

PORTALES JOURNAL

When through with this paper please send it to an eastern friend, he might want to invest with us

VOLUME IV

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1920

NUMBER 8

Jim Hall Appointed

Judge James A. Hall has been appointed collector of internal revenue for the state of New Mexico with headquarters at Albuquerque, vice C. A. Hatch, resigned. Judge Hall is especially well equipped for this position and is one of those Democrats who has been content to work in the ranks for the good of his party. He has always been generous with his time and money and always answered "present" when a call has been made. Portales will especially regret to lose from its business and social life both Judge Hall and his good lady and it commends them to the people of Albuquerque. It is understood that the judge will enter upon his duties at once. He has made arrangements with Mr. Morgan, an attorney from Nashville, Tennessee, to look after his legal business.

Call for County Convention

The Democratic convention is hereby called to meet at the district court room in Portales, New Mexico, on Saturday, August 7th 1920, at 1:30 in the afternoon of said day, for the purpose of electing twelve delegates to attend the state convention which meets at Las Vegas on August 24th, and to elect two members to represent Roosevelt county on the state committee.

On Friday, August 6th, 1920, Democratic precinct meetings are hereby called in the various precincts in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, to meet at their usual places at the hour of four o'clock in the afternoon of said day, for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention to be held, in Portales on the day following.

Each and every precinct chairman in the county is urged to attend and to call to order the said precinct, and to see that such precinct is duly represented in the county convention.

The basis of representation is one delegate to each fifty votes, or major fraction thereof, cast in primary election in April of this year, and so figuring Portales precinct is entitled to eight delegates, and the Elida precinct is entitled to three delegates, while all other precincts are entitled to one delegate each.

Proxies will not be recognized unless held by one who is a resident of the precinct which he seeks to represent.

JAMES A. HALL, Chairman,

Backman-Tinsch

Trained wild animal shows. Among the many interesting features to be seen with this organization will be two recent births in the big animal family, a litter of baby lions and a fine climbing baby monkey born to Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, two of the big family of performing monkeys. Saturday August, 14.

WANTED—All of your kodak finishings, prices are right, see pictures before paying for them. Satisfaction guaranteed. Work ready for delivery in six days. Mail films to Vinson Carroll, Portales, New Mexico, or leave them at my home, green house second east of Travelers Inn. Vinson Carroll, agent.



BACKMAN-TINSCH
WILD ANIMAL SHOWS

TWO OF OUR LEADING ACTORS
COMING TO PORTALES

SATURDAY ... AUGUST 14 One Day Only
Afternoon and Night
2.15 P. M. -- 8.15 P. M.

Council Proceedings

Portales, N. M., July 20th, 1920.

The town council met in regular session and upon roll call the following were present; mayor, E. B. Hawkins; trustees, C. J. Whitcomb and Wat Stewart and A. D. Ribble.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

With the advice and consent of the council the mayor appointed Sam Boone town marshal at a salary of \$25.00 per month and fees of office, subject to the immediate acceptance and qualification.

By unanimous consent of the council the mayor appointed Bascom Howard fire chief.

The mayor appointed D. B. Williams, M. D. city health officer.

Appointment being unanimously affirmed by council.

Motion made by Whitcomb and seconded by Ribble that superintendent of light plant furnish town clerk with copy of all out of town orders and duplicate bills of all city purchases locally for town and that he also furnish town clerk with receipts or O.K. of all goods shipped to the town or any of its officers and coming into hands of superintendent.

Motion unanimously carried.

Motion made by Stewart and seconded by Whitcomb that mayor appoint committee to investigate conditions regarding electric apparatus on flat rates to report to next meeting of council and advise best means of handling such conditions.

Motion unanimously carried, and the following committee was appointed, C. J. Whitcomb and Wat Stewart.

Motion made by Whitcomb and seconded by Stewart that salary of town clerk be \$75.00 per month; \$50.00 of such salary to be paid for reading meters and doing other work outside of the du-

ties as town clerk, such salary to date from May 1st, 1920.

Motion unanimously carried.

The following claims were presented and audited.

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-------|
| A. D. Ribble, Treas., salary for June | 25 00 |
| J.W. Cunningham, freight | 77 88 |
| Gulf Refining Co., oil | 85 75 |

Motion duly made and seconded that above claims be allowed and paid.

Motion unanimously carried.

There being no further business the council adjourned.

G. L. REESE, Mayor.

Attest: S. N. HANCOCK, Clerk.

Republican Call

The Republicans of Roosevelt county are hereby called to meet in mass convention at the court house in Portales, New Mexico, on Monday, August 23, 1920, for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices, for the selection of six delegates to attend the state convention at Albuquerque, on the 7th day of September, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

T. J. MOLINARI, Chairman.
W. H. BALL, Secretary.

Mrs. J. F. Williams and niece, Miss Eunice Renshaw, arrived this week from Clarksburg, Missouri, and will visit for a short time. Mrs. Williams is the mother of Dr. D. B. Williams.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Arch Gregg, Saturday morning, July 30, 1920, a fine baby boy.

J. E. Fite and family, of Moran, Texas, who have been visiting in the home of Carl Tuaner, returned this week.

Chas. Acker and wife, of Stone wall, Oklahoma, and W. R. Walker, of Clinton, Oklahoma, are visiting in the home of J. P. Voyles.

Bring your clean, cotton rags to this office and get the cash. 6c per pound.

CONSISTENCY-NIT

While the Republican papers of the state are yammering their heads off about the dictator in the White House a real, sure-enough dictator is busily at work in Santa Fe issuing orders, ultimatums and dictums to the Republican bosses at the state capital. The little grandstand play at the Morning Journal and the present governor exploded a bomb in the camp of the faithful that spread consternation broadcast. It would not do for Senor Larrazola to put over this coup d'etat, consequently all the little bosses joined in a hurry up call for the big boss, Mr. A. B. Fall, New Mexico's Republican senator whose home is in El Paso, Texas. The summons was answered at once and the big boss hurried to the scene of danger. He immediately went into executive session with the warring elements and it is understood; told the various parties just where they get off at. It is common knowledge that Fall is forinst Larrazola; it is equally certain that the Morning Journal has something up its sleeve, but just what that something is has been so successfully camouflaged that all the old timers are up a tree. The old time Republicans say, with more or less reason, that Larrazola had plenty of opportunity to put into practice, at least, some of the reforms he so stoutly champions now, and they are a little suspicious over this apparent "death-bed" conversion. They have not forgotten his previous fickleness in things political and they are fully cognizant of his natural bent to be the whole show. The square deal exemplified in the state college scandal does not appeal to the powers that placed him in the gubernatorial mansion. Again they are aware that for two years he has been busily engaged in building up a personal political machine of his own and they are fearful that he has brought them a cropper. For the first time in the history of Republican bosses Bursum has jumped astride the fence while Fall, the Oteros, the Evening Herald and the State Record are openly opposed to the Larrazola propaganda. All this, besides being extremely funny, is working overtime preparing the anesthetic that will be administered by the Democrats this fall.

Reiff-Austin

A pretty but simple ceremony by Rev. R. B. Freeman last Sunday morning at 11 o'clock united Miss Ione Austin and Mr. T. E. Reiff in marriage, at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Austin, north Connelly street.

Immediately following the ceremony the bride and groom, departed for Newton, Kansas, where the groom has been transferred as manager of the Newton Ice Co.

Miss Austin has been one of the city's most popular school teachers for several years. She is a graduate of the city high school, and has a host of friends among the young people.

Mr. Reiff has been manager of the Railways Ice Co., plant here for the past four years. Several

days ago his promotion came a transfer to Newton, Kansas where he takes charge of one of the company's largest plants.

Besides the immediate family of the bride, Fred Myers, manager of the Mountain States Telephone Co., exchange of this city and Miss Leta Smith, of Portales, witnessed the ceremony.—Clovis News.

In Loving Remembrance

Of Tennessee S. Neely, wife of M. E. Neely, who died suddenly at her home near Portales, N. M. on the morning of January 8 1919.

Grandma was born June 3 1833 in Tennessee. Was married December 15, 1853. Lived in different parts of Tennessee until 1873 when her health failed and they came to Texas to live. Grandma was the mother of nine children, grandmother of thirty-three grandchildren, great grandmother of twenty-eight grand children.

She was a true and faithful wife and a loving mother and grandmother, having been a true Christian from her fifteenth year when she was converted and joined the Baptist church, remaining there until some fifteen years ago she was again received into the Baptist church, where she continued until death to her sweetly home to rest from the cares of his sinful world.

Only four of her children, J. T. of Texola, Oklahoma; Mrs. Cor Wood, of Portales, N. M.; Mr. John A. Chism of Llano; J. M. Neely of Sheridan, Wyoming are left to share Grandpa's sorrow.

Grandma rests quietly in the cemetery at Portales, N. M. while her soul is in heaven with the bright host around God's throne. Earth has lost a precious jewel but heaven has gained one. Our hearts are sad, because we miss her dear face and her sweet smile, which all who knew her learned to love.

May each one left to mourn her loss live as pure as she lived and be prepared to say as she said "I'm perfectly willing and ready to go when God calls for me."

Funeral services were held at the home at 10 o'clock, Jan. 9 by Rev. George Vest, formerly of Llano county, and were concluded at the cemetery by Rev. Gambrell, pastor of the Baptist church at Portales.

The kind and comforting words spoken by these men of God were so appreciated by the loved ones. May some good soul be as kind to them if they should ever witness such a sorrow of their own, is the sincere wish of the writer.

We cannot say; we will not say. That she is dead—she's just away.

With a cheery smile and a wave of her hand
She has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair,

It needs must be since she lingered there.
And you, oh you, who the wildest yearn

For the old-time step and the glad return,
Think of her faring on, as dear in the love of There as the love of Here

Think of her still the same, I say
She is not dead—she's just away
DORA LIGON.



The Devil's Own
A Romance of the Black Hawk War
By Randall Parrish
Author of "Contraband," "Shoes of the Indian Boy,"
"When Wilderness was King," etc.
Illustrated by Edwin Myers

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"They must have said much to deceive you," and I bent forward to touch her hand. "See, I am very much alive. Let me tell you—that will be the quickest way to understand. In the first place I did not drown when the boat was smashed, but was rendered helpless and borne away on the water. The Adventurer rescued me about daylight the next morning, and I was no sooner on board than I was told how the keelboat had been run down below on the river during the night and that your party had all been saved—two white men and two negro slaves. Of course, I knew you must be one of them."

"Then—then we were actually together, on the same boat, all the way up here?"

"Yes; I tried hard to find where you were concealed on board, but failed. Kirby guarded you with great care from all observation. Do you know why?"

"Yes," she answered, as though forcing herself to speak. "I do know now. I thought I knew then, but was mistaken. I supposed it might be because I looked so little like a negro, but now I realize it was his own conscience. He knew I was a white woman; he had become convinced that I was Eloise Beaucaire. Did you know that, also?"

"I learned the truth on the boat, from the same source where Kirby obtained his information. Elsie Clark told me."

"Elsie Clark! Who is she? How did she know?"

"A free negro, who had been employed by Amos Shrunck. She was the other prisoner on the keelboat when you were captured, kept locked below in the cabin."

"How could she know who I was?"

"She did not. Only she was positive that you could not be Rene Beaucaire, because she knew that Rene, in company with her mother, had departed from Shrunck's cabin before those raiders came. The two had already started for Beardstown."

She sat upright, all lassitude gone from her body, leaning eagerly toward me, her eyes alight with interest.

"Gone! Rene escaped them!" she exclaimed, her voice choking. "Oh, tell me that again. Was the girl sure?"

"Quite sure. She saw and spoke with both the women before they left in a wagon. They were on the Underground, bound for Canada, and safety."

"I am so glad—so glad," she said simply. "Now I am strong enough to hear the rest, Lieutenant Knox. You must tell me."

"There is not so much to tell, that I am cock-sure about." I began slowly. "Kirby had you securely hidden away somewhere on the second deck, while this Clark girl had been locked into a stateroom above. I possessed such a growth of beard and was altogether so disreputable looking as to be mistaken for a roustabout by the boat's officers, who set me at work to earn my passage. In this way I managed to talk with Elsie, but failed to locate your quarters. The only glimpse I gained of you was when you were being taken ashore. Then I followed, and a little later succeeded in getting you out of Kirby's hands. That is about all."

"Oh, no, it is not—you came too late."

"Too late! Perhaps I may know what you mean."

"Do you? Surely not to blame me! I—I wish to tell you, Lieutenant Knox, but—but I scarcely know how. It is all so dim, indistinct in my own mind—and yet I remember. Have I been drugged?"

"Without question. We have been riding all night and you were strapped to your horse. Probably you have no recollection of this?"

She shook her head in bewilderment.

"No; the last I remember I was with Kirby and another man. He—he was dressed like a minister, but—but he was half drunk, and once he swore at me. The place where we were was a little shack in the side of a hill, with stone walls. Kirby took me there from the steamer, together with a man he called Rale—Jack Rale. They locked me in and left me alone after dark. Then this other man, who dressed like a minister, came back with Kirby. They had food and something to drink with them, and lit a lamp so that we could see. It was awfully dismal and dark in there." She pressed her hands to her head despairingly. "I can remember all this, but later it is not so clear; it fades out, like a dream."

"Try to tell me all you can," I urged. "They fed you?"

"Yes, I managed to eat a little, but

I would not drink. They both became angry then and frightened me, but they did compel me to swallow some of the stuff. Then I became dazed and partially helpless. I had no will of my own, no power of resistance."

"You were married to Kirby?"

"Oh, God!—was I? I wondered; I did not really know; truly I did not know. I seem to remember that I stood up, and then signed some paper, but nothing had any meaning to me. Is that true? Do you know that it is true?"

I grasped her hand and held it closely within my own.

"I am afraid it is true," I answered. "I know very little law, and it may be that such a ceremony is not legal. Yet I imagine those men were certain as to what they could do. Kirby had planned to marry you from the very first, as I explained to you before. He told me that on the Warrior the night your father died."

"Yes, you said so; but I did not quite understand—he planned then—why?"

"Because he had heard of your beauty and that you were rich. Were these not reasons enough? But, after he had mistaken you for Rene, the only possible way in which he could hope to gain you by force. Jack Rale suggested that to him and how it could be done. The other man was a friend of Rale's, a renegade preacher named Gaskins; he is dead."

"Dead! Killed?"

"Yes; we brought you away after a fight with those fellows. We left Rale bound and Kirby unconscious."

"Unconscious, hurt—but not dead?"

"He had a bad gash in his skull, but was alive."

Kennedy, puffing happily upon a pipe, came loitering about the corner of the hut and approached us. Eloise staggered to her feet, shrinking back against the wall of the shack, her eyes on his face.

"That man here!" she cried in terror. "That man! Why, he was at Beaucaire! He is the one to whom I claimed to be Rene."

Tim grinned at me, but did not appear particularly flattered at his reputation.

"Not quite so fast, young lady," he said, stammering a bit and holding the pipe in his hand. "I reckon I was thar all right, just as ye say, an' thet I did yer a mighty mean turn, but I ain't such a dern ornary cuss as ye think—am I, cap?"

"No, you are not," I hastened to explain. "Miss Beaucaire does not understand, that is all. Kennedy here merely supposed he was doing his duty until he learned what Kirby contemplated. Then he refused to have any hand in it and the two quarreled. Shall I relate that part of the story?"

Her eyes softened, her lips almost smiling.

"Yes," she said. "I am glad to know; tell me all."

I described Tim's part in the whole tragedy swiftly, while he shifted awkwardly from one foot to the other and occasionally interjected some comment or correction.

"Then I shall count you my friend now," she said simply. "And I am so delighted to understand everything. There are four of us here, counting the mulatto girl, and we are in hiding not far from Yellow Banks."

Tim's eyes fell upon the map, lying outspread on the ground.

"An' whut did ye think was best, cap?" he inquired gravely. "Tain't likely we got all summer ter sit 'round yere an' talk in. 'Tain't such a bad place, but my notion is we ought ter be joggin' 'long."

"Mine also. Come over here, both of you, and I'll give you my idea. I figured our chances in this way."

In a few words I explained my choice of route, pointing it out on the map and telling them briefly why I was afraid to seek refuge either at Fort Ladison or Fort Armstrong, or, indeed, at any of the nearer settlements. Eloise said nothing, her gaze rising from the map to our faces as we debated the question, for Tim spoke his mind freely, his stubby forefinger tracing the course I had indicated.

"An' whar do yer reckon are them Injuns—the hostile ones; this yere bunch o' Black Hawk's? S'pose we'd run inter a raidin' party o' them red bucks. I ain't got much hair, but I kin use whut I hav' got."

"I am not sure, Tim, but I would even prefer that to being overtaken by Joe Kirby and the gang he'll probably have with him," I retorted, my gaze on the questioning face of the girl.

"However, there is little chance of our encountering such a party. The soldiers are all coming up from the

South and are bound to force Black Hawk's warriors to the other bank of the Rock. There will be nothing but barren country east of here. What do you say, Miss Eloise?"

Her eyes met mine bravely, without a shadow of doubt in them.

"I shall go wherever you say," she replied firmly; "I believe you will know best."

"Then I decide on this route. Once we get beyond the swamp those fellows are going to have a hard task following us, unless they have an Indian trailer along with them. We have been here several hours; the horses must be rested. Let's eat what we can again and then start."

Kennedy stood up and stared about us at the desolate scene, the expression of his face proving his dissatisfaction with the prospect.

"O' course, I'm a goin' 'long with yer, cap," he acknowledged, dryly. "I never was no quitter, but this yere trip don't look so d—d easy ter me, fer all thet. I'll wake up thet Clark girl an' then saddle the hosses."

I watched him round the corner of the cabin, not wholly at ease in my own mind, then gathered up the map and replaced it in my pocket, aware that Eloise had not moved from her position on the grass.

"Is he right?" she questioned, looking up at me. "Is there any real danger of Indians?"

"Some, perhaps; it is all Indian country, north and east of here—or has been. I am not denying that, but this danger does not compare, in my mind, with the peril which confronts us in every direction. I am trying to choose the least. Our greatest difficulty will be the lack of food—we possess no guns with which to kill game, only pistols, and an exceedingly small stock of ammunition. That is what troubles Tim; that, and his eagerness to get back down the river. He fails to realize what it would mean to you to fall again into Kirby's hands."

"Do you realize?"

"Do I? It is the one memory which controls me. Tell me, am I not right? You despise the fellow; you are willing to face any hardship so as to escape him?"

"I would rather die than have him touch me. Surely you cannot deem it possible that I could ever forgive?"

"No; that would be hard to conceive; and yet I wished to hear the words from your own lips. Will you answer me one thing more—why did you first assume the character of Rene, and why did you repose such instant trust in me?"

"I think I myself hardly knew," she admitted timidly. "It all happened, was born of impulse, rather than through any plan. Perhaps it was just the woman in me. After my father died, Della thought it best to tell us the story of Rene's birth. This—this was such a terrible tale, and later we sought all through his private papers, hoping he had taken some action to set those two free. There was no proof that he had, no mention, indeed, except a memorandum of intention to refer the matter to Lawyer Haines at the Landing. This merely served to confirm what Della had told us, and, as Haines had gone to St. Louis, we were unable to see him. We were all of us nearly crazed. So I suggested that we run away, and drew money out of my private account for that purpose. My only thought was to take a steamer up the Ohio, to some place where we were not known, and begin life over again. Oh, you cannot understand—I had no mind left; only a blind impulse to save them."

I caught her hand in mine and held it firmly.

"Perhaps I do understand. It was my knowledge of this very condition which first brought me to you."

"You heard about us on the boat—the Warrior? Did father tell you?"

"No; it was Kirby. He was actually proud of what he had done—boasted to me of his success. I have never known a man so heartlessly conceited. Eloise, listen. You may have thought this was largely an accident. It was not; it was a deliberately planned, cold-blooded plot. I tell you that Joe Kirby is of the devil's own breed; he is not human. Rene's father told him first of the peculiar conditions at Beaucaire."

"Rene's father! Does—does he still live?"

"No; but he did live for years after he disappeared, supporting himself by gambling on the lower river. At one time he and Kirby were together. After he died Kirby investigated his story in St. Louis and found that it was true. Then he laid this plot to gain control of everything, including both of you girls. The man dreamed of owning Beaucaire, of possessing all it contained. He was willing to risk everything to carry out his hell-born scheme, and to ruin everyone who interfered with him. I am telling you all this, Eloise, because it is now time you should know. Will you not tell me just how it all came to you?"

Her hands clung to me, as though she dare not let go, her eyes were filled with a mingling of wonderment and pain.

"Why, of course. We thought it best not to go until after we could see the lawyer. I could not believe my

father had neglected to set those two free—he loved them both. Della and Rene had gone down to the Landing that night to see if he had returned. We were both of us afraid to leave Rene alone—she was so despondent, so unstrung. It was dark and I was all alone in the house. Then these men came. They did not know me and I did not know them, but I was sure what they came for. I was terribly frightened, without an idea what to do—only I refused to talk. All I could do was to pray that the others might be warned and not return. They searched the house and then left this man Tim to guard me. He told me he was a deputy sheriff from St. Louis, and—and I encouraged him to explain all he knew about the case. Then I made up my mind what to do—I would pretend to be Rene, and let them carry me off instead of her."

"But did you not realize the danger to yourself?"

"No, I suppose I didn't, or, rather, I did not care. All I thought about was how to save her. These were law officers; they would take me to St. Louis before a court. Then I could make myself known and would be set free. They couldn't do anything else, could they? There was no law by which I could be held, but—but, don't you see? The delay might give Rene time to escape. That was not wrong, was it?"

"Wrong! It was one of the bravest things I ever heard of. And I know the rest—your encounter with Kirby in the library. I overheard all of that through the open window, and how you learned from him that certain legal papers would have to be served on Eloise Beaucaire before any of the slaves could be touched, or removed from the estate. That knowledge only brought you new courage to play out your part. But why did you trust me enough to go with me? And, after trusting me so fully, why did you refuse to tell me who you really were?"

Her eyes fell before mine, and her cheeks were flushed.

"You think that strange? I did trust you, Lieutenant Knox, and I trusted you more completely the longer we were together. But—but I did not wholly understand. You were endeavoring to rescue Rene from slavery. I could not conceive what interest you might feel if I should confess myself Eloise. You were strange to me; we were there alone with the negro, and—and somehow it seemed a protection to me to claim a drop of black blood. Twice I thought to tell you—the words were on my lips—but something stopped them. Possibly, just a little, I was afraid of you."

"Then—but not now?"

"No, not now—not even a little; you have proven yourself all I ever hoped you would be. I am glad—so glad—to say to you now, I am Eloise Beau—"

She stopped suddenly, the word half uttered, the smile fading from her lips. "My God!" she burst forth. "But I am not! I am not! Why, I never felt the horror of it all before—I am not Eloise Beaucaire!"

A moment I stood motionless, seeming to hold my breath, my eyes open, struck silent by the intense bitterness of that cry. Then the reaction came, the knowledge that I must turn her thoughts elsewhere.

"Do not say that, or even think it," I urged, scarcely able to restrain myself from grasping her in my arms. "Even if it shall prove true—legally true—some way of escape will be found. The others are safe, and you are going to need all your courage. Pledge me to forget, to ignore this thing. I need you."

Her hands fell nerveless and her questioning eyes sought my face.

"You are right, Lieutenant Knox," she said frankly. "I owe my loyalty now to you. I shall not yield again to despair; you may trust me—my friend."

The day was not ended when we finally retraced our way across the narrow dike to the mainland, prepared to resume our journey. The passage was slow and dangerous, and we made it on foot, leading the horses. The woods were already beginning to darken as we forded the north branch of the creek and came forth through a fringe of forest trees into a country of rolling hills and narrow valleys. The two girls were already mounted, and Tim and I were busily tightening the straps for a night's ride, when, from behind us, back in the direction of the peninsula we had just quitted, there sounded the sharp report of a rifle. We straightened up, startled, and our eyes met. There could be but one conclusion—our pursuers had found the trail.

on the banks of a small stream. The sky had lightened somewhat, and we could perceive the way fairly well when we again advanced, now traveling through a more open country, a prairie, interspersed with groves of trees. Daylight overtook us at the edge of a slough, which bordered a little lake, where in the gray dawn, Tim, by a lucky shot, managed to kill a crippled duck, which later furnished us with a meager breakfast. In the security of a nearby cluster of trees, we ventured to build a fire, and, sitting about it, discussed whether to remain there or press on. It was decided to remain where we were and rest.

I need not dwell on the details of our flight. They remain in my memory in all clearness, each scene distinct, each incident a picture engraved on the mind. My map proved utterly useless, confusing me by its wrong location of streams, and its inaccuracy in the estimation of distances. We must have wandered far to the north from our direct course, led astray in the dark, and by our desire to advance swiftly. For there soon came to us warning signs that we were indeed being pursued; and some evidence also that we were even within Indian territory.

The savages had left their unmistakable mark for our finding. It was in the early twilight of the second day, the western sky already purple with the fast fading colors, the prairie before us showing in patches of green and brown. To our left was a thick wood, even then grown gloomy and dark in shadows, and slightly in advance of us Kennedy rode alone, hopeful of thus dislodging some wild animal. I could see the gleam of the pistol in his hand, held in instant readiness, cocked and primed. Suddenly he drew rein, and then turning his horse's head sharply, advanced cautiously toward the miniature forest, leaning forward to gaze intently at something unseen from where we were. He halted his horse, which pawed restlessly, and sat motionless, staring down into a little hollow immediately in front of him; then he turned in the saddle, and beckoned me.

"Cum over yere, Cap," he called, his voice sounding strange. "No, not the gurls; you cum alone."

I rode forward and joined him, only to stare also, the heart within me almost ceasing to beat, as I beheld the gruesome sight so suddenly revealed. There, within the confines of that little hollow, almost at the edge of the wood, lay the dead and mutilated bodies of eleven men, in every distorted posture imaginable, some stripped naked, and showing ghastly wounds; others fully clothed; but with the cloth hacked into rags. It had once been a camp, the black coals of a fire still visible, with one man lying across them, his face burnt and unrecognizable. With the exception of one only—a mere boy, who lay a few rods away, as though brought down in flight—the entire group were together, almost touching each other in death. Beyond question they had been soldiers—militia volunteers—for while there was only one uniform among them, they all wore army belts, and a service insignia appeared on their hats. Tim vented his feelings in a smothered oath.

"Militia, by God!" he muttered gruffly. "No guard set; the bloody Injuns jumped 'em from out them woods. Those poor devils never hed no chancet. Ain't thet it, Cap?"

"No doubt of it; the whole story is there. None of them alive?"

"I reckon not—cudn't be, hacked up like thet, an' most o' 'em skelped. Them reds never left a d—gun behind neither. Why, say, this affair must a took place this yere very maunin', 'bout breakfast time."

He stood up in his stirrups, and swept his eyes anxiously about in every direction.

"Good Lord! maybe we better be gittin' 'long out o' yere right smart. Thar ain't nuthin' ter stay fer; we can't help them men none, an' only the devil knows whar them Injuns hav' gone. Yer git the gurls away afore they see whut's yere—down yonder, inter the valley."

I took one more glance at the sight, fascinated by its very horror, then wheeled my terrified horse, and rode back. Heartless as his words sounded, they were nevertheless true. We could be of no aid to the dead, while upon us yet rested the duty of guarding the living. The young negro lifted her head, and gazed at me dully, so thoroughly tired as to be indifferent as to what had occurred; but Eloise read instantly the message of my face.

"You have looked upon something terrible," she cried. "What was it, a dead body?"

"Eleven dead bodies," I answered gravely, my lips trembling. "A squad of militiamen were surprised by Indians over there, and slaughtered to a man, apparently with no chance to even defend themselves. I have never seen a more terrible sight."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XV.

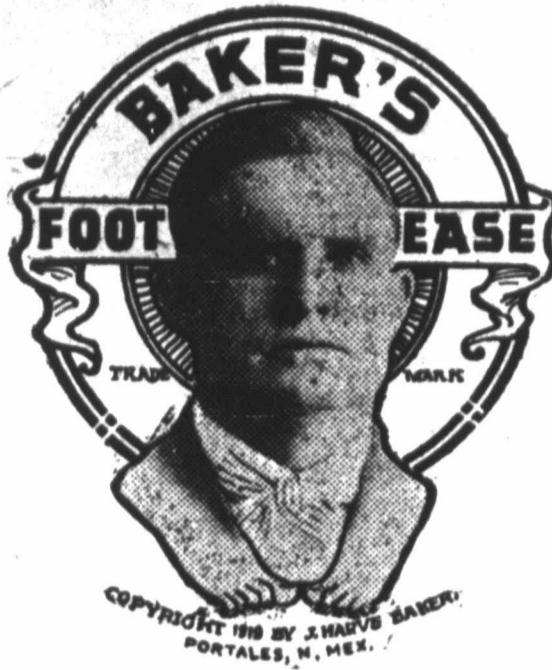
A Field of Massacre.

To my mind, seated on that island in the morass, a map spread before me, a hundred miles of travel had not appeared a very serious matter, but I was destined to learn my mistake. The close proximity of the men seeking to overtake us—as evidenced by that rifle shot—awoke within us a sense of imminent danger and drove us forward through the fast gathering darkness at a perilous pace, especially as our mounts were not of the best. We rested for an hour at midnight,

The Orchis.
Coming upon the snowy splendid orchis, alone in the dark shades of the August woods, I have felt as if intruding upon the privacy of a queen, and retreated with the obedience due to royalty.—C. G. Whiting.

Johnson Brothers Service

Looks beyond profit to the satisfaction of serving honestly and well. Costs less.
Embalmers and Funeral Directors, Undertaking Parlors,
Phone 68—Motor Hearse.
JOHNSON BROTHERS UNDERTAKING COMPANY
HENRY GEORGE, Manager



Baker's Foot Ease will stop those feet from sweating, from smelling bad. This remedy guarantees foot comfort. If it doesn't prove satisfactory, come and get your money back.

HARVE BAKER
AT OWENS SHOE SHOP

Notice of Sale

In the district court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.
No. 1546
The Irrigated Farms Mortgage Company, plaintiff.

vs.
Flue A. Anderson, Olive Anderson, and C. J. Sanders, defendants.

The plaintiff in the above entitled cause having recovered judgment against the defendants in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on the 24th day of May 1920, which said judgment with the interest and attorney's fees will, on the day of sale herein mentioned, amount to the sum of \$1185.73, plus the costs of the action and of this sale, and in said final judgment the plaintiff's mortgage was foreclosed and the undersigned was appointed special commissioner to advertise and sell the property described in said decree, therefore

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned will on the 30th day of August, 1920, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the southwest door of the court house in Portales Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico, sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash the following described lands, for the purpose of satisfying the judgment entered in this cause, to-wit:

Southwest quarter of section ten in township one south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico principal meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less, together with irrigation well and pump and all electrical equipment connected therewith, and an interest to the extent of 160 acres in two water right filings, all located on said southwest quarter of section ten.

Dated at Portales, New Mexico, this 28th day of July, 1920.

H. B. RYHER, Special Commissioner.

Notice for Publication

038824

Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M. June 2, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Massey, of Richland, N. M., who, on July 18th, 1918, made additional homestead entry, No. 038824, for lots 1, 2, 3, 4; E1-2W1-2; Sec. 30, township 6-S, range 37-E, 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 13th day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Henry C. Boteler, of Allie, N. M. James I. Massey, of Richland, N. M. Will W. Morehead, of Rogers, N. M. John H. Kidd, of Linga, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

In the probate court, Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.

No. 202

In the matter of the estate of John W. Moon, deceased.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, was on the 22nd day of June, 1920, appointed administrator of the estate of John W. Moon, deceased, by Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county New Mexico.

Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, within one year from date of said appointment as provided by law, or the same will be barred.
ERNEST LONGENEGER, Administrator.

In the probate court Roosevelt county state of New Mexico-

No. 144

In the matter of the estate of Mrs. A. A. Davis, deceased.

Notice

notice is hereby given that L. M. Anderson, administrator of the estate of Mrs. A. A. Davis, deceased, has filed his final report as executor 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 6th day of September, 1920, 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.
(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.
By A. J. GOODWIN Deputy.

Notice

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

No. 201

In the matter of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 17th day of June, 1920, appointed administrator of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased, by Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, within one year from the date of said appointment as provided by law, or fame will be barred.

TYRE BEAL, Administrator.

Notice of Suit

1589

In the district court of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico.
Ruth M. Atkinson, plaintiff.

vs.

Theodore M. Atkinson, defendant.

To the above named defendant; You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the above named court and county by the above named plaintiff, in which the said plaintiff prays for a divorce on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment, drunkenness and failure to support, and she also prays for the care and custody of the three minor children.

You are further notified that unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance in said cause on or before the ninth day of August, 1920, judgment in said cause will be rendered against you for divorce as prayed for, by default, and the relief prayed for will be granted.

The name of plaintiff's attorney is T. M. Noble, whose post office address is Fort Sumner, New Mexico.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

Public Notice

Notice is hereby given that hunting and fishing are prohibited on these premises, to-wit: Sec. 16, township 1 south of range 35 east, N. M. P. M. any one hunting or fishing on the said premises will be prosecuted according to law.

R. L. WOOD.

NOTICIA

Noticia es aqui dado que casando y pescando son prohibado en estos sitios, de-saber: Sec. 16, Twp. 1 sur de colear 35 este, N. M. P. M. qual quiere casando o pescando en el dicho sitio estaran prosequido segun de la ley.

R. L. WOOD.

Notice

The sign of the Capital Auto and Electrical Supply station is located on property on which the undersigned holds a lease and as such is private property. The party, or parties, who recently defaced it are guilty of an infraction of the law and will be prosecuted if their identity is learned. The owner of the sign will pay a liberal reward for information that will result in the arrest and conviction of any one defacing any of the signs of the above named house.

T. J. MOLINARI & SON, Prop'rs.

There's a Reason

There's a reason why the Security State Bank has the largest clientele of any bank in the county. It's because we're your friend as well as your banker, a real, honest-to-grandma, friend. Become a member of this big family, get the best banking service in the state.

SECURITY STATE BANK

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

The National Union Insurance Company

will insure your valuable crops and, if you are

HAILED

Will pay the loss IN CASH

Helen Lindsey, Agt.

A. T. ARMSTRONG CHIROPRACTER

Office, rooms 6-7 Reese building Portales, New Mexico.

G. W. Wood & Co.

Real Estate Oil Leases

Office in City Hotel building, P. O. Box 101, Portales, N. M. Telephone 53.

DR. M. BYRNE, DENTIST

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

DR. N. F. WOLLARD,

Rectal Diseases a Specialty Piles Cured Without the Knife

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 100, Portales, N. M.

GEORGE L. REESE

Attorney-at Law

Office up stairs, Reese Building

Col. Bill Gore

AUCTIONEER

Pedigreed Live Stock and General Farm Sales. Wire or phone me at my expense. Elida, New Mexico.

COMPTON & COMPTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

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

DUDLEY B. WILLIAMS, M.D.

Office in rear of First National Bank, office phone No. 60, residence phone No. 90. Calls answered day and night.

PORTALES NEW MEXICO,

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

Carter-Robinson Abstract Co

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mex

Ballow & Johnson

SUCCESSORS TO

THE LEACH COAL COMPANY

DEALERS IN

Coal, Grain

SOME ICE ALSO SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal

Ice House Open Sundays from 8 to 9:30 a. m. Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

JOURNAL ADS GET RESULTS

Ed J. Neer, Undertaker Embalmer

LICENSED BY STATE BOARD

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

Listers, Go-Devils

GET THEM FROM US--GET THEM NOW

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

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. RYTHER, 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



The Albuquerque Morning Journal has come out for a primary law. Democrats of Eastern New Mexico have held primaries since the organization of the various counties, also the Democratic members of the state legislature have always favored a primary law, one that was fair to all parties.

According to the Santa Fe New Mexican the state has sold a large acreage of timber for the sum of \$2.15 per thousand feet with lumber selling at present prices the \$2.15 appears to look like a picker's transaction in so far as the state is concerned, though the timber company should make millions out of the deal.

Republicans have a wonderful rind. In the race of Harding propounded opposition to prohibition they charge that he is "dry" while Governor Cox, with his record for law enforcement a matter of history, is "wet." That character of bunk may go with a few people but it will get nowhere with those who have a "think-tank" of their own.

The proposition for the state to issue two millions of dollars in bonds for the purpose of building roads is one that will find much opposition so long as the present administration is in power. New Mexico certainly needs the roads but voting the bonds under present conditions would be no guarantee that the roads would be buildod.

The Albuquerque Morning Journal and the State Tax Payers association are in a sort of a wrangle over the personnel of the association. The Journal appears to incline to the opinion that the association is composed partly of all the big corporations of the state, and H. J. Hagerman, president, pleads guilty to the charge.

The New Mexican intimates that the governor feels sore at some members of his adopted party and predicts that he is contemplating a come back that will make them sit up and take notice. That paper also carries a statement that will, if true, be news to all the old timers of the state, i. e. that the governor has never sought office. What was that story of the five thousand votes pledged to either party designated by the governor in the

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

- President of the United States JAMES M. COX Of Ohio
Vice President FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT Of New York
FOR STATE SENATOR— Twenty-First Senatorial District. SETH A. MORRISON
FOR REPRESENTATIVE— Twentieth Representative District. COE HOWARD.
District Attorney, Fifth Judicial District, comprising the counties of Roosevelt, Curry and DeBaca— C. M. COMPTON, JR., Portales, N. M.
Clerk— R. H. GRISSOM
Treasurer— J. R. SHOCK
Assessor— J. A. (Jack) PIPKIN
Sheriff— JESS McCOORMACK
County Superintendent of Schools— R. A. PALM
Probate Judge— H. B. RYTHER
Commissioner, 1st District— CALVIN R. LANGSTON.
Commissioner, 2nd District— GEO. T. LITTLEFIELD
Commissioner, 3rd District— CHAS. S. TOLER.

NOTICE OF SUIT PENDING

In the district court of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico, No. 1594. A. A. ROGERS, plaintiff, vs. V. T. UNRUH and R. E. TRACY, defendants.

The state of New Mexico to V. S. UNRUH and R. E. TRACY, defendants, greeting. You and each of you are hereby notified that suit has been filed in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, numbered and entitled as above, wherein A. A. ROGERS is the plaintiff and you are the defendants; that the general objects of said suit are to recover judgment against you on six promissory notes for \$105.00 each, aggregating a principal of \$630.00, with interest thereon at six per cent per annum from January 1st, 1914, and an additional sum of \$150.00 as attorney's fees, and to foreclose a mortgage deed given by you to the plaintiff to secure the payment of said notes, interest, attorney's fees and costs covering the south ten acres of the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section twelve and the north ten acres of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirteen all in township two south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian New Mex.

event of his nomination or defeat in the Republican convention.

Blancett hung, but then, you know, Blancett was a "gringo." Some difference, by the way.

Notice

The sign of the Capital Auto and Electrical Supply station is located on property on which the undersigned holds a lease and as such is private property. The party, or parties, who recently defaced it are guilty of an infraction of the law and will be prosecuted if their identity is learned. The owner of the sign will pay a liberal reward for information that will result in the arrest and conviction of any one defacing any of the signs of the above named house.

T. J. MOLINARI & SON, Prop'rs.

Bring your clean, cotton rags to this office and get the cash. 6c per pound.

We're Opposed to Mail Order Concerns Because... They have never contributed a cent to furthering the interests of our town... Every cent received by them from this community is a direct loss to our merchants... In almost every case their prices can be met right here, without delay in receiving goods and the possibility of mistakes in filling orders. But— The natural human trait is to buy where goods are cheapest. Local pride is usually secondary in the game of life as played today. Therefore Mr. Merchant and Business Man— meet your competitors with their own weapons— advertising. Advertise! The local field is yours. All you need do is to avail yourself of the opportunities offered. An advertisement in this paper will carry your message into hundreds of homes in this community. It is the surest medium of killing your greatest competitor. A space this size won't cost much. Come in and see us about it.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 13, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Luther M. Billberry, of Lingo, N. M., who, on Sept. 15, 1915, made homestead entry 032720, for S. 2, Sec. 17, and who on Jan. 11, 1919, made additional homestead entry No. 038436, for N. 1/2, Sec. 17, township 7-S, range 36-E, 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 this 21st day of June, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 12, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Henry C. Carroll, of Elida, N. M., who on Dec. 20, 1916 made original homestead entry, No. 035226 for S. 1-2 Sec. 15, and who on July 16th, 1918 made additional homestead entry, No. 041240, for NW 1-4, Sec. 15, SW 1-4, Sec. 16, township 8-S, range 33-E, 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 22nd day of June, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. Mex., May 18, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Ethen R. Ball, of Kenna, N. M., who, on March 27th, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 034410, for E. 1-2, Sec. 11, township 8-S, range 32-E, 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 1st day of July, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. Mex., May 18, 1920. Notice is hereby given that John D. Wagner, of Garrison N. M., who, on March 7th, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 039665, for SE 1-4, Sec. 10, township 7-S, range 36-E, 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 22nd day of June, 1920.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 28, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Talmage B. Carter, of Portales, N. M., who, on Oct. 20th, 1916, made homestead entry No. 014715, for NE 1-4, section 20, township 3-S, range 34-E, 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, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 10th day of June, 1920.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 22, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William M. Beck, of Portales, N. M., who, on Dec. 16, 1916, made additional homestead entry, No. 014957, for N1-2SW1-4, and S1-2NW1-4, Sec. 22, township 11-N, range 34-E, 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, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of May, 1920.

Notice In the Probate court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico. No. 201 In the matter of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 17th day of June, 1920, appointed administrator of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased, by Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Notice of Pendency of Suit State of New Mexico to Ed Owens and Sarah Elizabeth Owens, Defendants, greeting.

You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein L. S. Skelton is plaintiff, and the said Ed Owens, Sarah Elizabeth Owens, J. W. McMinn and Dan W. Vinson are defendants, said cause being numbered 1583 upon the civil docket of said court.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 13, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Luther M. Billberry, of Lingo, N. M., who, on Sept. 15, 1915, made homestead entry 032720, for S. 2, Sec. 17, and who on Jan. 11, 1919, made additional homestead entry No. 038436, for N. 1/2, Sec. 17, township 7-S, range 36-E, 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 this 21st day of June, 1920.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. Mex., May 18, 1920. Notice is hereby given that John D. Wagner, of Garrison N. M., who, on March 7th, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 039665, for SE 1-4, Sec. 10, township 7-S, range 36-E, 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 22nd day of June, 1920.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 28, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Talmage B. Carter, of Portales, N. M., who, on Oct. 20th, 1916, made homestead entry No. 014715, for NE 1-4, section 20, township 3-S, range 34-E, 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, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 10th day of June, 1920.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 22, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William M. Beck, of Portales, N. M., who, on Dec. 16, 1916, made additional homestead entry, No. 014957, for N1-2SW1-4, and S1-2NW1-4, Sec. 22, township 11-N, range 34-E, 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, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of May, 1920.

In the probate court Roosevelt county state of New Mexico. No. 144 In the matter of the estate of Mrs. A. A. Davis, deceased.

Notice Notice is hereby given that L. M. Anderson, administrator of the estate of Mrs. A. A. Davis, deceased, has filed his final report as executor 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 6th day of September, 1920, 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.

Notice of Suit

In the district court of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico. Ruth M. Atkinson, plaintiff, vs. Theodore M. Atkinson, defendant. You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the above named court and county by the above named plaintiff, in which the said plaintiff prays for a divorce on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment, drunkenness and failure to support, and she also prays for the care and custody of the three minor children.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

State of New Mexico to Samuel Atkinson, Mary B. Atkinson, Caleb H. Winfrey, all unknown heirs of the said Caleb H. Winfrey, and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff. Greeting: You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Lester S. Smith is plaintiff, and the said above named parties are defendants, said cause being numbered 1586 upon the civil docket of said court.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 11th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Silas M. Grinstead, of Elida, N. M., who, on May 29th, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 016765, for N1-2 Sec. 20, township 4-S, range 33-E, 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, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 22nd day of July, 1920.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 24, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Maude Caps, heir and for the heirs of Lois Bow, deceased, of Albany, Kentucky, who, on July 28th, 1915, made additional homestead entry, No. 042790, for lots 3, 4, Sec. 27, and lot 1, Sec. 34, township 3-S, range 37-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of June, 1920.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 11th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Silas M. Grinstead, of Elida, N. M., who, on May 29th, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 016765, for N1-2 Sec. 20, township 4-S, range 33-E, 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, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 22nd day of July, 1920.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 18th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William E. George, of Lingo, N. M., who, on July 18th, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 042182, for SW 1-4 Sec. 4, and SE 1-4, Sec. 5, township 7-S, range 37-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 22nd day of June, 1920.

Nearly every housewife could scrape together a hundred pounds of clean, cotton rags. We'll pay you \$6.00 cash for that amount, or 6c a pound for what you have.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR KIDNEYS, BLADDER URIC ACID

Through failure of kidneys to act, through congestion, inflammation, any person's condition is ripe for disease to fasten its hold upon the system. At Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., there has been tested for the past few years a new remedy for kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles, rheumatism, gout, and such ailments as follow, and so many cases, both acute and stubborn, have yielded to this wonderful remedy that Dr. Pierce decided to name it Anuric, and arrange for its distribution to the public through medicine dealers everywhere. You will find it many times more active than lithia, dissolving uric acid as water does sugar.

Obtain a bottle of these tablets today from your druggist. Simply ask for Anuric Tablets (anti-uric acid) and notice the gratifying results.

PERSONAL MENTION

Stroud, Okla.—"I suffered for a year with kidney trouble. I saw Dr. Pierce's advertisement in the paper and wrote for a trial package of 'Anuric.' It helped me so much I went to the drug store and bought a supply of Dr. Pierce's medicines. I bought four bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' one package of the 'Anuric Tablets,' and a vial of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' The 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the 'Pellets' cured me of bowel trouble, and the 'Anuric' of the kidney trouble."—Mrs. Mary Jane Fisher, Route 5.



DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE
By Mary Graham Donner

THE OSTRICH'S STORY.

"I have a story," said Olive Ostrich, "for all who care to hear it."



Olive Ostrich Grinned.

All the animals about said they would love to hear the story, so Olive Ostrich sat down in her yard in the zoo, chewed a little and smiled her very foolish smile.

"Some children were talking and that is how I heard about it," she said, grinning in a silly way at all about her. "There were two little black shaggy dogs on a little harness and they were held by a leash by a little girl and were made to look like a team of horses."

Olive Ostrich grinned and then said, "But that wasn't the story I meant to tell you. I meant to remember this one. Of course I'm not very bright, and while I hear the children who come to the zoo talking I can't remember all I hear, or if I remember it I forget which is the thing that is important I meant to tell.

"Let me see. There was once a dog named Mugsy, a nice chow dog. What did he do that was famous? Something I'm quite sure, but now, come to think of it, I've forgotten it."

"Then," said one of the other animals, "if you can't think of it if you've forgotten it, that is you haven't thought of it yet?"

"Right, you are right, my dear friend," said Olive Ostrich.

"Let's see, perhaps this is it. I heard some children talking the other day of two cats who belonged in a children's hospital. The cats weren't ill—you understand that I hope."

"Don't worry about our understanding," said one of the other animals. "Try to remember what was the story you had to tell us."

"Dear me, I am very stupid. Very stupid."

"You were speaking of two cats who belonged in a children's hospital," suggested one of the other animals.

"Yes, yes, thanks for reminding me," said the ostrich. "My memory isn't usually as bad as this. I'm just feeling more stupid today than usual."

"Well, these two cats belonged to the matron of the hospital. She was devoted to them. She used to run the elevator up and down. The cats would never walk up or down the stairs. They would get in the elevator and sit there all curled up until time to go down—that is until she came and took them down, and if they wanted to go upstairs to another floor and she started to go down they would make little sounds to show what they meant. Wasn't that cunning? They didn't care to walk. They had been spoiled by the elevator in the building. Weren't they the lazy things though?"

"Was that the story you meant to tell us?" the animals asked. "It is a cunning story."

"And it's quite true," said the ostrich, "but do you know that still isn't the story I've been meaning to tell you?"

"I don't know why I'm so stupid today. I'm not usually quite so stupid as this. Of course I am stupid, but not so terribly stupid. It's just that my brain is small, they say, very small. Ah, now I have it. Now I know what I was going to tell you. This is the most important thing I've heard the children say for a long time.

"They were looking at me and one of them said, 'Did you see in the parade the other day the horse who wore an ostrich plume at either side of his head for decorations? One was dyed green and the other red.'

"And the other children said they had seen it too. Well, that did matter to me, to think that the horse, of whom people think so much, had to be decorated for the parade with plumes from the ostrich, and that they went to the trouble of dyeing them beautiful shades too."

"Well," said the other animals, "it is nice to hear your real story at last."



All Curled Up.

DEATH RATTLE OF CALOMEL IN SOUTH

Dodson is Destroying Sale of Dangerous Drug with His "Liver Tone."

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clean your bowels.

Here's Dodson's guarantee! Ask your druggist for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money.

Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tone tonight and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate so let them eat anything afterwards.—Adv.

Her Ring.

"Sir, did you see a ring lying about here?"

"Er—a finger ring, madam?"

"Of course! What did you think it was—a nose ring?"—Judge.

Acme of Activity.

Joshua performed his little stunt. "Bet you couldn't make a favorite on stand still," we taunted.

It is just as easy to form good habits that will help you as bad habits that will hinder.

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

Take tablets only as told in each "Bayer" package.



The "Bayer Cross" is the signature of the true "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." The name "Bayer" is only on genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

In every handy "Bayer" package are proper directions for Pain, Colds,

Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis.

Tin boxes of 12 tablets cost only a few cents. Druggists also sell large "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trademark of Bayer Manufacture of Mox aceticaester of Salicylicacid.



Spohn's Distemper Compound

to break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-six years' use has made "Spohn's" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper, with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as a preventive, acts equally well as a cure. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle at drug stores. SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Goshen, Ind.

Everything comes if a man will wait.—Tancred.

Patience is the art of hoping.—Vauvenargues.

The Real Term. I wrote up those athletic achievements from some magazine footnotes. "I should call them feat notes."

To abort a cold and prevent complications, take



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure.

Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1695. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

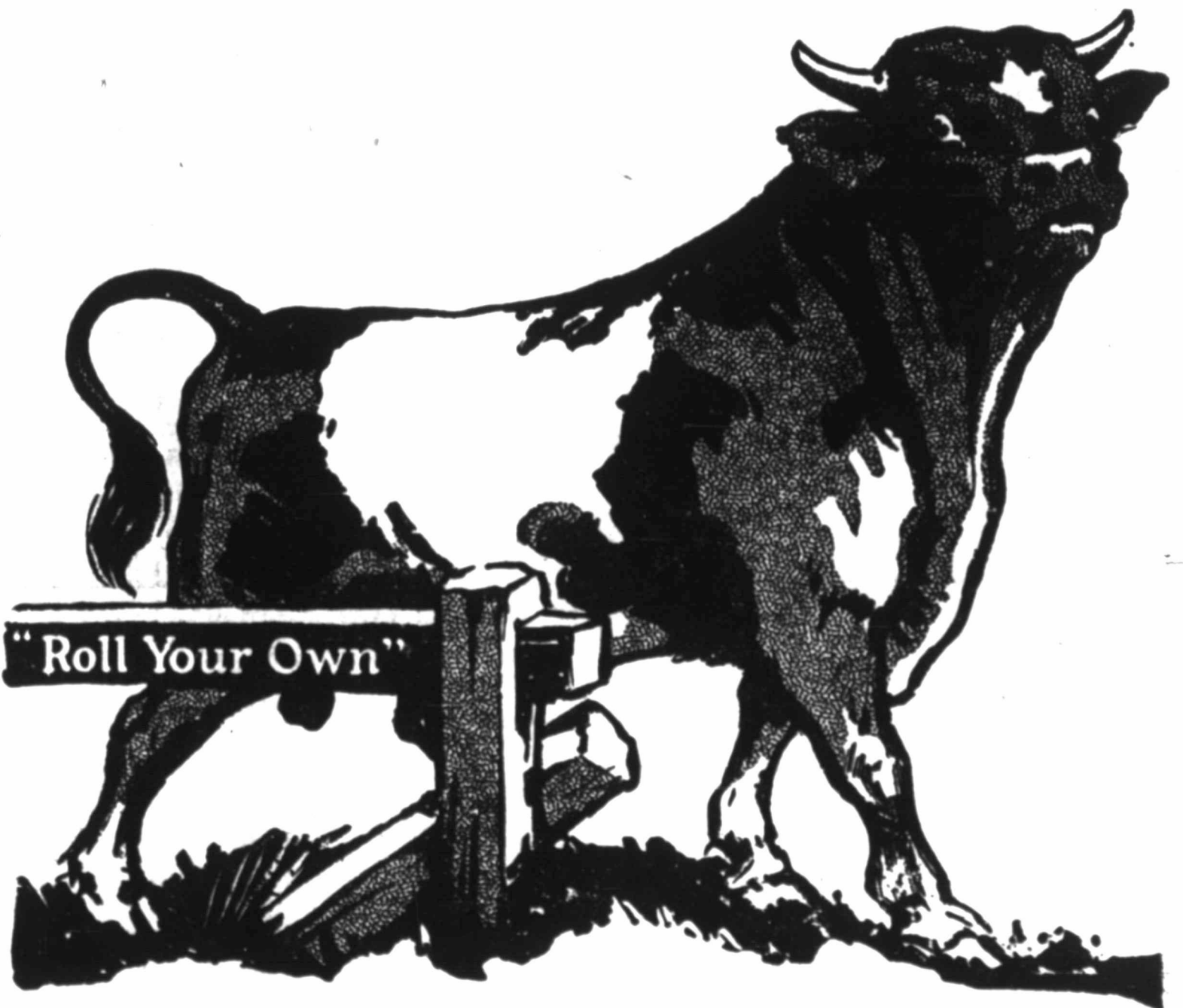
Thirty Running Sores

Remember, I stand back of every box. Every druggist guarantees to refund the purchase price (50 cents) if Peterson's Ointment doesn't do all I claim. I guarantee it for eczema, old sores, running sores, salt rheum, ulcers, sore nipples, broken breasts, itching skin, skin diseases, blind, bleeding and itching piles as well as for chafing, burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and sunburn.

CUTS

This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, sprains, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Get a 50c or 75c bottle today from your druggist.

Wanted—Local agents everywhere. \$75.00 a week easily made; some are making \$300.00 a week. Experience not necessary. Exclusive territory. Write Porter, Laclede, Mo. W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 18-1920.



HE'S THE OLD RELIABLE

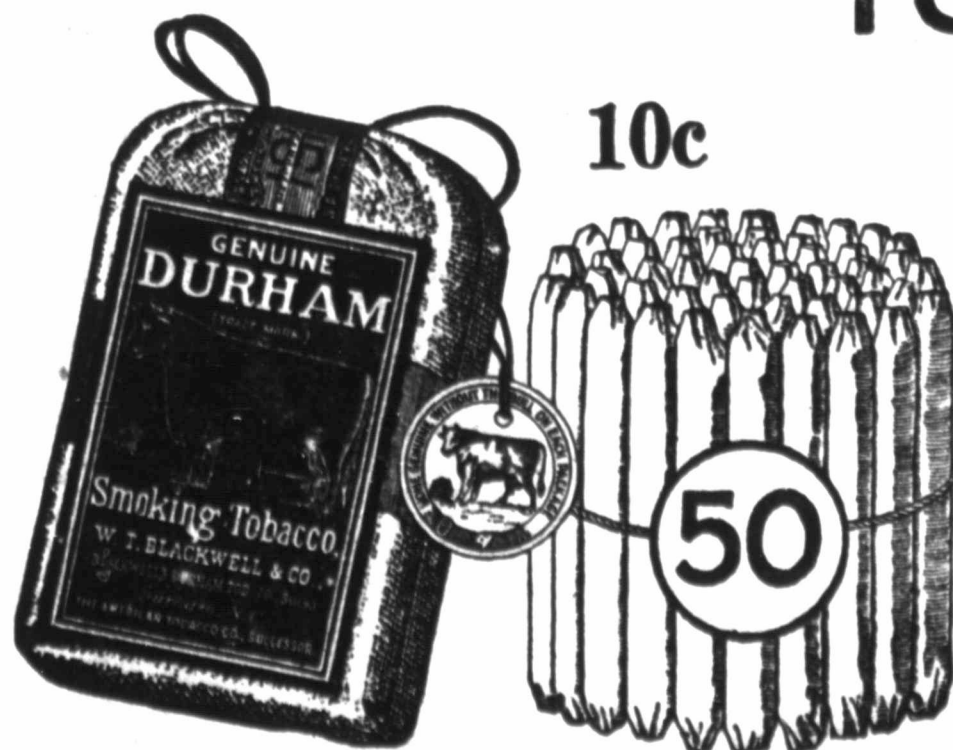
GRAND old "Bull". He's the best there is. He sold over 300,000,000 bags last year.

You know genuine "Bull" Durham—never an enemy; millions of friends.

Genuine "Bull" Durham tobacco—you can roll 50 cigarettes from one bag.

That's some inducement, nowadays.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO



To pipe smokers: Mix a little "BULL" DURHAM with your favorite tobacco. It's like sugar in your coffee.



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

NEW ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE

Mail Order Man Need Not Worry About Keeping His Old Customers.

HIS FIELD NOT RESTRICTED

Local Merchant, on Other Hand, Must Give Good Values and Service In Order to Hold His Trade.

(Copyright.)

It has been said that there is a sucker born every minute. If this be true, there are 1,440 potential customers of the mail-order houses ushered into the world every 24 hours and the number reaches a total of 525,000 every year.

Of course, as Mark Twain remarked regarding reports of his death, these figures may be exaggerated, but they serve to illustrate the fact that the mail-order houses of the big cities always have new fields to exploit and are not hampered in their dealings by the necessity of pleasing all their old customers. If the mail-order buyer discovers that he has been "stung" and registers a vigorous kick, it means nothing in the young life of the mail order man. Why should he worry as long as there are some 99,999,999 other persons in the United States to whom he may make his alluring appeals.

Ever Get Money Back?

Did anyone ever hear of a mail order house refunding a customer's money if the customer was not satisfied with his purchase? Don't all speak at once, please. The big mail order houses in the cities expect to receive a large number of complaints from their customers. They know that much of the goods which they sell will not come up to the expectations of the buyers, whose ideas as to what they will receive have been formulated from the pretty pictures and alluring descriptions given in the catalogues.

The mail order houses prepare for this contingency by maintaining large corps of clerks whose sole duty it is to answer the letters of irate customers. These clerks, or correspondents, as they are called, exercise all their powers of cajolery in an effort to appease the complaining customers but if this is found to be impossible after an exchange of letters, the mail order man has no cause for worry. His living is not dependent upon the customer to whom he has already sold goods. "There are as good fish in the sea as have ever been caught" and he turns his attention toward the landing of the new fish.

Local Merchant's Field Limited.

Compare the position of the mail order man with that of the retail merchant in the small city or town. The retail merchant has a certain limited territory from which he must draw his trade. All his business must be done day after day and year after year among the same people. The buyer to whom he can appeal for business number only a few thousand at the most and in some cases a few hundred. Unless he can make his customers his friends and bring them back to his store again, he cannot continue in business. The result is that he looks beyond the single sale which he may be making at the time. It is to his interest to please every one of his customers. It will profit him nothing to make a big profit off a customer on one sale if that customer is not satisfied with his purchase and refuses to come back to his store again.

From which man can the buyer expect to get the best values, the best service and the best prices in proportion to the quality of the goods sold? From the man who must please him and give him his money's worth in order to remain in business or from the man who figures that he may never hear from the buyer again and that it will make no great difference whether he pleases him or not?

Gets It While He Can.

The idea upon which the mail order man works is to get the money while the getting is good. If the customer is satisfied with the goods which he receives, all well and good. The mail order man knows that the customer is the kind of a man or woman who likes to take a chance or he wouldn't have sent in his order in the first place. Therefore he may figure that the customer is likely to take a second chance even if the first does not turn out to his liking. If the customer has enough spirit to make a kick, the trained correspondents in charge of the complaint department may be able to pacify him. If they are not, it doesn't matter much anyway, for there

are millions of others who may be caught with the same bait—there is one born every minute, you know.

It is well for the consumer to remember these facts if he is ever tempted to take a chance on the offerings of the mail order house. The home merchant has something at stake in every sale that he makes. The mail order man has nothing at stake. The home merchant has everything at stake on the manner in which he treats his customers, for he cannot get others to take their places. The mail order man has nothing at stake for it is to his interest to get all that he can out of each sale, knowing that he may never have another chance at that particular customer.

Which is the safest man to do business with?

SECURITY STATE BANK

(Under State and National Supervision)

We appreciate you banking business.

CAPITAL GARAGE

Guaranteed car work, acetylene welding and storage battery service station.

LEE PERCIFULL, Prop'r

PORTALES OVERLAND CO.

Overland-4 is the easiest riding car made. Let us tell you why. Old Kohl Garage Building.

Portales Cream Station

We pay the highest cash market price for cream, eggs and produce. See the others and then come to us last.

Phone 69

Kemp Lumber Company

It is cheaper to paint than to not paint.

Phone No. 25

PORTALES GARAGE

Expert Repairers Always Busy—There's a Reason Phone 18

PORTALES TAILORING CO.

Agent for Schoenbrun and Royal Tailors Clothes.

We can please you.

C. J. WHITCOMB

Jewelry and watch repairing Bring your catalog with you.

Will meet any competition on same quality of goods.

"WHITCOMB"

Millinery and Ladies Ready-to-Wear. An Exclusively ladies house. We'll please you. Call any time.

PORTALES LUMBER CO.

See our plans for beautiful homes.

"HOME BUILDERS"

The Capital Auto and Electric Service Station

Edison Mazda Lamps and Auto Supplies.

T. J. MOLINARI & SON

HENRY GEORGE

Buy where you can buy the cheapest stamped envelope furnished to those who can beat my prices from mail order houses. Furniture, new mattresses, gas engines, everything from a gas engine to an automobile. Armory building

Notice for Publication

018519 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. June 11th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Jewell A. Grinstead, of Portales, N. M. who, on Dec. 27, 1919 made additional homestead entry, No. 018519, for W 1-2 NW 1-4 Sec. 29, SE 1-4 SE 1-4, N 1-2 SE 1-4, N 1-2 SW 1-4, SW 1-4 SW 1-4, Sec. 20, township 4-S, range 33 E, 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, in his office, at Portales, N. M. on the 22nd day of July, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Lee Evans, of Red Lake, N. M. Samuel Guss, of Elida, N. M. Arthur A. Woolford, of Portales, N. M. Elias M. Grinstead, of Elida, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

THE First National Bank

Portales, New Mexico

A real desire to understand the customer's need; a realization of public responsibility; an earnest effort to co-operate usefully in every proper way. These points make up the spirit of service extended to every patron of this bank.

This service is available to those who wish to make the most of the possibilities that are to be found through a connection with a progressive bank, a bank of personal service.

With United States Governmental Supervision
With National Bank Protection
With Federal Reserve Bank Assistance

In the district of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico—No. 1571

A. M. Mead, C. T. Grimes, John W. Harper, and R. M. Crawford, plaintiffs, vs. The Mesa Oil and Gas company and T. R. Chapman, defendants.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that by order of the district court of the Fifth judicial district in the state of New Mexico, within and for the county of Roosevelt made on the 31st day of May, 1920, in an action therein pending, wherein A. M. Mead, C. T. Grimes, John W. Harper and R. M. Crawford are plaintiffs and the Mesa Oil and Gas company, a corporation and T. R. Chapman are defendants. Seth A. Morrison was appointed receiver of all the property of said defendant, the Mesa Oil and Gas company, a corporation. And said order further provided that said receiver shall notify all creditors of said Mesa Oil and Gas company, to file claims before him on or before the first day of July, 1920.

Therefore, any and all creditors of the said Mesa Oil and Gas company, are hereby notified to file all claims, itemized and verified, with me as such receiver on or before the last above named date.

SETH A. MORRISON, Receiver.

Notice of Suit In district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico. No. 1564

Lec Percifull, plaintiff, vs. Henry Driver, B. W. Hale, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to plaintiff, defendant.

The state of New Mexico to Henry Driver, B. W. Hale, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, greeting. You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, numbered and entitled as above, wherein you are the defendants, and that the objects of said suit are to establish the fee simple estate of the plaintiff, free and unencumbered, in and to the lots one, two and three of block sixteen; of the town of Elida, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, against any and all adverse claims and that you be forever barred and estopped from having or claiming any right, title or interest in and to the said premises: that unless you appear and plead in this cause on or before the 17th day of September, 1920, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff accorded the relief he demands.

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

Dated at Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, this 31st day of July, 1920

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk. By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

Notice for Publication No. 015277 Department of the interior, U. S. land office Fort Sumner, N. M. June 11th, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Cops, land of Arch. N. M. who, on May 15th 1917, made homestead entry, No. 015277, for N1-2NW 1-4, N1-2NE 1-4, sec. 1, township 2-s, range 37E, N1-2NW 1-4, W1-2NE 1-4, section 6, township 2S, range 37-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before J. C. Compton, probate judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 23 day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred A. Boulter, Henry P. Townsend, Walter W. Ridway, John W. Buchman, all of Prch. N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

THE OTHER SHOP

D. W. COLLIGAN, Prop.
BARBERS---BATHS
Everything that's new

All the late electrical equipment for massage, etc. Lindsey Building.

Notice for Publication Republication notice 012903

Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 3rd, 1920. Notice is hereby given that John M. Price, of Floyd, N. M., who, on Feb. 1st, 1917, made homestead entry, No. 012903, for NW 1-4, Section 25, township 1-N, range 31-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M. on the 12th day of August, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alonzo P. Walker, William G. Borden, William H. Beck, Harrison Clarry all of Floyd, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

Notice for Publication Republication notice 014109

Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1st, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Lee A. Hoover, mother of John T. Hoover, deceased, of Amarillo, Texas, who, on March 6, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 014109, for S 1-2 SW 1-4, Sec. 8, S 1-2 SW 1-4, Sec. 9, NE 1-4, Sec. 17, township 2-S, range 28-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the register and receiver, U. S. land office, at Fort Sumner, N. M., on the 11th day of August, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ellis Butts, Charles Butts, both of Fort Sumner, N. M., and B. L. Johnson, John W. Beatty, both of Amarillo, Texas. W. R. McGILL, register.

In the district court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico. No. 1516

Security State bank of Portales, New Mexico, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Henry C. Waggoner, defendant.

Notice of Suit

Whereas, on the 22nd day of May, 1920, in that certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Security state bank of Portales, new Mexico, is plaintiff and Henry C. Waggoner is defendant, numbered 1516 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree for the sum of two hundred fifteen and .63 dollars, \$215.63, and the foreclosure of an attachment lien for said sum upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots seven eight and nine in block numbered seventy-two in the town of Portales, New Mexico, and ten acres of land in the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of section twenty-four in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, said tract lying south and east of the right of way of the Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company, in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and whereas on the 26th day of June, 1920, an order of sale or execution was issued out of the district court in said cause, commanding and directing the undersigned sheriff of Roosevelt county New Mexico, to advertise and sell said property as provided by law.

Therefore, I, J. M. McCormack, sheriff of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, will, on the 7th day of August, 1920, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., sell to the highest bidder for cash, all right, title and interest of the defendant in and to said described real estate, for the purpose of applying the proceeds to plaintiff's indebtedness under said decree. Dated this 26th day of June, 1920.

JESS McCORMACK, Sheriff.

Notice for Publication 014967

Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 22, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William M. Beck, of Portales, N. M., who, on Dec. 16, 1916, made additional homestead entry, No. 014967, for N1-2SW 1-4, and S1-2NW 1-4, Sec. 22, township 1-N, range 34-E, 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, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of May, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Martin L. Garrett, John W. Taylor, Lon Beatty, Roberts Woods, all of Portales, N. M. W. R. McGILL, register.

Public Notice

Notice is hereby given that hunting and fishing are prohibited on these premises, to-wit: Sec. 16, township 1 south of range 35 east, N. M. P. M. any one hunting or fishing on the said premises will be prosecuted according to law.

R. L. WOOD.

NOTICIA

Noticia es aqui dado que casando y pescando son prohibido en estos sitios, de-saber: Sec. 16, Twp. 1 sur de colear 35 este, N. M. P. M. qual quiere casando o pescando en el dicho sitio estaran prosequido segun de la ley.

R. L. WOOD.

Farm for Sale Cheap

An out of town mortgagee will on August the 30th, 1920, at the southwest front door of the court house at Portales, cause to be sold under foreclosure the Flue Anderson irrigated farm. This is an opportunity to obtain a well improved farm at a ridiculously low price.

Two milch cows for sale, 1 Jersey 6 years old; 1 white face Hereford coming 3 yearsr See Wilhelm Drautz, one half mile east of town.

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

Your Printing

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

First class work at all times is our motto.

Let us figure with you on your next job.