

County

PORTALES JOURNAL

OFFICIAL PAPER OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY AND THE CITY OF PORTALES

VOLUME III

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1919

NUMBER 1

NU-MEX OIL COMPANY LOCATES FIRST WELL AND WILL START DRILLING WITHIN FEW DAYS

Mr. Charles Hagerling, Experienced Publicity Man Here and Will Help Put Portales on the Map. Crowd of Boosters from Ada, Oklahoma, to Arrive Next Week

Harry B. Gutches, of the Nu-Mex Oil company, arrived Thursday from the Texas and Oklahoma oil fields where he had been looking after a new well just brought in. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hagerling, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Mr. Gutches says that he secured a complete drilling outfit, the rig being of the large Oklahoma standard type, calf wheel, and that the casing was bought at Tulsa, all the equipment has been shipped and should be here most any day now. The first of the three wells to be drilled has been located on the east half of the southwest quarter of section 4, township 3 south, range 35 east. Also, that drillers have been engaged and that a twenty-four shift will be maintained until the thirty-six hundred feet has been reached or oil in paying quantities found.

Mr. Hagerling has come to Portales to stay. He will have charge of the publicity department, among other things, and in this particular line he has had much experience. He has worked in co-operation with the chamber of commerce of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania and New York City, as well as in conjunction with some of the largest metropolitan dailies. Mr. Hagerling was but recently married to Mrs. Mildred Emerick, of Oklahoma City, and brings his bride of a few days here to make

P. E. Jordan, who has been in the oil fields of Texas for the past two months, arrived Thursday for a short stay. Mr. Jordan says that Roosevelt county and Portales is getting much favorable comment from oil men where he has been, and that, in all probability, many of them will be here shortly looking for investments and for opportunities of development.

Coe Howard and George Smith this week sold one thousand yearlings to some Kansas parties. This is the second bunch of a thousand head that has been shipped out this summer, other shipments of smaller branches have been made every few days.

Lon Blankenship, one of the real old timers of Portales arrived from Tucson, Arizona, Thursday of this week. Lon says that they are doing very well in the cow business, but that Portales and Portales people look mighty good to him.

There was a one day session of the district court here this week, Judge Sam G. Bratton, District Attorney R. E. Rowells and Stenographer Secrest coming down Monday to hear some motions.

County Road Superintendent W. H. Ball and the Journal man made a business trip to Clovis Monday of this week.

her home. He says that the interest of Oklahoma City capitalists in the unexploited fields of New Mexico, and especially of Roosevelt county, means the expenditure of many Oklahoma dollars and the rapid development of our resources. He says that many of the largest Oklahoma operators are securing large holdings here and that a big play is a certainty.

The Ada crowd are all New Mexico boosters, will be here next week, many of them to stay all summer, some of them possibly, to make their homes here. The officers of the corporation are all men of prominence and each one will take an active part in the development of the acreage under their control.

Mr. Gutches gives as one indication of the wide publicity of the Roosevelt county prospects the fact that he has a letter from one of the big New York development companies, written from Phoenix, Arizona, which enclosed a clipping from an Arizona paper, giving a big write-up of this field, and asked that his company be given a chance to get in on this development.

There is every reason to believe that within the next sixty or ninety days there will be twenty or thirty rigs in the field and at work, and that Portales and Roosevelt county will enter upon an era of development heretofore undreamed of.

Council Proceedings

Portales, New Mexico, June 6, 1919.

At a meeting of the town council of the town of Portales, N.M. held on June 6th, 1919, there were present E. B. Hawkins, Mayor, W. H. Braley town clerk, and councilmen, S. A. Morrison, Geo. M. Williamson and C. J. Whitcomb, absent J. T. Wilcox, those present being a majority of the councilmen. Upon motion of Councilman Geo. M. Williamson, seconded by Councilman C. J. Whitcomb the mayor and clerk were authorized and instructed by the votes of the following councilmen; S. A. Morrison, 'yea'; Geo. M. Williamson, 'yea'; and C. J. Whitcomb, 'yea'; absent and not voting T. J. Wilcox, to enter into a contract with Fairbanks-Morse & Co. for the purchase of one 100 H P type Y sp. elect oil engine generator and exciter to be installed at power plant on or about September 15th, 1919 for the price of eleven thousand eight hundred ninety five dollars (\$11895.00) payable \$3000.00 cash with order. Sight draft bill of lading and \$8895.00 twelve months from date of shipment as specified in their contract dated June 6th, 1919, Portales N. M.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
(SEAL) W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

Am prepared to handle some good land loans. — W. B. Oldham.

More Evidence

In the case of the state against Walter Cox, charged with incest and wherein the victim of the lust of the accused is Nellie Cox, daughter of the defendant, the sheriff's office has unearthed new testimony. Wednesday of this week Sheriff Gregg, Deputy Sheriff McCormack and W. H. Ball went to the home of Cox and, after some preliminary talk, inquired as to when the ruin of the daughter was first accomplished. For some little time the mother and daughter held out and refused to give up all the truth, but finally came through with the facts. Their story is that Cox first accomplished his bestial crime in the early spring of 1916 and that in November of that year the daughter was delivered of a male child, which the mother and girl both say was still born; they further say that this child weighed ten pounds, was well formed and muscular and strong looking, but had been dead for four weeks before delivery. The child was put into a box, the box wrapped in cloth and the remains buried in the feed lot. The officers were taken to the place of burial and the remains uncovered. They found everything just as stated by the woman, except, of course, that decomposition had taken place and the remains could not be identified further than that they were of some human. The girl made and swore to a statement of the above facts. It is now definitely known that Cox has been guilty of the alleged incestuous acts for a period of three years, or more; that he has succeeded in keeping the girl and the girl's mother from taking any action towards putting a stop to it, either by threats or other means. It is difficult to understand how this matter has been kept quiet for so long a time. It is almost incomprehensible how a mother could know of such a crime being perpetrated in her own family without seeing to it that the responsible guilty party was brought to justice. It is one of those crimes wherein adequate punishment, either in law, or is possible of administration. The death penalty, could it be invoked would not be commensurate with the crime. As yet no preliminary has been held and no bond fixed.

New Offices

The Nu-Mex Oil company has secured the annex for the First National bank and has opened its office there. The fixtures of the new offices are those formerly used by the Portales Bank and Trust company and are first class in every way. Also there has been private rooms cut off. The management states that business will pick up in and around Portales soon, that with the advent of their people from Oklahoma the new offices will be a bee hive of activity.

J. W. Brown, a retired hardware dealer and vice president of the company, arrived Thursday and will stay here for some time. His home is at Ada, Oklahoma, and he is a capitalist of wide reputation.

Ed J. Tyson was in the city Wednesday, from Taiban.

PORTALES IS ARRANGING FOR A BIG SOLDIER WELCOME AND CELEBRATION ON JULY FOURTH

Commencing at Sunrise the Eagle Will Scream Until Late at Night. Music, Games, Oratory and a Feast. Get Your Lunch Basket Ready and Come Early

Commencing at sunrise on the morning of July 4th and continuing way into the night Roosevelt county is to have the biggest and best celebration in the history of the county.

This celebration is to be in honor of our returned soldier boys whose victorious return home cannot be celebrated in any more befitting manner than by a rousing good time participated in by every man, woman and child in the county.

Backed by the Portales Commercial club and the woman's club a program is being arranged that will not leave a single dull minute during the day. There will be speaking, races, ball games, parades, shows, dancing and many other kinds of amusements so that every person can pick their kind of entertainment and "hop to it."

A big feature that we are permitted to mention at this time is the big basket picnic and spread on the court house lawn. Come,

Jordan and Horney this week bought several bunches of top notch steers and will ship them to market. Mr. Horney says that suuff in this and adjoining counties is looking fine and bringing big prices. Twenty-five to thirty-five dollars for yearlings is some money.

The I. T. Sunda y school class of the Methodist church enjoyed a moonlight picnic on last Saturday evening, after which they were taken to the show. A good time was reported by all present.

Mrs. Bertram R. Anderson and little daughter, Ida Belle, arrived last Saturday, from Vilas, South Dakota, to visit in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hawkins.

Oneol Maxwell, who has been visiting in El Paso, Texas, returned the last of this week.

George Littlefield, of Kenna, was a business visitor in Portales the first of the week.

Commissioners' Proceedings

Portales, New Mexico, Monday, June 2nd, 1919.

The board of county commissioners of Roosevelt county, met in regular session, at Portales, the county seat of said Roosevelt county, Monday June 2nd 1919, to consider protests regarding the valuations of personal property in said county for the year 1919, and to transact such other business as might regularly come before them.

Present, John S. Pearce, chairman, Ed L. Wall and Chas. S. Toler commissioners, and Seth A. Morrison, clerk.

The board now went into session as a board of equalization. The examination of schedules was now taken up, it appearing

bring a well filled basket and Portales will do the rest.

The Clovis band has been engaged to play all day. Committees at work on entertainment are going around with a wise expression but saying nothing but they promise to let us know in plenty of time what is going to happen so watch the papers. Tell some one.

COMMITTEES

- Committee on finance, Ben Smith.
- Committee on soldiers entertainment, W. E. Lindsey.
- Committee on music, F. R. Smith.
- Committee on speaking, J. B. Priddy.
- Committee on sports, J. L. May.
- Commissary committee, R. G. Bryant.
- Committee on Reception, J. B. Peterson.
- Committee on privileges, E. E. Hoagland.
- Committee on publicity, A. D. Ribble.

to the board that their labors are not yet complete, it is the order that the board take a recess until tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

J. S. PEARCE, Chairman.
Attest: SETH A. MORRISON Clerk.

Tuesday, June 3rd, 1919.

The board met pursuant to adjournment of yesterday, present as then. The matter of the examination of schedules was continued. The board not having yet completed their labors, it was ordered that the board take a recess until tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

J. S. PEARCE, Chairman.
Attest: SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

Wednesday June 4, 1919.

The board met pursuant to adjournment of yesterday, present as then. The examination of schedules continued. The board not having completed their labors it is ordered that a recess be taken until tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

J. S. PEARCE, Chairman.
Attest: SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

Thursday, June 5, 1919.

The board met pursuant of adjournment of yesterday, present as then examination of schedules completed.

The following schedules were raised as to number of livestock rendered, as follows, to wit:

C. Y. Smith raised 15 cows, \$525.00 and 2 mules value \$150.00. C. B. McCabe, raised, 20 cows, value \$700.00. Forrester and Scott Bros., raised 50 cows, value \$1750.00.

A list of tax payers of Roosevelt county, showing name and address and assessment by county assessor and assessment recommended by field agent of state tax commission, was presented to the board for their consideration, with a view of having the assessment (Continued on last page)

SAVED BY A FAITHFUL WIFE

Suffered Thirty Years With Stomach Trouble and Hemorrhages of the Bowels.

The Story of a Wonderful Recovery

There is hardly any one who does not experience some trouble with the stomach. It is so common that we frequently pay little or no attention to it. Yet, the stomach is very easily upset, and catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining develops, grows worse—the pain and distress is incessant and the truth dawns that we have chronic stomach trouble.



The case of Mr. Louis Young, 205 Merrimac St., Rochester, N. Y., is typical. He writes: "I suffered for thirty years with chronic bowel trouble, stomach trouble and hemorrhages of the bowels. We bought a bottle of Peruna and I took it faithfully. I began to feel better. My wife persuaded me to continue and I did for some time as directed. Now I am a well man." Mr. Young's experience is not unusual.

If you suffer from catarrh in any form, whether of the head, stomach, bowels or any other part of the body, try Peruna. It may be just what you need. Peruna comes in either liquid or tablet form and is sold everywhere. Your dealer has it or will get it for you. Ask for Dr. Hartman's World-Famous Peruna Tonic and insist upon having it. If you want your health accept nothing else.

All the sick and suffering are invited to write The Peruna Company, Dept. 78, Columbus, Ohio, for Dr. Hartman's Health Book. The book is free and may help you. Ask your dealer for a Peruna Almanac.

A Test of Love.

"Oh, yes, we are engaged to be married next spring, but I fear she has not that utter confidence in me that comes with perfect love."

"Why so?"

"Well, when a fellow looks back—as a fellow in love naturally will, you know—and sees her testing her new diamond engagement ring on the window pane, it makes him a little dubious, don't you know?"

Big Game Country.

"I understand you came from a great game country?" said the lady on the committee to welcome the grizzly warriors of the Western plains.

"Indeed, yes, ma'am," was the cowboy's reply.

"What is the biggest game you have in Wyoming?"

"Poker, ma'am!"

What is "Spring Fever"? It is simply low vitality, a lack of energy caused by impurities in the blood. GROVE'S FASTELESS CHILL TONIC restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its strengthening, invigorating effect. Price 50c.

Peppery Pulchritude.

"Bob's wife is pretty, but she has an awful temper." "Is that why they say she's a raving beauty?"

Yes, Jimmy, it is funny how we can swallow the biggest fish story, but choke on the smallest fish bone.

Back Lame and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must get quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

An Oklahoma Case

J. H. Hayes, minister, Holdenville, Okla., says: "I suffered from a constant dull ache in my back which was so severe at times that I was hardly able to get around. The kidney secretions were irregular and too frequent in passage, also highly colored. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely, removing the ache in my back and regulating the passages of the kidney secretions."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

KODAK FINISHING FREE OFFER

Films developed free for 60 days from May 1, 1919. Prices 5c and 4c for prints, 5c for Post Cards. Have your work done by a professional photographer.

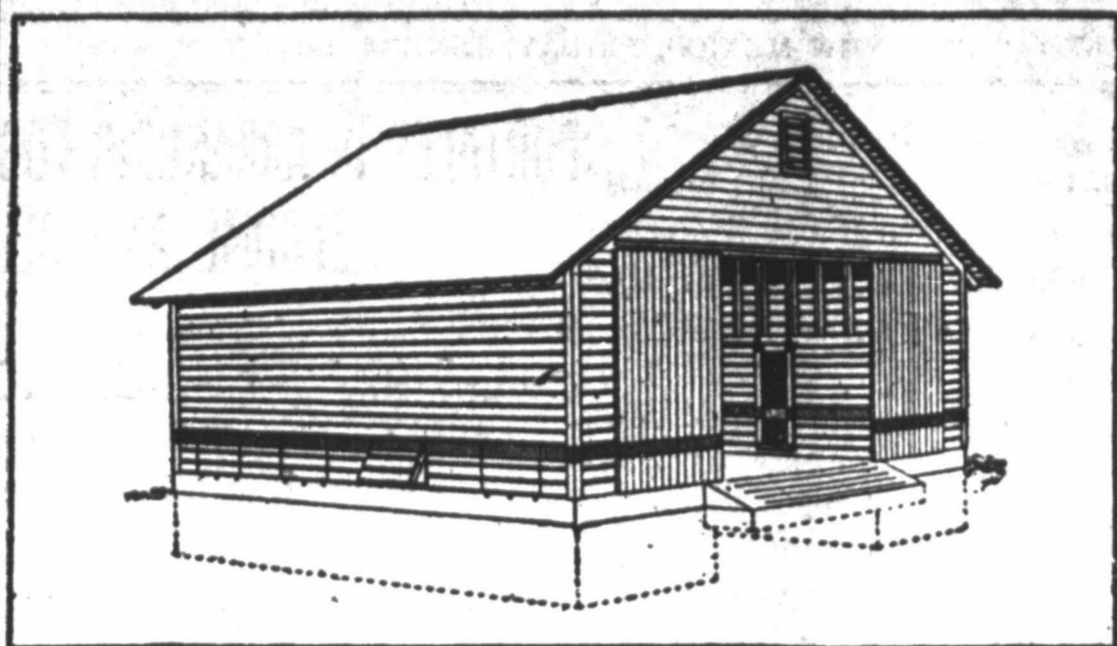
OLIVER'S STUDIO

India Temple Building, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Gray Hair Restored to original color, 4 to 8 days. No dye. Blemishes, freckles, spots. Send for free treatment. Agents wanted. Write Via National Advertising Co., Muskogee, Okla.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 20-1919.

REDUCTION OF RAT AND MOUSE DAMAGE



Perspective of Rat-Proof Corncrib, Showing Concrete Foundation by Dotted Lines; Also Belt of Metal.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Among domestic animals employed to kill rats are the dog, the cat and the ferret.

Dogs.—The value of dogs as rat-killers cannot be appreciated by persons who have had no experience with a trained animal. The ordinary cur and the larger breeds of dogs seldom develop the necessary qualities for rat-killers. Small Irish, Scotch and fox terriers, when properly trained, are superior to other breeds and under favorable circumstances may be relied upon to keep the farm premises reasonably free from rats.

Cats.—However valuable cats may be as mousers, few learn to catch rats. The ordinary house cat is too well fed and consequently too lazy to undertake the capture of an animal as formidable as the brown rat. Birds and mice are much more to its liking. Cats that are fearless of rats, however, and have learned to hunt and destroy them are often very useful about stables and warehouses. They should be lightly fed, chiefly on milk. A little sulphur in the milk at intervals is a corrective against the bad effects of a constant rat or mouse diet. Cats often die from eating these rodents.

Ferrets.—Tame ferrets, like weasels, are the inveterate foes of rats, and can follow the rodents into their retreats. Under favorable circumstances they are useful aids to the rat catcher, but their value is greatly overestimated. For effective work they require experienced handling and the additional service of a dog or two. Dogs and ferrets must be thoroughly accustomed to each other, and the former must be quiet and steady instead of noisy and excitable. The ferret is used to bait the rats, which are killed by the dogs. If unmuzzled ferrets are sent into rat retreats, they are apt to make a kill and then lie up after sucking the blood of their victim. Sometimes they remain for hours in the burrows or escape by other exits and are lost. There is danger that these lost ferrets may adapt themselves to wild conditions and become a pest preying upon poultry and birds.

Fumigation.

Rats may be destroyed in their burrows in the fields and along river banks, levees, and dikes by carbon bisulphid. A wad of cotton or other absorbent material is saturated with the liquid and then pushed into the burrow, the opening being packed with earth to prevent the escape of the gas. All animals in the burrow are asphyxiated. Fumigation in buildings is not so satisfactory, because it is difficult to confine the gases. Chlorin, carbon monoxid, sulphur dioxide, and hydrocyanic acid are the gases most used for destroying rats and mice in sheds, warehouses and stores. Each is effective if the gas can be confined and made to reach the retreats of the animals. Owing to the great danger from fire incident to burning charcoal or sulphur in open

paces, a special furnace provided with means for forcing the gas into the compartments of vessels or buildings is generally employed.

Hydrocyanic-acid gas is effective in destroying all animal life in buildings. It has been successfully used to free elevators and warehouses of rats, mice and insects. However, it is so dangerous to human life that the novice should not attempt fumigation with it, except under careful instructions. Directions for preparing and using the gas may be found in Farmers' Bulletin No. 699.

Carbon monoxid is rather dangerous, as its presence in the hold of a vessel or other compartment is not manifest to the senses, and fatal accidents have occurred during its employment to fumigate vessels. Chlorin gas has a strong bleaching action upon textile fabrics, and for this reason cannot be used in many situations. Sulphur dioxide also has a bleaching effect upon textiles, but less marked than that of chlorin, and ordinarily it is not noticeable with the small percentage of gas used. On the whole, this gas has many advantages as a fumigator and disinfectant. It is used also as a fire extinguisher on board vessels. Special furnaces for generating the gas and forcing it into the compartments of ships and buildings are on the market, and many steamships and docks are now fitted with the necessary apparatus.

Rat Viruses.

Several micro-organisms, or bacteria, found originally in diseased rats or mice, have been exploited for destroying rats. A number of these so-called rat viruses are on the American market. The biological survey, the bureau of animal industry and the United States public health service have made careful investigations and practical tests of these viruses, mostly with negative results. The cultures tested by the biological survey have not proved satisfactory.

The chief defects to be overcome before the cultures can be recommended for general use are:

1. The virulence is not great enough to kill a sufficiently high percentage of rats that eat food containing the micro-organisms.

2. The virulence decreases with the age of the cultures. They deteriorate in warm weather and in bright sunlight.

3. The diseases resulting from the micro-organisms are not contagious and do not spread by contact of diseased with healthy animals.

4. The comparative cost of cultures is too great for general use. Since they have no advantages over common poisons, except that they are usually harmless to man and other animals, they should be equally cheap; but their actual cost is much greater.

The department of agriculture, therefore, does not prepare, use, or recommend the use of rat viruses.

Enemies of Rats and Mice.

Among the natural enemies of rats and mice are the larger hawks and owls, skunks, foxes, coyotes, weasels, minks, dogs, cats and ferrets.

Probably the greatest factor in the increase of rats, mice and other destructive rodents in the United States has been the persistent killing off of the birds and mammals that prey upon them. Animals that on the whole are decidedly beneficial, since they subsist upon harmful insects and rodents, are habitually destroyed by some farmers and sportsmen because they occasionally kill a chicken or a game bird.

The value of carnivorous mammals and the larger birds of prey in destroying rats and mice should be more fully recognized, especially by the farmer and the game preserver. Rats actually destroy more poultry and game, both eggs and young chicks, than all the birds and wild mammals combined; yet some of their enemies amongst our most useful birds of prey and carnivorous mammals are persecuted almost to the point of extinction. An enlightened public sentiment should repeal all bounties on these animals and afford protection to the majority of them.

Trust Me! Try Dodson's Liver Tone! Calomel Harms Liver and Bowels

Read my guarantee! Liven your liver and bowels and get straightened up without taking sickening calomel. Don't lose a day's work!

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is

mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Adv.

He Swore.

"I won't stand for no man swearing at me," exclaimed J. T., an Eastern avenue lad of three or four summers, confiding his troubles to his mother.

"Why, John Butler swore at me." (John is a few months younger than J. T.)

"What did he say?"

"Why, he called me a nut."—Indianapolis News.

"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!

Maligned.

"America has more post offices than any other country." "And yet they say we are not a nation of men of letters."

Baby's little dresses will just simply fizzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry. Try it and see for yourself. At all good grocers, 5c.

More Than Mere.

"Yes, I threw it away. Why all this fuss about a mere pipe?" "That was a meerschaum pipe."

The only tales that dead men tell are ghost stories.

Adversity sometimes brings a man's good points out by the roots.

What He Could Do.

A good old Quaker was milking a cow whose lively disposition had often taxed his patience severely. The pail was nearly full of foaming milk, when in some manner the cow managed to overturn it. The old man in righteous indignation snatched up a nearby club to strike the exasperating animal when he remembered the precepts of his religion.

He dropped the stick, and in a voice trembling with anger said:

"I may not beat thee, neither may I kick thee, but—I will twist thy dura tali!"—Everybody's Magazine.

FOR TIGHTNESS IN THE CHEST

Thedford's Black-Draught, Says Kentucky Lady, Is Excellent For Breaking Up a Cold.

Elgin, Ky.—Mrs. Albert Albright, who has lived here many years, says: "I use Black-Draught as a laxative. It is splendid for breaking up colds. I have used it for a bad cold and tightness in the chest. One cup of good warm tea made from Black-Draught I found most helpful. It makes the liver act and gives almost instant relief."

This spring my little daughter began having chills, the hard, shaking kind. After the chills her fever would rise and her head would ache. We are a good ways from the doctor, so I just began giving her good doses of Black-Draught and it cured her. She is in good health, has a good color, and her appetite is all right. So of course we consider Black-Draught as unsurpassed for a family medicine."

Don't wait until you have headache, sick stomach, indigestion, or other disagreeable symptoms, but take an occasional dose of Black-Draught to help keep your system free from poison, your body in good health.

Made from purely vegetable ingredients. Black-Draught acts in a gentle, natural way, and has no bad after-effects. It may be safely taken by young and old.

Try Thedford's Black-Draught—Adv.

If a man is right he doesn't have to get mad about it.

Why is it that a silent partner has so much to say?



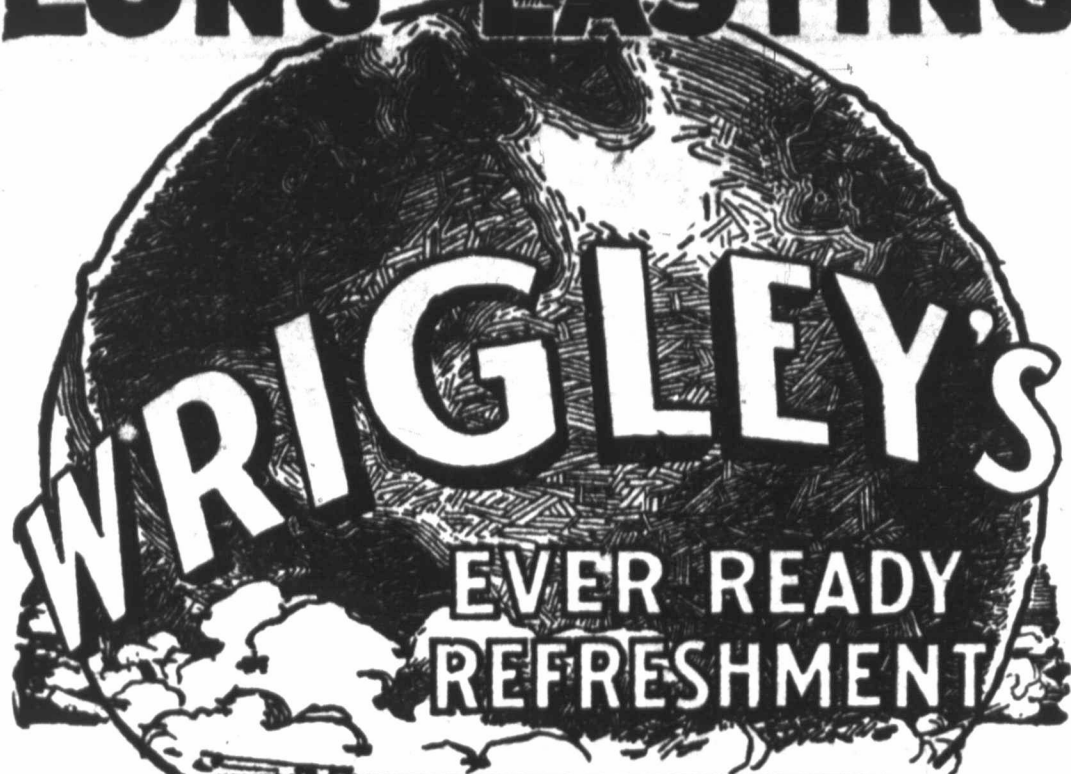
Constipated Children Gladly Take

"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."

LONG LASTING



Satisfaction for the sweet tooth.

Aid to appetite and digestion — benefit and enjoyment in LASTING form.

And only 5 cents a package.



Sealed Tight Kept Right

WRAPPED IN UNITED COUPONS



The Flavor Lasts

NEVER TOO LATE TO START

Financial Independence Can Usually Be Achieved, Even Though One May Begin Badly.

It may be started in a general but positive way that nothing was ever accomplished without a start. If a false start be had—and many who read this have probably made false starts—it is better than no start, in the same way that some of our ancestors worshiped miscellaneous gods and with feet of clay out of mistaken but good intentions, Victor DeVilliers writes in the Magazine of Wall Street. They made a start and meant well, and those principles bring results. The courageous ones who will face the starting post are sure to finish reasonably close to the goal by will, patience and study.

Aiming at "financial independence at 50" should commence at 20 years of age, if possible. If the investor has missed his chance of commencing so early he should begin "as soon as possible." It is never too late to begin, as the handicap of tardiness may be overcome by the sure, swift work of compound interest, which once started on its journey goes on interminably, ever growing larger and stronger as the years go by.

The Division.

"I hear, Mr. Jims, that your talented daughter swept everything before her."

"So she did, but I raised the dust."

Still With Us.

"The town crier of yore," said Oliver Oddways, "who sauntered up and down, ringing his bell and proclaiming information, has gone, never to return. But now we have another town crier—the lugubrious pest who bewails the sad and sordid condition of our little city, the awful degradation of the youth of today, the passing of the times when gentlemen of the old school rode in stage coaches for penance and pulled each other's noses for pastime, sadly contrasts the abysmal vacuity of the statesmen of today compared with the leonine and oratorical drunkards of the past, bemoans the fact that there has been no real acting since the glorious days of Charlotte Cushman and Edwin Booth, and eternally howls that there is a conspiracy here to keep all enterprise out and all worthy men down. Yes, the town crier is still with us, and probably always will be."—Kansas City Star.

Sharp Words.

"A little man was just about to sit down on a stool in a lunchroom when a large man pushed him aside and took the seat."

"What did the little man do?"

"To all intents and purposes he called the big man a hog."

"Dear me!"

"Yes, He said, My friend, if this counter were a trough you'd have both feet in it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The society of ladies is a school of politeness for men.

Breakfast is Ready when you have a package of

Grape-Nuts

for this tasteful blend of wheat & barley is ready-cooked.

Not a bit of waste: Usable to the last crumb

Usual price 15¢ per package.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE FOX SPARROWS.

"We have such a wild name," said Mr. Fox Sparrow.

"Isn't it a fine name?" said Mrs. Fox Sparrow.

"And yet we aren't wild in the least; that is, we're not wild like foxes are," said Mr. Fox Sparrow.

"I do love your reddish brown coat," said Mrs. Fox Sparrow, "and your spotted waistcoat. It is very stylish, I think."

"You have a dress to match it," said Mr. Fox Sparrow.

"Ah, yes; I am so much pleased with my own dress. I like to moult and improve my feathers, but I like to have them come back the same way as they were, that is the same color and of the same kind."

"Perhaps it is because of our reddish brown feathers that we are called fox sparrows," said Mr. Fox Sparrow.

"Are foxes reddish brown, and have they feathers?" asked Mrs. Fox Sparrow.

"Oh, no, my love," said Mr. Fox Sparrow, trying not to smile at her, for that might have hurt her feelings, "foxes haven't feathers. They have fur. And their fur, I believe, is of different colors."

"Sometimes it is gray and sometimes, it is true, it is red. So, perhaps, you see, because there is red in our feathers, the same reddish shade which foxes have in their fur, that we are called the fox sparrows."

"Well, we're settled for the summer," said Mrs. Fox Sparrow. "It is nice and cool here, and in the winter we were south where it was nice and warm."

"What a fine swamp we lived in, and what nice old leaves we used to dig



"Oh, No, My Love," said Mr. Fox Sparrow.

up so as to find out what was underneath. We were like people who used to dig for hidden treasures."

"Yes," said Mr. Fox Sparrow, "and we were like chickens, hens and roosters, for they dig and scratch the earth to see what they can find."

"It was such fun to look under the leaves and to stop to talk over what we had found. We did have a fine winter."

"Well, what are your plans now?"

"I'm going to build a nest," said Mrs. Fox Sparrow, "of moss and soft grass for a lining, and I shall put in some nice feathers, too, so it will be comfy when the five little greenish-blue eggs which I shall lay soon turn into birdlings."

"The eggs will have nice little reddish brown spots on them, which shows that they are to have reddish-brown feathers later on. Of course that doesn't follow with most birds, but I like to think of the dear little reddish-brown birds there will be when the reddish-brown spots and the greenish-blue eggs turn into precious little babies."

"Ah," said Mr. Fox Sparrow, "let's get together some of our friends and tell them about our little birdlings which will come as soon as you lay the eggs and then hatch them out."

And the other Mrs. Fox Sparrows will be doing the same. Spring is a busy time of the year, you know," said Mrs. Fox Sparrow.

"Yes, they probably will be doing the same," said Mr. Fox Sparrow.

"Let's call them all," said Mrs. Fox Sparrow.

So Mr. and Mrs. Fox Sparrow chirped and they called and soon their friends came flying over.

"Mrs. Fox Sparrow is thinking about the eggs," said Mr. Fox Sparrow, "and talking of what wonderful little birdlings we will soon have."

And every Mr. Fox Sparrow said that all the Mrs. Fox Sparrows were talking in the same way.

They sang a song about little birdlings who would come to the nests and of how they would teach them to fly and eat worms. And they sang so beautifully, for they all loved this springtime song better than any other song in birdland.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Little things trouble us and little things console us.

Cuticura for Sore Hands. Soak hands on retting in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

Wit without wisdom soon becomes rearsome.

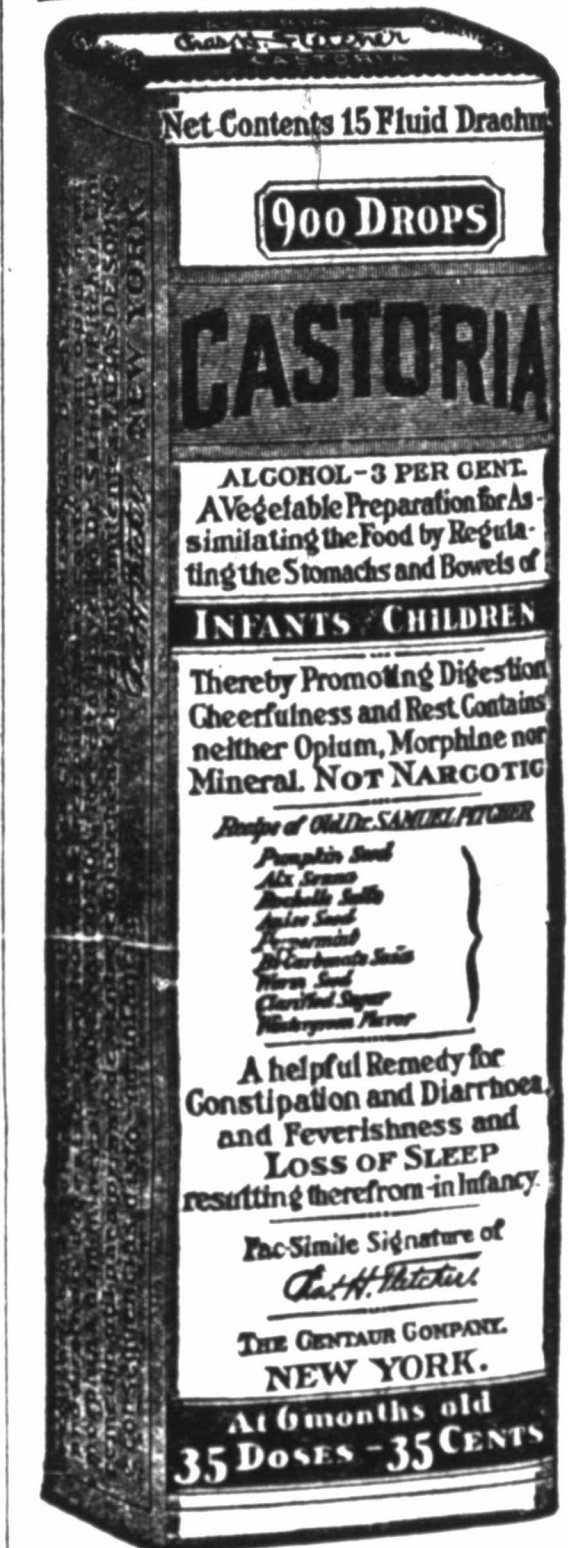
GOODBY, WOMEN'S TROUBLES

The tortures and discomforts of weak, lame and aching back, swollen feet and limbs, weakness, dizziness, nausea, as a rule have their origin in kidney trouble, not "female complaints." These general symptoms of kidney and bladder disease are well known—so is the remedy.

Next time you feel a twinge of pain in the back or are troubled with headache, indigestion, insomnia, irritation in the bladder or pain in the loins and lower abdomen, you will find quick and sure relief in GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This old and tried remedy for kidney trouble and allied disorders has stood the test for hundreds of years. It does the work. Pains and troubles vanish and new life and health will come as you continue their use. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day.

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported from the laboratories at Haarlem, Holland. Do not accept a substitute. In sealed boxes three sizes.—Adv.

Know your business and mind it.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Make This Test For Acid-Stomach

There are millions of people who suffer almost daily from the horrors of an acid-stomach—indigestion; sour, gassy, stomach; distressing heartburn; sickening food-repeating; painful bloating and that miserable, puffed up, lumpy feeling after eating. Many of these people have tried treatment after treatment; medicine after medicine; others have gone to doctors and stomach specialists and some to hospitals, but in spite of all of their efforts they have obtained no lasting relief or a permanent cure.

These symptoms simply mean acid-stomach. If allowed to run on, they are very likely to cause a lot of serious trouble. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, splitting headache, dizzy spells, nervousness, sleeplessness, mental depression, melancholia, a feeling of listlessness and all-goneness—these are just a few of the disorders which can be traced to acid-stomach. As a matter of fact, acid-stomach is often the direct cause of those almost incurable conditions known as catarrh of the stomach, intestinal ulcer, and cancer of the stomach. The lives of those who suffer from these serious troubles are nothing short of daily agony. Surely, then, you must see how important it is to go at once to the seat of the trouble—acid-stomach. You know

what acid-mouth does to the teeth—how it eats right through the hard enamel and causes them to decay. Think then of the havoc that must be caused by excess acid in the stomach!

Even if you are not suffering any immediate stomach pains, but are not feeling just as fit and fine as you should, you should by all means make this test: Go to your drug store at once and get a big box of EATONIC. It is in the form of pleasant-tasting tablets—you eat them like a bit of candy. EATONIC is prepared for just one purpose—correcting acid-stomach by driving out the excess acid. EATONIC literally absorbs the excess acid. It brings instant relief from the pains of indigestion, heartburn, belching, sour, gassy stomach, bloating, etc. It makes the stomach pure, sweet, cool and comfortable, puts it in a normal, healthy condition, so that your food is properly digested. You need every bit of strength you can possibly get out of the food you eat—and EATONIC helps you get it.

Don't put this test off if you value your future good health and happiness. You run no chance at all because EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed to give you relief or your druggist will refund your money. The cost is a mere trifle.

EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

Desecrating the Sabbath. "How did you spend Sunday?" "I joined the 'back to the soil' movement." "How was that?" "I spent a large part of the day under my motor car making repairs."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Your Eyes A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids. "3 Drops" After the Movies, Motoring or Golf will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

Entered as second-class matter June 6, 1917, at the post office at Portales, N. M. under Act of March 3, 1879.

H. B. RYHER, Manager

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

One Year \$1.00 Six Months .50 Three Months .25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER



WHERE CREDIT IS DUE

While the entente armies of Europe appear to be getting all the credit for whipping the Hun, and Foch and Joffre are heralded as the greatest generals of the war, the fact remains that it was General Pershing and his fighting Americans that put the German army on the hummer. It was American soldiers that took the impossible positions; that showed the French, the English and the Italian what real fighters were. It was the American army that put a stop to "strategic and masterly retreats." It was American generalship that abandoned defensive tactics and forced the enemy into the open. It was the American army that got the goat of Fritz. For three years the entente had squabbled with the army of the kaiser; the American dough-boy cleaned his plow in six months. American officers and American soldiers won the war, absolutely, turned a German victory into a German rout, an American triumph. It is to the valor and unconquerable spirit; the true eye and steady nerve of American fighters that the world must bow its head in honest thankfulness that the German kaiser sits not at the head of the peace table dictating terms to Europe. These are the facts, the plain and unvarnished truth. The American army is not getting full credit for its achievements from the American press. Give Pershing an American army one-half the numerical strength of the European allies and he would have wiped Germany off the map in less than a year, and give back half of that year.

It is certainly some surprising that the terms of the league of nations pact should come to the knowledge of the Republican senators. Especially is this alleged information a surprise when it is remembered that every daily newspaper in the world had published the contents of that document from one to three times. The sagacity of Senators Sherman, "Burro," Fall and others is sure some stupendous.

The Albuquerque Journal believes in gathering the coin without regard to method or means. Democratic papers that refuse to sell their space for Republican propaganda are controlled by simps or grafters. Certainly the Albuquerque paper does not belong in the first class. Its willingness to play either side for the money need not be doubted.

The Albuquerque Journal believes that the Democrats spent too much money in the last election yet, if Republican politicians may be believed, the Republicans spent three times as much in the purchase of one newspaper, and are now complaining that they did not get their money's worth. If the Morning Journal has any inside "dope" on that transaction, will it please spill it to the public?

Senator "Burro" said that he would quit the Republican party, bolt, chuck it, and join hands with the opposition unless Penrose was put in the discard. It's a noticeable fact that the gentleman's bluff has been called and that he "laid 'em down."

The women are to be given the ballot but the Republicans of the state of New Mexico will not ratify the amendment granting it until the last minute, their platform promises to the contrary notwithstanding.

If all the convicts that are being pardoned, and those that will be pardoned during the present state administration, vote the Republican ticket in 1920 New Mexico will be safely Republican.

Senator Knox is to lead the Republican fight against the peace treaty and league of nations pact Senator Philander Knox, and people say there is nothing in a name.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 28, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Ben W. Smith, of Upton, New Mexico, who, on June 8th, 1914, made homestead entry No. 011367 for lots 3, 4, south half northwest quarter section 1, township 2 south, range 31 east, New Mexico Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge of Roosevelt county, at Portales, N. M., on the 14th day of July, 1919.



WHEAT-MEAT-SUGAR-

PLENTY OF EACH OBTAINABLE AGAIN

"Our Boys Did It"

Are you grateful? If you are grateful keep on helping the Government until the last one of them is home--Buy War Savings Stamps--The Government still needs money to feed "Our Boys" who are scattered over Europe and to bring them home. Stand by Them until every Mother's Son is back on American soil.

The PORTALES JOURNAL

GEORGE L. REESE

Attorney at Law

Office up stairs, Reese Building

COMPTON & COMPTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

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

THE First National Bank. Felt it a duty to see its customers through the drouth, and HAS DONE SO. Now that the drouth has broken, we shall endeavor to help them back to prosperity. We want all our customers to feel free to call on us for any needs, especially the farmers that must have seed and feed to make a crop. You may depend on us to help you in any way possible, consistent with good banking. "The Bank Where You Feel at Home." Always Dependable, Conservative and Safe. Capital and Surplus, \$100,000.00

NOTICE OF SUIT PENDING

No. 1380 In the District Court of Roosevelt county, State of New Mexico. Jeff D. White, Plaintiff, vs. Marion Metcalf, Defendant. The State of New Mexico to Marion Metcalf, defendant, greeting: You are hereby notified that the plaintiff, Jeff D. White, has commenced suit against you in the above styled court and cause, the general objects of which suit, and the nature and amount of plaintiff's demand are: That plaintiff seeks to recover two hundred fifty dollars for money loaned you, and three hundred and fifty dollars for feed sold you by the plaintiff, making a total demand of six hundred dollars, together with interest and costs of suit.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Melissa Jane Faggard, executrix of the estate of John M. Faggard deceased, has filed her final report as executrix of said estate, together with her petition praying for her discharge, and the Honorable J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, has set the 7th day of July, 1919, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., at the court room of said court, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, as the day, time and place for hearing objections, if any there be, to said report and petition. Therefore any person, or persons wishing to object are hereby notified to file their objections with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on or before the date set for said hearing.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 5, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Beulah E. Harrington, of Milnesand, N. M., who, on Sept. 28, 1918, made homestead entry, number 043397, for lot 7 and southeast quarter southwest quarter section 6, lot 1, northeast quarter, northwest quarter, north half northeast quarter section 7, and north half northwest quarter Sec. 8, Twp. 8 south range 36 east New Mexico Principal Meridian, has filed notice of his intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elida, N. M., on the 17th day of June, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 5, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Lihu M. Kidd, of Lingo, New Mexico, who, on June 12, 1918, made homestead entry No. 043717, for lots 1 and 2, east half north west quarter and northwest quarter section 7, and on June 12, 1918, made additional homestead entry No. 043718, for lots 3 and 4, east half southwest quarter, and southeast quarter section 7, Twp. 7 range 37 east N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, New Mexico, on the 21st day of June, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 28, 1919. Notice is hereby given that William O. Greenhaw, of Redlake, N. M., who, on March 15th, 1915 made original homestead entry No. 011986, for north half southeast quarter, southwest quarter southeast quarter section 30, northeast quarter southeast quarter, northwest quarter northeast quarter section 31, additional homestead entry 013731, for west half southwest quarter section 29, northeast quarter, northwest quarter section 32, additional homestead entry No. 016078, for southeast quarter southeast quarter section 30, northeast quarter, northeast quarter section 31, all in township 4 south, range 34 east New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 14th day of July, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 5, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Mary E. Parkinson of Milnesand, New Mexico, who, on July 24, 1918, made homestead entry No. 036519, for south west quarter section 14, and northwest quarter section 23, township 8 south range 35 east New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, New Mexico, on the 8th day of July, 1919.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The State of New Mexico to T. A. Marchbanks, defendant, greeting: The above named defendant is hereby notified that a suit has been filed against him, and is now pending, in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Joanna L. Nolan is plaintiff and T. J. Corder, Pleasine Corder, James E. Caviness, R. W. Phillips and the said T. A. Marchbanks are defendants, said suit being No. 1477 upon the Civil docket of said court. The general objects of said suit are as follows: The plaintiff seeks to recover judgment against the defendants, T. J. Corder, Pleasine Corder and James E. Caviness upon a promissory note dated February 23, 1916, executed and delivered by the defendants, T. J. Corder and Pleasine Corder to the plaintiff on its date, and payment of which note was assumed by the defendant, James E. Caviness, for the sum of \$600.00 with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from February 23, 1917, and ten per cent per annum thereafter, plus upon the amount of principal and interest of said note; the plaintiff also seeks to foreclose a mortgage against all said defendants, of even date with said promissory note, and given for its security upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The west half of section nineteen in township six south of range thirty-eight east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, said mortgage having been executed and delivered to the plaintiff by the defendant, T. J. Corder, and its payment assumed by the defendant, James E. Caviness, and the defendant, R. W. Phillips, having purchased said land subsequent to plaintiff's mortgage and with notice thereof, and the said defendant, T. A. Marchbanks, claiming a mortgage lien against said property, which said claimed lien is subsequent to and inferior to the lien of the plaintiff, to have plaintiff's said mortgage declared a first and prior claim of any of said defendants, and to have said property sold under said foreclosure and proceeds applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said mortgage, the plaintiff also demanding judgment for the additional sum of \$72.74 and general relief.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 9, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Thomas M. Parkinson of Milnesand, N. M., who, on July 24, 1918, made homestead entry No. 044068 for the east half section 15, township 8 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, N. M., on the 17th day of June, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, April 13, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Newton J. Hunnicutt, of Portales, N. M., who, on July 5, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 013767, for northeast quarter section 25, Twp. 2 south range 33 E. N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, at Portales, N. M., on the 1st day of July, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, May 6, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Thomas E. Gresham, of Redlake N. M., who, on March 29, 1918, made homestead entry No. 012452, for SW 1/4 section 8, township 8 south, range 34 east N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, at Portales, N. M., on the 1st day of July, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 5, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Richard O. Rogers, of Lingo, New Mexico, who, on June 12, 1918 made homestead entry No. 043813, for north half south half, south half north half section 14, and on June 12, 1918, made additional homestead entry, 043811 for north half north half, south half south half section 14, township 7 south range 37 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, New Mexico, on the 14th day of July, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 3, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Richard O. Rogers, of Lingo, New Mexico, who, on June 12, 1918 made homestead entry No. 043813, for north half south half, south half north half section 14, and on June 12, 1918, made additional homestead entry, 043811 for north half north half, south half south half section 14, township 7 south range 37 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, New Mexico, on the 14th day of July, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 28th 1919. Notice is hereby given that Nancy B. Ellis, of Upton, N. M., who, on May 13th, 1916, made original homestead entry No. 014005, for west section 17, township 2 south range 30 east, and on May 15th, 1918, made add. homestead entry No. 015944, for northeast quarter, northeast quarter north west quarter, lot 1, section 18, township 2 south, range 30 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Elida, N. M., on the 10th day of June, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 5, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Albert E. Williamson, of Milnesand, New Mexico, who, on June 12, 1918, made homestead entry 043819, for south half northwest quarter and north half south half section 1, and on July 24, 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 R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, New Mexico, on the 17th day of June, 1919.

NOTICE OF Final Hearing

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Henry Kachel, deceased, has filed her final report, accounting and petition for discharge, that the 7th day of July, 1919, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon has been appointed as the day for hearing of such final report and petition. Therefore, all persons interested in said estate, or who have any objections thereto, are hereby notified to file the same on or before the day set for hearing and determining the said final report, and any and all such objections will be heard and determined at said time. Dated this 22nd day May, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 23, 1919. Notice is hereby given that J. Frank Mask, of Lingo, New Mexico, who, on July 18, 1915, made homestead entry No. 043769, for east half section 35, and south half of section 36, township 7 north, range 37 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 19th day of July, 1919.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that J. H. Halford, administrator of the estate of James B. Halford, deceased, has filed his final report as administrator of said estate, together with his petition praying for his discharge, and the Hon. J. C. Compton, Probate Judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, has set the 7th day of July, 1919, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., at the court room of said court in the town of Portales, New Mexico, as the day, time and place for hearing objections, if any there be, to said report and petition. Therefore any person, or persons, wishing to object are hereby notified to file their objections with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on or before the date set for said hearing.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 3, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Richard O. Rogers, of Lingo, New Mexico, who, on June 12, 1918 made homestead entry No. 043813, for north half south half, south half north half section 14, and on June 12, 1918, made additional homestead entry, 043811 for north half north half, south half south half section 14, township 7 south range 37 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, New Mexico, on the 14th day of July, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 3, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Richard O. Rogers, of Lingo, New Mexico, who, on June 12, 1918 made homestead entry No. 043813, for north half south half, south half north half section 14, and on June 12, 1918, made additional homestead entry, 043811 for north half north half, south half south half section 14, township 7 south range 37 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, New Mexico, on the 14th day of July, 1919.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO
State Corporation Commission of New Mexico.

CERTIFICATE OF COMPARISON
United States of America } ss.
State of New Mexico

It is hereby certified that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the certificate of incorporation of Nu-Mex Oil Company [No Stockholders' Liability] [No. 9885] with the endorsements thereon, as same appears on file and of record in the office of the State Corporation Commission.

In testimony whereof the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its Chairman and the seal of said commission to be affixed at the city of Santa Fe on this 2nd day of June, A. D., 1919.

HUGH H. WILLIAMS, Chairman.
[Seal] Attest:
A. J. MORRISON, Clerk.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION
of the

NU-MEX OIL COMPANY
No Stockholders' Liability

Know all men by these presents: That we, H. B. Gutches, John W. Cook, and W. E. Lindsey, citizens and resident of the United States, have united together for the purpose of forming a corporation under the provisions of Chapter 23, New Mexico Code, 1915, and all laws amendatory thereof and supplemental thereto, and we do therefore declare:

I.

The name of the corporation shall be, Nu-Mex Oil Company (No Stockholders' Liability). The said corporation shall be without stock-holders liability.

II.

The location of the principal office of the corporation in the state of New Mexico will be in the southwest side annex to the First National Bank building, in Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and the name of the agent therein and in charge thereof, and upon whom process against the corporation may be served is, H. B. Gutches.

III.

The corporation is formed for the following objects to-wit:

To acquire by purchase, gift, location, lease or otherwise, oil leases, oil lands, gas leases, oil fields, oil wells, oil refineries, oil-storage facilities, pipe lines, for the carriage and transportation of petroleum and its products.

To purchase, own, and hold personal property and real estate of every kind and nature within the United States and any state thereof.

To locate and enter under the laws of the United States, or any state thereof, and to take, by purchase or otherwise, hold, own; mortgage, hypothecate, transfer and convey any and every kind of personal or real property.

To buy, sell, handle, dispose of and deal in merchandise of all kinds, and stocks, bonds and mortgages of other corporations, associations and of natural persons.

To own, hold, possess, operate, conduct, lease, sell and to deal generally in and with the properties herein mentioned, and each and all of them.

To borrow money and to issue bonds, notes and evidences of indebtedness therefor, and to secure the same by pledge, mortgage or other hypothecation, of any or all of its properties.

To do all things incidental thereto and connected with the objects herein declared, and to do and perform generally any and everything not contrary to law, and which a natural person might do or perform under like and similar circumstances.

IV.

The amount of total authorized stock of the corporation is two hundred thousand (\$200,000.00) dollars, divided into two hundred thousand shares of the par value of one (\$1.00) dollar per share.

V.

The names and post-office address of the incorporators, and the number of shares subscribed for by each is as follows:

H. B. Gutches, Portales, N.M., 34,000 shares.

John W. Cook, Coffeyville, Kans., 1,000 shares.

W. E. Lindsey, Portales, N. M., 5,000 shares.

The aggregate thereof, to-wit, 40,000 shares in the par value of forty thousand (\$40,000) dollars, is the amount with which the corporation will begin business.

VI.

The period limited for the duration of the corporation is fifty years.

VII.

The names and addresses of the board of directors who shall direct the affairs of the corporation for the first three months, or until their successors have been elected and qualified, are:

H. B. Gutches, Portales, N. M.

John W. Cook, Coffeyville, Kansas.

W. E. Lindsey, Portales, N. M.

VIII.

The board of directors may, from time to time, amend, alter, modify and rescind by-laws, subject to the authority thereon by the stock-holders at any regular meeting thereof, or at any special meeting of the stock-holders, called for the purpose.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 26th day of May, A. D., 1919.

H. B. GUTCHES
JOHN W. COOK
W. E. LINDSEY

..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

Joyce-Pruit Company

Telephone Number 13

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, } ss.
COUNTY OF ROOSEVELT. }

On this 26th day of May, A. D., 1919, before me personally appeared H. B. Gutches, John W. Cook and W. E. Lindsey, to me personally known to be the same persons described in and who executed the foregoing articles of incorporation, and acknowledged that they executed the same as their free act and deed, and for the uses and purposes therein expressed.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and notarial seal on this the day and year in this certificate first above written.

LLEWELLYN CARTER,
[NOTARIAL SEAL] Notary Public.
My commission expires Mar. 23, 1920.

ENDORSED:
No. 9885
Cor. Rec'd. Vol. 6, Page 554
Certificate of Incorporation of
Nu-Mex Oil Company (No Stockholders'
Liability)
Filed in office of State Corporation Commission of New Mexico
Jun. 2, 1919; 11:30 A. M.
A. I. Morrison, Clerk.
Compared JO to MH

STATE OF NEW MEXICO
State Corporation Commission of New Mexico.

CERTIFICATE OF COMPARISON
United States of America, } ss.
State of New Mexico

It is hereby certified, that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the certificate of Stockholders' Non-Liability of

Nu-Mex Oil Company
[No Stockholders' Liability]
[No. 9885]

with the endorsements thereon, as same appears on file and of record in the office of the State Corporation Commission.

In testimony whereof, the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its Chairman and the seal of said commission to be affixed at the city of Santa Fe on this 2nd day of June, A. D., 1919.

HUGH H. WILLIAMS, Chairman.
[Seal] Attest:
A. J. MORRISON, Clerk.

Certificate of Stockholders' Non-Liability of
Nu-Mex Oil Company.
[No Stockholders' Liability]

We, H. B. Gutches, John W. Cook, and W. E. Lindsey, do hereby certify and declare that there shall be no stockholders liability on account of any stock issued by the Nu-Mex Oil Company [No Stockholders' Liability], of which corporation we are the incorporators.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this the 26th day of May, A. D., 1919.

H. B. GUTCHES
JOHN W. COOK
W. E. LINDSEY

State of New Mexico, } ss.
County of Roosevelt. }

On this 26th day of May, 1919, before me personally appeared H. B. Gutches, John W. Cook and W. E. Lindsey, to

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

me known to be the same persons described in and who executed the foregoing certificate of non-liability, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same as their free act and deed and for the purpose therein expressed.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my notarial seal on this the day and year in this certificate first above written.

LLEWELLYN CARTER,
[Notarial Seal] Notary Public.
My commission expires Mar. 23, 1920.

For all kinds of

Sanitary Work

see me or 'phone 157.
Keep your premises clean and conform to the ordinance. Work under supervision of the city officers.

T. B. BAKER,

Sanitary Officer. Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

Braley's Insurance Agency

EVERY KIND OF INSURANCE
EXCEPT LIFE

"We Know How"

PORTALES,

NEW MEXICO

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager

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'BI AND I, DARREL OF THE BLESSED ISLES,
KEEPING UP WITH LIZZIE, ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

I count this one of the great events of my youth. But there was a greater one, although it seemed not so at the time of it. A traveler on the road to Ballybeen had dropped his pocketbook containing a large amount of money—\$2,700 was the sum, if I remember rightly. He was a man who, being justly suspicious of the banks, had withdrawn his money. Posters announced the loss and the offer of a large reward. The village was profoundly stirred by them. Searching parties went up the road stirring its dust and groping in its grass and briars for the great prize which was supposed to be lying there. It was said, however, that the quest had been unsuccessful. So the lost pocketbook became a treasured mystery of the village and of all the hills and valleys toward Ballybeen—a topic of old wives and gabbling husbands at the fireside for unnumbered years.

By and by the fall term of school ended. Uncle Peabody came down to get me the day before Christmas. I had enjoyed my work and my life at the Hackets', on the whole, but I was glad to be going home again. My uncle was in high spirits and there were many packages in the sleigh. "A merry Christmas to ye both an' may the Lord love ye!" said Mr. Hackett as he bade us goodby. "Every day our thoughts will be going up the hills to your house."

The bells rang merrily as we hurried through the swamp in the hard snow paths. "We're goin' to move," said my uncle presently. "We've agreed to get out by the middle o' May." "How does that happen?" I asked. "I settled with Grimshaw and agreed to go. If it hadn't 'a' been for Wright and Baldwin we wouldn't 'a' got a cent. They threatened to bid against him at the sale. So he settled. We're goin' to have a new home. We've bought a hundred an' fifty acres from Abe Leonard. Goin' to build a new house in the spring. It will be nearer the village."

He playfully nudged my ribs with his elbow. "We've had a little good luck, Bart," he went on. "I'll tell ye what it is if you won't say anything about it." I promised.

"I dunno as it would matter much," he continued, "but I don't want to do any braggin'. It ain't anybody's business, anyway. An old uncle over in Vermont died three weeks ago and left us thirty-eight hundred dollars. It was old Uncle Ezra Baynes o' Hinesburg. Died without a chick or child. Your aunt and me slipped down to Potsdam an' took the stage an' went over an' got the money. It was more money than I ever see before in my life. We put it in the bank in Potsdam to keep it out o' Grimshaw's hands. I wouldn't trust that man as fur as you could throw a bull by the tail."

It was a cold, clear night, and when we reached home the new stove was snapping with the heat in its firebox and the pudding puffing in the pot and old Shep dreaming in the chimney corner. Aunt Deel gave me a hug at the door. Shep barked and leaped to my shoulders.

"Why, Bart! You're growin' like a weed—ain't ye?—ayes ye be," my aunt said as she stood and looked at me. "Set right down here an' warm ye—ayes!—I've done all the chores—ayes!"

How warm and comfortable was the dear old room with those beloved faces in it. I wonder if paradise itself can seem more pleasant to me. I have had the best food this world can provide, in my time, but never anything that I ate with a keener relish than the pudding and milk and bread and butter and cheese and pumpkin pie which Aunt Deel gave us that night.

Supper over, I wiped the dishes for my aunt while Uncle Peabody went out to feed and water the horses. Then we sat down in the genial warmth while I told the story of my life in "the busy town," as they called it. What pride and attention they gave me then!

My fine clothes and the story of how I had come by them taxed my ingenuity somewhat, although not improperly. I had to be careful not to let them know that I had been ashamed of the homemade suit. They somehow felt the truth about it and a little about the story. Then Aunt

Deel drew her chair near me and touched my hair very gently and looked into my face without speaking.

"Ayes! I know," she said presently, in a kind of caressing tone, with a touch of sadness in it. "They ain't used to coarse homespun stuff down there in the village. They made fun o' ye—didn't they, Bart?" "I don't care about that," I assured them. "The mind's the measure of the man," I quoted, remembering the lines the Senator had repeated to me. "That's sound!" Uncle Peabody exclaimed with enthusiasm.

Aunt Deel took my hand in hers and surveyed it thoughtfully for a moment without speaking.

"You ain't goin' to have to suffer that way no more," she said in a low tone. "We're goin' to be more comfortable—ayes. Yer uncle thought we better go West, but I couldn't bear to go off so fur an' leave mother an' father an' sister Susan an' all the folks we loved layin' here in the ground alone—I want to lay down with 'em by an' an' wait for the sound o' the trumpet—ayes!—mebbe it'll be for thousands o' years—ayes!"

To our astonishment the clock struck twelve.

"Hurrah! It's merry Christmas!" said Uncle Peabody as he jumped to his feet and began to sing of the little Lord Jesus.

We joined him while he stood beating time with his right hand after the fashion of a singing master.

"Off with yer boots, friend!" he exclaimed when the stanza was finished. "We don't have to set up and watch like the shepherds."

We drew our boots on the chair round with hands clasped over the knee—how familiar is the process, and yet I haven't seen it in more than half a century! I lighted a candle and scampered upstairs in my stocking feet, Uncle Peabody following close and slapping my thigh as if my pace were not fast enough for him. In the midst of our skylarking the candle tumbled to the floor and I had to go back to the stove and relight it.

How good it seemed to be back in the old room under the shingles! The heat of the stovepipe had warmed its hospitality.

"It's been kind o' lonesome here," said Uncle Peabody as he opened the window. "I always let the wind come in to keep me company—it gits so warm."

"Ye can't look at yer stockin' yet," said Aunt Deel when I came downstairs about eight o'clock, having slept through chort time. I remember it was the delicious aroma of frying ham and buckwheat cakes which awoke me; and who wouldn't rise and shake off the cloak of slumber on a bright, cold winter morning with such provocation?

"This ain't no common Christmas—I tell ye," Aunt Deel went on. "Santa Claus won't git here short o' noon I wouldn't wonder—ayes!"

About eleven o'clock Uncle Hiram and Aunt Eliza and their five children arrived with loud and merry greetings. Then came other aunts and uncles and cousins. With what noisy good cheer the men entered the house after they had put up their horses! I remember how they laid their hard, heavy hands on my head and shook it a little as they spoke of my "stretchin' up" or gave me a playful slap on the shoulder—an ancient token of good will—the first form of the accolade, I fancy.

What joyful good humor there was in those simple men and women—enough to temper the woes of a city if it could have been applied to their relief. They stood thick around the stove warming themselves and taking off its griddles and opening its doors and surveying it inside and out with much curiosity.

"Now for the Christmas tree," said Uncle Peabody as he led the way into our best room, where a fire was burning in the old Franklin grate. "Come on, boys an' girls."

What a wonderful sight was the Christmas tree—the first we had had in our house—a fine spreading balsam loaded with presents! Uncle Hiram jumped into the air and clapped his feet together and shouted: "Hold me, somebody, or I'll grab the hull tree an' run away with it."

Uncle Jabez held one foot in both hands before him and joyfully hopped around the tree.

These relatives had brought their family gifts, some days before, to be hung on its branches. The thing that

caught my eye was a big silver watch hanging by a long golden chain to one of the boughs. Uncle Peabody took it down and held it aloft by the chain, so that none should miss the sight, saying:

"From Santa Claus for Bart!"

A murmur of admiration ran through the company which gathered around me as I held the treasure in my trembling hands.

"This is for Bart, too," Uncle Peabody shouted as he took down a bolt of soft blue cloth and laid it in my arms. "Now there's somethin' that's jest about as slick as a kitten's ear. Feel of it. It's for a suit o' clothes. Come all the way from Burlington. Now get-up there. You've got your load."

I moved out of the way in a hurricane of merriment. It was his one great day of pride and vanity. He did not try to conceal them.

The other presents floated for a moment in this irresistible tide of laughing good will and found their owners. I have never forgotten how Uncle Jabez chased Aunt Minerva around the house with a wooden snake cunningly carved and colored. I observed there were many things on the tree which had not been taken down when we younger ones gathered up our wealth and repaired to Aunt Deel's room to feast our eyes upon it and compare our good fortune.

The women and the big girls rolled up their sleeves and went to work with Aunt Deel preparing the dinner. The great turkey and the chicken pie were made ready and put in the oven and the potatoes and the onions and the winter squash were soon boiling in their pots on the stove-top. Meanwhile the children were playing in my aunt's bedroom and Uncle Hiram and Uncle Jabez were pulling sticks in a corner while the other men sat tipped against the wall watching and making playful comments—all save my Uncle Peabody, who was trying to touch his head to the floor and then straighten up with the aid of the broomstick.

In the midst of it Aunt Deel opened the front door and old Kate, the Silent Woman, entered. To my surprise, she wore a decent-looking dress of gray homespun cloth and a white cloud looped over her head and ears and tied around her neck and a good pair of boots.

"Merry Christmas!" we all shouted.

She smiled and nodded her head and sat down in the chair which Uncle Peabody had placed for her at the stove side. Aunt Deel took the cloud off her head while Kate drew her mittens—newly knitted of the best yarn. Then my aunt brought some stockings and a shawl from the tree and laid them on the lap of old Kate. What a silence fell upon us as we saw tears coursing down the cheeks of this lonely old woman of the countryside—tears of joy, doubtless, for God knows how long it had been since the poor, abandoned soul had seen a merry Christmas and shared its kindness. I did not fail to observe how clean her face and hands looked! She was greatly changed.

She took my hand as I went to her side and tenderly caressed it. A gentler smile came to her face than ever I had seen upon it. The old stern look returned for a moment as she held one finger aloft in a gesture which only I and my Aunt Deel understood. We knew it signaled a peril and a mystery. That I should have to meet it, somewhere up the hidden pathway, I had no doubt whatever.

"Dinner's ready!" exclaimed the cheerful voice of Aunt Deel.

Then what a stirring of chairs and feet as we sat down at the table. Old Kate sat by the side of my aunt and we were all surprised at her good manners.

We jested and laughed and drank cider and reviewed the year's history and ate as only they may eat who have big bones and muscles and the vitality of oxen. I never taste the flavor of sage and currant jelly or hear a hearty laugh without thinking of those holiday dinners in the old log house on Rattleroad.

That Christmas brought me nothing better than those words, the memory of which is one of the tallest towers in that long avenue of my past down which I have been looking these many days. About all you can do for a boy, worth while, is to give him something good to remember.

The day had turned dark. The temperature had risen and the air was dank and chilly. The men began to hitch up their horses.

So, one by one, the sleighloads left us with cheery good-bys and a grinding of runners and a jingling of bells. When the last had gone Uncle Peabody and I went into the house. Aunt Deel sat by the stove, old Kate by the window looking out at the falling dusk. How still the house seemed!

"There's one thing I forgot," I said as I proudly took out of my wallet the six one-dollar bills which I had earned by working Saturdays and handed three of them to my aunt and three to my uncle, saying:

"That is my Christmas present to you. I earned it myself."

I remember so well their astonishment and the trembling of their hands and the look of their faces.

"It's grand—ayes!" Aunt Deel said in a low tone.

She rose in a moment and beckoned to me and my uncle. We followed her

through the open door to the other room.

"I'll tell ye what I'd do," she whispered. "I'd give 'em to ol' Kate—ayes! She's goin' to stay with us till tomorrow."

"Good idee!" said Uncle Peabody.

So I took the money out of their hands and went in and gave it to the Silent Woman.

"That's your present from me," I said.

How can I forget how she held my arm against her with that loving, familiar, rocking motion of a woman who is soothing a baby at her breast and kissed my coat sleeve? She released my arm and, turning to the window, leaned her head upon its sill and shook with sobs. The dusk had thickened. As I returned to my seat by the stove I could dimly see her form against the light of the window. We sat in silence for a little while.

Then Uncle Peabody rose and got a candle and lighted it at the hearth.

I held the lantern while Uncle Peabody fed the sheep and the two cows and milked—a slight chore these winter days.

"You and I are to go off to bed purty early," he said as we were going back to the house. "Yer Aunt Deel wants to see Kate alone and git her to talk if she can."

"I dunno but she'll swing back into this world ag'in," said Uncle Peabody when we had gone up to our little room. "I guess all she needs is to be treated like a human bein'. Yer Aunt Deel an' I couldn't git over thinkin' o' what she done for you that night in the ol' barn. So I took some o' yer aunt's good clothes, to her an' a pair o' boots an' asked her to come to Christmas. She lives in a little room over the blacksmith shop down to Butlerfield's mill. I told her I'd come after her with the cutter but she shook her head. I knew she'd rather walk."

He was yawning as he spoke and soon we were both asleep under the shingles.

CHAPTER XII.

The Thing and Other Things.

I returned to Mr. Hackett's house late in the afternoon of New Year's day. The schoolmaster was lying on a big lounge in a corner of their front room with the children about him. The dusk was falling.

"Welcome, my laddie buck!" he exclaimed as I entered. "We're telling stories o' the old year an' you're just in time for the last o' them. Sit down, lad, and God give ye patience! It'll soon be over."

After supper he got out his boxing gloves and gave me a lesson in the art of self-defense, in which, I was soon to learn, he was highly accomplished. For we had a few rounds together every day after that. He keenly enjoyed this form of exercise and I soon began to. My capacity for taking punishment without flinching grew apace and before long I got the knack of countering and that pleased him more even than my work in school, I have sometimes thought.

"God bless ye, boy!" he exclaimed one day after I had landed heavily on his cheek, "ye've a nice way o' sneakin' in with yer right. I've a notion ye may find it useful some day."

I wondered a little why he should say that, and while I was wondering he felled me with a stinging blow on my nose.

"Ah, my lad—there's the best thing I have seen ye do—get up an' come back with no mad in ye," he said as he gave me his hand.

One day the schoolmaster called the older boys to the front seats in his room and I among them.

"Now, boys, I'm going to ask ye what ye want to do in the world," he said. "Don't be afraid to tell me what ye may never have told before and I'll do what I can to help ye."

For some months I had been studying a book just published, entitled, "Stenographic Sound-Hand," and had learned its alphabet and practiced the use of it. That evening I took down the remarks of Mr. Hackett in sound-hand.

The academy chapel was crowded with the older boys and girls and the townfolk. The master never clipped his words in school as he was wont to do when talking familiarly with the children.

"Since the leaves fell our little village has occupied the center of the stage before an audience of millions in the great theater of congress. Our leading citizen—the chief actor—has been crowned with immortal fame. We who watched the play were thrilled by the query: Will Uncle Sam yield to temptation or cling to honor? He has chosen the latter course and we may still hear the applause in distant galleries beyond the sea. He has decided that the public revenues must be paid in honest money."

"My friend and classmate, George Bancroft, the historian, has written this letter to me out of a full heart. (TO BE CONTINUED.)"

Proof of it.

"Your sensible friend may have no superstition, but she is an old hen."

"Maybe she is, but she laid a ghost."

Only what we have wrought into character during life can we take away with us.—Spurgeon.

NOT QUITE TO HIS TASTE

Hunter Liked Bear, All Right, but That Particular One Was Not Done Enough.

Blenkins once joined a bear-hunting expedition. During the hunt, as he was resting by the side of a rock and talking with another hunter he began swanking heavily.

"If there's anything I dote on it's bear. A slice of bear steak nicely done is just perfect!" he said.

"Well," said his companion looking up, "I'm hanged if there isn't a bear now!"

The man who "doted on bear" looked up, saw an immense grizzly on the top of the rock, gave a yell and leaped into the woods and disappeared. His companion soon overtook him and said to the fugitive as he came up:

"I thought you liked bear?"

"Well, I do," said the runaway; "but that one wasn't done enough."

—London Tit-Bits.

Snowy linens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. 5 cents at grocers.

Hubby Knew Wifey. "The mistress says she will be ready in five minutes."

"All right; I'm going to lie down for a while. Call me in an hour and a half."

What is "Spring Fever"? It is simply low vitality, a lack of energy caused by impurities in the blood. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC restores vitality and energy by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. You can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. Price 60c.

A Valuable Dog. "Is he a pedigreed dog?" "He must be. We've lost him four times in three weeks."

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The American Special is a hand wrapped, single cure, hand made tire, and fully GUARANTEED. Nothing unusual to receive from 6,000 to 10,000 miles on American Special Tires. American Specials are not records or rebuilt tires but are of first quality and HIGH GRADE. Ask your dealer for an "American Special" Tire. (Dealers wanted in every community.)

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	Plain	Non-skid	Red Gray
30x2	\$12.10	\$14.20	\$2.20 \$2.95
30x2 1/2	16.30	17.20	3.65 3.35
32x2 1/2	19.45	20.50	4.05 3.75
31x4	24.10	25.15	4.75 4.85
32x4	24.85	25.90	4.95 4.45
32x4	26.20	27.25	5.10 4.90
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Tires shipped C.O.D. subject to examination and if not satisfactory return same at our expense.

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For commencements, weddings, receptions, or for friends anywhere in U. S. Exquisite fragrance, beautiful foliage and flower. Guaranteed to reach you in prime condition and with full retention of perfume. An inferior variety of Gardenia Bloom sells during the winter months from Eastern greenhouses at an average of \$1.00 each. If orders placed this week, can time arrivals for Memorial Day (May 30th.) I have made shipments to 15,000 people. A Kansas customer buys from one to two hundred dollars' worth each Spring to send to friends.

TWO DOZEN perfect buds carefully prepaid, will be **FOR \$1.00**
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Shipping Season Extends to June 8th

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WEAK SIGHT EYES**

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70,000 A. Land; stock ranch; workable coal; near oil wells; drilling; 1 1/2 per a. Will sell single sections. Hugo Seaberg, Raton, N. M.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, Mo. 21-1919.

TALES FROM BIG CITIES

Has Canon City a Ghost in Dead Man's Canyon?

CANON CITY, COLO.—Natives of the region along "Dead Man's canyon," on the Canon City-Colorado Springs automobile highway, are firmly of the belief that a ghost on a white horse nightly frequents the canyon. Persons with good reputations for veracity state that they have seen this phantom rider, and one person is said to have lost his reason after an adventure with this mysterious stranger.

Fifty-six years ago this spring an old man named Harkins operated a sawmill in this canyon on the Little Fontaine creek in El Paso county. His body was found with the head split open with an ax or hatchet. From that day to this the place has been called Dead Man's canyon. The mysterious killing of Harkins began a reign of terror in south central Colorado. The sparsely settled region from South park to the New Mexico border became panic stricken on account of a series of murders, in which it is estimated that upward of 50 people lost their lives. Each crime was shrouded in the deepest mystery.

Gradually the fact became established that the perpetrators of these murders were three brothers, Mexicans, known as the "Bloody Espinosas." As a climax to a long series of murders in South park they killed two prospectors named Leyman and Seyga. These two men were citizens of California Gulch, now Leadville. Under command of Capt. John McCannan a posse of 17 volunteers came upon two of the brothers in a canyon about 20 miles north of Canon City. In the fight one brother was killed by Joseph Lamb and the other escaped. The survivor joined the third brother in the San Luis valley. Tom Tobins, a noted mountaineer, trailed them with soldiers, who killed them both.



Doughboy Snapshots a Tornado; Then Dodges It

OMAHA.—It has just transpired that the recent tornado which battered this city, damaging 400 houses and doing about half a million dollars' damage, was photographed and that the photograph is undoubtedly the most wonderful photograph of a tornado ever taken.

The tornado struck Omaha about eight o'clock in the evening. It went through the suburb of Dundee, Omaha's finest residential district, literally "like a whirlwind." The long, slender tall shot along the ground, throwing itself this way and that way. It waved around like the trunk of a giant elephant. When it hit a house, that house disappeared. It cut a swath through Dundee from 100 feet to 100 yards wide—that's all. The photograph was made by Ralph Rolph. Rolph had been in the army in France and was familiar with terror and horrors. For that reason he stood his ground for a few moments while the thing was coming toward him.

After Rolph made the snapshots, he leaped into a deep gully beside the road. The tail of the tornado made an upward movement and passed over him without injuring him. The two negatives, when developed, fitted almost exactly.

What a 22-Caliber Rifle Bullet Did to Two Men

CHICAGO.—August Ehlers, sixty-one years old and a carpenter, quarreled with his wife 12 years ago. They separated, and last November his wanderings brought him to live on the first floor of a little two-story frame house at 1829 North California avenue. His wife and children are living on Irving avenue near North avenue.

Soon after Ehlers' arrival, Thomas Fisher, sixty-four years old, a wire worker, rented the second floor apartment. Fisher had been separated from his family two years, leaving them at the old home at 1721 North Kedzie avenue. The loneliness of the two old men and the similarity of their family estrangements occurring so late in life made them great friends. In front of the little house is the three-story brick apartment of the landlord, Frank McClellan. His fourteen-year-old son John wanted a rifle. But Mr. McClellan refused to buy John a rifle. So, unknown to the parents, John "worked" a newspaper route and managed to save \$5. John sent to a Chicago mail order house for a 22-caliber rifle. At last it came.

"Hey, Elmer," he shouted to his companion, thirteen-year-old Elmer Rupertus, who lives upstairs. "It's here. Let's try it!" The boys had only two cartridges—one shot apiece. The cellar window of the little house in the rear was the target. John fired and hit the window. So did Elmer. The rifle was then hidden under John's bed. The next day the "Little House of Shattered Homes" smelled of gas. The gas company was notified and at 7 p. m. an inspector came. Both aged men were found dead. Theories of suicide vanished when a bullet hole was found in the gas meter.

Sir Francis Drake Was Great, but His Estate—

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—Branding the selling of "shares" in the so-called Sir Francis Drake estate as "a fraudulent scheme designed to enrich the promoters at the expense of the ignorant and credulous investors therein," the Chicago Bar association filed a petition in the state supreme court asking that Milo F. Lewis, a Chicago lawyer, be disbarred, charging that his actions have been "unprofessional, unethical, and criminal."

The action is the result of a lengthy inquiry by the grievance committee of the bar association. Its findings are that the Drake estate, which has been held out as a "get-rich-quick" scheme for more than 40 years, is a "fake." Its principal promoters, the bill alleges, have been Lewis, Sudie B. Whitaker, Oscar M. Hartsell and O. F. Peterson, they peddling the "shares" in the estate to persons in Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Monmouth, Galesburg, Peoria, Bloomington, Des Moines, and Oskaloosa, Ia., and various other places.

It is claimed that within the last two years Lewis' share from the scheme has been in excess of \$20,000, among his alleged victims being Margaret Glendening of Monmouth, Ill., who contributed \$2700; Elsie Reece, also of Monmouth, who paid \$1,000, and Adeline and Ralph Gorham of Avon, Ill., who not only were induced to part with \$10,000 cash, but mortgaged their farm for \$15,000.

The bill recites that it has been represented by the promoters that Sir Francis Drake left a large estate in lands in England and that the real estate has increased in value to \$200,000,000. It is claimed that the direct heirs and lineal descendants of Drake became extinct more than 50 years ago, and since there are no direct heirs the real estate passed to collateral heirs.



The KITCHEN CABINET

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COMMON FOODS.

It is the common foods which we serve oftenest and which should be served in as attractive form as possible. The real genius of a cook is shown in the manner she serves and the attention she gives to the commonplace things.

If the meal as planned (main dish, salad and dessert) does not seem to be sufficiently nourishing, precede it with a hot soup. A thick vegetable puree served with crackers is a meal in itself. If croutons or bread is served the food value is even higher.

Our economical dinners which we are trying to serve to conserve both food and money, must meet the requirements of the family by being hearty and satisfying as well as good to look at.

A few spoonfuls of leftover oat meal may be stirred into the morning griddle cakes, or muffins, or it may be fried and served with a bit of bacon, making a most tasty breakfast dish. Save time by cooking enough oatmeal for several meals. It may be reheated, adding boiling water and tastes as well as if freshly cooked.

Split Pea Soup.—Soak two cupfuls of dried peas over night, drain and cover with two quarts of water, cook slowly with one small chopped onion, three stalks of celery, a few sprigs of parsley, one carrot. Cook two slices of salt pork ten minutes then add to the pea mixture. Add two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter, and when well cooked add two cupfuls of milk; combine with the vegetables and cook five minutes.

Coconut Bread Pudding.—Soak a pint of bread crumbs in a pint of milk, add three tablespoonfuls of coconut and another pint of milk. Sweeten with four tablespoonfuls of sugar, add one-third of a cupful of raisins, a pinch of salt and three beaten eggs. Flavor with lemon rind and pour into a baking dish. Set in hot water and bake slowly until the custard is set.

Three things to wish for—health, friends and a loving spirit. There are three things really worth while—be good, do good and always smile.

GOOD THINGS FROM MILK.

When cornmeal can be procured freshly ground, the dishes made from it will be so superior in flavor that one will ever care for the denatured cornmeal in common use. It will not keep long because of the germ, which quickly turns rancid, but with a small mill one may grind it as one needs the meal.

Cornmeal Cooked in Milk.—Scald four cupfuls of milk and gradually sift in three-fourths of a cupful of cornmeal, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, stirring until well mixed. Cover and cook in a double boiler one hour. Serve as a dessert with cream, or with milk as a full meal.

Buttermilk Sherbet.—Dissolve three-fourths of a cupful of sugar in three cupfuls of buttermilk, add three-fourths of a cupful of grated pineapple and the juice of two lemons. Freeze as usual.

Buttermilk Jelly.—Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin in cold water, then set over steam until entirely melted; add the juice of two oranges, the juice of a lemon, and then add three cupfuls of buttermilk which has been mixed with three-fourths of a cupful of sugar. Let stand until firm.

Grape Juice Bavarian.—Mix one and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin with two tablespoonfuls of water and half a cupful of grape juice. Dissolve one-half cupful of sugar in one cupful of boiling water; bring to the boiling point and pour onto the gelatin mixture. Add three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice; let cool and slightly thicken, then fold in three-fourths of a cupful of sour cream, whipped.

Nellie Maxwell

The Risk. "One risk always has to be taken in the purchase of a clock." "What is that?" "One has to take it at its face value."

It's a wise mother that knows as much as her seventeen-year-old daughter.

There are no shade trees and hammocks scattered along the road that leads to success.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Censored.

"Do you believe in reincarnation?" asked Hibrow, of the fellow with the tin dinner bucket. "Well, sir, they been keepin' that peace league stuff so dern secret a fellow don't get a chance to form an opinion."

Rely On Cuticura For Skin Troubles

All drug stores; Soap & Ointment Dept., Johnson & Johnson, New York, N. Y.

THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL DISEASES

No organs of the human body are so important to health and long life as the kidneys. When they slow up and commence to lag in their duties, look out! Danger is in sight. Find out what the trouble is—without delay. Whenever you feel nervous, weak, dizzy, suffer from sleeplessness, or have pains in the back, wake up at once. Your kidneys need help. These are signs to warn you that your kidneys are not performing their functions properly. They are only half doing their work and are allowing impurities to accumulate and be converted into uric acid and other poisons, which are causing you distress and will destroy you unless they are driven from your system.

Get some GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules at once. They are an old, tried preparation used all over the world for centuries. They contain only old-fashioned, soothing oils combined with strength-giving and system-cleansing herbs, well known and used by physicians in their daily practice. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories in Holland. They are convenient to take, and will either give prompt relief or your money will be refunded. Ask for them at any drug store, but be sure to get the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Accept no substitutes. In sealed packages. Three sizes.

GOOD IDEA—"KEEP LAUGHING"

Persons Who Adopt It Will Live Longer and Be Popular With Their Fellow Mortals.

The physiological benefits of laughter cannot be overestimated. It shakes up the diaphragm, sets the pulses beating to a lively measure, stimulates the blood, and enlivens the brain. Used with discretion, laughter is as inspiring as a sea breeze, as refreshing as a needed shower.

Its moral effect is beyond computation. It has killed more ridiculous superstition by its rollicking roars of unbelief than any other agency. What can be more derisive than a laugh? The man who laughs never kills himself.

In some situations laughter is as gracious in its influence as tears. An instance is recalled of a man fated to die of consumption at a sanitarium. Did he sit out on the veranda querulously pouring the tale of his physical and mental woes into the ears of every other victim whom he met? Not a bit of it! He wore the cap and bells of the jester in order that he might distract the thoughts of his miserable companions from the contemplation of their own sufferings.

Every potato slyly winks its eye.

ANY SIGNIFICANCE IN THIS?

Superstitious People May Make Almost Anything Out of Flag-Staff-Splintering Episode.

Dan Lehr, of Jordan station, Owen county, while a guest at the Hotel Severin recently, told an unusual story of what happened to a flag staff down in his neighborhood. Lehr heads a corporation which operates the "bunny farm," an institution devoted to the propagation of rabbits.

"Bunny farm," Lehr said, "has the highest knoll in that part of Owen county, and on its crest just after the United States got into the war a flag staff of unusual height was erected. From this staff Old Glory flapped in the breeze, the pride of the neighborhood. It was a beautiful flag and the folks in the neighborhood borrowed it for all sorts of patriotic occasions. It did duty at funerals, hurrah war meetings and in Liberty loan campaigns.

"The day the armistice was declared, November 11," said Lehr, "the flag floated majestically all day. The next day, in the midst of a fearful thunderstorm, a bolt of lightning hit the top of the staff and splintered it half way down into thousands of pieces."—Indianapolis News.

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Economy in Postum

Boil Postum as long as you please, and you will extract only healthful goodness. You'll get no caffeine—the coffee-drug—for there's none in Postum.

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

in fact, should be boiled fully 15 minutes, and if desired the pot can be kept going from meal to meal, adding more Postum and water for the new service.

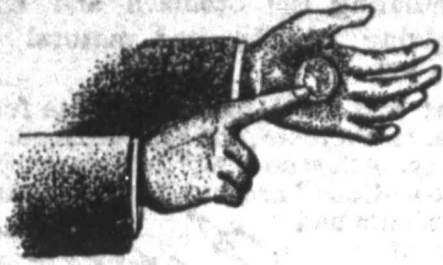
Postum is the favorite of large numbers of former coffee-drinkers and can be secured from grocers everywhere.

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A Delicious, Invigorating and Healthful Drink

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for credit or merchandise

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Commissioners' Proceedings

ments made by the county assessor, raised to the amount recommended by the field agent of the state tax commission.

The board after consideration said list, find as follows, to wit:

In Re C. V. Harris, Merc. Co. after hearing the argument of C. V. Harris, and receiving affidavit in support of his rendition, and after having duly considered same, and being fully advised in the premises, the board are of the opinion that the raise by field agent of state tax commission,

on merchandise, from \$4000.00 to \$6000.00, and on furniture and fixtures from \$400.00 to \$600.00, is unjust and that his rendition should stand as made to county assessor, viz: Merchandise \$4000.00, furniture and fixtures \$400.00.

In Re, Wat & H. Stewart Garage:

After having considered affidavit of Wat Stewart in support of his rendition, and being sufficiently advised in the premises, it is the opinion of the board, that the raise by field agent of the state tax commission on merchandise from \$1000.00 to \$1500.00, is

unjust and that his rendition should stand as made to county assessor, viz: Merchandise \$1000.00, and furniture and fixtures \$1375.00.

In Re, Highway Garage:

On investigation we find that the Highway Garage is assessed as a corporation on \$10,000.00 and that assessment recommended by field agent should be disregarded and assessment stricken from tax rolls except as to \$10,000.00 capital stock.

In Re, J. B. Sledge Hardware, company.

On investigation we are of the opinion that assessment as recommended by field agent should stand as made by him, viz: Merchandise \$9,534.00, furniture and fixtures \$150.00.

In Re, Kemp Lumber Co.

Rendition given county assessor merchandise \$5400.00 furniture and fixtures \$200.00 merchandise raised by field agent to \$9,964.00, furniture and fixtures reduced by field agent to \$150.00, after investigation and due consideration of the matter and after hearing argument of Manager of said Kemp Lumber Co., it is the opinion of the board, and they recommend that the assessment stand as follows, viz: merchandise \$9064.00 and furniture and fixtures \$200.00.

In Re McDonald & Ison.

After due consideration, it is the opinion of the board that the valuation as fixed by field agent, on merchandise, in this cause, viz: \$900.00 is a just and equitable rendition, and should stand as fixed by said field agent.

In Re W. H. Braley Auto Supply Co.

After having received affidavit and hearing argument of W. H. Braley in support of his rendition, and after having duly considered the same, the board are of the opinion that the raise by field agent, on merchandise from \$800.00 to \$1250.00 and on furniture and fixtures from \$720.00 to \$1000.00 is unjust, and that his rendition should stand as made county assessor, viz: merchandise \$800.00 and furniture and fixtures \$750.00.

In Re Whitcomb & Williamson.

After having considered the rendition in the above cause, and no affidavit having been presented and the valuation as made by field agent, not being contested, it is the opinion of the board that raise should stand as recommended by field agent as follows, viz: merchandise raised from \$500.00 to \$1000.00 furniture and fixtures \$100.00 as taken by county assessor.

In Re Ed J. Neer.

No protest having been made as to raise by field agent in the above cause, it is the opinion of the board that the rendition in this cause should stand as recommended by field agent, as follows, viz: merchandise raised from \$4096.00 to \$4518.00 and fixtures raised from \$420.00 to \$500.00.

(Continued next week)

Grazing pasture grass four miles east of Portales, 75 cents to \$1.50 per month, without water. Not responsible for stray theft, injury, death, etc. of stock.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Hereford bulls, yearlings and twos. Priced to sell. A. L. Gregg.

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The Wandering Arabs, Bedoins

Have never been able to develop a real civilization; it was only when a branch of that race built permanent homes that the higher civilization was attained. Stability and permanency are indispensable to growth. You can't pull up the sprouts and hope they'll become trees; no more can you expect that a child shifted from one rented house to another will develop the community interest that is essential to progress.

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