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PORTALES JOURNAL

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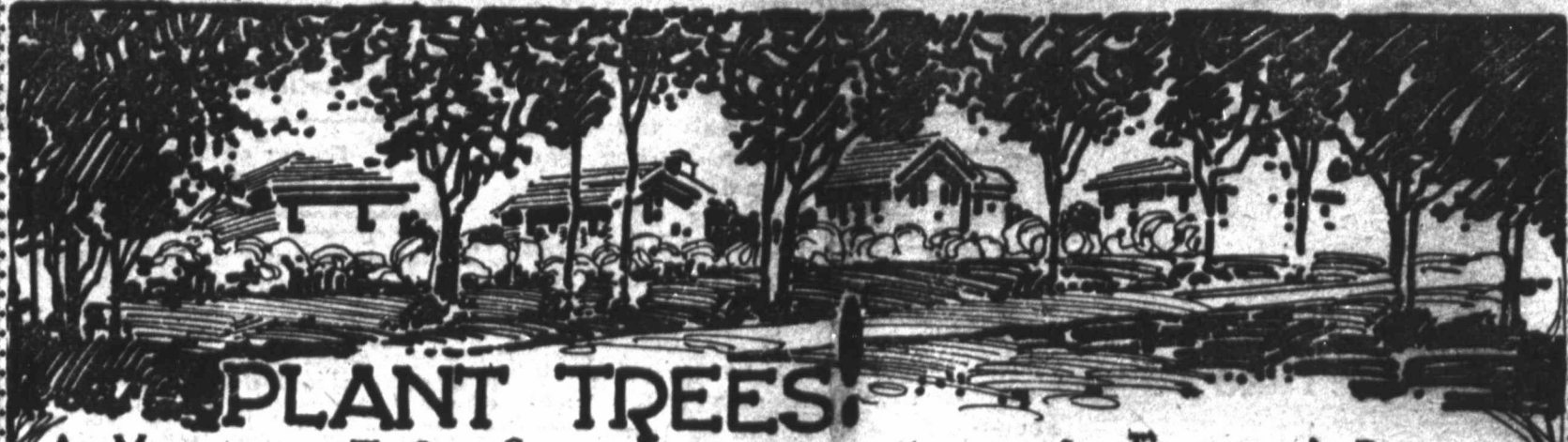
Airplane Here

The airplane, under the active control of Lieutenant Smarling, and Mechanician Johnson, left Roswell Monday morning at exactly 9:30 o'clock and arrived at Portales at 10:30, the time of leaving Roswell having been wired to the stationmaster here. The day was an ideal one for the purpose and fully fifteen hundred people had gathered on the school section to witness the demonstration. Lieutenant Smarling did several interesting and difficult stunts in the air, looping the loop, rolling over sideways and many other feats that sound rather terrifying but looked mighty graceful and easy as performed. After the fancy work Mrs. M. H. Campbell, chairman of the ladies committee of the Victory bond campaign, was designated as the lady who had earned a ride in the airship, by reason of having sold the most bonds, and was given the first ride. County Chairman James A. Hall, was also entitled to a ride, but he very gracefully gave his place to Robert White, a returned engineer who lost an arm while running a government train, and who was in the service until wounded. Like all who witnessed the flights Mr. Hall would have given much for the ride and it was a real sacrifice he made in order to do honor to a returned soldier boy. Ed. J. Neer was given the third and last ride, he having bought more bonds than any other one individual. Much care had been taken in having the grounds prepared; it had been freed from mesquite tops, the holes filled and all rough places flagged, and Lieutenant Smarling complimented Mr. Hall very highly for this foresight, and stated that Portales had the best aviation ground of any place that he had visited. The demonstration lasted for about one hour and the people were highly pleased.

Portales bought \$21,350.00 worth of the Victory Liberty bonds, out of a total for the county \$57,250.00, or all but \$6,100'00 of the entire amount bought in the county. This is proof that our county chairman, at least, did his full duty, as well as our citizens. Had the other towns and precincts made the same effort Roosevelt county would have gone over the top and then some.

Bryan J. Moore, a formerly of Portales boy, and one who volunteered in the United States service at the commencement of the war, and who was recently discharged from that service after having served something like a year in France, was in the city Wednesday of this week. Bryan is looking fine and fit and says that one certainly gets a different slant of life after having seen active service. He enlisted as a private and attained the rank of regimental sergeant.

Albert Goodloe, brother of Charlie Goodloe, and family arrived from El Paso, Texas, Wednesday of this week. They came by auto and enjoyed the trip immensely. Mr. Goodloe is a printerman and was connected with one of the big printing establishments of El Paso.



PLANT TREES
AS MEMORIALS TO OUR SOLDIERS WHO HAVE FALLEN IN FREEDOM'S BATTLES.

ALSO PLANT SOME OF YOUR MONEY IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

As the Acorn grows into an Oak, W. S. S. will grow into a provision for the future. While honoring our dead, do not forget to help care for the living heroes who are still in France and must be brought home. War Savings Stamps do that.



For the welfare of the community this advertisement is patriotically contributed by

The Portales Journal, a Newspaper that is Democratic Twelve Months in the Year

Victory Loan is Over

The campaign for the Victory liberty loan has closed and the nation has gone handsomely over the top, Roosevelt county, however, has nothing of which to be proud in this drive, unless it be that those who did do their duty; who got out and worked as well as bought to the full extent of their ability, did much to relieve the situation of some of its sting. This county was in a particular bad condition just at this time, had barely come through a three years' drouth; had lost heavily in live stock and was not overburdened with money. The fact that the war is over also had a tendency to slow up bond subscriptions. James A. Hall, Victory loan chairman for Roosevelt county, said today:

"The Treasury Department is urging that holders of Second Liberty Loan bonds exchange the interest they get May 15th, for Thrift and War Savings Stamps. This amounts to \$1,582,827.50 in the eleventh reserve district alone. Many persons in this county wanted to buy Victory bonds but were not financially able to do so. They can share in the victory by investing in War Savings Stamps. The 'V' in War Savings Stamps also stands for patriotism.

"Liberty Loan interest coupons may be exchanged for Thrift or War Savings Stamps at any post-office, bank or authorized sales agency. The small amount many individuals will receive will melt away unless immediate action is taken. Owners of \$50.00 Liberty Bonds will receive a dollar and a few cents. This dollar will take wings if simply turned into cash. By investing it in four Thrift Stamps, it is securely tied and it is again working for you.

"War Savings Stamps pay 4 per cent interest, compounded quarterly. They increase constantly in value and that constant increase is guaranteed by the government. War Savings Stamps are ready money, because they can always be redeemed at the post office on ten days written notice. The holder not only gets back his money but the interest

it has earned to that date. Investing in War Savings Stamps is profitable patriotism. Let's make a big showing on this Second Loan payment. This is another chance to share in the victory."

Cash Austin, of Austin's grocery of Clovis, was in town Wednesday evening and bought a nice lot of strawberries from the Sanders gardens to supply his Clovis house. Mr. Sanders has the E. P. Kuhl place this year and the strawberries from that garden have a great reputation both for size and flavor. Cash was one of the Clovis boys who did his bit in France.

Texico came here again last Sunday for a ball game and the two "gangs" played "ring around a rosy" for about three-fourths of the afternoon. The score keeper wore out three lead pencils marking tallies, and the players several pairs of shoes running bases. The Portales boys are all good fellows and understand a good deal about the game but they have had no practice at all.

Word has been received from one of the nurses at the Mayo hospital that County Clerk Seth A. Morrison's eyes have been operated on and that he was doing nicely, but no information was conveyed as to whether or not the operation was successful.

E. C. Hartmen and wife, of Los Angeles, California, were in the city Thursday of this week enroute home. Mr. Hartman owns some real estate in the vicinity of Portales and stopped over to have a look at it. He says the country looks fine.

There were a great many people from Elida in Portales Monday to see the air plane exhibition. Among others were Dr. A. J. Evans, Rich Grissom, A. A. Beeman, Deputy Sheriff Milton Kornegay and Zack Camebell.

There was a wedding in Clovis Thursday in which the contracting parties are residents of Elida. It is reported that the groom gave his age as more than it was and that a prosecution is to follow.

Mrs. G. W. Carr was in Portales the first of the week from Fort Sumner.

Court Stenographer Secrest was here from Clovis Thursday of this week.

Joel Fuller, a formerly of Portales boy, is here from Albuquerque, visiting his father.

Dr. R. H. Bailey and Coe Howard left Thursday for a business trip to Kansas City.

Captain T. J. Molinari, who is with the state tax commission, will be at home Saturday of this week.

Miss Leta Smith is visiting friends at Clovis this week and, incidentally taking in the chautauqua.

Frank Warnica will leave the latter part of the week for San Antonio, Texas, to rejoin his company.

Mr. and Mrs. John Young left Friday morning for their old home in Arkansas, where they will visit for a few days.

Attorney James A. Hall was in Clovis Thursday taking depositions in some civil suits that are pending in the district court.

Miss Clela Clay, of Wellington, Texas, is here visiting Miss Sidney Pearce. Miss Clay was formerly a student in the Portales schools.

"Bob" Stoker arrived last week from Kansas where he has some cattle on pasture. "Bob" says that he never saw Roosevelt county look so good.

Mrs. Reeves, sister of Mrs. M. H. Campbell, left for her home at San Francisco, California. She has been visiting here for the past few weeks.

The Bell restaurant was this week moved to the Faggard building where the proprietors hope to be better able to look after their growing business.

Mrs. C. V. Harris left Thursday morning for Clarendon, Texas where she will attend commencement exercises of the college of which her son, Heck, is a student.

GEOLOGIST COOK HAS COME AND WELL WILL BE LOCATED DURING COMING WEEK WITHOUT DOUBT

There Will be a Big Bunch of Oil Men Here to Keep a Tab on This Hole

It's a Case of Wild Cat Where the Cat is Not so Wild as You Might Think

F. C. Cook, the geologist of the Oil States Oil company, of Ada, Oklahoma, arrived Friday and is ready to commence operations at once. He was to have been here last week but was delayed by sickness. There is now no reason why work should be delayed any longer. The well rig is somewhere on the road between Portales and the shipping point and may be along most any time now. There is much talk concerning oil prospects here, and all those who profess to know anything about formations are agreed that this is one of the very promising fields yet remaining to be exploited. Authorities also agree that surface indications are better here than at many of the big producing points. Interest is growing daily and there are many inquiries from other states concerning what progress is being made. While all are agreed that any new field is necessarily a wild-cat proposition, yet geologists may and do determine from surface indications and ground formations where there is something more than a probability to go on. It is a much better bet to gamble on a field that has been favorably reported by some geologist of known reputation, than to take a long shot at some place that has not been so reported on. The promoters of the Portales proposition do not guarantee that there is oil here, in fact, they will tell you that there are more chances against finding it than there are of making a discovery, but they do feel greatly encouraged over the present prospects, and are willing to let loose of some good, hard money in order that present uncertainty may be set aside. The site for the first well will be determined some time next week and, as soon as the rig arrives there will be a large delegation from Ada here to watch progress. Mr. Cook, while a comparatively young man has had much experience in the locating of oil fields and his already favorable report on this district is responsible for the activities of the Ada company here.

"The Lure of the Circus," a new serial that everyone will like, starts Friday, May 23. This serial features Eddie Polo, a real stunt artist. Regular prices of admission for this star feature.

Dr. D. B. Williams left Saturday morning for New Orleans where he will take a post graduate course in medicine and surgery. He will be gone about six weeks.



Constipated Children Gladly Take "California Syrup of Figs"

For the Liver and Bowels

Tell your druggist you want genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions and dose for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Look for the name "California" and accept no other "Fig Syrup."

BRAVE AS THEIR BROTHERS WRONG VIEWPOINT OF LIFE

"Little Things" Couldn't Daunt American Girls in Their Work of Mercy in France.

One of the girls began to laugh. "Little things is right!" she exclaimed. "OOTIES, and rats and mice! You know," she turned to me, "our billets are usually pretty old places, and they were full of—about everything. I remember one night I was sleeping with one of the girls and she said to me, all of a sudden: 'Is that your foot that I feel?' I jumped. 'I was just going to ask you the same thing,' I answered. 'We'd better get out the flashlight!' And when we did we found that there was a big rat in bed with us—under the covers—"

"Shells, and wounded men, and doughnuts, and rats—under the covers!" I exclaimed.

"And mud up to their knees, and gas attacks," finished another voice, the voice of a man who had been reading silently in one corner of the room. "And rheumatism and grip and other little things like that. They're the little things that girls don't tell about." —Margaret E. Sangster in the Christian Herald.

Knew Where It Would Land. Lawyer—"Yes, sir! We can settle up this estate for you in about eight months." The Principal Heir—"But can you wait that long for the money?" —Judge.

Getting It Straight. "The heiress has given me her hand for life." "Say, rather, for a living!"

Bad resolutions are good ones that have been broken.

Foolish "Modern Girls" Who Get the Idea That They Know Better Than Their Mothers.

Scene—The dressing room of a Broadway restaurant at the dinner hour. Two of the prettiest girls imaginable, both in frocks that suggested not the city shops, but the careful fashioning of mothers' hands, were smoking and laying on rouge, with lavish hand. And both were excited, for evidently things had been happening at home.

Said Rose and Black: "Those chumps told me that I hadn't been working there for six weeks. There was an awful row at home when she found out."

Her companion sneered complacently: "Well, I never tell my mother anything. My job's my own business. What's the use? They don't seem to understand that times have changed. You can't live in New York like they did in the backwoods when they were young. If they think I'm going to slave in an office at twelve a week and never go out at night and then marry someone who means the Bronx and three rooms they have another guess coming. Not for me."

Two pretty faces, hardened into lines that ill became them, turned toward the corridor and their waiting escorts.—New York Sun.

Tired and Broke. "Have you finished your spring shopping yet?" "No! It has finished me."

What Was the Cost? Jo—I was touched by her sweet manner. Jim—For how much?

THE KITCHEN CABINET

One simple little song we sing
To brides but newly wed—
"Just make the best of everything—
Especially of bread."

SEASONABLE DISHES.

A hot soup is always a welcome dish for a chilly day any time through the year.



Veal and Sage Soup.—Chop two and one-half pounds of veal. Cover with three quarts of cold water and bring slowly to the boiling point; simmer two hours, skimming occasionally, strain and heat. Soak one-fourth of a pound of pearl sago one-half hour in cold water, stir into the hot stock and cook 30 minutes; then add two cupfuls of scalded milk, and pour the mixture slowly on the yolks of four eggs slightly beaten. Season with salt and pepper.

Clam Fritters.—Clean one pint of clams, drain from their liquor and chop. Beat two eggs until light, add one-third of a cupful of milk and one and one-third cupfuls of flour mixed and sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add the chopped clams and season highly with salt and pepper. Drop by spoonfuls in deep fat and fry until brown. Drain on brown paper and serve very hot.

Veal Curry.—Wipe a slice of veal weighing one and one-half pounds and sear in a hot frying pan on both sides. Cut in one and one-half inch slices. Fry two sliced onions in half a cupful of sweet fat until brown, remove the onions and add the meat and one-half tablespoonful of curry powder, then cover with boiling water and cook slowly until the meat is tender. Thicken with flour mixed with cold water and add a teaspoonful of vinegar.

Moquin Salad.—Arrange slices of pineapple on leaves of lettuce, and in the center of each slice of pineapple place a ball of seasoned cottage cheese. Serve with French dressing.

Bisque of Lobster.—Remove the meat from a two-pound lobster. Add two cupfuls of cold water to the bones and claws; bring to the boiling point and cook twenty minutes. Drain and reserve the liquor, thicken with four tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, mixed together. Scald four cupfuls of milk with the tall meat of the lobster finely chopped; strain and add the liquor. Season with salt and cayenne. Then add the tender claw meat cut in dice, and the body meat.

"Scandal is one of the crimes of the tongue, but it is only one. Every individual who breathes a word of scandal is an active stockholder in a society for the spread of moral contagion."

FROM A CAN OF SALMON.

A tasty and satisfying dish is prepared by steaming a can of salmon, either in the can, removing it carefully to keep its shape, or make it into a loaf and steam it. Unfold on a hot platter and surround it with well-seasoned peas in a thick white sauce. Serve at once.

Salmon Toast.—Take one cupful of flaked salmon and white sauce, season well and pour over well-buttered toast. Serve hot.

Salmon Omelette.—Make your favorite omelette, adding just before folding the omelette a half cupful of flaked salmon. Sprinkle it lightly over the omelette and fold.

Cream Salmon.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter until bubbling hot, then add two tablespoonfuls of flour, salt and pepper to taste; add one cupful of milk after the flour and butter is well mixed and cook until smooth. Add some of the salmon liquor and a slightly beaten egg mixed together. Heat the salmon in the can, turn out and serve with the sauce poured around it.

Scalloped Salmon.—Put a layer of salmon in a well-greased baking dish, add a layer of white sauce made as above, cover with fluffy bread crumbs and repeat the salmon and white sauce and finish with crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven until the buttered crumbs on top are brown.

Salmon Shepherd's Pie.—Creamed salmon may be used for this. Put a layer of mashed potatoes in a buttered dish, then a layer of creamed salmon, cover the top with more mashed potato, brush with milk and bake.

Salmon Salad.—Take one cupful of salmon, one cupful of chopped celery, one finely chopped sour pickle, boiled dressing and lettuce. Arrange the salad on the lettuce, heap on a spoonful of dressing and serve.

Nellie Maxwell

PERUNA A Wonderful Remedy

FOR EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE

Mr. George E. Law, 12 1/2 North Franklin St., Brazil, Indiana, has a word of cheer for sufferers from LaGrippe and its results.

Liquid or Tablet Form Sold Everywhere

Read His Letter

"I have suffered for the last two winters with that terrible disease, LaGrippe. Having often heard of the great value of Peruna I decided to try it. I have only used four bottles and I do not now have any bad effects from the Grippe as it has just about entirely disappeared, and my general health is good. I am satisfied that Peruna is a wonderful remedy, and I do most heartily endorse and recommend it for LaGrippe."

A man frequently outwits himself in trying to outwit others.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

No man with a knowledge of law ever mistakes the will for the deed.

No Worms in a Healthy Child. All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE (given regularly for two or three weeks) will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a general strengthening tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 50c per bottle.

The tailor's goose has a larger bill than any other bird.

The average fish story is a romance of real life.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish 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.

Ever notice that people who love themselves have few rivals?



Simple stock and poultry troubles, such as Constipation, Indigestion, Liver Troubles, Loss of Appetite and Colds, have been found to yield quickly to a good dose of

Bee Dee Stock & Poultry Medicine

(Formerly called Black-Draught Stock & Poultry Medicine)

It is a concentrated liver medicine and tonic for chickens, hogs, horses, cattle, sheep, etc., which has been

IN SUCCESSFUL USE FOR OVER 35 YEARS!

Get a can of BEE DEE from your merchant and use it with your sick animals and fowls.

Also mix a little BEE DEE regularly with your stock and poultry feed. IT PAYS!

Please Use This Coupon!

Write your name and address on the lines below, then put this coupon in an envelope and mail. On receipt, we will promptly send you Two Beautiful Art Panels, lithographed in five colors, a trial package of Bee Dee Stock & Poultry Medicine, a sample of Bee Dee Healing Powder (fine for cuts, scratches, sores, galls, etc.), also a Bee Dee Almanac. Tells how to treat stock and poultry diseases.

Name _____
Post Office _____
St. or R.F.D. _____ State _____
Address: Dept. W.,
Bee Dee Stock Medicine Company,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.

The last thing we can imagine about some people is that they may become angels.

Cure pimples, headache, bad breath by taking May Apple. Also, Jalap rolled into a tiny sugar pill called Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

Some women marry for wealth, some for position and some because it's a habit.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Marine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 5c cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MULLINE & BURNETT CO., CHICAGO

Have Your Old Hats and Suits Cleaned

—BY— GRACE, The Master Cleaner and Hatter. Postage paid one way with \$3.00 worth of work or more; both ways with \$4.00 worth of work. Nothing too fancy. We are cleaners to the trade. 301 W. California, Oklahoma City, Okla.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 25c and 50c at Druggists. W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 14-1918.

Stop and Think!

Why are Americans using such great quantities of

POSTUM CEREAL

Health value, wonderful flavor and practical economy make Postum the ideal American table drink.

Boil just like coffee— (15 minutes after boiling begins)

—but remember that, unlike coffee, this beverage contains no drugs to upset stomach, heart or nerves. It is absolutely pure and without harm, made from the best of roasted wheat and wholesome molasses.

You can get the original Postum at grocers. Two sizes—

Usually sold at 15c and 25c

BLACK-DRAUGHT GLEANS THE LIVER

Enthusiastic Texan Tells of Bad Fix He Was In and How He Got Out by Using Black-Draught Liver Medicine.

Holland, Texas.—Mr. J. N. Messer, who lives a short distance from here out in the country, says: "Black-Draught is without doubt the best liver medicine made. I do not hesitate to say it will do all it is recommended to do and more.

I am strong and healthy, but we all need a little active medicine once in a while, and Black-Draught is good enough for me. It does the work well and cleans the liver, carrying away bile, the easiest of any purgative I have ever seen.

Once, some years ago, I had slow fever and my stomach was in a bad fix, and Black-Draught gave me relief and helped me a wonderful sight. It cured me of indigestion, and the bad feeling after eating. I keep it for my family, they use it and have for years, and too, it saves doctor bills and is not expensive.

A stitch in time saves nine, and most sickness is caused by a bad liver. A few doses of Black-Draught fixes that, and I don't see why people don't use it, and they would see as I have, what a help it would be."

Ask your druggist for Thedford's Black-Draught.—Adv.

Air Raid Photo at 19,000 Feet. One of the most remarkable photographs—that of a daylight raid on Offenburg, taken at 10,000 feet—has been presented by Gen. Sir Hugh Trenchard to be auctioned at the Victory matinee at the Coliseum.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Between Friends.

Gladys—Freddie is a handsome man. Mabel—Yes, I almost wish I were engaged to him again.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin. When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

A man is seldom as black as he is painted or a woman as white as she is powdered.

When Baby is Teething GROVER'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the Stomach and Bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

Many a man lives a cat-and-dog life. He purrs in the parlor and barks in the kitchen.

Is Your Work Hard?

Work which brings any unusual strain on the back and kidneys tends to cause kidney ailments, such as back-ache, lameness, headache, dizziness and distressing urinary troubles. Kidney complaints make any kind of work doubly hard and if neglected there is danger of gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. If your work is hard on the back, keep your kidneys in good condition with Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands rely on them.

An Oklahoma Case

W. F. Doorley, 121 E. Broadway, Kingfisher, Okla., says: "My kidneys were too frequent in action and I suffered from inflammation of the bladder and from a constant pain across the small of my back and joints. Doan's Kidney Pills remedied the trouble, the backache left and my kidneys became regular. I shall always praise Doan's as the best kidney medicine I ever came across."

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

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE. FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Nocturnal, ornamental, and all other flies. Kills all on contact. Made of metal, will not melt or injure anything. Guaranteed.
FLY KILLER
By Express, 25c per box.
HAROLD SOMERS, 146 1/2 4th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

DOGS' PHOTOGRAPHS.

"What do you suppose I just heard?" asked a dog named Peggy.
"I have no idea," answered a dog named Julie, "so it seems to me you had better tell me and not keep me in ignorance."

"Now you have puzzled me," said Peggy. "What do you mean when you say you do not want to be kept in ignorance? Is it a sort of blanket you don't want to have? And what difference would it make if I told you my news or not? You have really greatly puzzled me. Please explain first, and then I will tell you the news. That's fair, isn't it?"

Julie smiled her nice doggy smile, and began:

"When a creature is in ignorance it means that creature doesn't know much. To be wise means to know a lot. To be ignorant means to know hardly anything. So, when I said I did not want to be kept in ignorance I meant that I wanted to know as soon as possible what you had to tell me, of which I knew nothing. It meant nothing like being kept in a blanket, you see!"

"Yes, I see," said Peggy.
"Well, now will you tell me what you heard?" asked Julie.

"I heard about a dog show," she began, and Julie said:

"Oh, are we going to be shown at a dog show?"

"Yes, but not in the way we would think," said Peggy. "You know, of course, we are dogs who have been seen a great deal, for we both act for the moving pictures, and lots of people and children have seen us as we ran across the screen and wagged our tails and barked and performed tricks."

"But of course we haven't really been running on the screen which the people were watching," said Julie.

"Of course not," said Peggy. "The people and children know that pictures are taken of us when we are



"I Heard That Our Photographs Won Prizes."

acting and then that these pictures are sent about from place to place.

"Well, we are to be seen at a dog show, but we ourselves aren't to be there. Neither are they to have moving pictures in which we act."

"I don't understand at all," said Julie. "I am more in ignorance than ever before."

"I know what that means now," said Peggy, "and I will tell you right away about this dog show."

"They're to have photographs of all sorts of dogs and they will give prizes to the owners of the dogs which look the best, judging from their photographs."

"There will be dogs like ourselves, who act for the movies, there will be Red Cross dogs, dog heroes and dog heroines, which means dogs who have been very, very brave."

"There will be dogs who are trick dogs, dogs who are hunting dogs, and dogs who come from very fine old dog families. But none of these dogs will be at this show themselves—only photographs of all these kinds of dogs."

"I hope our photographs came out well," said Julie. "I don't remember when these were taken, as we have so many taken."

"They turned out splendidly, I heard," said Peggy. "And I also heard that the show was a great success though it was funny to hear no barks and to see no tails wagging but simply to see photographs, oh, so many, photographs."

"And one more thing I heard." "Tell it to me," begged Julie. "You are telling me such interesting things today."

"I heard that our photographs won prizes," said Peggy, and Julie barked with delight.

"Well," said Julie, "it was a funny kind of a dog show and I have enjoyed hearing about it, but best of all, hearing that we won prizes. I am so glad you did not keep me 'in ignorance' any longer!"

BOSCHEE'S 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.

Drinking may induce a general good feeling, but the good feeling isn't there the next morning.

KIDNEYS WEAKENING? BETTER LOOK OUT!

Kidney and bladder troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow upon you, slowly but steadily, undermining your health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease.

Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you feel that you are entirely free from pain.

This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1896 the govern-

ment of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its sale.

The good housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Their use restores strength and is responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.

Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE ISHELL, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.



In Such Cases

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

A Surprise.

"The lawyers are lying low in that case."
"You surprise me. I thought there would be tall lying on both sides."

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used. 5c.

It is better late than never; but the man who buys a summer suit in March is rather early than late.

Indifference sometimes wins where manifest desire stands no show.

Starch From Decayed Potatoes.

The department of agriculture in its war-time experiments has discovered that starch can be made from a decayed potato just as well, if not better than from a good one. The surplus stock of the farmer or dealer need no longer be thrown away or wasted. It can be turned to good account at once.

Adam had a childish experience with little green apples after reaching manhood.

The milk of human kindness usually tests 3.5 per cent or more.

The Usual Kind.

"What kind of work is the old college coach doing now?"
"I suppose his usual hack work."

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Of course, we all believe it is better to give than to receive—until some one passes around the hat.

How Much is 1¢

Suppose that for one cent you could insure the quality of your cake, biscuits, etc., wouldn't that be real economy?

Well, one cent is about the difference in the cost of a whole cake or a pan of biscuits made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder as compared with cheaper baking powders made from alum or phosphate—a trifle, indeed, to insure the quality and wholesomeness of your baking.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from Cream of Tartar derived from Grapes

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste

..TAXES..

Last half of 1918 taxes will become delinquent on

June First

On that date cost of advertising, penalty and attorney's fees will be added. Mail checks to

John W. Ballow
County Treasurer, Portales, N. M.

Braley's Insurance Agency

EVERY KIND OF INSURANCE
EXCEPT LIFE

"We Know How"

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

McDonald Grocery

The "People's Grocery," where service is combined with right prices. Phone us your wants and they will be supplied, satisfactorily--to you.

Cash Paid for Your **Telephone 15**
...Butter and Eggs...

Journal Want Ads Get Results

BUILD NOW.

Construction adds to the permanent wealth of the country and the individual

U. S. Department of Labor
W. B. WILSON, Secretary

Uncle Sam Says...

That economy should be the watchword of the nation. There is no real economy for the man who rents.

"Own Your Home."

...Think It Over...

Portales Lumber Company

A. D. RIBBLE, Manager
Telephone No. 10 Telephone No. 10

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager
Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

The "nigger" show Thursday night was a frost, the only big thing about it being the price of admission. Mr. Adams, manager of the theater, says that he is just as much disappointed as was the public.

Mrs. J.P. Stone and daughter, Roma, left Thursday for Clarendon, Texas, to be present at the commencement exercises of the college at that place, of which her daughter, Miss Gladys, is a student.

A Bank of Service

Our Bank is distinctly "A Bank of Service." By a bank of service we mean a bank that can and does fill the wants of the community, and it can fill your wants, also. Come in, let's talk it over.

SECURITY STATE BANK

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

Bevo
THE BEVERAGE

The all-year-round soft drink

Popular demand -- built Bevo's great plant-- the most perfect industrial equipment in the world. Scientifically lighted and ventilated, and provided with every humanitarian device possible for the protection of the health and safety of its thousands of employes. Electrically operated. Capacity 2 million bottles daily.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH
ST. LOUIS

Visitors to St. Louis are invited to inspect this mammoth institution.

Stop the leaks in your roof with Argo Sealit. Kemp Lumber Company.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Shapcott motored to Clovis Tuesday and took in the chautruqua at that place.

The Portales base ball boys will play at Friona Sunday, that is they go to Friona to be played with.

FOR SALE--Fifty thousand tomato plants, 30 cents per hundred, rates on quantities. S. S. Six, leave order at McDonald's grocery.

The Journal is in receipt of a letter from P. E. Jordan dated at Mineral Wells, Texas. Mr. Jordan says that he and family are enjoying themselves, but that he is rearing to get back to Portales again.

County Agent J. P. Petersen attended the Farm Bureau meeting at Texico this week. He reports the bureau as being a live one and says that arrangements are being made to get a couple cars of hogs to feed out.

There will be a farm bureau meeting at Rogers Saturday night of this week. County Agent J. B. Petersen says that he expects to have about every farmer in the county affiliated with this organization.

Charley Thompson arrived this week from Santa Fe for a visit with his wife's parents, Captain and Mrs. T. J. Molinari. Mr. Thompson has a position in the state engineer's office.

FOR SALE-- Good Durham milch cows, also one model 17 Ford runabout. P. M. Fortuer, Rogers, N. M.

Dr. Presly, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, from Roswell will be in Portales the 23d and 24th to treat cases and to glasses.

Marcellus Williams, son of M. and Mrs. Ed. Williams, arrived Wednesday from Michigan, where he had been working for the past few years in the machine shop of that place.

Grover C. Brock and brother G. W. Brock, were in Portales Wednesday of this week enroute to Oregon. Grover was former freight clerk at the Santa Fe this place.

To the Public and my friends,--Come to old Faggard store for your loaves and cakes.
Mrs. T. A. BELLI

The Light in the Clearing

A TALE of the NORTH COUNTRY in the TIME of SILAS WRIGHT

By IRVING BACHELLER

Author of Eben Holden, D'ri and I, Darrel of the Blessed Isles, Keeping Up With Lizzie, Etc., Etc.

Copyright by Irving Bacheller

BARTON PASSES THROUGH PERILS WHICH RECALL THE PROPHECY OF "ROVIN' KATE."

Synopsis.—Barton Baynes, an orphan, goes to live with his uncle, Peabody Baynes, and his Aunt Deel on a farm on Rattleroad, in a neighborhood called Lickitysplit, about the year 1826. He meets Sally Dunkelberg, about his own age, but socially of a class above the Bayneses, and is fascinated by her pretty face and fine clothes. Barton also meets Rovin' Kate, known in the neighborhood as the "Silent Woman." Amos Grimshaw, a young son of the richest man in the township, is a visitor at the Baynes home and Rovin' Kate tells the boys' fortunes, predicting a bright future for Barton and death on the gallows for Amos. Barton meets Silas Wright, Jr., a man prominent in public affairs, who evinces much interest in the boy. Barton learns of the power of money when Mr. Grimshaw threatens to take the Baynes farm unless a note which he holds is paid.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

One day in December of that year, I had my first trial in the full responsibility of man's work. I was allowed to load and harness and hitch up and go to the mill without assistance. My uncle and Purvis, our hired man, were busy with the chopping and we were out of flour and meal. It took a lot of them to keep the axes going. So I filled two sacks with corn and two with wheat and put them into the box wagon, for the ground was bare, and hitched up my horses and set out. I reached the mill safely and before the grain was ground the earth and the sky above were white with snow driving down in a cold, stiff wind out of the northwest. I loaded my grists and covered them with a blanket and hurried away. The snow came so fast that it almost blinded me. There were times when I could scarcely see the road or the horses. The wind came colder and soon it was hard work to hold the reins and keep my hands from freezing. Suddenly the wheels began jumping over rocks. The horses were in the ditch. I knew what was the matter, for my eyes had been filling with snow and I had had to brush them often. Of course the team had suffered in a like manner. Before I could stop I heard the crack of a felly and a front wheel dropped to its hub. I checked the horses and jumped out and went to their heads and cleared their eyes. The snow was up to my knees then. How the thought of that broken wheel smote me! It was our only heavy wagon, and we having to pay the mortgage! What would my uncle say? The query brought tears to my eyes. I unhitched and led my horses up into the cover of the pines. How grateful it seemed, for the wind was slack below but howling in the treetops! I knew that I was four miles from home and knew not how I was to get there. Chilled to the bone, I gathered some pitch pine and soon had a fire going with my flint and tinder. I knew that I could mount one of the horses and lead the other and reach home probably. But there was the grist. We needed that; I knew that we should have to go hungry without the grist. It would get wet from above and below if I tried to carry it on the back of a horse. I warmed myself by the fire and hitched my team near it so as to thaw the frost out of their forelocks and eyebrows. I felt in my coat pockets and found a handful of nails—everybody carried nails in one pocket in those days—and I remember that my uncle's pockets were a museum of bolts and nuts and screws and washers. The idea occurred to me that I would make a kind of sled which was called a jumper. So I got my ax out of the wagon and soon found a couple of small trees with the right crook for the forward end of a runner, and cut them and hewed their bottoms as smoothly as I could. Then I made notches in them near the top of their crooks and fitted a stout stick into the notches and secured it with nails driven by the ax-head. Thus I got a hold for my evener. That done, I chopped and hewed an arch to cross the middle of the runners and hold them apart and used all my nails to secure and brace it. I got the two boards which were fastened together and constituted my wagon seat and laid them over the arch and front brace. How to make them fast was my worst problem. I succeeded in splitting a green stick to hold the bolt of the evener just under its head while I heated its lower end in the fire and kept its head cool with snow. With this I burnt a hole in the end of each board and fastened them to the front brace with withes of moosewood. It was late in the day and there was

no time for the slow process of burning more holes, so I notched the other ends of the boards and lashed them to the rear brace with a length of my reins. Then I retempered my bolt and brought up the grist and chain and fastened the latter between the boards in the middle of the front brace, hitched my team to the chain and set out again, sitting on the bags. It was pitch dark and the horses wading to their bellies and the snow coming faster when we turned into Rattleroad. Soon I heard a loud halloo and knew that it was the voice of Uncle Peabody. He had started out to meet me in the storm and Shep was with him. "Thank God I've found ye!" he shouted. "I'm blind and tired out and I couldn't keep a lantern goin' to save me. Are ye froze?" "I'm all right, but these horses are awful tired. Had to let 'em rest every few minutes." I told him about the wagon—and how it relieved me to hear him say: "As long as you're all right, boy, I ain't goin' to worry 'bout the ol' wagon—not a bit. Where'd ye git yer jumper?" "Made it with the ax and some nails," I answered. After we got to the barn door at last he went to the house and lighted his lantern and came back with it wrapped in a blanket and Aunt Deel came with him. How proud it made me to hear him say: "Deel, our boy is a man now—made this jumper all 'one by himself an' has got through all right." She came and held the lantern up to my face and looked at my hands. "Well, my stars, Bart!" she exclaimed in a moment. "I thought ye would freeze up solid—ayes—poor boy!" We carried the grist in and Aunt Deel made some pudding. How good it was to feel the warmth of the fire and of the hearts of those who loved me! How I enjoyed the pudding and milk and bread and butter! "I guess you've gone through the second peril that ol' Kate spoke of," said Aunt Deel as I went upstairs. Uncle Peabody went out to look at the horses. When I awoke in the morning I observed that Uncle Peabody's bed had not been slept in. I hurried down and heard that our off horse had died in the night of colic. Aunt Deel was crying. As he saw me Uncle Peabody began to dance a jig in the middle of the floor. "Balance yer partners!" he shouted. "You an' I ain't goin' to be discouraged if all the hosses die—be we, Bart?" "Never," I answered. "That's the talk! If nec'sary we'll hitch Purvis up with t'other hoss an' git our haulin' done." He and Purvis roared with laughter and the strength of the current swept me along with them. "We're the luckiest folks in the world, anyway," Uncle Peabody went on. "Bart's alive an' there's three feet o' snow on the level an' more comin' an' it's colder'n Greenland." It was such a bitter day that we worked only three hours and came back to the house and played Old Sledge by the fireside. Rodney Barnes came over that afternoon and said that he would lend us a horse for the hauling. We had good sleighing after that and got our bark and salts to market and earned \$98. But while we got our pay in paper "bank money," we had to pay our debts in wheat, salts or corn, so that our earnings really amounted to only \$62.50, my uncle said. We gave the balance and ten bushels of wheat to Mr. Grimshaw for a spavined horse, after which he agreed to give us at least a year's extension on the principal. We felt easy then.

CHAPTER VII.

My Third Peril.

"Mr. Purvis" took his pay in salts and stayed with us until my first great adventure cut him off. It came one July day when I was in my sixteenth year. He behaved badly, and I, as any normal boy would have done who had had my schooling in the candle light. We had kept Grimshaw from our door by paying interest and the sum of \$80 on the principal. It had been hard work to live comfortably and carry the burden of debt. Again Grimshaw had begun to press us. My uncle wanted to get his paper and learn, if possible, when the senator was expected in Canton. So he gave me permission to ride with Purvis to the post office—a distance of three miles—to get the mail. Purvis rode in our only saddle and I bareback, on a handsome white filly which my uncle had given me soon after she was foaled. I had fed and petted and broken and groomed her and she had grown so fond of me that my whistled call would bring her galloping from the remotest reaches of the pasture. I had named her Sally because that was the only name which seemed to express my fondness. "Mr. Purvis" was not an experienced rider. My filly led him at a swift gallop over the hills, and I heard many a muttered complaint behind me, but she liked a free head when we took the road together, and I let her have her way. Coming back we fell in with another rider who had been resting at Seaver's little tavern through the heat of the day. He was a traveler on his way to Canton and had missed the right trail and wandered far afield. He had a big military saddle with bags and shiny brass trimmings and a pistol in a holster, all of which appealed to my eye and interest. The filly was a little tired and the stranger and I were riding abreast at a walk while Purvis trailed behind us. We heard a quick stir in the bushes by the roadside. "What's that?" Purvis demanded in a half-whisper of excitement. We stopped. Then promptly a voice—a voice which I did not recognize—broke the silence with these menacing words, sharply spoken: "Your money or your life?" "Mr. Purvis" whirled his horse and slashed him up the hill. Glancing backward, I saw him lose a stirrup and fall and pick himself up and run as if his life depended on it. I saw the stranger draw his pistol. A gun went off in the edge of the bushes close by. The flash of fire from its muzzle leaped at the stranger. The horses reared and plunged and mine threw me in a clump of small popples by the roadside and dashed down the hill. My fall on the stony siding had stunned me and I lay for three or four seconds, as nearly as I can estimate it, in a strange and peaceful dream. Why did I dream of Amos Grimshaw coming to visit me again, and why, above all, should it have seemed to me that enough things were said and done in that little flash of a dream to fill a whole day—enough of talk and play and going and coming, the whole ending with a talk on the haymow? Again and again I have wondered about that dream. I came to and lifted my head and my consciousness swung back upon the track of memory and took up the thread of the day, the briefest remove from where it had broken. I peered through the bushes. The light was unchanged. I could see quite clearly. The horses were gone. It was very still. The stranger lay helpless in the road and a figure was bending over him. It was a man with a handkerchief hanging over his face with holes cut opposite his eyes. He had not seen my fall and thought, as I learned later, that I had ridden away. His gun lay beside him, its stock toward me. I observed that a piece of wood had been split off the lower side of the stock. I jumped to my feet and seized a stone to hurl at him. As I did so the robber fled with gun in hand. If the gun had been loaded I suppose that this little history would never have been written. Quickly I hurled the stone at the robber. I remember it was a smallish stone about the size of a hen's egg. I saw it graze the side of his head. I saw his hand touch the place which the stone had grazed. He reeled and nearly fell and recovered himself and ran on, but the little stone had put the mark of Cain upon him. The stranger lay still in the road. I lifted his head and dropped it quickly with a strange sickness. The feel of it and the way it fell back upon the

ground when I let go scared me, for I knew that he was dead. The dust around him was wet. I ran down the hill a few steps and stopped and whistled to my filly. I could hear her answering whinny far down the dusty road and then her hoofs as she galloped toward me. She came within a few feet of me and stood snorting. I caught and mounted her and rode to the nearest house for help. On the way I saw why she had stopped. A number of horses were feeding on the roadside near the log house where Andrew Crampton lived. Andrew had just unloaded some hay and was backing out of his barn. I hitched my filly and jumped on the rack saying: "Drive up the road as quick as you can. A man has been murdered." What a fearful word it was that I had spoken! What a panic it made in the little doorway! The man gasped and jerked the reins and shouted to his horses and began swearing. The woman uttered a little scream and the children ran crying to her side. The physical facts which are further related to this tragedy are of little moment to me now. The stranger was dead and we took his body to our home and my uncle set out for the constable. Over and over again that night I told the story of the shooting. We went to the scene of the tragedy with lanterns and fenced it off and put some men on guard there. In the morning they found the robber's footprints in the damp dirt of the road and measured them. The whole countryside was afire with excitement and searching the woods and fields for the highwayman. The stranger was buried. There was nothing upon him to indicate his name or residence. Weeks passed with no news of the man who had slain him. I had told of the gun with a piece of wood broken out of its stock, but no one knew of any such weapon in or near Lickitysplit. One day Uncle Peabody and I drove up to Grimshaw's to make a payment of money. I remember it was gold and silver which we carried in a little sack. I asked where Amos was and Mrs. Grimshaw—a timid, tired-looking, bony little woman who was never seen outside of her own house—said that he was working out on the farm of a Mr. Beekman near Plattsburg. He had gone over on the stage late in June to hire out for the haying. I observed that my uncle looked very thoughtful as we rode back home and had little to say. "You never had any idee who that robber was, did ye?" he asked by and by. "No—I could not see plain—it was so dusk," I said. The swift words, "Your money or your life," came out of my memory and rang in it. I felt its likeness to the scolding demands of Mr. Grimshaw, who was forever saying in effect: "Your money or your home!" That was like demanding our lives, because we couldn't live without our home. Our all was in it. Mr. Grimshaw's gun was the power he had over us, and what a terrible weapon it was! I credit him with never realizing how terrible. We came to the sandhills and then Uncle Peabody broke the silence by saying: "I wouldn't give fifty cents for as much o' this land as a bird could fly around in a day." Then for a long time I heard only the sound of feet and wheels muffled in the sand, while my uncle sat looking thoughtfully at the siding. When I spoke to him he seemed not to hear me. Before we reached home I knew what was in his mind, but neither dared speak of it. People came from Canton and all the neighboring villages to see and talk with me, and among them were the Dunkelbergs. Unfounded tales of my bravery had gone abroad. Sally seemed to be very glad to see me. We walked down to the brook and up into the maple grove and back through the meadows. Barton faces new experiences when he leaves home for the first time and becomes a pupil in Michael Hackett's academy at Canton. You will be interested in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Peace treaties are usually written by hand throughout, sealed with many seals and bound with green silk ribbon.

"DANDERINE" FOR FALLING HAIR

Stop dandruff and double beauty of your hair for few cents.



Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrink, loosen and then the hair comes out fast. To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of "Danderine" at any drug store for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications the hair stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff. Your hair appears soft, glossy and twice as thick and abundant. Try it!

And we'll bet there's a lot of ancestors swearing through their beards at what they started.

It never improves musty opinions to air them.

HOW'S YOUR BLOOD?

Pimples and Eruptions Mean Bad Blood

People who have impure or impoverished blood should be careful to take only a temperance remedy made of wild roots and barks such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is and has been for nearly 50 years. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

The first day you start to take this reliable medicine, impure germs and accumulation begin to separate in the blood and are then expelled through the eliminative organs.

In place of the impurities, the arteries and veins gradually get fresh, vitalized blood and the action of this good blood on the skin means that pimples, boils, carbuncles, eczema, rash, acne and all skin blemishes will disappear. Then you must remember that when the blood is right, the liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys become healthy, active and vigorous and you will have no more trouble with indigestion, backache, headache.

Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to-day at any medicine dealers, in tablet or liquid form, or send 10c for trial package to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

San Angelo, Texas—"Dr. Pierce's proprietary remedies have been entirely satisfactory to me in the truest sense of the word. I consider them as being very high-class remedies and the safest that I know of on the market. Myself and family have used them as a tonic after the La Grippe, with good results. During the last score of years when we needed a tonic we have used the 'Golden Medical Discovery' always with satisfactory results, also the 'Pleasant Pellets.' My thanks to Dr. Pierce prompts me to write my truthful sentiments."—O. R. Wilson.

Calf Enemies

WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ Free Blackleg Filtrate and Aggressor, or Cutter's Blackleg Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

The Cutter Laboratory Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill. "The Laboratory That Knows How"

For STYES PINK-EYE

or Eye Trouble of Any Kind Don't take chances with powerful, dangerous drugs. An old, dependable, simple remedy that brings comforting relief—has been proven safe and best.

Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists—or by mail from HALL & BUCKEL, 215 Washington St., N. Y.

MITCHELL-EYE-SALVE

Soothe Your Itching Skin With Cuticura

All druggists, Soap & Ointment Dept., P. O. Box 103, Lowell, Mass. Sample each free of "Cuticura," Dept. P. Boston.

GERMANS AGAIN APPEAR IN PARIS

By BURR PRICE.
In the New York Herald.
Paris.—Mysteriously, steadily, brazenly in defiance of a law of the land, the Germans are reappearing in Paris. They are living without disguise in the capital, still technically an armed camp of war. In greater number, in bolder manner, they are living in the outlying districts, just beyond the fortifications.

They are renewing the direction of small restaurants, where sauerkraut once was the "specialite de la maison"—go into the kitchens now and there you will find the perspiring Teutons. Have they been hiding behind their stoves during the war?

They are reopening corner grocery stores—only that's not the name for them in France—and little businesses of all sorts. They are now freely engaging in the supply trade—it has been found that throughout the long hostilities many Germans who had succeeded in remaining in French territory had plied their business of furnishing war material to the army.

At present the hands of the police are completely tied by the fact that 90 per cent of the Germans who remained or have been drifting back are naturalized as Frenchmen, and the chamber, with characteristic procrastination, keeps putting off passage of the proper measures to take this naturalization from the Germans and permit the police to oust them.

An illuminating article was published in La Liberte the other evening signed by H. Gall.

"One wonders at finding in the midst of the entrenched camp of Paris so many enemy subjects," he says. "There has never been at any time so many foreigners in Paris. I do not mean visitors here temporarily, but people stopping permanently, doing business, exploiting enterprises and all too often taking the jobs of mobilized Frenchmen. Nothing has been done to keep these undesirable citizens out."

"In December, 1914, Mr. Laurent, who was then prefect of police, stated that 150,000 aliens were settled in the capital. Today, according to the official figures, there are 171,000. The

great majority stay here without authorization. The special commission named to investigate foreigners and issue permits for residence has been unable to pass upon more than 38,000 cases. Three thousand permissions were granted and the same number of refusals were made.

"Those who did not get the proper permits succeeded in staying anyway, despite all measures taken to put them out of the country. This they accomplished by disappearing for a short time and returning to the same address, or changing their residence and failing to register. About one hundred who practiced these deceptions were caught and sent to concentration camps and another hundred were escorted to the frontiers.

LEADS IN WORK FOR DISABLED

In its provisions for returning disabled soldiers to profitable employment, the United States government leads the world. This fact was brought out at the International Conference on Rehabilitation held in this city recently. It was shown that, with the exception of Canada, the United States was the only government that had taken official cognizance of the nation's supreme duty to rehabilitate its soldiers incapacitated through wounds or illness from pursuing their former means of livelihood.

In an interview, Dr. Charles A. Prosser, director of the federal board of vocational education, charged with the work of retraining the men from the hospitals, told of the scope of America's plans of rehabilitation.

"When we took our boys from their civil jobs and put them into the army to risk their lives for an ideal, the government promised three things to its wounded soldiers. First, the promise of physical care was made; then, the promise of compensation for injury; and lastly, those who came back crippled were pledged the nation's honor that they would be retrained, re-educated to assume a responsible place in the economic life of the country.

"For our first promise, we got the best surgeons possible and shipped them to France or installed them in

"The most undesirable often avoided detection and investigation. What risk did they run? None at all."

These figures on the number of foreigners living in Paris during the war and the number of them officially approved will be interesting for Americans who have been through the ordeal of getting matriculation papers, permits to live temporarily, permits to live permanently, certificates of domicile and other little scraps of paper. It strikes me that the French police were a bit overzealous in cataloging good, honest Americans—people from home, I know, were most scrupulous in appearing before the proper authorities—while thousands of real undesirables were roaming around unticketed, unmolested.

At the time the Bertha was firing there was much speculation on whether or not the Germans got quick indication of the accuracy of their aim, and it doesn't seem at all improbable that with such a large number of their brother Germans here they had a good working information bureau.

this country in up-to-date hospitals, with all the appliances that science could suggest for making well again the sick and the wounded. Men and women, experts, devoted their whole time to the problem of taking care of the unfortunate soldiers who found their way into the hospitals.

"For the second promise, we have the bureau of compensation and the bureau of war risk insurance, which takes care that a disabled man shall receive a pension, and in addition shall receive insurance according to the size of the policy he took out. It remains, now that the war is over, to make good our third pledge of occupational rehabilitation.

"In this matter, the United States found herself in a little better position than did the governments of our allies. While they were busy with war, private concerns took up the question of rehabilitation and are in general in charge of the problem over there right now. On the other hand, in America, there was already organized and in operation a board which had been doing the same work for civilians that the government now wants done for soldiers. I refer to the federal board of vocational education.

"In June, 1918, by the vocational rehabilitation act, congress turned over to this board the entire task of re-educating and placing in employment the discharged soldiers, sailors and marines who have been so disabled.

"We looked about us, first of all, for facilities where this matter of education might be settled. Did we build schools? We did not. We found that in the United States there were \$300,000,000 worth of school facilities, and that there was not a principal nor an instructor in any school who was not eager to take up his share of re-educating a disabled soldier. In addition, shops and factories, offices and farms, all over the country offered us their facilities without stint.

"As soon as the man lands in a debarkation hospital over here we have agents who go to him and put the proposition before him clearly. He is shown that he must not be downhearted, that he has the backing of 100,000,000 people, and that on his shoulders alone rests the responsibility for making his life a success or a failure. He is advised, of course, wherever it is possible, to go back into his old line of work, and where that is not possible, he is asked where his preferences lie. He is educated according to his own desires."

Doctor Prosser gave figures showing the size of the task which the federal board has before it in this matter. It is estimated that about 200,000 men will need the retraining.

YANK'S NOVEL GIFT TO HIS BEST GIRL



Not many young women who have had a some one dear to them "over there" can boast of a gift as unusual as this girl is about to receive from her admiring Yank sweetheart. The present in question is a belt containing 20 insignias of war, including those of rank, branch of service, and even a general's star. The collection was made by Private Louis C. Haber of the Ninety-first division, who participated in the struggles of St. Mihiel and the Argonne. The lucky recipient of this odd gift is Miss Helen Koshy.

WILL REBUILD REIMS

Cost of Reconstruction Estimated at Billion Dollars.

Twenty Projects for the Work Are Submitted by Leading Architects.

Reims, France.—The total cost for the reconstruction of Reims, according to estimates just completed, is placed at 5,000,000,000 francs, or \$1,000,000,000.

This is the figure of the indemnity which the Germans imposed on France at the end of the Franco-Prussian war, and which they then considered sufficiently large to ruin France, commercially and industrially, for years to come.

In spite of this terrific cost, due in part to the increased cost of building materials resulting from the war, Reims is losing no time rising from its

ruins. For the reconstruction of the city 20 complete plans have been submitted by leading architects of Paris, Reims and other French cities. No one plan will be adopted, but the city will pick out of each the features that seem the most desirable and arrive at a final plan which will be approved by the city council.

Among the details already decided upon are big, broad streets for the principal arteries; workmen's quarters, with gardens, and three series of boulevards, like those of Paris and Brussels, forming complete circles, there being one inner circle of boulevards, then a middle circle and finally an outer circle.

It also has been decided that the buildings encircling the cathedral, nearly all of which are now in a complete state of demolition, will be cleared out entirely in order that the cathedral may occupy a vast open square where all of its beauty may be seen from any point.

AID FOR WAR RISK BOARD

President Wilson Makes Allotment for Expenses From Emergency Fund.

Washington.—Financial stringency of the war risk insurance bureau was relieved by a message from President Wilson to Secretary Glass saying that the president had made an allotment from his emergency war fund to pay expenses of the bureau until congress appropriates at the next session. The amount allotted was not specified.

Treasury officials have estimated a little more than \$3,000,000 will be needed to pay the bureau's expenses until the middle of May, when congress may be called in special session.

This action of the president means that there is no immediate danger of allotment and allowance checks or remittances for insurance of compensation being held up by a forced reduction of clerical help within the bureau.

The sugar beet farmers of Idaho and Utah received \$7,000,000 for their product last November.

Tonight! Take Dodson's Liver Tone! Better Than Calomel For Liver

Calomel sickens! If bilious, constipated and head-achy read my guarantee.

Listen to me! Take no more sickening, salivating calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents. Take a spoonful tonight, and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning, I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not sallowate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste. —Adv.



ITCH!

A WAR-TIME ILL THAT'S SPREADING HUNT'S SALVE CURES IT!

BRED in the war trenches of Europe, a wave of ordinary ITCH is spreading over the country. This skin disease, history shows, has always prevailed, following wars and the concentration of armies. It was common during the Civil War and following that conflict. There was an epidemic of the Itch after the Spanish-American War. Now history is repeating itself after the great European struggle.

Returned soldiers and those with whom they come in contact will find a recognized remedy for the Itch in Hunt's Salve, commonly known as "Hunt's Itch Cure."

Many a veteran of the late '90's will testify to its merits. If directions are followed HUNT'S SALVE will prove a never failing cure for all forms of the Itch, and your druggist will tell you so. He sells HUNT'S SALVE under a strict guarantee to refund the purchase price to any dissatisfied user.

A Medford, Oklahoma man, among thousands who praise HUNT'S SALVE, says: "Some people dislike to call it the Itch, but candor compels me to admit I had it badly. Your Hunt's Salve, however, cured me after many other Remedies had totally failed. One box completed the cure—the first application afforded wonderful relief. My advice to those who have to scratch, is to use Hunt's Salve."

Hunt's Salve is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter and other itching skin diseases and is sold on our guarantee by all reliable drug stores, or it will be sent direct by mail if your local druggist cannot supply. Price 75c per box.

A. E. RICHARDS MEDICINE COMPANY, INC. SHERMAN, TEXAS.

Dependent on Language. Many thoughts are so dependent upon the language in which they are clothed that they would lose half their beauty if otherwise expressed.—Ruskin.

Suspicion wants no argument.—Seneca.

The Way of the World. "This is her fourth husband." "Yes; she's been widowed once and almoned twice."

Easily Settled. Question—A young man of sixteen wants to know if love is a failure. Answer—Not at sixteen.

"ASPIRIN" WAS TALCUM POWDER

Heavy Sentence Imposed on Manufacturer of Tablets.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH)

NEW YORK, December 31.—Accused of having manufactured and sold to influenza sufferers thousands of boxes of aspirin tablets, principally composed of talcum powder, Joseph M. Turkey, head of the Verandah Chemical company, of Brooklyn, was found guilty yesterday of violation of the sanitary code and sentenced to three years in prison with a fine of \$500. The sentence was the most severe ever imposed in the country for such an offense.



Hereafter say, "Give me genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." Insist you want only the Bayer package with the "Bayer Cross" on the package and on the tablets.

Don't buy Aspirin in a pill box! Get Bayer package!

Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

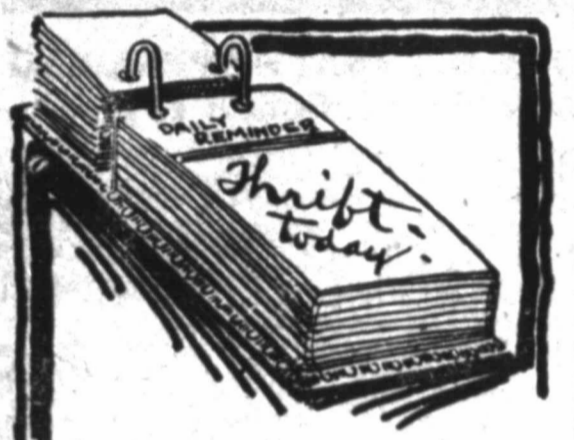
The genuine American owned "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Grippe, Influenzal Colds, Joint Pains, Neuritis. Proper dosage on every "Bayer" package.

Boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24—Bottles of 100—Also Capsules. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacohausdorf of Salzbrennen.

In the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, State of New Mexico
 In the Matter of the Estate of } No. 173
 John H. Perry, Deceased.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator and to Creditors to Present Bills
 To Whom it May Concern: Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of John H. Perry, deceased, were issued and granted to Walter Morgan, the undersigned, on the 28th day of April, 1919, under and pursuant to an order made and entered by the probate court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on the 28th day of April, 1919, and that the said Walter D. Morgan has this day qualified according to law, and subscribed to the oath.
 Therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of said John H. Perry, deceased, are hereby notified and required to present same together with the necessary vouchers to the undersigned administrator of said estate, or to Fred E. Dennis, his attorney, at Clovis, New Mexico, within one year from the date of the appointment of said administrator and this notice or said claims will be forever barred and precluded from any and all benefits under said estate. Dated this 28th day of April, 1919.
 WALTER MORGAN,
 Administrator of the Estate of John H. Perry, Deceased.

Notice for Publication.
 043819-044075
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 5, 1919.
 Notice is hereby given that Albert E. Williamson, of Muesand, New Mexico, who on June 12, 1918, made homestead entry 043819, for south half north west quarter and north half south half section 1, and on July 28, 1918, made additional homestead entry No. 044075, for lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 in section 1, township 8 south range 35 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before K. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, New Mexico, on the 17th day of June, 1919.
 Claimant names as witnesses:
 Albert F. Falls, Thomas M. Parkington, Beulah E. Herrington, these of Muesand, New Mexico, Benjamin N. Burnett, of Elida, N. M.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.



MAKE THRIFT YOUR DAILY HABIT

Save Out of Your Earnings.
 Invest Your Savings in Government Securities—Get Full Value For What You Spend—If You Haven't one Start a Bank Account—Buy "War Savings Stamps"—Safe—Sound—Interest Bearing Investments—Be a Real Partner With the Government.

Save Regularly and Invest Carefully—No Better Investment can be Found than
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

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T. B. BAKER,
Sanitary Officer.

..The Flour Question Settled..

BECAUSE MOSES BEST IS BEST



There is lots of GOOD FLOUR—BUT
Moses Best is Best

Always the same high quality—Always

Phone us for a sack today and rest assured that you will get a sack full of FLOUR SATISFACTION

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Cosy Theatre

R. H. ADAMS, Proprietor

Saturday Night, May 24, 1919



RITA JOLIVET in "LEST WE FORGET"

Rita Jolivet in "Lest We Forget," a mighty presentation of the causes that led America into the great War. A \$250,000.00 production.

Admission, 20 Cents and 40 Cents
 War Tax Included

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You will still find groceries at Goodloe's Paint Store, also a full line of feed, with F. G. Callaway in charge.

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We do not deliver and will not charge goods. Everything will be cash. You get the benefit.

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