slight differences in the colors used. Large or grotesque ornaments and brilliant colors (bright reds,



blues, yellows or greens) are out of place in house painting.

Harmony by gradual gradations of color is the most natural method of securing variety in decoration. The simplest harmony—the point to seek in home decoration—is that of tones of one color—they give a kinship to everything. Brown in shades from light to dark, buff in varying tints, greens in light and dark tones and other colors similarly used give most satisfaction.

Contrasts are often helpful, but care must be taken in choice of colors, as otherwise they will give harsh effects rather than harmony. The colors must



It is not money alone that makes a beautiful house; taste and some knowledge are essential. A small cottage may be as attractive as a mansion and far more home-like.

If left alone, even a fairly well informed man is likely to put a colonial house on a mountain slope and a swiss chalet on a level plain, simply because

be restful or they will really "make us tired." This restfulness is produced by low, dull colors, if contrasted, or harmony of likeness and unity between brighter colors.

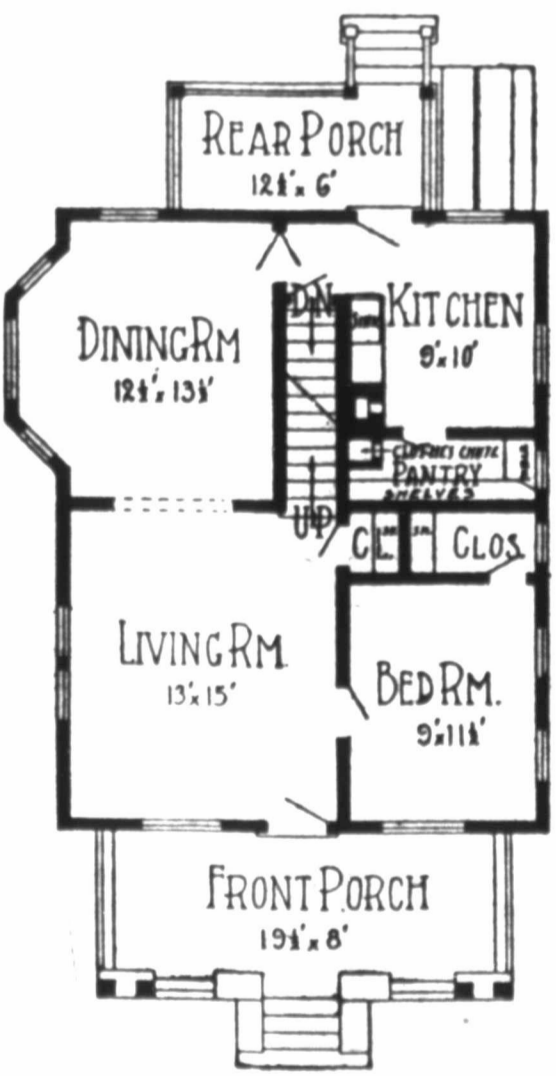
The color scheme in general should not be too assertive. "Loud colors" are always offensive and very bright colors in contrast are not good on exteriors. White, grays, soft greens and browns of various shades will always harmonize with nature.

The house shown in the accompanying perspective and floor plan is an inexpensive structure which is well arranged for the comfort and convenience of the occupants. The exterior is simple but attractive. The walls of the building are finished with shingles up to the cornice line and with stucco on the end gables.

The porch design is simple, consisting of four brick piers with connecting walls carried only up to floor level, balustrades of brick and railings of simple wood frame. The porch roof is supported only by the outside piers, upon which are mounted double square columns with ornamental caps. A generous overhang is provided for the roof, which has a pleasing effect on the appearance of the building.

Entrance from the front porch is into the living room, which is a room 13 feet by 15 feet placed in one of the forward corners of the building. A large cased opening leads back from the living room into the dining room. There is a three-window bay in the dining room which contributes very largely to the pleasant aspect of this room. A double-acting door is placed in the interior wall between dining room and kitchen. The basement stairs are entered from the short hall between these rooms. A large pantry is provided which is fitted with shelves and a table.

There is one bedroom on the first floor, this room being entered from the living room and terminates in a passage between the sewing room and the bath on the second floor. There are two bedrooms on this floor, arranged in a symmetrical manner about the central wall.



he likes the style and has no idea of relations; or he may cover a narrow city lot with an ornamental building, and put a plain box on a beautiful village or country "half-acre." No painting scheme will wholly overcome such a mistake. Artistic effect is possible without added cost, the necessary items being taste and judgment. Make the house attractive, giving it individuality, but follow those lines which experience and taste will dictate.

Lungs Are Weakened By Hard Colds

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Crip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

A large percentage of pencils being made from California incense cedar.

A merchant can get along without advertising and so can a wagon without grease—but it goes hard.

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

Practical. "Does he pay his debts?" "No; I gave him a Christmas present once and he only thanked me."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

A Decalogue of War. Don't chatter nor tell all you know; listen to no alarmists or fearers of the worst; be neither spendthrift nor sordid; encourage home industries; do not look upon departure for "over there" as an abandonment do not complain over sacrifice and deprivation; be usefully busy; keep your courage; be strong and patient in the hope of victory; bear your bereavements nobly in tribute to the heroes for whom you mourn.—Dr. Anna H. Shaw.

Ashes for Garden. In this day of great scarcity of potash wood ashes are coming into their own as one of the best fertilizers known. Not one ounce of wood ashes should go to waste in any home where there is a garden. Keep a box large enough to hold several bushels of wood ashes, and into this put the ashes from an ash pan. Then, when the box is filled, sprinkle the ashes over the garden. Potatoes, grain, and all garden vegetables do better by being fertilized by wood ashes.

Then the Bishop Understood. Apropos of the Phillips Brooks anniversary, the great bishop took note of things in his daily walks about town. One day he saw a gang of street department employees using their hoes, picks and shovels in such a languid and leisurely manner that he felt moved to chide them for their slothfulness. "My friends, are you supposed to be working for the city of Boston?" inquired the bishop. "No, sir; we're working for \$2.50 a day, please your reverence," said the spokesman of the gang. The bishop passed on.

A Baked Cereal Food

Different from the usual run of toasted or steam-cooked cereals,

Grape-Nuts

is baked in giant ovens—baked for nearly twenty hours under accurate conditions of heat, so that the whole wheat and malted barley flours may develop their full, rich sweetness.

You don't need sugar on Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

Copyright by Harper & Brothers

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

Blaze took the speaker by the shoulder and faced him about. "Look here," said he, "I'm beginnin' to get wise to you. I believe you're—the man in the case." When Dave nodded, he vented his amazement in a long whistle. After a moment he asked, "Well, why did you want me to come here alone, ahead of the others?"

"Because I want you to know the whole inside of this thing so that you can get busy when I'm gone; because I want to borrow what money you have—"

"What you alimn' to pull off?" Blaze inquired, suspiciously.

"I'm going to find her and bring her out."

"You? Why, Dave, you can't get through. This is a job for the soldiers."

But Dave hardly seemed to hear him. "You must start things moving at once," he said, urgently. "Spread the news, get the story into the papers, notify the authorities. Get every influence at work, from here to headquarters; get your senator and the governor of the state at work. Ellsworth will help you. And now give me your last dollar."

Blaze emptied his pockets, shaking his shaggy head the while. "La Feria is a hundred and fifty miles in," he remonstrated.

"By rail from Pueblo, yes. But it's barely a hundred, straight from here."

"You ain't got a chance, single-handed. You're crazy to try it."

Dave turned a sick, colorless face to his friend. "They'll carve a stone for Longorio if I do get through." He called to Montrosa, and the mare came to him, holding her head to one side so as not to tread upon her dragging reins.

"I'm 'most tempted to go with you," Blaze stammered uncertainly.

"No. Somebody has to stay here and stir things up. If we had twenty men like you we might cut our way in and out, but there's no time to organize, and, anyhow, the government would probably stop us. I've got a hunch that I'll make it. If I don't—why, it's all right."

The two men shook hands lingeringly, awkwardly; then Blaze managed to wish his friend luck. "If you don't come back," he said, with a peculiar catch in his voice, "I reckon there's enough good Texans left to follow your trail. I'll sure look forward to it."

Dave took the river bank to Sangre de Cristo, where, by means of the dilapidated ferry, he gained the Mexican side. Once across, he rode straight up toward the village of Romero. When challenged by an undersized soldier he merely spurred Montrosa forward, eying the sentry so grimly that the man did no more than finger his rifle uncertainly, cursing under his breath the overbearing airs of all gringos. Nor did the rider trouble to make the slightest detour, but cantered the full length of Romero's dusty street, the target of more than one pair of hostile eyes. To those who saw him, soldiers and civilians alike, it was evident that this stranger had business, and no one felt called upon to question its nature. There are men who carry an air more potent than a bodyguard, and Dave Law was one of these. Before the village had thoroughly awakened to his coming he was gone, without a glance to the right or left, without a word to anyone.

When Romero was at his back he rode for a mile or two through a region of tiny scattered farms and neglected garden patches, after which he came out into the mesquite. For all the signs he saw, he might then have been in the heart of a foreign country. Mexico had a wallowed him.

As the afternoon heat subsided, Montrosa let herself out into a freer gait and began to cover the distance rapidly, heading due west through a land of cactus and dagger, of thorn and barb and bramble.

The roads were unfenced, the meadows desolate; the huts were frequently untenanted. Ahead the sky burned splendidly, and the sunset grew more brilliant, more dazzling, until it glorified the whole mean, thirsty, cruel countryside.

Dave's eyes were set upon that riot of blazing colors, but for the time it failed to thrill him. In that welter of changing hues and tints he saw only red. Red! That was the color of blood; it stood for passion, lust, violence; and it was a fitting badge of color for this land of revolutions and alarms. At first he saw little else—except the hint of black despair to follow. But there was gold in the sunset,

too—the yellow gold of ransom! That was Mexico—red and yellow, blood and gold, lust and license. Once the rider's fancy began to work in this fashion, it would not rest, and as the sunset grew in splendor he found in it richer meanings. Red was the color of a woman's lips—yes, and a woman's hair. The deepening blue of the high sky overhead was the hue of a certain woman's eyes. A warm, soft breeze out of the west bent into his face, and he remembered how warm and soft Alaire's breath had been upon his cheek.

The woman of his desires was yonder, where those colors warred, and she was mantled in red and gold and purple for his coming. The thought aroused him; he felt only a throbbing eagerness to see her and to take her in his arms once more before the end.

With his head high and his face agleam, he rode into the west, into the heart of the sunset.

CHAPTER XX.

La Feria.

"What's this I hear about war?" Dolores inquired of her mistress, a few days after their arrival at La Feria. "They tell me that Mexico is invaded and that the American soldiers have already killed more than a thousand women and children."

"Who tells you this?" Alaire asked. "The men—everybody." Dolores waved a hand in the direction of the other ranch buildings. "Our people are buzzing like bees with the news, and, of course, no one cares to work when the Americans are coming."

"I shall have to put an end to such talk."

"This morning the word came that the revolution is ended and that the soldiers of both parties are uniting to fight for their liberties. They say the gringos are killing all the old people—everyone, in fact, except the girls, whom they take with them. Already they have begun the most horrible practices. Why, at Espinal!"—Dolores' eyes were round—"would you believe it?—those Yankee soldiers ate a baby! They roasted the little dear like a cabrito and ate it! I tell you, it makes wild talk among the peladores."

"Do you believe such stories?" Alaire inquired, with some amusement. "Um—m—not altogether. But, all the same, I think it is time we were going home."

"This is home, for me, Dolores." "Yes, but now that war—"

"There isn't any war, and there won't be any. However, if you are nervous I'll send you back to Las Palmas at once."

"Glory of God! It would be the end of me. These Mexicans would recognize me instantly as an American, for I have the appearance and the culture. You can imagine what would happen to me. They would tear me from the train. It was nothing except General Longorio's soldiers that brought us safely through from Neuvo Pueblo."

"Then I'm glad that he insisted upon sending them with us. Now tell the ranch-hands to put no faith in these ridiculous stories. If they wish the truth let them ask General Longorio; he will be here today and quiet their fears."

"You think he intends to pay us for our cattle?"

"Yes." Dolores pondered a moment. "Well, perhaps he does—it is not his money. For that matter, he would give all Mexico if you asked it. Tse! His love consumed him like a fever."

Alaire stirred uneasily; then she rose and went to an open window, which looked out into the tiny patio with its trickling fountain and its rank, untended plants. "Why do you insist that he loves me?" she asked. "All Mexicans are gallant and pay absurd compliments. It's just a way they have. He has never spoken a word that could give offense." As Dolores said nothing, she went on, hesitatingly, "I can't very well refuse to see him, for I don't possess even a receipt to show that he took those cattle."

"Oh, you must not offend him," Dolores agreed, hastily, "or we'd never leave Mexico alive." With which cheering announcement the housekeeper heaved a deep sigh and went about her duties with a gloomy face.

Longorio arrived that afternoon, and Alaire received him in the great naked living room of the hacienda, with her best attempt at formality. But her coolness served not in the least to chill his fervor.

"Senora," he cried, eagerly, "I have a thousand things to tell you, things of the greatest importance. They have been upon my tongue for hours, but

now that I behold you I grow drunk with delight and my lips frame nothing but words of admiration for your beauty. So! I feast my eyes." He retained his warm clasp of her fingers, seeming to envelop her uncomfortably with his ardor.

"What is it you have to tell me?" she asked him, withdrawing her hand.

"Well, I hardly know where to begin—events have moved so swiftly, and such incredible things have happened. Even now I am in a daze, for history is being made every hour—history for Mexico, for you, and for me. I bring you good news and bad news; something to startle you and set your brain in a whirl. I planned to send a messenger ahead of me, and then I said: 'No, this is a crisis; therefore no tongue but mine shall apprise her, no hand but mine shall comfort her. Only a coward shrinks from the unpleasant; I shall lighten her distress and awaken in her breast new hope, new happiness—'

"What do you mean?" Alaire inquired, sharply. "You say you bring bad news?"

The general nodded. "In a way, terrible, shocking! And yet I look beyond the immediate and see in it a blessing. So must you. To me it spells the promise of my unspoken longings, my whispered prayers." Noting his hearer's growing bewilderment, he laid a hand familiarly upon her arm. "No matter how I tell you, it will be a blow, for death is always sudden; it always finds us unprepared."

"Death? Who—is dead?"

"Restrain yourself. Allow for my clumsiness."

"Who? Please tell me!"

"Someone very close to you and very dear to you at one time. My knowledge of your long unhappiness alone gives me courage to speak."

Alaire raised her fluttering fingers to her throat; her eyes were wide as she said: "You don't mean—Mr. Austin?"

"Yes." Longorio scrutinized her closely, as if to measure the effect of his disclosure. "Senora, you are free!" Alaire uttered a breathless exclamation; then, feeling his gaze burning in to her, turned away, but not before he had noted her sudden pallor, the blanching of her lips.

This unexpected announcement dazed her; it scattered her thoughts and robbed her of words, but just what her dominant emotion was at the moment she could not tell. Once her first giddiness had passed, however, once the truth had borne in upon her, she found that she felt no keen anguish, and certainly no impulse to weep. Rather she experienced a vague horror, such as the death of an acquaintance or of a familiar relative might evoke. Ed had been anything but a true husband, and her feeling now was more for the memory of the man he had been, for the boy she had known and loved, than for the man whose name she bore.

So he was gone and, Longorio said, she was free. It meant much. She realized dimly that in this one moment her whole life had changed. She had never thought of this way out of her embarrassments; she had been prepared, in fact, for anything except this. Dead! It was deplorable, for Ed was young. Once the first shock had passed away, she became conscious of a deep pity for the man, and a complete forgiveness for the misery he had caused her. After a time she faced the news-bearer, and in a strained voice inquired:

"How did it happen? Was it—because of me?"

"No, no! Rest your mind on that score. See! I understand your concern and I share your intimate thoughts. No, it was an accident, ordained by God. His end was the result of his own folly, a gunshot wound while he was drunk, I believe. Now you will understand why I said that I bore tidings both good and evil, and why I, of all people, should be the one to impart them."

Alaire turned questioning eyes upon him, as if to fathom his meaning, and he answered her with his brilliant smile. Falling to evoke a response, he went on:

"Ever since I heard of it I have repeated over and over again, 'It is a miracle; it is the will of God.' Come, then, we know each other so well that we may speak frankly. Let us be honest and pretend to no counterfeited emotions. Let us recognize in this only your deliverance and the certainty of that blessed happiness which divine providence has sent us both."

"Both?" she repeated, dully.

"Need I be a glazier? You know my

heart. You have read me. You understand how I have throttled my longings and remained mute while all my being called to you."

Alaire withdrew a step, and her cheeks colored with anger. "General!" she exclaimed, with some difficulty, "I am amazed. This is no time—" Her indignation rose with the sound of her own voice, causing her to stammer.

Taking advantage of her loss of words, he hurried on: "You must pardon my impetuosity, but I am a man of tremendous force, and my life moves swiftly. I am not shackled by conventions—they are less than nothing to me. If it seems to you that my eagerness carries me away, remember that war is upon us and that affairs of moment press me so that I am compelled to move like the lightning. With me, senora, a day is a year. The past is gone, the present is here, the future rushes forward to meet us."

"Indeed, you forget yourself," she said, warmly. Then, changing her tone: "I too must act quickly. I must go back at once."

"Oh, but I have told you only a part of what I came to say."

"Surely the rest can wait." Her voice was vibrant with contempt. "I'm in no condition to listen to anything else."

But Longorio insisted. "Wait! It is impossible for you to leave here."

Alaire stared at him incredulously. "It is true. Mexico is a seething caldron of hate; the country is convulsed. It would be unsafe for you."

"Do you mean to say that war has been declared?"

"Practically."

"What?—? You are telling me the truth?" A moment, then Alaire continued, more calmly, "If that is so, there is all the more reason why I should lose no time."

"Listen!" The general was deeply in earnest. "You have no conception of the chaos out there." He waved a comprehensive gesture. "If the explosion has not come, it will come within a few hours. That is why I flew to your side. Battleships are hurrying toward our coast, troops are massing against our border, and Mexico has risen like one man. The people are in a frenzy; they are out of bounds; there is sack and pillage in the cities. Americans are objects of violence everywhere and the peons are frantic." He paused impressively. "We face the greatest upheaval of history."

"Then why are you here?" Alaire demanded. "This is no place for you at such a moment."

Longorio came closer to her, and his voice trembled as he said: "Angel of my soul, my place is at your side." Alaire's soul recoiled, but with a fervor he had never dared display he rushed on heedlessly. "I have told you I harken only to my heart; that for one smile from you I would behold myself; that for your favor I would betray my fatherland; that for your kiss I would face damnation. Well, I am here at your side. The deluge comes, but you shall be unharmed." He would not permit her to check him, crying: "Wait! You must hear me through, senora, so that you may comprehend fully why I am forced to speak at this time. Out of this coming struggle I shall emerge a heroic figure. Now that Mexico unites, she will triumph, and of all her victorious sons the name of Luis Longorio will be sung the loudest, for upon him more than upon any other depends the republic's salvation. I do not boast. I merely state facts, for I have made all my plans, and tomorrow I put them into effect. That is why I cannot wait to speak. The struggle will be long, but you shall be my guiding star in the hours of darkness."

Under other circumstances the man's magnificent egotism might have provoked a smile. And yet, for all its grandiloquence, there was something in his speech that rang hard and true. Unquestionably Longorio was dangerous—a real personality, and no mere swaggering pretender. Alaire felt a certain reluctant respect for him, and at the same time a touch of chilling fear such as she had hardly experienced before. She faced him silently for a moment; then she said:

"Am I to understand that you forbid me to leave my own house?"

"For the time being, exactly."

"What? Then I am your prisoner?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Place to Work.

If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work, you cannot get along anywhere.

They stuck a feather in her hat and

father called it highway robbery.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."



Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

American Dollar Flag
Sun fast, rain proof Taffeta, 6 feet long, double-edged sewed stripes; free delivery by parcel post on receipt of factory price, \$1.00. Including pole, ball and galvanised holder, \$1.50. Send for free catalogue of flags and decorations. We make more and better flags than any other concern in the world. Prices same as before the war. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., EASTON, PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

FOR SALE—2,240 acre stock farm, half price; must sell. Address "Live Stock," 723 E. Magnolia St., Arcadia, Fla.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 8-1918.

Aid in Emergency.
"Did those speeches you delivered help anybody?"
"Yes," said Senator Sorghum. "I have no doubt some of the copies I had printed were used for fuel."

A NEGLECTED OLD
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.

Quite Frequently.
Examiner—How is Central America divided?
"Lupul"—By earthquakes.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.
Many people wait in vain for their ship to come in because it was never launched.

Canada has handled \$1,000,000,000 in bullion for the Bank of England since the war began.

HEALTH RESTORED

Serious Kidney Trouble Was Removed by Doan's and Results Have Been Permanent.

"Kidney trouble put me in a bad way," says Thomas A. Knight, 624 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill. "It came on with pain across my back and the attacks kept getting worse until I had a spell that laid me up. Morphine was the only relief and I couldn't move without help. The kidney secretions were scanty, painful and filled with sediment. "I was unable to leave the house, couldn't rest and became utterly exhausted. The only way I could take ease was by bolstering myself up with pillows. For three months I was in that awful condition and the doctor said I had gravel. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me back to good health and I have gained wonderfully in strength and weight."



Sworn to before me, A. M. EGGMANN, Notary Public. ALMOST THREE YEARS LATER, May 24, 1917, Mr. Knight said: "The cure Doan's brought me has been permanent."

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

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

may be checked, and more serious conditions of the throat will be often avoided by promptly giving the child a dose of

PISO'S

HOME GARDEN PLAN

Make Every Backyard Furnish Fresh Vegetables for the Family Table.

SANDY LOAM IS PREFERRED

As Attention is Usually Given in Spare Moments, Locate as Near House as Possible—Drainage of Prime Importance.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It is impossible to make an accurate estimate of the value of the vegetables which may be grown in home gardens in the South, but it is safe to say that a well-kept garden will yield a return eight or ten times as great as the return from an equal area devoted to cotton or to other general farm crops. Of even greater importance than the money value of the products of the garden is the satisfaction of having a bountiful supply of vegetables close at hand where they can be secured at a moment's notice.

Location of Garden.

In selecting the location for a home vegetable garden the question of proximity to the house should be given first consideration. As the work of caring for the garden is usually done in spare time, the location selected should be as near the house as possible. The slope and type of soil should be the next considerations. A slope to the south or southeast is usually preferable, because here the soil warms up early in the spring, which permits early planting and stimulates the early growth of crops. Practically any type of soil can be used for the garden, but a sandy loam is to be preferred.

Good drainage is of prime importance. The land should have sufficient fall to drain off surplus water during heavy rains, but the fall should not be so great as to wash the soil. If the land near the house is level, artificial drainage should be employed. Open ditches or tile drains will be satisfactory. On level land that is not artificially drained it is necessary to plant on ridges or in beds to prevent drowning the crops during wet weather. The ridges or beds should be as wide and flat as conditions will allow, for narrow, sharp ridges dry out quickly.

Arrangement of Garden.

The first consideration in planning the garden is the kind of cultivation to be given. Horse cultivation is recommended whenever possible, and where the work is to be done mainly by means of horse tools the garden should be long and narrow with the rows running the long way. The garden should have no paths across the rows, but turning spaces should be left at the ends. For hand cultivation the rows can be much closer together and may run across the garden. Straight lines should be followed, no matter what method of culture is used.

The size of the garden depends upon the number of persons to be supplied. One-fourth to one-half an acre is sufficient for an average family and should produce enough vegetables for use throughout the year. By close attention to the rotation of crops, the succession of crops, and interplanting, one-fourth of an acre may be made to supply a family of six. Where land is plentiful it is recommended that a sufficient area be set aside to allow part of the garden to be planted to a soil-improving crop each year.

The location of permanent crops, such as asparagus, rhubarb, and small fruits, should be carefully considered. These crops should be placed at one side, so that they will not be in the way when the garden is plowed.

Succession of Crops.

In planning the location of crops,

consideration should be given to the matter of succession, in order that the land may be occupied as large a part of the time as possible. It is not advisable to have a second planting of the same crop or a closely related crop follow the first. Cabbage should not follow cauliflower, Brussels sprouts, mustard, or kale, for many of the same diseases and insects affect all of these crops. Tomatoes, eggplants and peppers should not follow each other. In some sections three or four crops can be grown on the same land each year, while in other sections two crops are all that can be grown to advantage. When a crop is harvested early in the season and it is not practicable to plant another vegetable for two or three months, the land may be planted to cowpeas or crimson clover.

Rotation of Crops.

Rotation of crops is as important in growing vegetables as in growing field crops, and the same principles can be applied. Crop rotation is important in checking diseases and insects and in keeping the soil in good condition. Where diseases are very severe, the same crop should not be planted continuously on the same area. Rotation of crops is one of the safeguards against soil infection. Land upon which a diseased crop has been grown should not be used for the same or a closely related crop oftener than once in three years. It is usually advisable to rotate crops in such a way that foliage crops (such as cabbage, kale, spinach, and mustard) follow root crops (Irish potatoes, beets, parsnips, carrots, etc.) or those grown for fruits (tomatoes, peppers, melons, etc.). This can be accomplished in a measure by changing the location of crops in the planting plan or by reversing the plan from year to year.

Preparation of Soil.

The soil that is to be used for vegetables should be thoroughly prepared before planting. A deep seedbed is desirable, and when an area that has never been plowed more than four inches deep must be used it should be deepened by gradually increasing the depth of plowing for a period of three or four years until the desired depth is attained.

Manures and Fertilizers.

The soil for vegetable growing should be rich and well supplied with humus. Barnyard or stable manure is the best fertilizer, because it furnishes both plantfood and humus. An application of 20 to 30 tons of manure to the acre is very satisfactory, and on some soils this application will need but little re-enforcing with commercial fertilizers. The manure should be applied far enough in advance of planting time to allow it to decay. Where coarse manure is used, it should be applied in the fall and turned under, but well-rotted manure should be applied after plowing and should be well mixed with the soil by harrowing. On many soils it is advisable to apply commercial fertilizer, especially phosphates, in addition to the manure.

Cultivation of Garden Crops.

Frequent shallow cultivation should be given garden crops. By keeping the surface of the soil stirred a dust mulch is formed, which prevents the loss of moisture through the pores in the soil and keeps down weeds.

The soil should be cultivated as soon as possible after a rain, to break the crust and prevent baking. Sandy soils may be cultivated when quite wet, but clay soils should not be stirred when sticky. Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the matter of thorough cultivation. If the work is properly done at the right time there will be little difficulty in controlling weeds.

In cultivating the garden, small-tooth cultivators should be used to prevent ridging or furrowing. A turnplow or sweep should not be used for cultivation unless the land becomes so woody that cultivation will not do the work. Frequent cultivation kills the weeds between the rows before they become large, but hand work will be necessary to keep the soil stirred between the plants and to keep down weeds in the row.

ENORMOUS WASTE OF MANURE

Estimated That Farmers of Country Lose \$200,000,000 Yearly—Much Could Be Saved.

It has been estimated by some authorities that the farmers of this country lose the enormous sum of \$200,000,000 a year in waste of manure. A large portion of this loss, doubtless, could be saved, and the use of this plant food is greatly needed on many farms.

Every Plant a Weed.

Every plant is a weed that grows where not desired and some of our most valuable plants, among them the tomato and the white potato, were once considered weeds and of no value.

Skim Milk Helps Pigs.

Skim milk is of great assistance in growing and fattening pigs, particularly during the first few months.

Not Injurious to Sows.

Buttermilk and skim milk are not injurious to brood sows.

TEST ALL SEED FOR PURITY

Advice of Secretary of Department of Agriculture—Absolute Waste to Plant Weeds.

The secretary of the United States department of agriculture, states that "every farmer should test all seeds for purity and germination before planting." It is an absolute waste to plant dead seeds or seed which is badly mixed with noxious weeds.

Wasting Manure.

The farmer who allows the best part of his stable manure to leak out into the creek has little reason to complain of poor crops due to the scarcity of fertilizers.

Pasture for Farm Stock.

Pains should be taken to have a permanent pasture for cows, calves and other animals.

Troublesome to Hogs.

Kidney worms are a troublesome factor in hog raising, especially in the Southern states.

PAINT HOME RIGHT TO GIVE IT CHARM

Choice of Colors That Will Harmonize Is of the Greatest Importance.

TASTE IS MOST ESSENTIAL

Small Cottage May Be as Attractive as a Mansion and Far More Home-Like if Attention Is Given to Details.

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.

Every home-owner desires an attractive house, one that will appear well, will not lose it with years of use; a house that will please his neighbors as well as himself and that will add to the beauty and attractiveness of the community in which he lives.

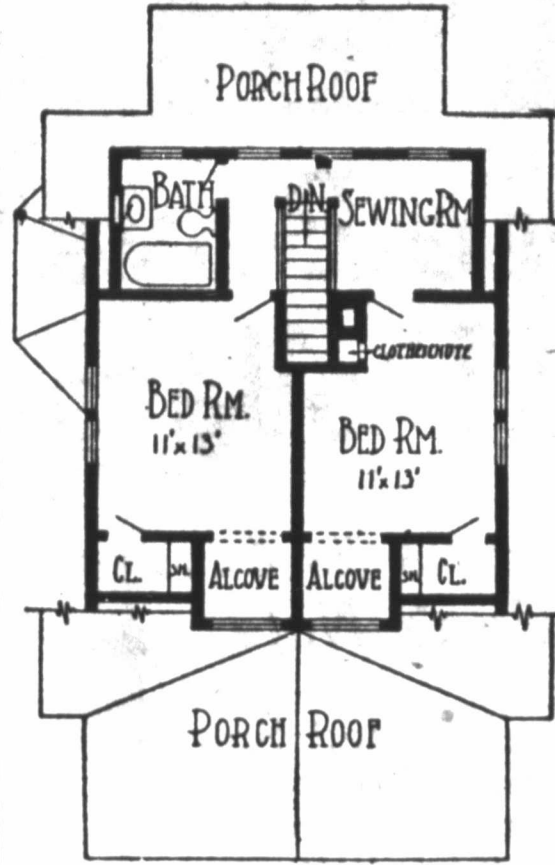
To secure an attractive home much more is needed than just a house plan, however good that may be. The trouble with most homes is that there is a lack of harmony in the grounds, the house and its coloring and the interior. Even a good architect may fail to understand how to accomplish this harmony. The assistance of the careful architect, the skilled gardener, the competent builder, the reputable paint and varnish manufacturer and the expert painter and decorator is important to assure best results in building.



It is not money alone that makes a beautiful house; taste and some knowledge are essential. A small cottage may be as attractive as a mansion and far more home-like.

If left alone, even a fairly well informed man is likely to put a colonial house on a mountain slope and a swiss chalet on a level plain, simply because

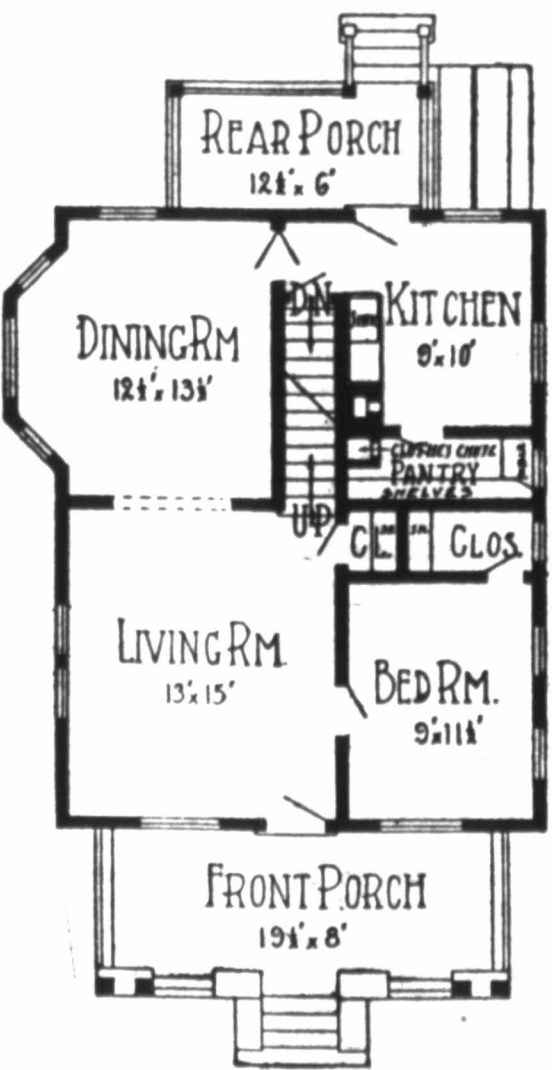
The same incongruity is often noted in painting the house—colors are chosen without regard to their fitness or their adaptation to the style of architecture. Colors that appear well on one house may be disappointing on another. One house may look well with contrasts in body and trim, while the next should be of one color or at least have but slight differences in the colors used. Large or grotesque ornaments and brilliant colors (bright reds,



blues, yellows or greens) are out of place in house painting.

Harmony by gradual gradations of color is the most natural method of securing variety in decoration. The simplest harmony—the point to seek in home decoration—is that of tones of one color—they give a kinship to everything. Brown in shades from light to dark, buff in varying tints, greens in light and dark tones and other colors similarly used give most satisfaction.

Contrasts are often helpful, but care must be taken in choice of colors, as otherwise they will give harsh effects rather than harmony. The colors must



he likes the style and has no idea of relations; or he may cover a narrow city lot with an ornamental building, and put a plain box on a beautiful village or country "half-acre." No painting scheme will wholly overcome such a mistake. Artistic effect is possible without added cost, the necessary items being taste and judgment. Make the house attractive, giving it individuality, but follow those lines which experience and taste will dictate.

be restful or they will really "make us tired." This restfulness is produced by low, dull colors, if contrasted, or harmony of likeness and unity between brighter colors.

The color scheme in general should not be too assertive. "Loud colors" are always offensive and very bright colors in contrast are not good on exteriors. White, grays, soft greens and browns of various shades will always harmonize with nature.

The house shown in the accompanying perspective and floor plan is an inexpensive structure which is well arranged for the comfort and convenience of the occupants. The exterior is simple but attractive. The walls of the building are finished with shingles up to the cornice line and with stucco on the end gables.

The porch design is simple, consisting of four brick piers with connecting walls carried only up to floor level, balustrades of brick and railings of simple wood frame. The porch roof is supported only by the outside piers, upon which are mounted double square columns with ornamental caps. A generous overhang is provided for the roof, which has a pleasing effect on the appearance of the building.

Entrance from the front porch is into the living room, which is a room 13 feet by 15 feet placed in one of the forward corners of the building. A large cased opening leads back from the living room into the dining room. There is a three-window bay in the dining room which contributes very largely to the pleasant aspect of this room. A double-acting door is placed in the interior wall between dining room and kitchen. The basement stairs are entered from the short hall between these rooms. A large pantry is provided which is fitted with shelves and a table.

There is one bedroom on the first floor, this room being entered from the living room and terminates in a passage between the sewing room and the bath on the second floor. There are two bedrooms on this floor, arranged in a symmetrical manner about the central wall.

Lungs Are Weakened By Hard Colds

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Crip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

A large percentage of pencils is being made from California incense cedar.

A merchant can get along without advertising and so can a wagon without grease—but it goes hard.

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

Practical. "Does he pay his debts?" "No; I gave him a Christmas present once and he only thanked me."

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. **Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria**

A Decalogue of War. Don't chatter nor tell all you know; listen to no alarmists or fearers of the worst; be neither spendthrift nor sordid; encourage home industries; do not look upon departure for "over there" as an abandonment do not complain over sacrifice and deprivation; be usefully busy; keep your courage; be strong and patient in the hope of victory; bear your bereavements nobly in tribute to the heroes for whom you mourn.—Dr. Anna H. Shaw.

Ashes for Garden. In this day of great scarcity of potash wood ashes are coming into their own as one of the best fertilizers known. Not one ounce of wood ashes should go to waste in any home where there is a garden. Keep a box large enough to hold several bushels of wood ashes, and into this put the ashes from an ash pan. Then, when the box is filled, sprinkle the ashes over the garden. Potatoes, grain, and all garden vegetables do better by being fertilized by wood ashes.

Then the Bishop Understood. Apropos of the Phillips Brooks anniversary, the great bishop took note of things in his daily walks about town. One day he saw a gang of street department employees using their hoes, picks and shovels in such a languid and leisurely manner that he felt moved to chide them for their slothfulness. "My friends, are you supposed to be working for the city of Boston?" inquired the bishop. "No, sir; we're working for \$2.50 a day, please your reverence," said the spokesman of the gang. The bishop passed on.

10 HOURS

A Baked Cereal Food

Different from the usual run of toasted or steam-cooked cereals,

Grape-Nuts

is baked in giant ovens—baked for nearly twenty hours under accurate conditions of heat, so that the whole wheat and malted barley flours may develop their full, rich sweetness.

You don't need sugar on Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

Copyright by Harper & Brothers

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

Blaze took the speaker by the shoulder and faced him about. "Look here," said he, "I'm beginnin' to get wise to you. I believe you're—the man in the case." When Dave nodded, he vented his amazement in a long whistle. After a moment he asked, "Well, why did you want me to come here alone, ahead of the others?"

"Because I want you to know the whole inside of this thing so that you can get busy when I'm gone; because I want to borrow what money you have—"

"What you aimn' to pull off?" Blaze inquired, suspiciously.

"I'm going to find her and bring her out."

"You? Why, Dave, you can't get through. This is a job for the soldiers."

But Dave hardly seemed to hear him. "You must start things moving at once," he said, urgently. "Spread the news, get the story into the papers, notify the authorities. Get every influence at work, from here to headquarters; get your senator and the governor of the state at work. Ellsworth will help you. And now give me your last dollar."

Blaze emptied his pockets, shaking his shaggy head the while. "La Feria is a hundred and fifty miles in," he remonstrated.

"By rail from Pueblo, yes. But it's barely a hundred, straight from here."

"You ain't got a chance, single-handed. You're crazy to try it."

Dave turned a sick, colorless face to his friend. "They'll carve a stone for Longorio if I do get through." He called to Montrosa, and the mare came to him, holding her head to one side so as not to tread upon her dragging reins.

"I'm most tempted to go with you," Blaze stammered uncertainly.

"No. Somebody has to stay here and stir things up. If we had twenty men like you we might cut our way in and out, but there's no time to organize, and, anyhow, the government would probably stop us. I've got a hunch that I'll make it. If I don't—why, it's all right."

The two men shook hands lingeringly, awkwardly; then Blaze managed to wish his friend luck. "If you don't come back," he said, with a peculiar catch in his voice, "I reckon there's enough good Texans left to follow your trail. I'll sure look forward to it."

Dave took the river bank to Sangre de Cristo, where, by means of the dilapidated ferry, he gained the Mexican side. Once across, he rode straight up toward the village of Romero. When challenged by an undersized soldier he merely spurred Montrosa forward, eying the sentry so grimly that the man did no more than finger his rifle uncertainly, cursing under his breath the overbearing airs of all gringos. Nor did the rider trouble to make the slightest detour, but cantered the full length of Romero's dusty street, the target of more than one pair of hostile eyes. To those who saw him, soldiers and civilians alike, it was evident that this stranger had business, and no one felt called upon to question its nature. There are men who carry an air more potent than a bodyguard, and Dave Law was one of these. Before the village had thoroughly awakened to his coming he was gone, without a glance to the right or left, without a word to anyone.

When Romero was at his back he rode for a mile or two through a region of tiny scattered farms and neglected garden patches, after which he came out into the mesquite. For all the signs he saw, he might then have been in the heart of a foreign country. Mexico had swallowed him.

As the afternoon heat subsided, Montrosa let herself out into a freer gait and began to cover the distance rapidly, heading due west through a land of cactus and dagger, of thorn and barb and bramble.

The roads were unfenced, the meadows desolate; the huts were frequently untenanted. Ahead the sky burned splendidly, and the sunset grew more brilliant, more dazzling, until it glorified the whole mean, thirsty, cruel countryside.

Dave's eyes were set upon that riot of blazing colors, but for the time it failed to thrill him. In that welter of changing hues and tints he saw only red. Red! That was the color of blood; it stood for passion, lust, violence; and it was a fitting badge of color for this land of revolutions and alarms. At first he saw little else—except the hint of black despair to follow. But there was gold in the sunset,

too—the yellow gold of ransom! That was Mexico—red and yellow, blood and gold, lust and license. Once the rider's fancy began to work in this fashion, it would not rest, and as the sunset grew in splendor he found in it richer meanings. Red was the color of a woman's lips—yes, and a woman's hair. The deepening blue of the high sky overhead was the hue of a certain woman's eyes. A warm, soft breeze out of the west beat into his face, and he remembered how warm and soft Alaire's breath had been upon his cheek.

The woman of his desires was yonder, where those colors warred, and she was mantled in red and gold and purple for his coming. The thought aroused him; he felt only a throbbing eagerness to see her and to take her in his arms once more before the end.

With his head high and his face agleam, he rode into the west, into the heart of the sunset.

CHAPTER XX.

La Feria.

"What's this I hear about war?" Dolores inquired of her mistress, a few days after their arrival at La Feria. "They tell me that Mexico is invaded and that the American soldiers have already killed more than a thousand women and children."

"Who tells you this?" Alaire asked.

"The men—everybody," Dolores waved a hand in the direction of the other ranch buildings. "Our people are buzzing like bees with the news, and, of course, no one cares to work when the Americans are coming."

"I shall have to put an end to such talk."

"This morning the word came that the revolution is ended and that the soldiers of both parties are uniting to fight for their liberties. They say the gringos are killing all the old people—everyone, in fact, except the girls, whom they take with them. Already they have begun the most horrible practices. Why, at Espinal"—Dolores' eyes were round—"would you believe it?—those Yankee soldiers ate a baby! They roasted the little dear like a cabrito and ate it! I tell you, it makes wild talk among the peñadores."

"Do you believe such stories?" Alaire inquired, with some amusement.

"Um-m—not altogether. But, all the same, I think it is time we were going home."

"This is home, for me, Dolores."

"Yes, but now that war—"

"There isn't any war, and there won't be any. However, if you are nervous I'll send you back to Las Palmas at once."

"Glory of God! It would be the end of me. These Mexicans would recognize me instantly as an American, for I have the appearance and the culture. You can imagine what would happen to me. They would tear me from the train. It was nothing except General Longorio's soldiers that brought us safely through from Neuvo Pueblo."

"Then I'm glad that he insisted upon sending them with us. Now tell the ranch-hands to put no faith in these ridiculous stories. If they wish the truth let them ask General Longorio; he will be here today and quiet their fears."

"You think he intends to pay us for our cattle?"

"Yes."

Dolores pondered a moment. "Well, perhaps he does—it is not his money. For that matter, he would give all Mexico if you asked it. Tse! His love consumes him like a fever."

Alaire stirred uneasily; then she rose and went to an open window, which looked out into the tiny patio with its trickling fountain and its rank, untended plants. "Why do you insist that he loves me?" she asked. "All Mexicans are gallant and pay absurd compliments. It's just a way they have. He has never spoken a word that could give offense." As Dolores said nothing, she went on, hesitatingly, "I can't very well refuse to see him, for I don't possess even a receipt to show that he took those cattle."

now that I behold you I grow drunk with delight and my lips frame nothing but words of admiration for your beauty. So! I feast my eyes." He retained his warm clasp of her fingers, seeming to envelop her uncomfortably with his ardor.

"What is it you have to tell me?" she asked him, withdrawing her hand.

"Well, I hardly know where to begin—events have moved so swiftly, and such incredible things have happened. Even now I am in a daze, for history is being made every hour—history for Mexico, for you, and for me. I bring you good news and bad news; something to startle you and set your brain in a whirl. I planned to send a messenger ahead of me, and then I said: 'No, this is a crisis; therefore no tongue but mine shall apprise her, no hand but mine shall comfort her. Only a coward shrinks from the unpleasant; I shall lighten her distress and awaken in her breast new hope, new happiness'—"

"What do you mean?" Alaire inquired, sharply. "You say you bring bad news?"

The general nodded. "In a way, terrible, shocking! And yet I look beyond the immediate and see in it a blessing. So must you. To me it spells the promise of my unspoken longings, my whispered prayers." Noting his hearer's growing bewilderment, he laid a hand familiarly upon her arm. "No matter how I tell you, it will be a blow, for death is always sudden; it always finds us unprepared."

"Death? Who—is dead?"

"Restrain yourself. Allow for my clumsiness."

"Who? Please tell me!"

"Someone very close to you and very dear to you at one time. My knowledge of your long unhappiness alone gives me courage to speak."

Alaire raised her fluttering fingers to her throat; her eyes were wide as she said: "You don't mean—Mr. Austin?"

"Yes," Longorio scrutinized her closely, as if to measure the effect of his disclosure. "Senora, you are free!"

Alaire uttered a breathless exclamation; then, feeling his gaze burning in to her, turned away, but not before he had noted her sudden pallor, the blanching of her lips.

This unexpected announcement dazed her; it scattered her thoughts and robbed her of words, but just what her dominant emotion was at the moment she could not tell. Once her first giddiness had passed, however, once the truth had borne in upon her, she found that she felt no keen anguish, and certainly no impulse to weep. Rather she experienced a vague horror, such as the death of an acquaintance or of a familiar relative might evoke. Ed had been anything but a true husband, and her feeling now was more for the memory of the man he had been, for the boy she had known and loved, than for the man whose name she bore.

So he was gone and, Longorio said, she was free. It meant much. She realized dimly that in this one moment her whole life had changed. She had never thought of this way out of her embarrassments; she had been prepared, in fact, for anything except this. Dead! It was deplorable, for Ed was young. Once the first shock had passed away, she became conscious of a deep pity for the man, and a complete forgiveness for the misery he had caused her. After a time she faced the news-bearer, and in a strained voice inquired:

"How did it happen? Was it—because of me?"

"No, no! Rest your mind on that score. See! I understand your concern and I share your intimate thoughts. No, it was an accident, ordained by God. His end was the result of his own folly, a gunshot wound while he was drunk, I believe. Now you will understand why I said that I bore tidings both good and evil, and why I, of all people, should be the one to impart them."

Alaire turned questioning eyes upon him, as if to fathom his meaning, and he answered her with his brilliant smile. Failing to evoke a response, he went on:

"Ever since I heard of it I have repeated over and over again, 'It is a miracle; it is the will of God.' Come, then, we know each other so well that we may speak frankly. Let us be honest and pretend to no counterfeit emotions. Let us recognize in this only your deliverance and the certainty of that blessed happiness which divine providence offers us both."

"Both?" she repeated, dully.

"Need I be plainer? You know my

heart. You have read me. You understand how I have throttled my longings and remained mute while all my being called to you."

Alaire withdrew a step, and her cheeks colored with anger. "General!" she exclaimed, with some difficulty, "I am amazed. This is no time—" Her indignation rose with the sound of her own voice, causing her to stammer.

Taking advantage of her loss of words, he hurried on: "You must pardon my impetuosity, but I am a man of tremendous force, and my life moves swiftly. I am not shackled by conventions—they are less than nothing to me. If it seems to you that my eagerness carries me away, remember that war is upon us and that affairs of moment press me so that I am compelled to move like the lightning. With me, senora, a day is a year. The past is gone, the present is here, the future rushes forward to meet us."

"Indeed, you forget yourself," she said, warmly. Then, changing her tone: "I too must act quickly. I must go back at once."

"Oh, but I have told you only a part of what I came to say."

"Surely the rest can wait." Her voice was vibrant with contempt. "I'm in no condition to listen to anything else."

But Longorio insisted. "Wait! It is impossible for you to leave here."

Alaire stared at him incredulously. "It is true. Mexico is a seething cauldron of hate; the country is convulsed. It would be unsafe for you."

"Do you mean to say that war has been declared?"

"Practically."

"What—? You are telling me the truth?" A moment, then Alaire continued, more calmly, "If that is so, there is all the more reason why I should lose no time."

"Listen!" The general was deeply in earnest. "You have no conception of the chaos out there." He waved a comprehensive gesture. "If the explosion has not come, it will come within a few hours. That is why I flew to your side. Battleships are hurrying toward our coast, troops are massing against our border, and Mexico has risen like one man. The people are in a frenzy; they are out of bounds; there is sack and pillage in the cities. Americans are objects of violence everywhere and the peons are frantic." He paused impressively. "We face the greatest upheaval of history."

"Then why are you here?" Alaire demanded. "This is no place for you at such a moment."

Longorio came closer to her, and his voice trembled as he said: "Angel of my soul, my place is at your side." Again she recoiled, but with a fervor he had never dared display he rushed on heedlessly. "I have told you I barked only to my heart; that for one smile from you I would behold myself; that for your favor I would betray my fatherland; that for your kiss I would face damnation. Well, I am here at your side. The deluge comes, but you shall be unharmed." He would not permit her to check him, crying: "Wait! You must hear me through, senora, so that you may comprehend fully why I am forced to speak at this time. Out of this coming struggle I shall emerge a heroic figure. Now that Mexico unites, she will triumph, and of all her victorious sons the name of Luis Longorio will be sung the loudest, for upon him more than upon any other depends the republic's salvation. I do not boast. I merely state facts, for I have made all my plans, and tomorrow I put them into effect. That is why I cannot wait to speak. The struggle will be long, but you shall be my guiding star in the hours of darkness."

Under other circumstances the man's magnificent egotism might have provoked a smile. And yet, for all its grandiloquence, there was something in his speech that rang hard and true. Unquestionably Longorio was dangerous—a real personality, and no mere swaggering pretender. Alaire felt a certain reluctant respect for him, and at the same time a touch of chilling fear such as she had hardly experienced before. She faced him silently for a moment; then she said:

"Am I to understand that you forbid me to leave my own house?"

"For the time being, exactly."

"What? Then I am your prisoner?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Place to Work.

If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work, you cannot get along anywhere.

They stuck a feather in her hat and father called it highway robbery.

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Sworn to before me, A. M. EGGMANN, Notary Public. ALMOST THREE YEARS LATER, May 24, 1917, Mr. Knight said: "The cure Doan's brought me has been permanent."

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TO WRONG THOUGHT

Is Due Responsibility for Human Sorrow and Suffering.

Story of Young Man Hidden Under Smoking Ledge Points a Moral for All of Us, Especially in These Troubled Times.

Have you read the story? A trapper amid the snow-hushed hills of western Massachusetts spied smoke issuing from a ledge of rocks in the depths of a dense forest. He did not know what to make of it. All sorts of fearsome notions beset him as he ventured on attempts to solve the mystery. But when he had summoned help and they went in at the opening detected, bearing lanterns and all hands armed to meet whatever might be encountered, they discovered a lone man bending over a small fire in the act of roasting a bit of meat. And they learned from him that he was living there to escape the service men are summoned to render in war time!

The mystery of the smoking ledge would serve somebody well to point a moral or adorn a tale. For most of life's experiences that puzzle and trouble us mortals are much like this of the smoking ledge. We conjure up no end of dire thoughts about them—about diseases, disasters and especially such distresses as are now come on the world, when the whole of civilized life is like a smoking ledge. We think of nature as malign, of fateful evil powers as lying in ambush against us, even of God himself as causing things which confound us as we go the rounds of common life. But by and by we discover, in one instance after another, that precisely what alarm and puzzle and trouble us are really due to some human aberration from right doing. We are wrong in thinking that fate or nature or God are responsible for the mysteries of suffering and sorrow. The truth is that some human being who has gone wrong is down under most of

the smoking ledges that mystify us. To get this clear in one's mind is of the greatest importance, especially in times like these.

This young man hid under the smoking ledge told a story vividly significant. He was there to escape the duty of all when all that we cherish is imperiled. He confessed that he had crept out at night to buy food in a town miles away—he couldn't subsist without drawing on the common provisions for welfare which are now in jeopardy. He acknowledged having been obliged by illness in his cave to go and secretly spend a week in a hotel's comfort—he would have died like a wild animal but for such shelter in the established order he was refusing to help maintain. He had even tramped far through the snow on a winter night to peer through a window at his sister's family, happy around their home's bright fireplace—his man's heart, craven as it was, longed for a glimpse of those sanctities which sound-headed men are now going forth to safeguard. Food, shelter, the realm of love! These are the primary human imperatives, as even the man under the smoking ledge bears witness. And these, with many other blessings, are now put in peril by ruthless foes, overseas and here at home as truly. Could anything show the folly and wrong of failing to defend them more strikingly than the story of this man under the smoking ledge?—Boston Herald.

Hair Dyes Forbidden.

All blondes who have decided to become brunettes and all brunettes who have decided upon a golden disguise, take heed. The monthly drug bulletin of the New York health department contains the following warning: "Lead and silver salts were formerly the main poisons to be found in hair dyes, but the walls of the would-be young under the punishment of 'indignant nature,' who was said to hide 'her lash in the purple hues of a dyed mustache,' more particularly the offerings of their pocketbooks, have caused many of the hair dye manufacturers to use a coal tar derivative as the base of their product. This is known as paraphenylenediamin. It having become

evident that the use of this substance in dyes intended for application to human heads was dangerous, such use has been forbidden in this city."

School Neighborliness.

In the city of New York, 14 of the large public schools have been made into community centers. Roller-skating rinks, employment bureaus, social clubs, reading rooms, lecture halls and gymnasiums, are some of the features of these centers. And all their attractions are not for young folks alone. The mothers have their clubs where they listen to experts on all subjects of home interest, and where they exchange with each other views on common problems, personal experiences and friendship. This movement for neighborliness has become widespread, and in many cities the new school-houses are being designed with particular attention to their prospective use as centers of the community.

Dared Death for Shipmate.

The unusual chance of saving a man who was endeavoring to save another came to an American sailor and he has just been commended for his bravery by the secretary of the navy. The incident occurred off the aeronautic station at Pensacola, Fla. George Buckley, a seaman, and A. J. Gash, an apprentice, were sailing in a motor dory attached to the station when it caught fire. Not being able to extinguish the flames they jumped overboard. Gash became unconscious and Buckley went to his assistance. A life preserver was thrown to the men, but by accident it struck Buckley in the face. He was then trying to keep Gash afloat, but the unexpected blow caused him to lose his hold. On the commandant's barge, which had reached the scene of the accident, was John R. Hay, a coxswain. Seeing what had happened to Buckley he jumped overboard and dove to the bottom of the bay in an attempt to recover Gash's body. Hay enlisted in the navy in October, 1913.

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