

County

County of Roosevelt.
This instrument was filed for Record on the 20 day of July 1917 at 5 o'clock P. M., and duly recorded in Book page Fees
A. S. Moore
County Clerk

The Portales Journal

VOLUME I

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1917

NUMBER 6

ROOSEVELT COUNTY INSTITUTE CLOSES THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SESSION IN HISTORY OF THE COUNTY

Strong Interest was Manifested Throughout and Teachers and Instructors Are

Well Pleased. County Organization is Perfected and Resolutions Passed

The Roosevelt county normal institute, which opened Monday, July 9, closed Thursday, the 19th. The session was unusually interesting and the teachers attended faithfully, not because it was compulsory, but rather because the instructors and the management had awakened in them a real interest. They attended regularly because they felt that to do otherwise would be to lose something of value. Also they demonstrated their efficiency and application by the thoroughness of their work and the promptness with which it was executed. As stated in the Journal last week, the teaching force of Roosevelt county is one to be proud of, and one which will compare favorably with that of any community. The parents should be thankful that the children of the county will be in such competent hands.

Every line of work and each separate subject was made interesting by those directing the institute and the teachers appeared to derive much pleasure and good, solid knowledge from their participation. The assembly periods were made especially entertaining by many of the High school girls and Mrs. Wilson, who furnished music for these occasions. Miss Duckworth, who is to teach expression and public speaking in Portales the coming year, also gave a splendid reading. Unfortunately, Professor Palm, an instructor, was called away on account of the illness of his wife.

During the assembly period on Thursday morning, a county teachers' association was organized and resolutions adopted.

During the course of the institute the teachers were honored by the presence of many visitors, both from town and outside. A few of those were: Rev. W. W. Turner, Portales; Rev. Lambert, J. M. Bickley and E. W. Boyer, of Clovis; Mrs. Ruth C. Miller, head of the department of industrial education of the state.

One of the enjoyable social features, was the serving of refreshments on the last day by the domestic science class. They proved their efficiency by the excellence of their service.

Too much credit cannot be given to our county superintendent, Sam J. Stinnett, for the superior advantages offered the teachers who attended this normal. His selection of the faculty it was, that made these splendid results possible. That faculty was the strongest ever before put in

charge of an institute in Roosevelt county.

Portales Wins

Last Sunday, on the home grounds, the Portales base ball team defeated Clovis by a decisive score. This is the first game for some time between these teams that has been played on the Portales grounds. Heretofore, we have had to go to Clovis and there was always some of our best players that found it impossible to get away. This time, however, it was different, and so was the score.

A Lobo Comes to Town

Monday morning Joe Moody sent word in to Louie Kohl that there was a lobo wolf in the Priddy-Moody hog pasture that joins the town on the east, and to bring his rifle and come out and get him. Louie hustled out and made a quick touch of a thirty-thirty and started after his wolfship. He found the gentleman, all right, but he was too far away to make anything like a successful shot much more than a possibility, and he failed to get him.

Using Santa Fe Water

The town board has arranged with the Santa Fe people to get water from them while the town plant is undergoing repairs. The railroad folks acted mighty nice with us, furnishing a considerable part of the necessary equipment for connecting their well and pump with the city mains. It may be necessary for us to put down a new well on account of the old one caving and from the fact that it was improperly drilled and cased at the beginning. The present board is doing everything possible to rectify these blunders.

Open Air Session

After the close of the normal institute Thursday afternoon, an open air session was held on the court house lawn for the benefit of the school patrons. Professor J. S. Long presided. Judge George L. Reese made an address on "Efficiency," and Mrs. Ruth C. Miller spoke on "Vocational Work in Public Schools." Both addresses were good, and the speakers were accorded close attention by the large crowd that was in attendance.

THERE WILL BE A BIG GOOD ROADS MEETING ON THE 26TH DAY OF JULY AT CLOVIS, CURRY COUNTY

And Portales Should be There to Help Project Southwestern Military Highway

Promoters of Many Roads Will be Present to Learn of the El Paso Short Line

On Thursday, July 26, there will be a meeting at Clovis of all those people who are interested in getting a military trail established from St. Louis to El Paso, via Amarillo, Clovis, Portales, and Roswell. At this meeting it is expected that E. Bee Guthrey, highway commissioner of the Tulsa chamber of Commerce, will be present. Mr. Guthrey is promoting what is called the Southwestern Military Highway with St. Louis for a beginning and El Paso for its terminal. This proposed route from St. Louis to Springfield is over the old government military trail established years ago. From Springfield it follows the old Indian trail to Vinito, Oklahoma, which is also, along the original Frisco survey. From Vinito to Tulsa and south through Okmulgee and Henriette to Oklahoma City. This was one of the competing lines of the projected road of "Coin" Harvey. From Oklahoma City on to El Paso the route has not been decided on and it will be one of the objects of this meeting to bring to Mr. Guthrey's attention the many advantages offered by our El Paso Short Line route. There will also be at this meeting representatives from the Kansas-California highway, the promoters of which are more than anxious to find a southern route to San Diego, California, that will relieve them from the tortures and extortion of the old Santa Fe trail. These people are much taken with our proposed route and will be more than apt to

adopt it. Both of these proposed roads had representatives at the Amarillo meeting and both of the delegations went home much dissatisfied with the selection of the route made at that place. It is important that Portales get in the middle of the swim on this movement, and the only way to do so is to be at Clovis in force with every worker and man of influence in the community. No one should lay down on this proposition. It is one of the biggest things that has come our way since settlement of the plains country was first made. It is bigger than a railroad and we need it badly. It is also time to get busy on preparations and no time should be lost in this matter.

Some Large Pie Plant

Rev. E. P. Kuhl this week brought to the Journal some pie plant that would do credit to any man's country. It was not the old fashioned rhubarb, but the California wine plant. The stalks were better than two feet long and some three or four inches in diameter. Unlike the rhubarb, it does not get tough and stringy when attaining large growth, but is white, brittle and juicy. He also brought some strawberries that would be mighty hard to beat. Rev. Kuhl has a sort of a mixed truck and fruit farm joining the town on the west and he is making a success of it, both financially and as a show place. He does intensive gardening and handles his stuff in a scientific manner. Last year he took better than six hundred dollars from less than four acres of ground.

Biggerstaff Gets Good Job

W. O. Biggerstaff who, for something more than a year has been night watch in Portales has accepted a position with the Santa Fe company as special officer with headquarters at Vaughn, and left Thursday Morning to enter upon his new duties. Mr. Biggerstaff is an officer of many years experience, during which time he has apprehended and brought to justice some of the worst characters of the early days of certain portions of Texas and Oklahoma. He is fearless and impartial when upon official business. During the time that he was night watch at this place there were no fires and no robberies. He assisted in many instances during the different sessions of the district court and has rendered valuable assistance to the sheriff's office. The Santa Fe has in Mr. Biggerstaff, secured the services of a valuable and trained officer, and one in whom they may safely place implicit confidence.

Teachers Organize

At the last session of the institute the County Teachers association was organized. The following were elected for the officers:

W. M. Wilson, president county organization.

Mrs. Thyrsa Johnson, secretary county organization.

The vice presidents and their secretaries are as follows:

Edwin Taylor and Miss Leota Merrill.

Judd Miller and Miss Linnie Forest.

J. A. Brashears and Miss Rose Davis.

R. A. Palm and Miss Ethel Crawford.

MOBILIZATION OF THE NATIONAL GUARD BEGAN ON JULY 16 AND WILL BE DRAFTED IN AUGUST 5

Some Divisions Regarded as Ready to Enter Transports Soon After that Date

125,000 Men Are Included in Forces Now Assembling Under This Order

Mobilization of the national guard began July 16th, while no orders for embarkation of state troops for France will be given until after August 5, when the entire force will be formally drafted into the United States army, there are indications that some divisions will be regarded as ready to board transports soon after that date. The first clause of President Wilson's proclamation providing for the federalization of the national guard for the war became effective July 16th. Actual concentration of troops in their home forces of state camps began today. Approximately one-half of the total strength of the national guard, or more than 125,000 men, is included in the force assembling.

Rapid progress is being made in relieving guard regiments which have been in the federal service guarding property, largely by civilian watchmen.

It will be necessary to retain guardsmen for the protection of certain big munition works and other property vital to the conduct of the war.

The next step in the general mobilization will be the ordering of divisions to the camp sites already selected for them. A full supply of tentage is available.

Draft Apportionment

Federal disbursing officer R. C. Reid today announce the apportionment of New Mexico's national draft quota of 2292 among the counties as follows.

Bernillo	129
Chaves	52
Colfax	192
Curry	24
Dona Ana	63
Gant	218
Graham	74
McKinley	1
Mora	132
Otero	48
Quay	89
Rio Arriba	179
Roosevelt	22
Sandoval	71
San Juan	66
San Miguel	213
Santa Fe	47
Sierra	41
Socorro	163
Taos	89
Torrance	69
Union	107
Valencia	110

Eddy and Luna counties having furnished more than their pro rata of men for the regulars and national guard, their percentage showing is applied to the draft apportionment which therefore makes no call upon these counties.

Revival Services

The Baptist Church of Portales will engage in Revival Services for a few days beginning Sunday, July 22d. Professor W. B. Davis, of Plainview, Texas, will direct the song service. Your presence and co-operation is solicited.

---DEACONS.

The Shattered Pane

By Walter Joseph Delaney

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

The man was attired in the height of fashion. He wore no ornament except a small discolored ring, pendant from a silken watch ribbon crossing his vest. His face was bronzed, his hands scarred and rough. With all of these incongruities, it would have puzzled even a skilled physiognomist to determine his exact social and business status.

He bore a thin package about the size of an ordinary window pane, covered with wrapping paper, under his arm. Whoever or whatever he was, he was seriously intent upon the business in hand. He stood with one foot on a kitchen doorstep, his ear bent within. Then he placed his package carefully tilted against the house and stole on tiptoe across the first room beyond.

In the adjoining one a table was set with three persons around it, a gray-haired old man, his gentle-faced wife and a girl of about twenty, evidently their daughter. At one side of the table was a plate reversed, knife, fork and spoon, cup and saucer and a napkin encircled by a silver band, and as the eyes of the intruder noted this, he fairly suppressed a great gasp and his eyes moistened and his strong face quivered.

"Dear old folks!" he breathed and then off and down went his hat, his head bowed reverently. The old man was asking a blessing upon the homely meal. The watcher stole across the kitchen floor, noiselessly dropped into the empty chair at the table and sat there trembling and expectant as the old man's voice concluded the formal grace with the earnest words:

"And bring back to us our dear wandering boy."

And then the reverent heads were lifted and old John Davis, his staring eyes fixed upon the wandering boy returned, slowly arose, but stood rigid, unbelieving, at this apparent immediate answer to prayer. The mother uttered a fervent cry, the sister, Leila, was at his side in one swift whirl of her supple body, her arms about his neck and crying, laughing, sobbing for



He Arose and Reached Behind a Door.

sheer unrestrained joy. And then none thought of the meal for the moment. The glad greetings over, the father's set, wrinkled face was restored to its usual grim composed aspect.

"So you have come back to us?" he spoke.

"And you are glad of it!" cried Eldred Davis. "Dad, think of it, twelve years and I'm back at that far-away morning, when you ordered me to take the money I had saved and pay for putting in the window pane in Mr. Sloan's shed you insisted I had broken. Recollect? I was to get the strapping of my life if I disobeyed. Well, I was full of spunk and I rebelled."

"H'm!" muttered the old man. "I wandered everywhere. I've had great ups and downs. Then I hit it last year in Alaska. I'm back a rich man," and Eldred produced from various pockets rich articles of jewelry—a diamond brooch for his mother, a gold watch for father, an exquisite pearl necklace for fond, faithful Leila. An hour went by, two, during the recital of extraordinary adventures, in buoyant plans for the future, such as settling down in business in the home town.

"I've something to say to you," said Mr. Davis, as the women folks busied themselves in another room. "You re-

member I have made it a point all of my life never to break a promise."

"That's you, dad!" declared Eldred emphatically.

"I'm proud of you, for you've made a man of yourself, I can see 'hat," pursued the old man, "but my word is my word. I sent you out to mend a window. I told you a strapping was coming if you disobeyed."

"Why, yes, that's it, father," assented Eldred, rather taken aback.

"Well, you disobeyed and—you've got to take your medicine."

"Say, dad, you're fooling!" exclaimed Eldred.

"I never was more in earnest," insisted the old man. "See here!"

He arose and reached behind a door.

Thence from its hook he took a broad leather strap that had been the rod of justice in Eldred's boyhood days.

"You don't mean it—" he began.

"Take off your coat," ordered the father grimly. "You're a man now, but the principle holds."

"Dad, you come here," invited Eldred and he led his father outside.

Then he lifted the package he had left tilted up against the clapboards.

"Know what's in that?"

"I don't."

"A pane of glass and some putty. Nine by fourteen—say, all through the years I've remembered the measurements of that unlucky window pane! I even snoop around the old Sloan place before I came here. Bless me! If that shiftless old Jediah Sloan hasn't let that shed window stay out all of these years. I'm going over there now and set it. I'm finally able to obey you, dad. Surely that settles the score, hey?"

"You're the same quick-witted rascal you was as a boy, ain't you?" almost chuckled his father. "Yes, call it quits," and taking out his pocket knife he slowly cut the leather strap into bits and threw them aside.

"I say, dad," broke in Eldred afresh, "how's Miriam?"

"Oh, she's grown to be a likely girl," responded the old man.

"Not married yet?"

"Oh, no; she don't seem to care anything for fellers."

A bland, satisfied smile covered the face of the returned wanderer. He tucked the package under his arm and crossed lots to the Sloan place, whistling thoughtfully, but with his usual innate heartiness.

Eldred came to the Sloan home by the rear. There was the old shed used as a kitchen as of yore, there was the unglazed gaping sash. Eldred sat down beside a sheltering lilac bush and removed the covering from the pane of glass and the putty, placed these handy for his meditated operations and drew a putty knife from his pocket.

A keen mental retrospection held him within its thrall for a few vivid moments. His thoughts ran back twelve years and the picture was dominated by a vision of sweet Miriam Sloan, a child of his own age. How tenderly had they exchanged love tokens! She had given him a cheap metal ring, which time had worn and tarnished and the luster of the glass imitation ruby was dimmed. He had used his small savings to buy Miriam a tawdry neck chain and this was one of the reasons that he had run away from home, for the discovery of this quasi-embezzlement would have certainly won him a double castigation.

"And the further reason was Miriam, dear little Miriam!" now soliloquized Eldred and his eye brightened at the memory of her bewitching beauty.

It was Miriam who had carelessly flung the ball that had shattered the shed window, and she had run affrighted as she heard her father come around the house, and Eldred had darted homewards. Mr. Sloan had held Eldred the guilty one and had so appraised his father.

"I wonder if Miriam is as sweet and bewitching as ever," murmured Eldred, and proceeded to the denuded window sash. All the lights were gone, but he set the one in place the destruction of which had sent him wandering over the globe. He had just finished when a merry thrilling voice echoed through the house. It approached nearer and nearer. Miriam Sloan, headed for a clothesline where hung some laces and kerchiefs, paused with a shock.

"Oh, Eldred!" she cried, and stood stock still and trembled.

"The window," he said all a smile—"I came back to fix it—after twelve years."

"Then you did not forget—"

"You? See," and Eldred gazed the cherished ring before her. "You, I suppose, have never thought of me since that day in the long ago."

"Wait!" she said, her face flushed, her eyes dancing.

She sped away like a deer. She returned breathless. Miriam removed the cover from a little pasteboard box in her hand.

"Look!" she breathed, and he saw inside a faded rose, nestling in a downy mat of cotton, the tinsel neck chain he had given her in the far past.

"And I broke the window, and you took all the blame!" she chided herself mournfully. "Have you come back to stay?"

"That rests with you, Miriam," said Eldred Davis simply.

HOUSE WITH THREE TYPES OF FINISH

Roof Construction Helps to Give This Dwelling Very Distinctive Look.

INTERIOR ARRANGEMENT GOOD

Second Floor Has Three Bedrooms With Ample Closet Space for Each—Some Advice About the Wall Finishing.

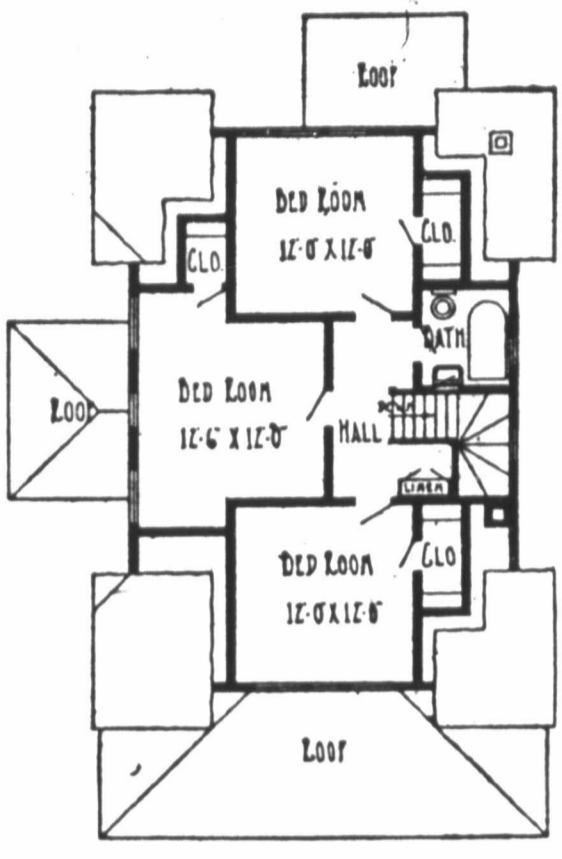
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address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

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

The appearance of a frame house is largely dependent upon the type of siding material used and also in the color and character of its treatment, whether paint or stain. Certain of the house types commonly used call for a definite scheme of wall finish, at least as far as the width of exposure of the siding boards or courses is concerned. An example of this is found in the Dutch Colonial and other Colonial types on which structures the wide exposure, whether siding boards or shingles are used, has come to be practically universal.

Combinations of the different widths of exposure, the rough and the smooth clapboards and shingles finished with a harmonizing color scheme—all parts not being of the same color of necessity although there is danger in using more than two colors on the exterior of the house—have a definite place on structures not having the style of siding established by precedent. The house shown in the illus-

tration has been finished with three types of siding material. The lower part of the first floor walls is sided with rough-surface clapboards having a wide exposure to the weather. The central belt is sided with narrow beveled siding. The second floor walls are sided with shingles. The trim throughout is given prominence, the effect attained being to brighten the otherwise dark wall surfaces—it being a part of the scheme to stain the rough surface siding and shingles a dark tint, this being the treatment (aside from pure white, now attainable in a satisfactory white stain) most widely used on such surfaces. It is then necessary to counteract the effect of this expanse of dark-tinted wall surface with the lighter color, preferably white, of the trim.



Second-Floor Plan.

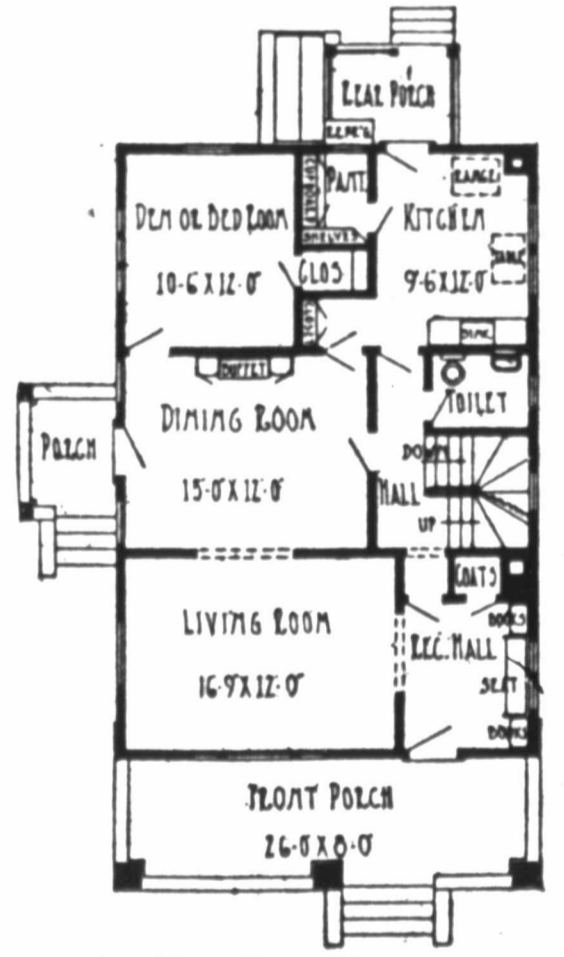
ple pitch type, the use of the roof brackets and exposed rafter ends, together with the attic overhang in the front and rear gables, places the roof in the somewhat of a different class from the ordinary pitch roof.

The house is a sensible one as regards the plan. It is of such a shape that desirable sizes and shapes are easily attainable in the rooms. On entering the reception hall from the front porch, the eye is immediately caught by the seat with windows above and the bookcases built on either side. A closet in the back of this hall provides a handy place for coats and a hall-tree is unnecessary.

The living room and dining room are pleasant, well-lighted rooms. Cased openings are used in the forward part of the house. A handy entrance is



6879 X



First-Floor Plan.

provided by means of a small porch at the dining room. A special feature of the interior is the small den at the rear of the dining room. This room is fitted with a closet, and is therefore suitable for a number of uses. It may be used as a bedroom, sewing room or nursery, if not required as a den.

The kitchen and pantry are convenient, and there is a sufficient separation of these rooms from the remainder of the house so that the odor of cooking is hardly liable to permeate the living rooms. The pantry is fitted out in the most modern manner with cupboards, shelves and work-shelf. The refrigerator is fitted to the outside, a feature which every housewife will appreciate. The hall, from which the stair to the second floor begins, is centrally located and can be entered directly from the reception hall, dining room or kitchen.

The second floor is arranged so that three bedrooms are provided, each having a commodious closet. The front and side bedrooms have three windows and the back bedroom has two, assuring effective ventilation and lighting.

The size of the house is 26 feet by 38 feet, exclusive of the porches. It is desirable that a house of this type be given plenty of room on the lot, if it is to show up to the best advantage. Because of the balanced character of the roof, the structure is seen at its best when viewed from an angle, which is, of course, impossible if there are houses built closely in at the sides. Assuming that a lot having a width of at least 40 feet is provided, the house is sure to attract favorable comment from passers-by.

A characteristic quality which is evident in the house exterior is the rustic appearance which is mainly dependent upon the wall finish. It is largely this which leads to the design its air of distinction.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE HONEYSUCKLE.

"I'm very tired," said the Honeysuckle, "and I'd really almost rather not come up this spring."

"But you are supposed to come up every year," said the Hyacinth. "You are like me, my dear, your roots are good and lasting. We don't have to be replanted from seeds every spring."

"Yes, what you say is perfectly true," said the Honeysuckle. "But then I am old, so very, very old."

"How old are you?" whispered the Hyacinth in a very low voice which the Wind carried on his shoulders.

"I am so many years old I can't remember. This garden I've heard people say has been kept just like this for over a hundred years, and the house near by is just as old—in fact, it is older. I've been here a very large part of that time."

"Well," said the Hyacinth. "Then I don't blame you for feeling tired. I should think you would want to rest. Let them start another Honeysuckle growing. You've worked hard enough."

"Ah," said the Honeysuckle, "that's just what you don't understand. I am tired, very tired. But ah, I must blossom because of the people."

"What people?" asked the Hyacinth. "The people in this house. You see, I am just outside a window, growing on my vine, and my sweet fragrance can be carried indoors. Of course yours can, too, dear old Hyacinth, though you aren't so old, are you? But I last all through the summer, and you are just a glorious spring flower."

"Then it's no wonder you get tired out. And you have to give the bumblebees honey. Your honey is very fine, I have heard."

"And don't forget the hummingbirds," said the Honeysuckle. "They love me every bit as much as the bum-



"There Comes My Honeysuckle," She Would Say.

blebees do. And I love them too! The little dears! But I must tell you the reason why I come up each year.

"Years and years ago I was planted by a little girl—a little girl, Mary Alice, who loved flowers and who could always make them grow. And above all the flowers she loved her red Honeysuckle best of all. She watched over me. She gave me drinks. She dug up the earth around my roots. She made me so comfortable.

"Now Mary Alice grew up to be a big lady—though she was never very big. She always seemed like a little girl to me, for she was so dainty, so small and so lovely. Her eyes were very blue and her hair very golden. But after the years went by each spring, I noticed that silver was growing in her hair, and then one spring I saw that it was quite white.

"During all this time there were other little children growing up—and now there are some more. How they do grow! Every spring I see them so much older and so much bigger. And I always saw my little girl—for I thought of her as that even when she was quite, quite old—smiling at all the little faces, and the children would smile at her—never scowls—always smiles. Somehow no one could have scowled at Mary Alice, and I don't believe she ever scowled at anyone. For when her hair was white, her forehead had no wrinkles.

"Every spring she would be waiting for me. 'There comes my honeysuckle,' she would say. The last few years it's been very hard to come up. My roots have lost their strength, but I have come along as best I could, for I have thought of Mary Alice and her smiles.

"Last year she was sitting by her window and looking out at me. 'That honeysuckle is as old as I am,' she said.

"And not long after that I missed seeing dear little old-young Mary Alice and her smiles when I wafted my fragrance through her window.

"But one day I saw the other people of the house and the children, too, looking at me. 'The honeysuckle that she loved,' they said. 'Oh, we hope it will keep on coming up each year, for it reminds us so of her. But it looks pretty old now.'

"So you see, little Hyacinth, I must come up, even though I am so very 'tired and old!'"

The GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF "K" "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN" ETC.
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ELINOR FINDS HERSELF THE OBJECT OF WALTER HUFF'S FIERCE JEALOUSY AND IS FRIGHTENED WHEN THE YOUTH THREATENS TO "GET" WARD, WHO ALSO IS TORN BY JEALOUSY

Synopsis—For years old Hilary Kingston lived with his daughter, Elinor, in a beautiful home on a hill in the suburban village of Woffingham. The neighbors knew nothing about the establishment, except that the father was quite wealthy, and the daughter, very good looking and gentle. In reality Kingston was head of an anarchist band, composed of Huff, Boroday, Talbot and Lethbridge, that robbed the rich and gave to the poor and oppressed. One day Old Hilary was shot dead, and the course of life changed abruptly for his daughter. The Rev. Mr. Ward, a young bachelor, began to take an uncommon interest in Elinor. Young Walter Huff of the gang confessed his love for her and she accepted it. Then Boroday was arrested on suspicion and his companions perpetrated a country club hold-up to get funds for his legal defense, but were sadly disappointed in the amount secured. Huff burned the parish house, hoping to steal funds that would be raised immediately to rebuild it. Elinor became more interested in the assistant rector after he nearly lost his life in the fire.

CHAPTER VII.

Ward brought her a cup of coffee, and stood by with satisfaction while she drank it. In his eyes there was a mixture of depression and joy. The parish house was gone, and this girl before him was to marry another man. But they would build another parish house, and who knew—

He drove her up the hill in his small car. At the top of a rise he stopped the car and looked back. The night's devastation showed clearly, a black wound in the smiling heart of the valley.

Elinor watched him. "It means a great deal to you, doesn't it?"

"It's rather a facer— Of course we will build again, but there are things that could not be replaced. That isn't what troubles me. The fact is, I am afraid I'm responsible.

"I was there last night, alone. I have a bad habit, when I have a mental problem to worry out, of walking up and down a room and lighting one cigarette after another. I am reckless with matches."

Then perhaps, after all, Walter had not done it!

The car climbed slowly. Ward kept his eyes straight ahead. Elinor cast little shy glances at his profile.

"You said you had something to worry out?"

He drew a long breath.

"I have had an offer to go to New York to a big church. It's rather a wonderful opportunity."

Elinor made no sign except to clutch her hands as they lay unglued in her lap.

"Then you will be leaving—us?"

"No," he said. "I shall not be leaving you."

"You like it here?"

"Very much." He turned and looked down at her. It was unwise. He realized that at once. So frail she looked, so softly, tenderly feminine! And because he knew that, after the night, he had not yet got control over himself, the merest hand-clasp as she got out of the machine was all he dared. But at the top of the steps Elinor turned.

"You will never know just how sorry I am," she said, and went through her garden to the house.

From that Friday morning until the evening of the following day Elinor was quite alone.

Hour after hour she spent pacing the terrace, looking down into the valley. On Friday night, unable to sleep, she threw a negligee over her shoulders and went down to her garden. The village slept quietly, but there was a light in Ward's small window near the church. She remained on the terrace until the light was extinguished.

At dinner that Saturday Boroday's empty place cast a gloom over the meal. Walter Huff came a little late. Under the ease of his greeting there was a touch of uneasiness as he met Elinor's eyes. When the servants left the room, Talbot leaned forward to Walter.

"Now tell us about it," he said.

Huff was frankly triumphant, but he still avoided Elinor's eyes.

"It's working out exactly as I knew it would," he explained. "Having once had a parish house they cannot do without it. The vestry carried only about a third enough insurance. And there's another point in our favor—the rector's away. He's got rheumatism. They are going to take up an additional purse to send him to Baden-Baden."

"When?"

"Tomorrow morning. And tomorrow being Sunday, the assistant rector, Elinor's friend, will have it in charge until Monday morning."

"I shall warn him," said Elinor suddenly.

There was silence for a moment. Talbot smiled. Lethbridge looked astounded. Huff, bending forward with his arms out before him on the table, confronted Elinor squarely.

"That's it, is it?" he said.

"I asked you not to do—what you have done. The children used it all the time. They played basketball there. Besides, my wish should mean something to you."

Huff shrugged his shoulders. "If I had burned a tenement full of people—"

"A man was nearly killed. He was on the ridge-pole of the church and they turned the full strength of the water on him. I saw it. I—almost fainted."

"You saw it?"

"I was there," said Elinor quietly.

Huff rose angrily. "You were there! And who was it who almost fell off the roof? Your parson, I suppose."

Talbot silenced the boy. It was Lethbridge who took up the argument. He understood her position and sym-



The Car Climbed Slowly.

pathized, he said. The fire was a mistake. But now that it was done—He spoke of Boroday's critical condition, of their safety that depended on his, and finding her attitude to be unyielding, took refuge in her father's memory.

"If anything comes out, it will all come out," he reminded her. "It seems to me, Elinor, that you owe it to your father not to interfere. This isn't a new plan. Four or five years ago when the parish house was first built we talked it over here. And it isn't as though we mean to hurt this fellow Ward. It will be three to one; he'll make no resistance."

"Yes," she said. "Three to one. That is the way we fight. Oh, I'm one of you, I know that—but it sickens me, sometimes."

The men were astounded, frankly uncomfortable.

The conference got nowhere. Elinor acknowledged their duty to the Russian, offered all her jewels, in fact, for his defense. But she stubbornly refused to countenance the attack on Mr. Ward. Huff lapsed into sullen sil-

ence, his eyes on her. The other men found every argument met by silence, except for one passionate outburst.

"He is my friend," she cried. "I have never had any friends, except once, years ago, a girl. It was Boroday then who used my friendship for her. It was the Rutherford matter. Walter would not remember, but the rest of you—I tell you. I won't do this thing."

Talbot tried a new method. "It's a wealthy congregation," he explained. "It is not much for them, and it's safety for us. If we let Boroday go up, and he thinks what he will about us, he can make it bad for all of us."

Elinor turned on him. "I don't care a rap for the congregation. Do you think he will let that money go without a struggle? The moment it goes into the offertory it ceases to be money and becomes a divine trust to him. He'll fight and—someone will be killed."

It dawned even on Talbot after a time that her solicitude was for none of them. When he realized it, at last, he sat back with folded arms and frowning brows. Here was mockery, for sure; old Hilary's daughter, reared on pure violence, and in love with a parson!—old Hilary's daughter and successor, defying the band in its hour of need, and quoting a divine trust, in extenuation!

In view of her attitude, there seemed to be nothing to do.

"We'll give it up, of course," said Lethbridge, after a pause.

There had never been any drinking in old Hilary's house. Only abstainers were ever taken into the band. But it was the custom of the two older men to remain at the table over their cigars, giving Walter and Elinor a half-hour together. That night, when Elinor rose from the table, Huff, although he rose with the others, made no move to follow her. She looked back from the doorway, a slim, almost childish figure, with beseeching eyes.

"You must all try to think kindly of me," she said wistfully. "I care for you as much as I ever did. You are all I have, you three. It is only that I—have been thinking."

For the first time since the organization of the band, there was quarreling that night in old Hilary's paneled library. At the end of an hour Walter Huff flung out of the door, white with fury. He stumbled through the garden toward the garage, muttering as he went. In the rose alley he met Elinor.

"I was waiting for you," she said simply.

Huff stood before her, and the anger left his face.

"You're the one thing in all the world I felt sure of." His voice was heavy with despair.

"I've been thinking about Boroday—"

"Elinor, how far have things gone

between you and this man at St. Jude's?"

She recoiled. "I hardly know him."

"You think about him."

She looked down into the valley.

"I think of the things he stands for. It just seems to me that, when a man like that, not a dreamer at all, but human and—keen, when he believes all that he does—"

"It was Ward on the ridge-pole, the one who nearly fell?"

"Yes."

"And you were frightened?"

"It made me sick. I—"

Quite suddenly he crushed her to him. It was as if he meant to drive away this barrier between them by sheer force of his love for her. But, although she held up her face for his kiss, he released her as suddenly, without it.

"You're crazy about him," he said thickly. "I'm not blind. I'll get him for this!"

CHAPTER VIII.

Saturday evening it was the custom of the Bryants to entertain the rector at dinner.

Now, in his absence, it was the assistant rector who dined in the paneled Jacobean dining room of the Bryant house, swallowing much unctuous dictation as to church policy with his dinner.

Not that Ward was mild. But he had an easy way of listening to the advice of his various influential parishioners and then going ahead and doing as he liked. In nonessentials he always yielded. To him the church was so much bigger than its ritual.

That evening Mrs. Bryant had taken up the question of women in the choir.

"Frankly, Mr. Ward," she said, ignoring her fish. "I do not approve of it. It's the feminist movement, I tell you. Before long they'll want to be on the vestry."

Ward glanced up, half smiling. The pear-shaped pearl, which usually hung at his hostess' withered throat, was, naturally, not there. From the pearl to the parish house, from the parish house to Elinor—thus in two leaps of Ward's mind he was far from the subject in hand.

"As president of the Chancel society," said Mrs. Bryant, "as honorary president of the Woman's guild, I protest against women in the choir."

Back to the choir with a jump came Ward's errant mind.

Elinor finds her relations with Huff and Ward becoming daily more difficult. But her problem is solved very suddenly and in an unexpected manner.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHEN HE FOUND HIS TONGUE

Recruit Took Wind Out of Pompous Surgeon's Sails When He Recovered His Wits.

A very pompous army surgeon was sent to a recruiting depot in the highlands to examine a batch of lads who had taken the king's shilling. The abrupt, overbearing manner of the doctor so frightened one nervous recruit that he was unable to answer the first question as to his name and place of birth.

"Why don't you answer?" roared the doctor. "What's your name, I say?"

Still the panic-stricken lad could only stare open-mouthed at his questioner, who exclaimed:

"Why, I believe the fellow's stone deaf!" And, taking his watch from his pocket, he held it to the left ear of the recruit, saying: "Can you hear that ticking?"

The youth shook his head. The watch was applied to the other ear with the same effect, and then the doctor opened the vials of his indignation on the head of the would-be soldier.

"What do you mean by enlisting when you are stone deaf? Why, you can't even hear the ticking of a watch when it is held within an inch of the drum of your ear!"

And then the worm turned.

"She's no' gaun," said the recruit, finding his tongue at last.

And when the doctor holding the watch to his own ear, found that it had indeed stopped, his feelings were too powerful to be expressed in words, extensive though his vocabulary ordinarily was.—Glasgow Weekly Herald.

Love Hides the Scars.

"Love covers a multitude of sins." When a scar cannot be taken away, the next kind office is to hide it. Love is never so blind as when it is to spy faults; it is like the painter who, in drawing the picture of a friend, having a blemish in one eye, would picture only the other side of his face. It is a noble and great thing to cover the blemishes and to excuse the failings of a friend; to draw a curtain before his stains, and display his perfections; to bury his weaknesses in silence, but to proclaim his virtues from the housetops.—Exchange.

BOOK OUTPUT IS INCREASED

Number of Publications in United States in 1916 Showed Gain in Spite of Rising Costs.

The rising cost of paper, ink and the other materials of bookmaking did not curtail the number of publications in 1916; instead there was a net gain of 711. Of American publications there was a falling off in the number brought from the other side, showing the writers, though generally maintaining the pen is mightier than the sword, have taken up the latter. That the cost of production does not restrict the book output is indeed fortunate for aspiring authors; if the publishers choose to make the price of paper an excuse, they could make the path to literary success stonier than 't is now, says the Pittsburgh Gazette. But in a land that turns out 10,445 titles in a year, as this one did in 1916, there is a chance for the mediocre. Of the output, 8,797 were works done in America, so leaving out the best sellers and class and technical books, quite a number of poets and story tellers must have taken their places among the elect. One would hardly think authors were so plentiful. It is probable the war has speeded up book production, and that it would have to make printing costs very high before the tide of war-borne fiction and other matter would be stemmed.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Getting Something Out of Life.

You are not getting half as much out of life as you have a right to unless you seek to discover the principle involved in your every experience and in every bit of knowledge that you acquire. The acquisition of wealth or power, the garnering of facts, the sensing of joy, sorrow and other emotions mean nothing in themselves. The reason for all experience is the development of the sensibilities in order to broaden the consciousness of the unity of life.

Chewing Gum.

Much of the best chewing gum is said to be made from the gum of the chiclezapote tree, found in Mexico. It was first introduced into the United States in 1870, and soon largely replaced other gum materials then in common use.



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COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE
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Send 2c stamp for new book on preserving or 10c in stamps for one dozen rings if you cannot get them at your dealer's. Address Department 54 BOSTON WOVEN HOSE & RUBBER CO. Cambridge, Mass.

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

He Found the Key. "Oh, Clarence! Clarence!" cried little wife, just returning from her holiday. "Come up quickly. We've had burglars! There's not a thing in my wardrobe. All my dresses are gone."

"Oh, that's all right," Clarence calmly replied. "There's been no burglars here. It's really your fault."

"My fault! How?"

"Well, after I'd nearly starved for two days, you wrote and said that the key of the pantry was in the pocket of your crepe de chine, and—"

"Walking skirt, I said. Idiot!"

"Well, I didn't know the difference between a crepe de chine and a walking skirt, and I was hungry. So I took the whole bunch out into the garden and made a bonfire. Then I raked among the ashes and found the key!"

—Boston Globe.

City Man's Idea. A well known New York artist visited a farmer friend of his who had among his stock a number of Holsteins, the first he had ever seen to know by sight. He vastly admired their distinctive black and white color scheme and rambled along looking at some other breeds. Presently he came to one all black which riveted his attention.

"Say John," he inquired seriously, "if they are Holsteins when they are half black are they Halfsteins when they are all black?"

Very Much So. "Did you register?" asked the director of the movie actor.

"Of course, I registered," the latter answered, "and hot off the reel."



For Building Up Quickly

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It contains the mineral salts and energy values—all the nutriment of whole wheat and barley—digests easily and quickly, and the flavor is delicious.

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THE PORTALES JOURNAL

Application made for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

H. B. RYHER, MANAGER

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Six Months..... 50
Three Months..... 25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

THE CLOVIS MEETING

There will be a good roads meeting at Clovis on Thursday, the 26th of this month. At this meeting will be the promoters of many trunk line highways, ocean to ocean roads; promoters who have become dissatisfied with the proposed route projected a Amarillo a short time ago; promoters who have been over the antiquated and almost impassible Santa Fe trail; promoters who know, from actual experience, that the "dollar gasoline" wail contains more of truth than fiction: in fact, promoters who know all about the difficulties of all the other routes, and who will be at this Clovis meeting to find out what, if any, advantages may be derived from the proposed El Paso Short line. We have the assurance from State Road Overseer D. W. Jones that the state highway from Texico to Kenna will be completed just as fast as men and machinery may accomplish the job and that, when completed, it will be a permanent road and a good one. We have the assurance that this same road from Kenna on will be completed in the same manner and with the same dispatch as will the link this side. They will arrive at Clovis with a full knowledge of what the road is from Amarillo to that point, and will be given assurance that it will be put in the very best condition. With these facts as a working basis it should not prove difficult to arrive at some agreement that will prove profitable and agreeable to all sections of the country that are seeking ways and means of avoiding the hardships and difficulties attendant upon travel over the Santa Fe trail. With these facts upon which to predicate proposals, the people affected all along the line of this proposed El Paso Short line route should have large delegations present, delegations composed of men who are not afraid to "speak out in meetin;" who are stayers and who will not desert the ship if breakers show ahead. Delegates should be sent who have strong personalities, who are aggressive, men of action and men of deeds. These men, when chosen, should attend, even at some sacrifice to themselves. Eastern New Mexico has the one great opportunity now presented to them for diverting California travel from the northern route, to and through its own country. They have an opportunity to secure more thorough, result producing advertising by means of the travel thus secured, than could be purchased for millions of dollars otherwise judiciously expended. It is time that some action should be taken toward having the right kind of a delegation at this Clovis meeting.

The council of defense, from the profundity of its wisdom, has not, as yet, evolved any solution to the labor troubles now existing, or those pending. Surely

these are not matters beneath the dignity of this exalted and efficient collection of statesmen.

LET THE SOLDIERS FISH

Under instructions from the state game and fish warden, the soldiers at the mobilization camp, members of the New Mexico national guard, awaiting orders to take ship for Europe, there to become targets for a foreign foe, are not to be permitted to fish in the waters of the Elephant Butte reservoir. It occurs to the "common geezer" that the activities of the game and fish warden's office would be better directed against violations of the game and fish laws that are more flagrant and less excusable. In eastern New Mexico the game laws are violated with impunity. The trapping of quails, in and out of season, is a matter of daily occurrence, and one that is of common knowledge among the citizens, and there are no prosecutions. Why not withdraw the detail of special deputies set to spy on the movements of these soldier boys and put them to camping on the trail of these quail trappers? At all events, do not deprive these soldier boys of the privilege of catching a few fish to go with their frijoles, salt horse and hard tack. What are a few measley fish compared to the sacrifice demanded by the state, of these young men?

The dairy cow is a patient and long suffering critter. She takes the tuberculin test and the dipping vat, without protest, before being allowed to apply for citizenship within our state, and then within ninety days thereafter, she must again become an object of experiment for some ivory tipped veterinary expert (?) appointed for the purpose of collecting ten dollars a day and trimmings from her. Surely such bone heads will have a very salutary affect upon the dairy cow?

THE DRAFT

In all probability the federal draft will be made on Saturday of this week, or the first of the week following. The Roosevelt county quota is twenty-two. Not a large number, certainly, but when twenty-two of our young men have been drawn and taken to France to become cannon fodder for a foreign foe, we will get our first true realization of the fact that we are at war. In this county we are fortunate in having an exemption board that is a guarantee of a fair and impartial ruling in each individual case. Those who will be drawn will have been drawn fairly and those claiming exemptions will be given a fair and impartial hearing and their claims full consideration. After the draft has been completed, the ladies of Portales should arrange for a reception for them and do all in their power to show them that their sacrifice is appreciated and to render their remaining days here as pleasant as possible. Many of these boys may not come back and it is desirable that their last recollections of home be of pleasure.

The Santa Fe New Mexican appears to be peeved because President Wilson has not turned over the conduct of the war to Mr. Roosevelt. While this attitude of the New Mexican may seriously embarrass the administration, it will have to be endured. President Wilson is call-

ing for fighters, and not for windjammers.

ARIZONA REFUGEES

New Mexico did a charitable and a kindly act in giving a safe harbor to those twelve hundred humans deported from Arizona. They may have been wrong in their every action, yet they are human and many of them have wives and children. As to being anarchists, they could scarcely have transgressed the law more flagrantly than did the mob that robbed and deported them. At all events, the action of New Mexico is more commendible and more humane than that of the Arizona mob. Crime in high places is more reprehensible and less excusable than when committed in environments less conducive to morality and veneration for established statutes.

Farm Loans

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Hot and cold baths. Clean and up to date. We try our best to please you. Hardy block, second door south of Lindsey building.

Notice of Suit

No. 1279
In the District Court of Roosevelt County, State of New Mexico.

Lillian Norton, Plaintiff,
vs.
J. E. Norton, Defendant.

The State of New Mexico to J. E. Norton, Greeting:

You are hereby notified that a suit, entitled and styled as above, has been filed against you in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, in which the said plaintiff prays for an absolute divorce, on the grounds of desertion and non-support. And you are further notified that unless you enter, or cause to be entered, your appearance in said cause on or before the tenth day of August, 1917, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff will be granted the relief prayed.

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

Witness my hand and the seal of our district court at Portales, New Mexico, this 26th day of June, 1917.
[SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. D. D. Swearingin, the eye, ear nose and throat specialist, of Roswell, New Mexico, will be at Neer's drug store on the 4th of each month to treat diseases of the above organs and to fit glasses.

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...BANK...**

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Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYTHEN

FOR SALE—Some good Jersey calves. See W. S. Merrill.

Born to Mr. Mrs. H. F. Jernigan, Thursday, July 19, a boy.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lon Beatty, on Sunday, July 15, 1917, a boy.

FOR SALE—One good brood sow, will farrow soon, call at this office.

FOR SALE—Good roller top desk, for information enquire at this office.

Mrs. Harve Miller of Hope, New Mexico is visiting Mrs. Ed Nelson this week.

When in need of printing call thirty (37) seven. Call them also if you have a news item.

Rush Preston, who has been visiting Mrs. Fowler left for Roswell, Friday of this week.

Mr. Mathew Goodwin, of Denton Texas, and family is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey this week.

Mrs. Wingham, who has been in Portales the past two weeks, left Thursday for her home in Elida.

Mrs. C. M. Francis who has been attending the normal returned to her home in Valley View Friday morning.

Judge James A. Hall made a business trip to Amarillo last week. He says that it was some muddy returning.

Mrs. B. F. Harper, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Maude Smith, left this week for her home at Lubbock Texas.

Miss Lilly Franzen, former teacher in the Portales schools, arrived Saturday, 14th for a few weeks visit with friends.

Dr. L. R. Hough and A. A. Rogers went to Roswell Saturday on a business trip. They returned the first part of the week.

George M. Williamson, cashier of the Portales Bank and Trust company, made a business trip to Kansas City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin N. Neer returned Sunday from Brownfield, Texas, where they had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Milton Brown.

J. M. Bickley, superintendent of the public schools of Curry county, arrived Wednesday morning for a visit with the institute here.

Mrs. W. S. Eckles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. McDonald arrived last week from Amarillo to visit with her parents and brothers.

W. O. Oldham, president of the First National bank, left Monday morning for a business trip to Kansas City. He will return Saturday or Sunday.

J. R. Darnell was up from his Pecos river goat ranch the first of the week. He says that it is still sort of dry, but that his goats are doing fine.

W. H. Ball, who has charge of the state farm at Moriarity, and who was visiting here with his family the latter part of last week, returned Sunday to his duties.

Robert L. Blanton, former manager of the Highway garage was a Portales visitor the first of the week. He left Wednesday, overland for his home in Vernon Texas.

Miss Fannie Tinsley is in from her ranch presiding over the dry goods department of the Warren-Fooshee store while the manager, J. P. Priddy, is off for a fishing trip.

Misses Vera and Helen Humphrey returned Thursday of this week from Waco and Dallas Texas, where they have been visiting friends and relatives for the past few weeks.

Mrs. George L. Reese, member of the ladies council of defense, now has the pledge cards and requests those who will sign them to call at the office over Dobb's confectionery.

David Majors who has been making an extended visit east for both pleasure and business purposes, returned Wednesday of this week. Mr. Majors says New Mexico and especially Portales, looks good to him.

J. B. Priddy and family and Dr. J. F. Garmany and family returned Wednesday from their fishing trip to the mountains. They say they had a splendid time and that each day they had a fish fry. However, the number of fish they caught and the number eaten forms quite a contrast. Mr. Priddy says that the mountains are a mighty pleasant place to hangout these warm days.

Portales and vicinity received a shower last Saturday night, one that while small, was none the less welcome. Rev. E. P. Kuhl, the government weather man here, says that we got sixty-nine one-hundredths of an inch of moisture. It has been trying mighty hard ever since to get down to business and rain right, but so far the rain maker has fallen down on his job.

Charley Goodloe, councilman from the Third ward, put in three days last week at Clovis negotiating with the Santa Fe officials for a connection for the city with the railroad pumping station, pending repairs at the town plant. He closed the deal and at terms advantageous to the town.

W. J. Morgan, R. A. Morris and Sim Wright, all of Rancho, this county, were in the county seat Friday of last week attending to some school matters. W. J. Morgan is one of the old Democratic wheel horses of the western part of the county and one that may always be counted upon to 'speak out in meetin.'

Eugene Mayo, a formerly of Portales citizen but now of Slidell, Texas, arrived Tuesday for a few days visit and to attend to some business matters. "Gene" says that he and Jack Pruett have a broom factory and a telephone exchange at Slidell, and that they are doing well.

The brick work on the new Highway garage will commence Friday morning and work will be pushed just as rapidly as possible. Some little difficulty has been experienced in getting material on the ground, but these have now been overcome and progress will not be again interrupted.

John W. Ballow, county treasurer, says that he does not know just where he is at. He says that he cut his eye teeth during the last primaries and that this week he had his wisdom teeth pulled, now he wants some one to tell him just what his position really is.

Emzie Roberts has bought an acetylene welding outfit for his shops at Emzie. Mr. Roberts says that Emzie is the coming metropolis of the plains country and that he intends to put his machine shop in shape to be ready for the rush when it arrives.

Miss Hester Kennamore who has been in Portales for the past week attending the normal left Friday morning for her home in Elida. Miss Kennamore taught in the Portales High school last year and has accepted the same position for the coming season.

Portales has recently become a very popular grafting point for craps, dummies and other beggars. There is a strong ordinance against this character of crooks plying their trade on the public streets of the city and it should be enforced.

The ladies of the Womans club announce that the recital to have been given by Miss Williamson must again be postponed on account of Miss Williamson's health. The date when it will be given will be given just as soon as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy W. Connally, Mrs. C. V. Harris and son, Heck, left Thursday morning for Denver, Colorado in the auto. Roy will return shortly by rail, while the rest of the party will tour Colorado until about the first of September.

The brick work on the new bank building for the Security State bank has been completed and the carpenters are now busy as hunting dogs getting their part of the work done. The floor will be of tile and the outside trimmings of cornice.

Monroe Honea, Buick agent here, received Thursday morning another car of these machines, and he is expecting another shipment daily. Monroe says that you'll have to hurry.

Portales Bank & Trust Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

We have plenty of money for legitimate investments and enough to meet the just and proper demands of our customers. We are not so large that we cannot grow, yet not too small to stay in the game.

We have been requested to take subscriptions for the Liberty Bonds and gladly offer our services to those wishing to participate with the government in the national defense. A Liberty Bond constitutes a decoration of honor for its purchaser.

Come in, wear your "duckins," tell us when you think it will rain, how "Old Brindle" is doin,' how much milk you are getting, how the chickens are getting on, anything to be sociable; we're not "dressed up."

Portales Bank & Trust Co.

"Where Dollars Have Cents."

The Bland Grocery

If it's good, we've got it. If you want it in a hurry, that's US. We'll do anything in reason to please you. Try us.

We want your Butter, Eggs and Produce. Top Prices Paid

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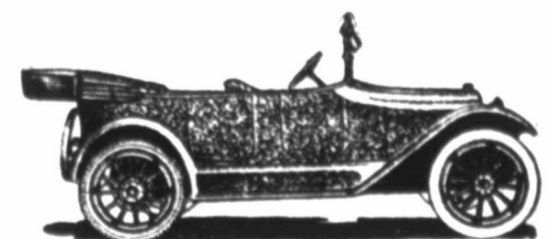
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We are now prepared to vulcanize your casings and tubes. Experienced mechanics and satisfaction guaranteed. Will appreciate your work.

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Rev. E. P. Kuhl is in receipt of a letter from E. Bee Guthrey in which he says that he will be at the meeting in Clovis ready to take up the matter of the proposed new highway. Let every car and every citizen who possibly can, be there.

Professor E. W. Boyer, superintendent of the public schools at Clovis, was a visitor at the institute this week. He appeared to be well pleased and thinks that the standard of excellence maintained by the Roosevelt county teachers very high.

PLENTY TO EAT BUT NO APPETITE

Tennessee Farmer Says He Came
Near Being Knocked Out
Last Summer.

HAS GAINED 25 POUNDS

"This Tanlac Just Took Right Hold of
Me and Put Me on My Feet," He
Says—Is Strong and Well and
Don't Mind Work Now.

"It may sound unreasonable, and you may believe me or not, but after taking four bottles of Tanlac I have gained 25 pounds," said J. B. Williams, a well-known and prosperous farmer who resides at Greenbrier, Tenn., near Nashville, Tenn.

"I had a bad case of stomach trouble last summer, and it came pretty near knocking me out," continued Mr. Williams. "It was something like nervous indigestion. I began to go down hill. It looked like the more medicine I took and the harder I tried to get well, the worse I would get. We had pretty near everything to eat, but nothing tasted right, and I got so weak and nervous I couldn't do anything."

"Before I had this spell I weighed 160 pounds, and kept falling off until I got down to where I only weighed 135 pounds."

"I am now back to my regular weight again, and feel strong and well. My appetite is simply fine now, and I don't mind my work. This Tanlac just took right hold of me, and put me on my feet."

"Well, sir, the second day after I began taking it, I got hungry and oh, how good that old ham did taste! I sleep fine now, too, and am not nervous like I was. Even the barking of the dogs at night does not wake me up."

"I never believed a medicine could be made that would do anybody as much good as Tanlac has done me, and I want to recommend it to anybody who has suffered with the same trouble I have."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

Their Wishes.

The two smaller children of the family were discussing the latest arrival. "I wish it with twinths," said Betty. "Twins!" echoed Bobby, loftily. "I don't; I wish it was a triangle."

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless. Adv.

His Wife's Support.

"Did your husband claim exemption from war service when he registered, Mandy?"

"Deed he did, mam. He done told them officers that if he was taken to war Ah'd have nobody to take home the washings Ah do every week."

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Further Foolishness.

First Stude—I say, Blinking, can you inhale a cigar?

Second Ditto—Naw, you boob, but I can smoke.

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

A Common Fear.

"Why don't you discharge your cook if she is so impudent?"

"I am afraid she would leave."

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Sharpening—Just Buy Comfort. 50 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Combats Work of Agitators Among Foreigners

NEW YORK.—Mrs. T. D. M. Cardeza is a little woman with a great mission. Through her recent appointment as secretary to Mrs. Marian K. Clark, chief investigator of the bureau of Industries and Immigration, she is engaged in assisting the representatives of the New York state industrial commission in carrying the assuring message of President Wilson, that no one who obeys the law will be interfered with, to the great colonies of workmen subjects of the central European powers who are settled in New York.

Mrs. Cardeza, who is the wife of a prominent Philadelphia, is probably the wealthiest workingwoman in New York, and it is safe to say without an actual census she is the only employee of a state bureau in the government of the United States who presides over her own castle in Europe.

"Poor, bewildered people," said Mrs. Cardeza, "it is necessary that we should reach them before the agitators do. These foreign men and women need someone to tell them in their own language exactly what the president said in his message. And it is necessary that they should be approached by persons who understand not only the language but the point of view of the European peasant."

"Nor is it only for their sakes that the state industrial commission is sending us from one great plant to another to address these men in friendly fashion. It is equally important to this country. There are agitators here from their own countries who would incite them to engage in undertakings that might cause untold harm in the United States."

Famous Horse's Last Days to Be Spent in Ease

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Chief, the sorrel horse driven for many years by Fire Chief Swingley before the automobile became the modern fire vehicle, is assured of a grassy pasture and nothing to do but eat as long as he lives.

For several years Chief has been pensioned by the city and was given his freedom in a pasture on Chesley Island. Recently Comptroller Nolte rented the island farm to Earl W. Jones. Then Nolte faced the problem of what to do with Chief.

Nolte went to the island to bring back the city stock and equipment not purchased by Jones. The subject of Chief's pasturage was the last subject brought up.

"Leave the old horse here and I will keep him free of cost to the city as long as I live on the island," Jones told Nolte. His offer was accepted immediately and the sentimental problem was solved.

Chief Swingley bought Chief in 1894 at the National stock yards in East St. Louis and he became the official buggy horse for the chief. He galloped to all fires with Chief Swingley for 14 years and was sent to the pasture about eight years ago.

Chief Swingley frequently went to a theater. When a fire alarm sounded his driver would drive to the theater and stop. Chief, apparently knowing his master was inside, would whinny and the chief invariably answered promptly.

Chief was turned loose at fires and loafed about all night, if necessary, but never did he leave until Chief Swingley returned to the buggy.

Woman Thinks Running Elevator Is "Great Fun"

BUFFALO.—Don't crowd, gents. All may have a ride. She enjoys running it immensely, and doubtless will be on the job for many months to come. If you will form in line and wait your turn, we will now introduce Mrs. May Tyrrell, Buffalo's first woman elevator operator. She runs the electric elevator in the new Colonnade building in Pearl street, opposite St. Paul's church.

"It's great fun," said Mrs. Tyrrell, slamming the ground-floor door. "There is no reason at all why women should not run ele-floors, please?—for it is a congenial occupation and one that is not tiring. First floor!"

"It took me only a few minutes to learn, and—yes, sir, you'll find the manager on the next floor—and running an elevator is a pleasant sensation—at least for a woman who is a beginner at it. I know that—top floor, watch your step, please."

There was nothing left to do but to step out. B. B. Burbank, manager of the Colonnade building, said that he engaged Mrs. Tyrrell because he had found trouble in getting an elevator boy that would suit him.

"They have elevator girls in New York and Chicago, so I thought I would try it out in Buffalo," he said. "It is such a success that managers of one or two office buildings in Buffalo have been over here to see how practical it is."

Cat an Incurable "Nighthawk," Says Woman

BALTIMORE.—Among the things which the members of the joint committee on police and jail of the city council learned about cats recently, when a public hearing was given on an ordinance to tax cats, was that it is as impossible to keep a cat in at night as it is to keep in a man. Miss Mary Shearer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals made this statement. It was in reply to statements by some men who favored the ordinance that cats should be kept in at night and not permitted to keep the populace awake.

Some of the knowledge obtained by the committee was:

- Cats howl at night and keep people awake.
 - Destroy gardens.
 - Play with rats instead of catching them.
 - Kill birds.
 - Carry germs and spread disease.
- The ladies who defended the rights of the "tabbies," however, did not see things in the same light as the men who urged a favorable report on the ordinance.

Miss Nellie C. Williams said germs have no more affection for the fur on the back of a cat than they have for the mustache of a man. "You would not put a collar and a tag on a man's neck because he wore a mustache, would you?"

It seemed that the several score women who were present all wanted to say something in defense of the rights of the felines.

JACK COOMBS IS COME-BACK

Athletic Castoff Gives Promise of Being Better Pitcher Than Ever—Example to Prowess.

There is one comeback that seems to be real. The owner is none other than the hero of many battles, Jack Coombs, now a member of Uncle Wilbur Robinson's hurling staff. Coombs went wrong while with the Athletics and was turned adrift by that wise old sage, Connie Mack.

At that time Mack was turning them all loose and it cannot be said that he figured Coombs through. Coombs was a great pitcher last year and could



Jack Coombs.

beat the Giants as regularly as he worked against them. This year he seems to be even better and is starting like doing it as he once did in the American league.

Here is a little example of what Coombs could do while with the Athletics. Connie Mack started him one day against the Boston Red Sox, always a hard team to beat. The game rolled along just 24 innings before the Athletics broke a 1 to 1 tie and won the game 4 and 1. Coombs allowed 15 hits, all well scattered, and sent 18 Reds back to the bench after each had taken three swings.

DIAMOND NOTES

Looks like Hans Wagner's baseball career has been nipped in the bud.

Conscription officers may step in and lift the burden of worry from the magnates.

Hank O'Day says this is the worst season he ever had. And he once managed Cincinnati.

The real pessimist is the fan who turns to the sporting page to see which team lost the game.

They say Walter Johnson is having hard luck. Other teams may consider it their good luck.

At the present writing, the last half of the baseball season will be played in double-headers.

Connie Mack admits that he hasn't a first division ball club. There are no dissenting voices.

Let the war department take heed not to get Ty Cobb and Charley Herzog in the same military regiment.

You can't get away from the blinding sensationalism of a home run. It makes the blood run hot or cold, according to ilk.

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

Mother's Joke.

Judge Addams of the juvenile court is an exceedingly bald judge. His head looks like a new-born ostrich egg. The judge is also possessed of a Quaker mother who has a sense of humor.

In the presence of his mother he was being spoofed about his lack of hirsute adornment.

"Well," said he finally. "I keep my gray matter on the inside of my head, not on the outside."

"Yes, George," replied his mother, mildly, "and there has plenty of room for it where thee keeps it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Worse Than Chickens.

"What did you raise in your garden last year?"

"Nothing. Some kids in the neighborhood raised Cain in it."

Too Sick To Work

Many Women in this Condition Regain Health by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Convincing Proof of This Fact.



Ridgway, Penn. — "I suffered from female trouble with backache and pain in my side for over seven months so I could not do any of my work. I was treated by three different doctors and was getting discouraged when my sister-in-law told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her. I decided to try it, and it restored my health, so I now do all of my housework which is not light as I have a little boy three years old." — Mrs. O. M. RHINES, Ridgway, Penn.

Mrs. Lindsey Now Keeps House For Seven.

Tennille, Ga.—"I want to tell you how much I have benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. About eight years ago I got in such a low state of health I was unable to keep house for three in the family. I had dull, tired, dizzy feelings, cold feet and hands nearly all the time and could scarcely sleep at all. The doctor said I had a severe case of ulceration and without an operation I would always be an invalid, but I told him I wanted to wait awhile. Our druggist advised my husband to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has entirely cured me. Now I keep house for seven and work in the garden some, too. I am so thankful I got this medicine. I feel as though it saved my life and have recommended it to others and they have been benefited." — Mrs. W. E. LINDSEY, R. R. 3, Tennille, Ga.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

HORSES IN ACTION

Advisable to Examine Animal Carefully for Lameness.

OBSERVE THE VARIOUS GAITS

Perfection in Walking is Characterized by Feet Being Brought Up Quickly—Trotting Must Be Without Wabbling.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Lameness due to a variety of causes and of various forms, some not at first apparent, should be carefully looked for when examining a horse in action. When lameness is present only at certain times, it is known as intermittent lameness, consequently it is advisable to examine a horse on several different occasions. In cold lameness the animal will go sound after he is warmed up, while in warm lameness the impediment does not manifest itself until after considerable exercise. Flinching when the horse turns sharply indicates shoulder lameness. The various gaits should be observed from the front, side, and rear, in order that the desirable features and defects may not be overlooked.

Walking.—Perfection in this gait is characterized by the feet being brought up quickly from the ground, by their being carried in a straight line, by lengthy stride, and by the cycle being completed quickly. All of these aid in producing a rapid walk, which is a great asset to horses used for any purpose. The defects of gait which may well be noted while the horse is walking are interfering, winging, toeing in or toeing out, and sprawling.

Trot.—This gait must be square; that is, it must be without any tendency to wobble, shuffle, or mix gaits, and the hind feet should follow in line with the forefeet. In the roadster and trotting race horse speed is highly valued, while in the park saddle horse a fair degree of nicely balanced knee and hock action is demanded. The highest prized factor of the harness horse expresses itself at the trot in extreme knee and hock action. Even in the draft horse a square, open, well-balanced trot with pronounced knee and hock action adds many dollars to his selling price. The common defects of the trot are interfering, forging, dwelling, hopping, and knee action without a proportionate amount of hock action or vice versa. Lameness may be detected in the trot when it may not be apparent in other gaits. An abundance or lack of energy and ambition is apparent during trotting by the general deportment and carriage.

Pace.—The pacing gait is more or less common in harness horses, and it is useful as a fast road gait on smooth thoroughfares. The characteristic movements of the limbs in this gait consist in the feet on the same side of the body striking the ground simultaneously. The principal defects of the pace are cross-firing and hitting the knees.

Easy Gaits.—Plantation horses and five-gaited saddle horses have gaits that are easy on the rider as well as on the horse. Such gaits are desired principally for long rides and are known as slow pace, fox or dog trot, and running walk. Any one of them may constitute one of the gaits of a five-gaited horse, while the faster easy gait demanded in such a horse is the rack or singlefoot. This is intermediate between the trot and pace, the feet hitting the ground one at a time, producing a gait easy on the rider, but tiring to the horse.

Canter.—The canter, classed as a saddle gait, may be described as a modified, collected, and very slow gal-

ADVANTAGES IN PIG RAISING

Trucking and Dairying Industries in East Can Advantageously Take Up Pork Production.

In the East the trucking and dairying industries can advantageously be accompanied by pig raising. The truck farms waste each year a vast amount of unmarketable products that might be used with profit in feeding hogs. On the dairy farms such by-products as skim milk and buttermilk are especially relished by growing pigs and can be profitably utilized by them. Furthermore, clover, bluegrass and other forage crops well adapted for raising swine grow rapidly in nearly every section of the East. Corn, too, is successful, in some sections the average yield per acre being greater than that of the middle West.

In the extreme West the alfalfa of the irrigated valleys and the clover of the coast districts furnish a good foundation for successful pork production. In most of these regions there is an abundance of small grain, particularly barley, that may often be fed econom-

ically, and corn is successful in some localities.

Use Only Good Horses.
There is no economy in using a horse that is in poor condition. It is a leak on the farm, for the horse can not do so profitable an amount of work. It also injures a man's credit to use a poor horse.

Raising Baby Beef.
In raising baby beef it is necessary to have cattle of good beef type and the purebred sire route is the only one to take. Then see that the youngsters are fed from start to finish.

Heaviest Bean Crop.
The heaviest crop of beans will be obtained on sod land, especially on clover sod. But good yields may be obtained on any soil of average fertility.

Cows and Cotton.
It is not necessary to stop raising cotton in order to keep cows. Keeping cows will make cotton land more productive.

General Considerations.—Enlargements or scars (due to deformity, unusual mishap, or uncommon disease) not conforming to any of those discussed should cause a horse to be rejected unless the nature of the cause and the detriment to the value and usefulness of the animal is self-evident. Experience gained by examining large numbers of horses will aid in quickening the eye and judgment, thereby making it possible to perceive readily any unusual condition, but it should be remembered that a hurried examination is liable to prove a disappointment; consequently plenty of time should be taken in making the examination, because time is much cheaper than money tied up in an unsatisfactory horse. In some countries nine days are allowed by law to the purchaser in which to learn of the serious forms of unsoundness or vice in a horse, so that in this country it would seem fair to allow at least a day for a fair trial when practicable. So many defects may be covered up by such unfair methods as drugging that it is a good plan to make purchases only from those with good reputations. Finally, it is well not to form the habit of seeing only the defects, for horses, like people, are seldom perfect, consequently in judging them weigh the good qualities against the bad. A horse should be valued by the amount of service he will perform rather than by his minor shortcomings.

Ways of Summer Boarders
They Are Usually Very Witty Persons Who Make Comical Remarks to the Farmer.
Summer boarders are people who spend several weeks in the country each summer longing for a trip home. They are usually very witty persons and make comical remarks to the farmer. Aside from the board they pay him the farmer cleans up a tidy sum each summer by sending the things his boarders say to the comic weeklies. A summer boarder can merely look at a cow and quick as a wink he will say something funny. The farmer puts this down in a book he always carries around with him. In the course of a couple of weeks he has several pages of good jokes to sell at his own rates, says the Philadelphia Star.

Cuticura Heals Sore Hands
That Itch, Burn, Crack, Chap and Bleed—Trial Free.
In a wonderfully short time in most cases these fragrant, super-creamy emollients succeed. Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub Cuticura Ointment into the hands for some time. Remove surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

How Animals Feed.
The squirrel carries its food in its mouth by means of its paws, while the elephant uses its trunk. The giraffe, antelope and toad employ their tongues, but spiders masticate their food with horny jaws. The caterpillar is provided with saw-edged jaws, and uses them so well that every day he consumes at least three times his own weight in food. Toads, turtles and tortoises do not possess teeth. Frogs have only an upper row of teeth, and lobsters and crabs have a set of teeth in their stomachs. The tiger and lion do not grind their food; as a matter of fact, their teeth only work with an up-and-down movement, much like chopping knives.—Minneapolis Tribune.

A Friend in Need.
For instant relief and speedy cure use "Mississippi" Diarrhea Cordial. Price 50c and 25c.—Adv.

Circumstantial Evidence.
"Is his word good?"
"I don't know as to that. I've never taken his word for anything, but I've got four of his notes that weren't any good."

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If you board with a farmer this summer say some funny things to him about the cows or the pigs. If he keeps a horse always poke fun at his horse. He will laugh at the funny things you say. Then he will go in and open up a can of fresh country peas out of his own cellar so that when you go back to the city you will miss the country vegetables. When you leave be sure and tell him how you enjoyed the country eating so that he can laugh some more.

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CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

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

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

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

Has to Have.
"Has your friend high ambitions?"
"Sure. He's an aviator."—Baltimore American.

There is No Art in Taking Medicine.
Just follow directions on every bottle of "Plantation" Chill Tonic and see how quickly those dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Wouldn't Have Him.
"Very handsome typewriter you've hired," commented his aristocratic sister.
"Um."
"I s'pose she'll be marrying you for your money next."
"No danger, sis. She knows too much about the business."

ANY CORN LIFTS OUT, DOESN'T HURT A BIT!
No foolishness! Lift your corns and calluses off with fingers—It's like magic!

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn, can harmlessly be lifted right out with the fingers if you apply upon the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

For little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain. This simple drug dries the moment it is applied and does not even irritate the surrounding skin while applying it or afterwards.

This announcement will interest many of our readers. If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to surely get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Many people when granted favors shy at gratitude as if it would bite them.

MEN AND WOMEN
Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness often disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. For good results use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney medicine. At druggists. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents. When writing mention this paper.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

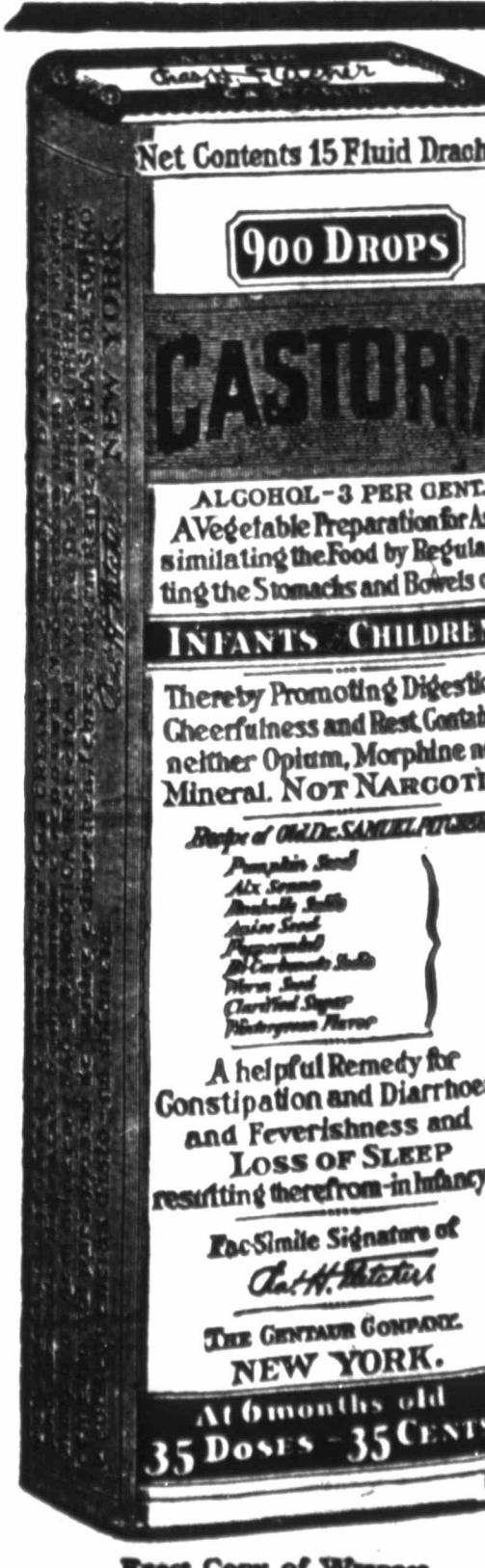
STOMACH SUFFERERS!!
A stomach specialist advises this:
Rhubarb, 30 grs.
Aqua Fura 1/2 oz.
Tablespoonful after meals. It makes a whole pint; Druggists prepare it—Try it. It should be prepared for \$1.00.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, ornamental, economical, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or slip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 4 sent by express prepaid for \$1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 120 DE KALE AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Preventing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

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

Kodak Films Developed Free!
Prints 3 Cents Each—Any Size. Write for circular and samples. Oklahoma Film Finishing Co., P. O. Box 978, Oklahoma City, Okla.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 26-1917.



Children Cry For

Fletcher's
CASTORIA

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.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

New Edison ..Machines..

Re-Creation of sound by these wonderful machines is the product of the greatest mind of all ages--the PERFECT reproduction of musical sounds by a mechanical device. THE PORTALES DRUG STORE has just received a shipment of these machines. You can get them on easy terms. They are the BEST

..THE PORTALES DRUG STORE..



Hardy-Robinson

Last Thursday afternoon Mr. R. Hardy and Miss Nelle Robinson, both of this place, stole a march on their friends and slipped off to Clovis, where they were quietly married by Rev. Chancer. At 5:30 they sat down to their wedding supper at the Harvey house, after which they returned to Portales.

The groom, Mr. Hardy is one of the substantial business men of Portales and has large interests here, as well as at Ardmore, Oklahoma. He has a beautiful home here, besides many business and residence properties.

The bride is a handsome young lady who has lived in Portales for something more than a year. She has many warm personal friends. She is a young lady of many accomplishments and winning ways. The family of the bride originated in eastern Tennessee and were accounted very wealthy as wealth was considered in those days. They were large slave owners and had an ample plantation. After the war, they moved to Abilene, Texas, from which place they came to Portales.

The bridal couple was accompanied to Clovis by the bride's brother and wife and a few friends. The Journal joins with the friends in wishing them long life and prosperity.

Married

Mr. B. R. Terrell and Miss Johnnie Cooper of Garrison New Mexico, were quietly married this week by Rev. W. W. Turner. The Journal extends to the young couple congratulations and best wishes.

Lawn Party

Friday afternoon Mrs. J. L. May entertained for Miss Lillie Franzen of Roswell who is visiting her and other Portales friends. Miss Franzen will be remembered as one of our efficient teaching force a few years ago. Bright Navajo rugs were spread on the lawn where the

guests chatted and sewed. A contest testing the ladies ability to judge the contents of their spice shelf by sight alone created much interest. Delicious refreshments of brick ice cream and angel food cake in pink and white were served.

The guest list includes Mesdames Leach, Regers, Hough, Mears, Carr, Mock, Jordan, H. F. Jones, Reynolds, Oldham, Harris, M. B. Jones, Williamson, Maud Smith, Carter, Blanton, D. B. Williams, A. A. Williams, Buchanan, Pitts, Hall, Wilcox, McDowell, Smith, Lewis, Saylor, Henderson, Whitcomb, Deen, Mueller, Murrell, L. M. Anderson, Landers, Reed Curtis, and the Misses Pearl Stone of Taiban Dohoney, Carter, McMinn, Tingley, Moore and Franzen.

U. D. C. Party

The daughters of the U. D. C. had their regular meeting at Mrs. J. B. Skedge's, Tuesday, July 18. The meeting was for social and also business purposes. They elected new officers who were Mrs. H. F. Jones, president, Mrs. George Williams first vice president, Mrs. Coe Howard, recorder and corresponding secretary, and Mrs. McGhee, historian. They also voted on new members who were Mrs. Jack Wilcox and Mrs. McDougal. After all these duties the guests who were Mesdames H. F. Jones, T. E. Mears, Geo. Williamson, Coe Howard, P. E. Jordan, C. V. Harris, C. J. Whitcomb, and McGhee, proceeded to enjoy themselves with a delightful luncheon of ice cream and cake.

Baptist Church

Bible school at 9:45, a. m., M. B. Jones superintendent; preaching at 11 a. m. by pastor; special song service, W. B. Davis, of Plainview, Texas. Graduating exercises Teachers Training class, 8.15 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend.

M. W. DAILY, Pastor.

Methodist Church

There will be regular services at the Methodist church, Sunday morning and evening. Everyone is invited to attend.

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Resolutions

The following were adopted as the resolutions of the county institute and of the county teachers' association:

Resolved: That we thank the people of Portales for the hospitality and kindness shown us during our stay in their midst, and we take this means of expressing our appreciation for the same.

That we thank our county superintendent for his untiring efforts in our behalf, especially in the selection of instructors.

Further, we thank our instructors, Messrs. Long, Wilson, Deen, Palm, Mrs. Kenady and Mrs. Long, for their conscientious and efficient instruction in their different classes. And be it further resolved, that we wish them all success in their work the coming year.

Whereas Mr. Palm was forced to leave during the session, on account of the illness of his wife, we take this means of expressing our heartfelt sympathy and regret the loss of his instruction.

We wish to thank Mr. Miller and Mr. Brashears for their able leadership in the reading circle work, and recommend that such be made a part of the regular institute.

We thank Mrs. Wilson for the able manner in which she has conducted the music in the chapel exercises. We especially thank her for her own renditions and all those who have helped to render our assembly attractive.

We thank Messrs. Marshall, Lambert, Bickley, Boyer, and Mears for their able talks, especially the latter's lecture to the civics class.

We tender sincere thanks to Mrs. Strickland for the many beautiful flowers she has placed in the assembly room.

We believe that the present ten day compulsory county institute has had its day and in lieu of it we favor a four days inspirational institute for each county at the beginning of the annual term, attendance at one of these meetings being compulsory and the teacher to draw the same pay while in attendance as at her regular school work. Those teachers desiring academic preparation may attend one of the

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state normals. We consider the work of the public school teacher the foundation of our educational system, therefore we believe they should receive the first consideration in the disbursement of public funds.

That a copy of this be furnished the press.

Thyrza G. Johnson
R. A. Deen
Miss Rose Davis
Mrs. W. F. Greer
Edwin Taylor
Judd Miller
J. R. Shock
Committee

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<p>MONDAY, JULY 23 Vitagraph Presents THE "TARANTULA" A Spanish Masterpiece Five Acts</p>	<p>COSY THEATRE</p>	<p>SATURDAY, JULY 28 Last and Final Episode "LIBERTY," and Pearl White in "THE TRAITOR" Also Pathe News and Comedies</p>
<p>WEDNESDAY, JULY 25 Marguerite Clark in WILDFLOWER Preferred Paramount Best Yet</p>	<p>FRIDAY, JULY 27 Vitagraph presents Edith Story and Antonio Moreno in The Captain of the Grey Horse Troop Five Acts</p>	