

THE STATE TAX COMMISSION HITS ROOSEVELT COUNTY FARMERS DEADLY BLOW ON THEIR LAND VALUES

Raises Grazing Land Valuations One Hundred and Twenty Per Cent

Roosevelt County Feels Mailed Fist of Administration for Remaining True to Its Principles of Democracy. Will Fight It Out in the Courts

At its special September meeting, the state tax commission found that it was necessary to increase the valuation on grazing land in several counties, and to reduce the valuation of grazing land in one county in order to bring the value of property in the counties named to its actual value. The action taken was as follows.

County	Per cent
Chaves county, grazing land increased.....	33 1-3
Colfax county, grazing land increased.....	33 1-3
De Baca county, grazing land increased.....	33 1-3
Guadalupe county, grazing land increased.....	27 1/2
Lea county, grazing land increased.....	80
McKinley county, grazing land increased.....	50
Mora county, grazing land increased.....	5
Rio Arriba county, grazing land increased.....	35
Roosevelt county, grazing land increased.....	120
San Juan county, grazing land reduced.....	25
Sandoval county, grazing land increased.....	30
Socorro county, grazing land increased.....	42
Taos county, grazing land increased.....	25
Valencia county, grazing land increased.....	30

In the counties not named, no such increases or decreases were made.

The state tax commission will meet on Monday, October 15, 1917, to hear protest against these increases and decreases and also to hear protest on owners whose property omitted from the roll, has been ordered placed on the roll, to the number of several hundred. Such notices can not be sent to owners of grazing lands whose property will be increased by the percentages indicated above. While not legally required to send such notices or give publicity to these actions, the commission considers it only fair and just that all property owners affected should be advised and given full opportunity for appearing before the commission, and all newspapers in the state are asked to give wide publicity to the increases mentioned above and to the meeting of the commission on Monday October 15, 1917.

A copy of the Tax Bulletin for September will be sent to each newspaper within the next two weeks, in which will be found extracts from the re-

gular July meeting and the September special meetings of the commission.

The chairman of the board of county commissioners says that Roosevelt county will spread this blanket raise upon the tax rolls of the county only after the highest court has ordered it so to do, and in this action the board will have the united support of every citizen in the county.

Not Many Attended

There were not many in attendance at the meeting at the court house Saturday night. The proposed contract was gone over and explained. The condition of the town plant discussed and recommendations made. It is not believed that the town can get a contract with the State Line people that it would be justified in accepting, however those who were present expressed their confidence in the ability of the town board to handle the situation for the best interests of the people. It is believed by many that the better solution of the whole problem would be to get an estimate of the expense necessary to put in a steam engine and boiler, the sinking of a new well and such extensions of the system as the business would justify, and then vote sufficient additional bonds to cover. This sort of an arrangement preclude the possibility of the town ever getting in the clutches of some outside corporation. There will be another meeting of the board Friday night, at which the representatives of the corporation will be present.

NEW FIXTURES FOR FIRST NATIONAL

Will be Marble and Tile and as Handsome as are Made

The First National bank will soon put on city airs. George M. Williamson, president, informs the Journal man that he will have the front of the building remodeled, and windows cut in the west side. That the flooring will all be taken out and replaced with tile. New marble fixtures have been ordered and will be put in immediately upon their arrival. W. D. Collins, of Dennison, Texas, has the contract and he says that there may be, are, banks in New York city that have more fixtures, but that there are none that have any better or that are any more handsome. When completed, the job will cost about ten thousand dollars.

New Mexico O. K.

L. A. Johnson has returned from his visit to Texas and says that if you really want to appreciate New Mexico at its true value, take such a trip as he has just returned from. He says that about the best he saw was drought and desolation; cattle suffering from lack of grass and water; farmers without crops and no winter feed. Mr. Johnson thinks that people in Roosevelt county should feel extremely fortunate that they will have some little grain and plenty of grass and water for the coming winter. He also says that there is no hot air about this, to go and see for yourself and then come back perfectly satisfied with New Mexico.

AMERICAN RED CROSS FORMS A UNION WITH NATIONAL SURGICAL DRESSINGS COMMITTEE IS REPORT

Object is Greater Efficiency and Concentration of Human Endeavor

Local Chapter Red Cross Meets and Begins Preparations for Getting Actively into the Harness. A Knitting Circle Will be the First Move

The American National Red Cross and the National Surgical Dressings Committee have formed a combination and the latter becomes an auxiliary of the former, the time such combination shall exist to be the period in which the United States be engaged in war. It is agreed that the Red Cross will maintain the standards of all materials to be used in the work abroad and that it will keep informed of the requirements at the front, and will disseminate among all chapters doing relief work, information respecting the nature and quantities of materials and supplies most needed. It is agreed that the Surgical Dressings Committee, in its manufacturing for American hospitals will conform to such standards as may, from time to time, be prescribed by the Red Cross for its chapters doing similar work. It is also agreed that Mrs. G. K. Austin, who is at present director of the French section of the Surgical dressing committee, will have charge of the surgical dressings work of the Red Cross in France. This agreement has been made and entered into for the purpose of bringing the two organizations into affiliation during the period of the war, and to the end that greater efficiency may be obtained than could be done when working separately. It will eliminate duplication work and any feeling of antagonism that might have previously existed. It should be a matter of congratulation that this arrangement has been made. It should also be the one aim to attain the greatest possible proficiency in this line of work, for the reason that, overwork as it will, the Red Cross and its auxiliaries will never be able to keep pace with the demands that will, of necessity, be made upon it.

Red Cross Meeting

The local chapter of the Red Cross held a meeting Wednesday afternoon of this week and, aside from routine business, transacted the following: The chairman of the knitting committee was instructed to get the wool and the needles for twelve knitters each for the following articles: socks, sweaters and mittens. This is only expected to be a beginning, and it is hoped that all will make an effort to learn to knit that their services may be available for this department. All experienced knitters, or those who can properly knit any one of the articles named, who wishes to

assist, will please telephone to Mrs. J. P. Stone, who will furnish the needles and the wool.

A class in first aid and the home care of the sick, will be organized at once, and an invitation is extended to all to join this branch of the work. There are no membership, or other fees. The local physicians will give lectures before this class and everything possible done for their instruction.

It is also asked that all those who may hold membership in any other Red Cross chapter, will transfer their membership to this place to the end that they will feel more at liberty to participate in the work that is being done.

A Big Radish

F. H. Cope brought a radish to the Journal office recently that had over anything of the kind ever shown in the town before. It was about ten inches long and about seven inches in diameter and weighed something over a pound. It was white and solid, made splendid eating and was considerable of a show. Mr. Cope has a small garden but it is an eye opener in the way of demonstrating what may be accomplished on a small piece of ground. He has about every variety of vegetable growing that may be raised in this latitude, and it is growing at a real money saving to him. There are not many truck patches that will compare with this one.

THE STATE MILITARY SCHOOL

Judge George L. Reese Tells of Substantial Improvements

Judge George L. Reese attended the meeting of the board of regents of the military institute, of which he is a member, last week. He says that the new building for the barracks, or dormitory, has been completed. It cost \$23,000, and is said to be worth the money. With this addition, the school will be able to provide rooms for two hundred and fifty students. This institution, probably, out ranks any similar state school in the nation, and is said to rate almost as high as West Point.

Captain Molinari Here

Captain T. J. Molinari arrived from Camp Funston Sunday morning and will be here until Friday. He says that the soldiers at the camp are being thoroughly drilled in all the army maneuvers, both in the American manual and the French; that the new system of two captains and four lieutenants has been installed and is working nicely. He says that the boys are in good health and are worrying only about one proposition, they are crazy to get into action. They have all made up their minds that they are going to France to fight and are itching to get at the enemy. The captain says that the morale of the soldiers at Camp Funston is par excellence; that the hard drilling gives but little time for thoughts of town and things calculated to be of no benefit. When night comes and taps have sounded all are ready to lay them down and get a good night's sleep preparatory to the labor of the next day.

PORTALES PUBLIC SCHOOLS OPEN WITH AN ENROLLMENT OF ABOUT FOUR HUNDRED EAGER PUPILS

Only One of the New Rooms Completed, But It's a Dandy

Splendid Program Arranged and Carried Out on Opening Day. Many Addresses Delivered. Pupils all Enthusiastic for a Record Breaker

About four hundred were enrolled Monday at the opening of the Portales Schools. There were many visitors, perhaps more than fifty, who came to bring their children and visit with them for a time in their respective rooms. The children of the first and second grades who entered the new building were delighted that they were the ones who were to enjoy this new convenience. In High school many new faces were present for the first time. Although the county rural high schools have taken perhaps twenty-five pupils who would have otherwise attended the Portales high school, still it seemed that the number in our high school was as large as usual for the first day. Dr. Daily, pastor of the Baptist church, Rev. W. W. Turner, pastor of the Methodist church, and Prof. J. S. Long, former superintendent of the Portales schools all made excellent talks. Many short talks were made by other visitors and teachers.

With the additional teaching and the two new units added to our schools this should be a splen-year.

Changing Roads

D. W. Jones, state highway superintendent for this county, wishes to again notify the public (and this the last time) that unless authorized by the proper authority persons must not change the public roads. The superintendent has already forcibly opened several roads, and Thursday was obliged to take officers with him to the Manuel Vigil place northwest of Santa Rosa to tear down a gate placed across the public road at that point. Mr. Jones warns all persons violating the law by changing or undertaking to change public highways or building fences across or placing gates across the highway unlawfully will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. The law provides a way for establishing roads and our superintendent is determined to do his part toward enforcing the law pertaining to highways.

Why do not the people of Portales start a fund for tobacco and chewing gum for the boys at the front? They will miss these necessities more than they would luxuries. Some one start the ball to rolling. They are doing it in other cities, why not Portales? Don't be backward about coming to the Journal for your first dollar, either.

IN BED FOR WEEKS Mr. Smith Was in a Bad Way, But Doan's Restored Him to the Best of Health.

In April, 1916, Louis Smith, 90 New St., Hackensack, N. J., said: "Words fail to describe the misery I endured from kidney complaint. In my work I have to do a lot of heavy lifting and this weakened my kidneys. At first I only suffered from a slight backache, but almost before I knew it, I was all bent over like a man a hundred years old."

"I began to grow worse as the days passed and finally I had to take to my bed where I remained for weeks. My head pained terribly and my back hurt through and through. I was always dizzy and it seemed as if everything was whirling. Little black specks came before my eyes and I also suffered from painful and scanty passages of the kidney secretions. Everything seemed dark and dreary."

"Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me and I am enjoying the best of health now."

"Sworn to before me."
E. M. Johnson, Justice Peace.

On March 19, 1917, Mr. Smith added: "I will never forget what Doan's have done for me. Whenever I catch cold on my kidneys, I can depend on Doan's to fix me up all right."

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

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER--ASTHMA

Your MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED by your druggist without any question if this remedy does not benefit every case of Asthma, Bronchitis, Asthma and the Asthmatic symptoms accompanying Hay Fever. No matter how violent the attacks or obstinate the case.

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

AND ASTHMADOR CIGARETTES positively give INSTANT RELIEF in every case and has permanently cured thousands who had been considered incurable, after having tried every other means of relief in vain. Asthmatics should avail themselves of this guarantee offer through their own druggist. Buy a 5-cent package and present this announcement to your druggist. You will be the sole judge as to whether you are benefited and the druggist will give you back your money if you are not. We do not know of any fairer proposition which we could make.

R. Schiffmann Co., Proprietors, St. Paul, Minn.

Certainly Not!

He—Have you read "Freckles?"
She (quickly)—Oh, no, that's my veil.

SKIN TORTURES

That Itch, Burn and Scale Quickly Relieved by Cuticura—Trial Free.

It takes about ten minutes to prove that a hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment will afford relief and point to speedy healing of eczemas, itchings and irritations. They are ideal for all toilet purposes.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Get-Rich-Quick Scheme.

Two young Irishmen in a Canadian regiment were going into the trenches for the first time, and their captain promised them five shillings each for every German they killed.

Pat lay down to rest, while Mick performed the duty of watching. Pat had not lain long when he was awakened by Mick shouting:

"They're comin'! They're comin'!"
"Who's comin'?" shouts Pat.
"The Germans," replies Mick.
"How many are there?"
"About fifty thousand."
"Begorra," shouts Pat, jumping up and grabbing his rifle, "our fortune's made!"—London Opinion.

The Politest Man.

Vice President Marshall declares that the politest man lives in Newark, Ohio. Mr. Marshall made a campaign speech there last fall. When he was about half through, a man made his way quietly from the rear of the room up to the edge of the platform, waited until Mr. Marshall paused to swallow, at the end of the paragraph, and then offered to shake hands with the vice president.

"I'm sorry, but I'll have to bid you good night," the man said. "I've got to go home now."—F. C. Kelly, in Collier's Weekly.

Embarrassed.

"You ought to have seen Gladys in her stunning bathing suit."
"I thought I ought not to."

POST TOASTIES

are bully good for any meal and for all the family



Bobby

Setting Things Right

By George Haskell

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Roy, I can't help seeing it! I can't help it! Your people don't want you to marry me. I am working for a living—only a school teacher. They want you to marry in your set—I'm not in it."

The young man looked away disconcerted. Then he faced the girl with a resolute, direct gaze.

"It wouldn't be fair to you to lie about it, or try to gloss over the facts," he said. "My mother does want that. But no one can make me go against my own inclination, my own heart, in what means a whole life's happiness. That is in my own hands."

"Then why have you said we must wait?"

"Don't you understand, dear, it's because of my business? Father has had me on probation, making me learn how to run things. He has paid me the same salary he would any employee in the same position, not a penny more. I think I've made good, and he has promised to take me into the firm. But that won't be for nearly a year yet. If I should go dead against his and mother's wishes by marrying without their consent, I not only would not be taken into the firm, but the chances are I would be turned out to shift for myself. True I might find some place with another firm, but I couldn't drag

per her eye was caught by her own name. She was being sought as an heir to a bequest in a will. Further investigation revealed the fact that the old grandfather had just died in an insane asylum where he had been confined for twelve years. But previous to that while yet of sound mind he had made the will leaving all his possessions to this grandchild.

The lawyer told her not to build many hopes on what was left, as he understood it was all comprised in an old tumbledown house in which no one could live, and a few hundred dollars in the bank. The house was near the Sound in Connecticut, and as Jessie's vacation had begun, she determined to take the trip of nearly three hundred miles to see her possessions.

The bus driver eyed her curiously when she asked for the Powell place. She had been told she would need no keys as an old woman lived there. She was set down before a house so hidden with trees and shrubbery that only a glimpse of gray, weather-beaten walls revealed any habitation. The gate was falling from its hinges.

The heavy old brass knocker which Jessie raised echoed through the hall with an ominous sound. But the little old lady who came to the door, though she in her general appearance was quite in harmony with the general decay, had a gentle smile of welcome as young as love the world over.

Miss Terry explained that her mother had been caretaker there, and when she died she had taken her place. She had had no wages now for many years, but the little bit of money she had saved and the things she raised in the garden had kept her alive.

It was a strange romantic tale she told the girl. Talbot Powell had built the home for his bride. He was a rich man then, and he had furnished it very beautifully for her. On the eve of the wedding she had run away with his nearest friend, who was to have been best man at the ceremony. He closed the house and left orders with the caretaker that nothing was ever to be moved or disturbed.

Over the writing desk hung a miniature painted on ivory. It was a beautiful face, young and smiling. Something about the eyes gave Jessie a thrill. They were Royal Lee's eyes.

"That is the woman that made havoc of his life," said the little caretaker bitterly. "But Royal Lee was as—"

"Royal Lee!" broke in Jessie in amazement.

"Yes. Why?" demanded Miss Terry. "Oh—I happen to know someone by the same name."

"His grandson perhaps. They went to live in Buffalo."

"Yes," said the girl, "it is he."
"Well I should hope he had more principle than his grandfather. That was about the most treacherous thing a man could do. And Lee never stood as high socially as your grandfather. His father was one of the first here. As for Polly Fray, she was just nobody, and never good enough for Talbot Powell. But good land! he just idolized her, and he never wanted to step into the house again. He went abroad for a long time."

"But he had a daughter," said Jessie. "Yes, you see he had married before when he was not much more than a boy, and his wife died when your mother was born. He put the little girl away to school when he went abroad."

Miss Terry found a room that could be made habitable, and Jessie spent days exploring the place digging up treasures in books and curios. But even this interesting occupation could not distract her mind from a face she longed to see and a voice she longed to hear. She realized now more than ever how Royal Lee had filled her life. She also realized that she had been very much to blame. One day she wrote him a letter in which she said:

"I was in the wrong. I am not ashamed to say this. I should be more ashamed if I did not. If you love me enough to forgive it, and come to me, come now. I shall be waiting."
When the days lengthened into weeks, and there was no response, Jessie at last tried to salve the disappointment by concluding she had been right in breaking the engagement. Then one day he stood before her as she sat under an old tree in the grounds.

"I've been out to the coast on business, and your letter has been following me till I got back home. I haven't lost a minute in coming."

There were many explanations, for he wondered greatly at her being there. She took him over the house. As they paused before the desk his eyes caught sight of the miniature.

"Where did that come from? My grandmother!" he cried.

Then she told him the story of the closed house.

"It seemed to me if he—grandfather—could look in and see he would be glad to have us together here. Because I think there can't be any bitterness or sorrowful remembering over there—only just love."

For answer the man took her in his arms. "Yes," he said, "and there need be no more waiting. I am a member of the firm now."

"If they say anything about my family, I will get Miss Terry to tell them a few things," she added with a touch of the old pride.

WRIGLEY'S



The goody that is beneficial to teeth and stomach is best for children.

Wrigley's is Helpful

to all ages. It massages and strengthens the gums, keeps teeth clean and breath sweet, aids appetite and digestion.

The Flavor Lasts



Cold Storage In Your Home!!

Colder—Cheaper—Cleaner Than Ice

Every home can now afford iceless refrigeration. FRIDGER takes the ice-man's place—it is simple, sanitary, silent, saving and economical. Operated by electric motor (x h. p.) or gas engine. Use your old refrigerator, attach to light socket—Automatic—Needs no attention. Anyone can install. Pays for itself.

WRITE TODAY ABOUT FRIDGER—Address

DEALERS: We are seeking brainy men for our selling staff. Real wonders in money-making are assured Fridger dealers. Write today for free option on desired territory.

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Big Words.
Little Girl—The doctor said mamma must take a constitutional every morning. What does that mean?
Little Boy—That means walking.
Little Girl—Then why didn't he say so?
Little Boy—I don't know, but I guess may be if he called it that he couldn't charge for it.

A FRIEND IN NEED.
For instant relief and speedy cure use "Mississippi" Diarrhea Cordial. Price 50c and 25c.—Adv.

Might Have a Bearing.
"Is a deed good if drawn on Sunday?"
"I dunno. They do say the better the day the better the deed."

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. 6c cents.

Its Advantage.
"Beauty is but skin deep."
"But then you can't skin ugly people to see the good underneath."

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.

Not a Rare Case.
"Do you love your ma-in-law?"
"You bet I do. My wife would break my neck if I didn't."

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 60 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Doing His Best.
She—Are you a freshman?
He (confused)—I try to be.—Brunonian.

OIL STOCKS

We offer all or part of the below blocks of stock subject to change:

300 Black Panther
500 Home Refining
1000 White Rock and R.F.
1000 American Oil
500 Quadrangle
2000 Shallow Fields
200 Lucky Tiger
500 National Union Oil and Gas
1000 Uncle Sam
200 Standard Petroleum
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NOTRE DAME, INDIANA
Offers Complete Course in Agriculture
Full courses also in Letters, Journalism, Library Science, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Medicine, Architecture, Commerce and Law.

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. Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

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

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 34-1917.

HAPPENINGS in the CITIES

Luxury Wins Saja Petszonk From Real Parents

NEW YORK.—Once upon a time little Saja Petszonk worshipped some dirty playthings down at the State Charities Aid association, where he was left by his mother, who never went back to claim him. Then later there was a time when he was dressed like a little prince, and his playthings were new and many. That was after he was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Leo D. Shire of 41 West Eighty-second street.

Then there came a day when his rightful mother claimed him and he was made to give up his wealthy little playmates and his nursery to live at 898 Union avenue, the Bronx, where there were no pretty toys and no nursemaids to wash his hands and face.

But now he is happy again, for he is back at the Shire home, and his name is George Bernard Shire. Little Saja's mother when she found out where her boy was, went to claim him. Mr. and Mrs. Shire wanted to keep him and it was ruled in court that the real mother should keep the child. Later, however, as the result of a visit of Saja to the Shire home some time ago, the boy's parents signed him over to his foster mother.

When the papers were drawn up and Saja received his new name he kissed his real mother good-by and then paused, looked at his foster mother. Then with a little smile he ran into her arms.



Fires on Mate, Then Attempts "Hunger Death"

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—Fearing that her attempt to end her life by starvation would be successful, friends of Mrs. Harriet B. Berlin, whose husband, William B. Berlin, a private detective, mysteriously disappeared after recovering from bullet wounds inflicted by the woman, sent her to the psychopathic ward of the county hospital for observation and treatment. She had refused nourishment for 16 days and was pining away because of a broken heart.

Following a dispute, Mrs. Berlin fired three bullets through her husband's body in their apartment and turned the weapon against her forehead. Her nerve failed her, she told the police, and she was arrested on a charge of assault with intent to commit murder. The case was dismissed after Berlin recovered from his wounds.

Three weeks after he disappeared from the hotel at Fourth and Main streets and has not been seen since. Mrs. Berlin, after a futile search, went to her room in a downtown hotel and remained a recluse. She refused all assistance and declared to her friends that she would seek starvation.

"At night I see him weeping," Mrs. Berlin said. "He is not far away, I know. If he does not come back to me I shall die. We planned to forget the shooting; we started anew, then he went away. He has tortured my soul in his absence as I tortured his soul by shooting him. When the nights come I cannot sleep. I have not slept for many days. Come back, Bill! Come back to me!"

Mrs. Berlin, whose beauty attracted considerable attention heretofore, was assisted in an ambulance from the office of Captain of Detectives George K. Home at central station. She weighs less than 80 pounds and her condition is considered critical.

Ohio Cider Maker Finds New Use for Lime

CHARDON, O.—While county farm agents and bureaus for farm welfare have been extolling the merits of lime to their agricultural brethren, it has remained for Ben L. Rhodes, cider maker, buyer for the William Edwards company, and incidentally deputy sheriff, to find a new use for it.

"As a safety for the prevention of the removal of anthracite or bituminous products by persons who would escape coal bills, it's a winner," says Rhodes, who maintains that the application of it to coal is fully as important and beneficial as to land.

As before stated, Rhodes is a cider maker, and has a large mill in the western part of the city of Chardon. Taking time by the forelock, or the coal dealers before another raise, Rhodes ordered a generous supply of the black diamonds. The huge pile, as tempting as an array of diamonds in this day and age, lay in alluring mass in plain sight of all.

For some reason, which Rhodes believed entirely explainable, the coal pile seemed to diminish day by day. Neighbors hinted that there might have been women visitors with baskets to the mass of potential heat.

Rhodes, the ever resourceful in times of emergency, bought some lime, and with a solution thereof, sprayed his coal pile until it was transformed from a dull black to a dazzling white. Now any chunk that is removed will be conspicuous by its absence. Neighbors who can't go to the Rockies this summer glance out of their windows at the big white pile glistening in the sun, and with a fan, are content.

Meanwhile the coal pile is intact with its summer dress of white.

Husband Grabs Laurels of Sir Walter Raleigh

CHICAGO.—There are some who maintain that the age of chivalry is dead, and a doormat, but it seems that is a mistake. Listen to the story of John Skwarek of North Chicago, who not only qualifies as a model husband, but also gallops off with the laurels of Sir Walter Raleigh.

Mrs. Skwarek has a flock of geese that are as the apple of her eye. This week they wandered off into the garden of a neighbor, Joseph Belakey, who caused the arrest of Mrs. Skwarek. This was because the geese did not leave much of the garden.

The woman was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Neuhaus of North Chicago, ordered to keep the geese at home and fined \$2 and costs, with the alternative of going to jail if she refused to pay. She refused. Here's where the age of chivalry was revived and the shade of Sir Raleigh stalked.

"Three days in jail," said the justice, sentencing the woman. Her husband stepped forward.

"Hold," he said. "Let me go to jail in the place of my wife. It is my place to face hardships for her."

"It doesn't matter to us," said the Belakeys. "It's all right, as long as someone suffers for this raid on our garden. The law is the law, and we demand justice."

So Skwarek went to jail in place of his wife. In the evening she came to the jail with a fat basket of lunch, which they ate together.



HAS NO MORE NEED FOR WALKING CANE

Retired Merchant Kept Going Down Hill for Six Long Years He Declares.

GAINS FIFTEEN POUNDS

Nothing Ever Helped Him Until He Started Taking Tanlac—Declares His Health Has Been Restored.

William Ludwig, a retired merchant and prominent citizen of Port Arthur, Texas, made the following statement recently.

"For six years I had suffered from indigestion and painful disordered kidneys and fell off until I was little more than a skeleton. I had no appetite and what little I did eat felt like a lump of lead in my stomach. I was so bloated up that I could hardly get my breath and I couldn't button my clothes. My kidneys disturbed me so I could scarcely sleep at all. I was so weak I had to walk with a stick and I couldn't go up the steps at all. I had a nervous cough, my limbs ached and I hurt all over.

"I bought Tanlac because I was a sick man and now I'm praising it because it has restored my health. I have gained fifteen pounds in weight, can eat anything I want and sleep as well as I ever could. My cough has disappeared, the gas has stopped forming on my stomach and my kidneys are in good shape. Nothing bothers me now and I have no more use for my walking stick. I have taken many different kinds of medicine and have been coming to San Antonio every year for my health, but nothing seemed to do me much good until I took Tanlac."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.

What Did He Mean?

Mulford—Your wife used to sing and play a great deal. I have not heard her lately.

Stilford—Since we have had children she has had no time.

Mulford—Ah, children are such a blessing!—Everybody's Magazine.

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.

A cornet may be just as big a nuisance as a full-fledged corn.

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.

Better borrow from a pawnbroker than a friend.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! 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.

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.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 80c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

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How About a Circle Tour? Circle tours include Niagara Falls, Boston, New York, Atlantic City, Washington and many other interesting points, and provide rail, river, lake and ocean travel, if desired.

New York Central Railroad

"The Water-Land Route"—You Can Sleep

Suggestions as to desirable trips, with information regarding fares and routes gladly given. Apply to your local agent for tickets and sleeping car reservations, or for complete information call on or address our

KANSAS CITY OFFICE, 112 East Tenth Street
C. C. MERRILL, General Agent Passenger Department

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.

Vegetable Preparation for assimilating the food by regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by W. D. SAMUEL, PHARMACEUTICAL

Prevents and Cures Colic, Wind, Flatulence, Diarrhoea, Stomach and Bowel Disorders, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Cholera Infantum, and all the ailments of Infants and Children.

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infants.

Facsimile Signature of W. D. Samuel

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DROPS 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

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

H. B. RYTHER, Manager

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

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers
INCORPORATED

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

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

RAISED 120 PER CENT

The state tax commission has raised the valuation on the grazing lands of Roosevelt county one hundred and twenty per cent; those of Chaves county thirty-three and one third per cent; those of Lea county eighty per cent; De Baca the same as Chaves, and Curry, not at all. It looks as though Roosevelt and Lea were somehow persons non grata with the tax commission. There is no one, who is acquainted with the facts, that will believe that the commission was justified in these raises. It is very evident that Roosevelt county politics has entered largely into this matter and that we are being punished for being so hopelessly Democratic. We want to pay all the taxes we are lawfully entitled to pay, in fact, we have for many years, been paying more than our just proportion without protest, but this last raise is rubbing it in just a little too thick. A comparison of the tax schedules of this and other counties will show that we have the most liberal rendition of any county in the state. It is hardly believed that a chicken or a dogey calf got by the assessor without getting on the rolls. In some of the counties the returns, as published, show on their face that a full rendition was not had. For instance, there is one county that has no newspaper, yet several are known to be published in that county. Other counties have no sewing machines, pianos, gold or silver watches, etc. If these counties have ever been made to correct their rolls and get the left off property on, there has never been any published notice to that effect. Why should Roosevelt county pay on a valuation of her grazing lands two or three times as much as Chaves or Curry? It would be impossible to get the citizens of these counties to admit that our lands are more valuable than theirs, yet we are told that we must double or more what they do. About one half of the revenue of the state is squandered recklessly and without regard to getting any valuable consideration for it. Disbursements are made with a lavish hand, and something after the fashion in which "Coal Oil Johnny" succeeded in getting his money into circulation. It is being scattered to the four winds of the heavens; is handed out in gratuities to lame ducks, donated to objects of questionable charity and this is done with impunity and, apparently, without protest by those whose duty it is to look after the interests of the state. It is true that in one or two cases protest have been made and in at least two of these the matter has been taken into the court, but no relief was had and none was or is expected. If this money was being expended wisely and judiciously Roosevelt

county would not be heard to complain, even though discriminated against as is being done now, but we do protest against this unreasonable raise in the valuation of our grazing lands knowing that the money will be expended for no good purpose, and it is hoped that the county commissioners will have a representative at the October 15 meeting to make vigorous protest and, if possible to look for relief in the courts.

NAME HIM

The people of New Mexico have freely given of their sons and their substance to the war, and they will not look with friendly eye on any man who attempts to put on, through connection with war activities, a self-boasting campaign in this state in the hope that he may be able to win the senatorship, the governorship or the post of congressman at large from New Mexico.

The war is too grave a matter to be made a vehicle for self-seeking efforts of any man.

An attempt, open and blatant—you may put all the emphasis you wish on the term blatant without overdoing it—is being made in New Mexico at this time to use the war for personal advertisement. The newspapers are being bombarded with stuff telling what Mr. So-and-so is doing for the good of the cause.

Every interest of the federal government in New Mexico has been and will be looked after by people who have but one interest—to assist, without thought of individual advantage to themselves, in winning the war. The names of these people are rarely mentioned in the newspapers. They are too much in earnest to think of securing personal boosts. They are delivering the goods.—Albuquerque Morning Journal.

Is the Journal nursing a grouch or has it the goods to back up the above against some of the higher ups. If it is just a grouch and is not aimed at any certain individuals, it is somewhat out of the line of conduct commonly adhered to by that paper, yet it strikes the average reader that it would be better newspaper ethics to come out in the open and state plainly who the parties referred to are and relate some of the acts complained of. There are too many cheap skate politicians in the state that could, without undue violence to their conscience, assimilate it, to give much force to the Journal call unless it is made more specific. There are too many extremely little fish in the pond who would feel highly flattered could they induce themselves to believe that they had arrived at sufficient prominence to warrant the Journal in giving even that amount of space to a criticism of their acts. It would be but common charity to relieve the egotism of these unusually small fellows by giving the names of the parties actually referred to. This paper believes that the Journal has the goods and that it has the nerve to come across with the whole story.

**V. J. CAMPBELL
THE AUCTIONEER**

No sale too large or too small, I cry 'em all. See me, get the high dollar. Post-office address, Longs, N. M. Phone M. A. Fullerton, Longs.

Sanitary Barber Shop

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

SATAN'S WOMAN

GLENN WARD BSESBACH

For one reason, though not the only, I admire Satan; this the reason: He never blamed a woman for his fall. Though oft assailed, and often lonely, Accused of sins—the greatest treason— He never said, "she sinned, I suffered all." He never said, "she urged me on to power And left me when there came an evil hour."

He never said, "she was so young and fair I did not know how subtle was the snare She wove about me—till the day I fell Into the deep, flame-blistered pits of hell."

And yet, somewhere in Satan's youth, There must have been a woman: He could not be so wise, in truth, Nor quite so nearly human, Nor quite so strong to reign in hell Nor quite so far from glory, Had he not loved too well. But that's HIS story! The one that even Satan does not tell.

STUDIO

Montana L. Grinstead

Piano
Violin

OPPOSITE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

FORBES,

AUCTIONEER

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Rectal Diseases a Specialty
Piles Cured Without the Knife

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We have complete indexes to all real estate in Roosevelt and Curry counties. Abstracts made promptly. Office, up stairs in Reese building, telephone 63.

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We do a straight banking business, and will very much appreciate yours. When in town make our bank your stopping place. We are in small quarters for the present, but we want you just the same. Our new building is under construction and will be rushed to completion. Make our bank YOUR bank.

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

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SOME ICE ALSO
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Welding**

We will weld your broken castings and guarantee them not to break where mended. Bring in your broken parts and save both time and money. Do it today.

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**WHO SELLS THE
HARDWARE**

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

ED J. NEER Undertaker
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Licensed by state of New Mexico. Calls answered day and night. Office phone 67 two rings, residence 67 three rings. Agent for Roswell Green House. Portales, New Mexico.

Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYHER

Elegant line of ladies' waists, Harris.

If you want a loan, see W. O. Oldham.

R. H. Adams made a business trip to Texico Monday.

Mrs. Pritchett caters to kodak work at the Cottage Studio.

Black Cat hosiery, for ladies men and children. C. V. Harris.

E. L. Kohl went to Friona, Texas, Sunday to see his parents.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Dan W. Vinson, Friday, September 7, a girl.

Ladies silk, serge and poplin skirts in all popular shades at C. V. Harris.

"Anita Stewart" in "The Glory of Yolanda" Co y Friday, September 21st.

James Warnica was a Texico visitor Monday. Jim says it looks some flourishing.

Mrs. Lucile Comby arrived Thursday of this week to visit with friends and relatives.

Ladies' serge and poplin dresses in the leading shades, specially tailored, at C. V. Harris.

Miss Thenie Mac Oldham went to Amarillo Monday for a visit with friends and relatives.

Dr. D. B. Williams returned the first of the week from a business trip to El Paso, Texas.

"A live baby" will be given away at the Co y Friday, September 21st.

Mrs. M. F. Jabara left Monday for Tulsa, Oklahoma, where she will visit friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Greathouse, of the Upton community, returned this week from a trip through Texas.

W. O. Oldham went to Las Vegas Monday to attend the state bankers' convention, of which he is an officer.

Ed (Dad) Sandefur, who has been visiting in Dallas and other Texas points, returned Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Joe E. Johnson, of Dallas, Texas, arrived this week for a visit with families of W. O. and W. B. Oldham.

Mrs. Ernest Langeneggar and children, of Hagerman, are visiting Mrs. Langeneggar's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Moon.

"A live baby" will be given away at the Co y Friday, September 21st.

J. L. Boyett and family left the first of the week for De Leon, Texas, where they will, probably, make their future home.

Drs. Swearingin & Presley will be in Elida the 21st inst., to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat and to fit glasses.

Everette Wilson and wife, brother of Ernest Wilson, employed at the post office, arrived Wednesday of this week for a visit.

Judge J. P. Henderson has bought a new Ford and he now says that he don't see how he ever managed to get along without it.

Mrs. O. P. Neighbors, mother of Mrs. C. M. Taylor, left Tuesday morning for De Leon, Texas, where she will visit with her son.

Miss Willie Taylor, who has spent the summer in Goldthwaite, Texas, returned Saturday and was enrolled in the Portales schools Monday.

Mrs. Katie Hughes, mother of Mrs. Arthur Jones, left Thursday for Dallas and other Texas points. She will probably be gone some time.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hardy accompanied by Mrs. Lewis Kirby left the first of the week for Post City, Texas, where they will visit friends and relatives.

W. H. Johnson, insurance agent of Elida, arrived the first of the week and will, probably, make Portales his future home. Mr. Johnson was in Portales some three months ago and says the town looks good to him.

Oscar Hill, one of the old timers who came to Portales about the same time the "kivered cars" arrived, was here from Plainview this week. Oscar said that he was some surprised at the building activity at a time when money was expected to hunt cover. He said that he never saw so many good buildings going up here at one time. Oscar made the race in the Democratic primaries for probate clerk of Roosevelt county, some ten years ago, and came within three votes of winning out. He has many friends here who are always glad to see him.

Shirts for men and boys, C.V. Harris.

Douglas Fairbanks and Bessie Love in "Reggie Mixes In" also Fattie Arbuckle and Mable Normand in "He Did and He Didn't" famous Keystone comedy. Seven reel show, Co y, Wednesday and Thursday, September, 19th. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

If you want a loan, see W. O. Oldham.

John Syferd returned this week from Kansas City where he had been with a couple of cars of fat hogs. The money, if coin, received for a hog now days, will come mighty near weighing as much as the hog, and won't lack much more than a third of paying for the grain it has consumed. Sure there's good money in hogs. You put about "six bits" in one every time you feed it.

Men's and boys' hats and caps cheap, at C. V. Harris.

Judge James A. Hall went to Roswell this week as the representative of the Federal Farm Loan bank to investigate the title to the lands under the drainage ditches there, and upon which applications for loans are pending. He brought back with him a few tons of records that an extremely diligent man, working fifteen hours per day, might be able to assimilate within six months.

Blankets at the old price, C.V. Harris.

Every day there are from one to ten automobiles from various parts of Texas seen in Portales. These cars are loaded with people hunting for grass, people whose cattle are dying from poverty. There are thousands of cattle now in this county being pastured from these localities, but the limit has been reached and there is not room for another hoof in this county.

Light colored, standard weight outing flannel for 12 1-2c the yard at Harris.

Fred C. Hack and D. W. Shapcott left Thursday for Fort Sumner. The Highway garage people, of this place, are also putting up a large garage at Fort Sumner, and Mr. Hack went over to see how it is coming on. Mr. Shapcott has been transferred to the mechanical department at that place.

"A live baby" will be given away at the Co y Friday, September 21st.

A letter from Miss Irene Molinari, who is teaching in the public schools at Fort Sumner, is to the effect that she is well pleased with her position and her work, but would, of course, rather be at home with her friends in Portales.

E. H. Southern in "The Man of Mystery." Cysy Monday, September 17th.

W. F. Faggard and family returned this week from Carlsbad where they have been for the past few weeks. He says that is the dryest country he has ever seen, and that he will move his cattle to his ranch here.

Miss Sue and Finis Henderson left Friday morning for Lakewood; where they will visit for a week and will then go to Roswell. Miss Sue is taking her annual vacation.

Mrs. W. W. Bracken and son, Sherman, arrived from Plainview, Texas, where she had been visiting. She was accompanied home by her sister, Mrs. Ross.

Mrs. Louis R. Hough and children returned Sunday from Joplin, Missouri, where they had been visiting for the past three weeks.

The Portales Drug store this week sold one of those new Edisons to W. H. Bralley. You'll be next if you hear one.

G. M. WILLIAMSON, President M. B. JONES, Cashier H. C. WAGGONER, Assistant Cashier

...THE...

First National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$100,000

STRONG EFFICIENT COURTEOUS

A STRONG BANK, owned by wealthy people who make money lending their business, is desirable. *x x x x x* **We Have It**

EFFICIENCY is always appreciated by GOOD BUSINESS MEN. *x x x* **We Have That**

COURTESY is demanded by the public. We strive to be courteous to all. *x x x x x x x x*

What More do You want?

The First National Bank

"The Bank Where You Feel at Home"

WANTS

FOR SALE—The prettiest five-acre home in Portales, or will trade for unimproved land. John R. Hopper.

LOST—A pocket knife, name, Nellie Moore, Portales, N. M. on handle. Finder please leave at this office.

WANTED TO BUY—Empty syrup buckets. White House Grocery.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Four good mares and one colt, will sell cheap or will trade for small house and in Portales. Box 336. F. T. McDonald.

Farm Loans

It will pay you to **Investigate**

James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

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



RICHELIEU COFFEE. Its flavor and aroma cannot be surpassed. Do you drink it? If not, TRY IT.

JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY

...FRED C. BROADHEAD...

(Successor to J. M. Reynolds)

Fresh and Cured Meats
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Top Prices for Hides. Phone 11

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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

J. K. BLAND'S GROCERY, TELEPHONE 11

TRAPS STOP MOLES

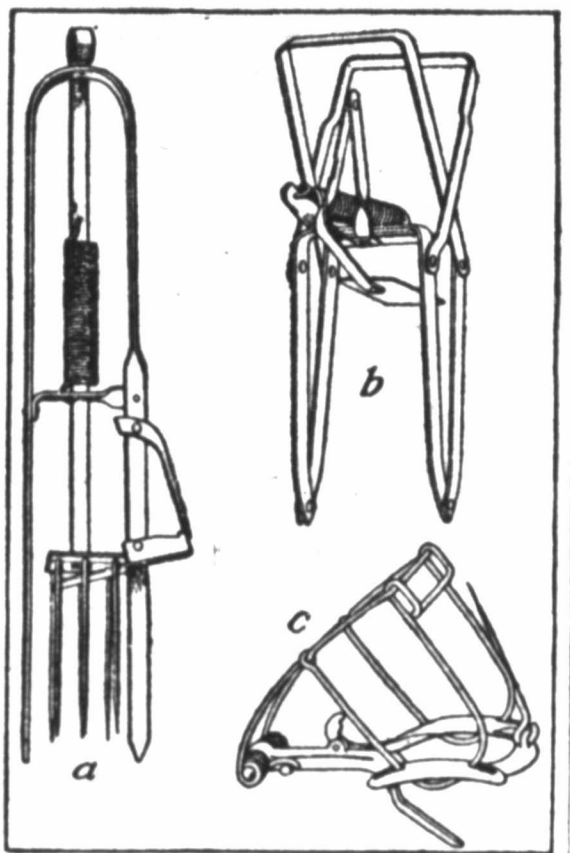
Raider Destroys Harmful Insects and Need Not Be Exterminated.

LIFE HABITS OF EXPLORER

Leveling of Ridges by Means of Roller Tends to Discourage Further Incursions of Animals—Ready Market for Skins.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The case against the garden mole is not clear-cut. The damage that it does by burrowing in the soil and uprooting plants is somewhat offset by its helpful habit of feeding upon insects and in working the soil. A specialist in the bureau of biological survey of the United States department of agriculture, who has made a careful study of this underground explorer, concludes that judgment against the mole may be rendered when it actually invades the lawn or garden—the overt act—but that no general warfare against an insect-eating mammal should be encouraged. In Farmers' Bulletin 583, "The Common Mole of Eastern United States," a report is made of investigations in the life habits and meth-



Mole Traps—*a*, Harpoon; *b*, Scissor Jaw; *c*, Choker.

ods of destroying this animal when necessary.

Trapping is the most effective means for putting an end to mole depredations. Although this bulletin considers the common garden mole of Eastern United States, to a great extent the instructions for trapping it apply to all American moles. Three general types of traps—the harpoon, the scissor-jaw, and the choker—are on the market, and most of them give good results. Specific instructions for handling any particular make should be obtainable from the manufacturer.

Successful Mole Trap.

In general, a mole trap can be successfully operated only when set on that part of the runway that is near enough to the surface to upridge the sod or soil. A little observation will soon enable one to distinguish the newer and more frequently used runways from those that have been partially or wholly abandoned. In placing the trap, one of the stretches of the run that seems to be leading in some definite direction should be selected rather than one of the turns of a labyrinth that may not be traversed every time the mole comes into the vicinity. Before setting the trap it is well to ascertain the course of the burrow by thrusting down a lead pencil or a stick of about the same size. The trap selected should then be lined up with

the course as nearly as possible; that is, the jaws of the scissor-jaw type should be astride it, the loops of the choker type should encircle it, and the spikes of the harpoon type should be directly above it. If the harpoon type is used, it is best to force the impaling spikes into the ground once or twice to facilitate their penetrating into the burrow when the trap is later sprung. This type of trap injures the pelts of moles, and is not recommended for use when it is desired to preserve the fur.

Repeated leveling of the mole ridges on the lawn by means of a roller not only tends to discourage the animals from making further incursions, but prevents that injury to the grass roots which otherwise would result, and restores to the lawn its more slightly appearance.

Unjustly Blamed.

The mole is blamed for much damage it does not do, the specialist explains, because other small animals, particularly voles or meadow mice, deer mice, and sometimes ordinary house mice use the convenient runways of the mole for marauding. Most of the injury to seed grains, tubers, and roots of cultivated plants is directly chargeable to these intruding rodents, as an examination of the toothmarks on the damaged products will show.

From an examination of the stomach contents of 200 moles taken in all months of the year it was found that earthworms and white grubs constitute the bulk of the food. Beetles and their larvae and other insects that enter the ground, spiders, centipedes, cocoons, and puparia also form a part of the diet. In one stomach were found the remains of 171 small white grubs, in another 10 cutworms, and in another 12 earthworms. The presence of starchy material in some of the stomachs is proof that the mole occasionally finds vegetable food, as certain seed grains, softened by contact with the moist soil, an acceptable addition to its worm and insect diet. Seed coats of corn, wheat, oats, and peanuts have been identified in a few stomachs.

Market for Skins.

Moleskins have found a ready market in recent years owing to the gradually decreasing number of wild fur-bearing animals. A new industry amounting to many thousands of dollars annually might be developed in this country in the utilization of moleskins, the specialist believes. It is not feasible to attempt to breed moles for their pelts, but farmers' boys or others may easily earn small profits by capturing moles found damaging crops or seriously interfering with garden plants, cemeteries or lawns. Information regarding addresses of firms that will purchase moleskins, the care of skins, and home tanning will be furnished by the biological survey on request.

SOIL SERVES AS A STOMACH

Expression "Available Plant Food" is Explained by Expert of Missouri College.

Every reader of a farm paper must have encountered frequently the expression "available plant food." As defined by R. R. Hudson of the University of Missouri College of Agriculture, it means the plant food which will readily dissolve in the soil water so that the plant can take it up. In the animal stomach there are certain digestive fluids that dissolve the food so that it can be absorbed into the blood stream. The soil must serve as a stomach for plants and as the plant food dissolves in the soil water it is absorbed into the plant juices and moves up through the plant, where it can be used. The extra water evaporates from the leaves and moves up, giving a constant circulation. From this it can be seen that only dissolved plant food can be used. Almost all soil materials can be dissolved to a slight extent, but often the rate of dissolving is too slow.

HORSE AND COW COMBINATION BARN

This Article Tells How to Put Up Such Structure With Little Waste.

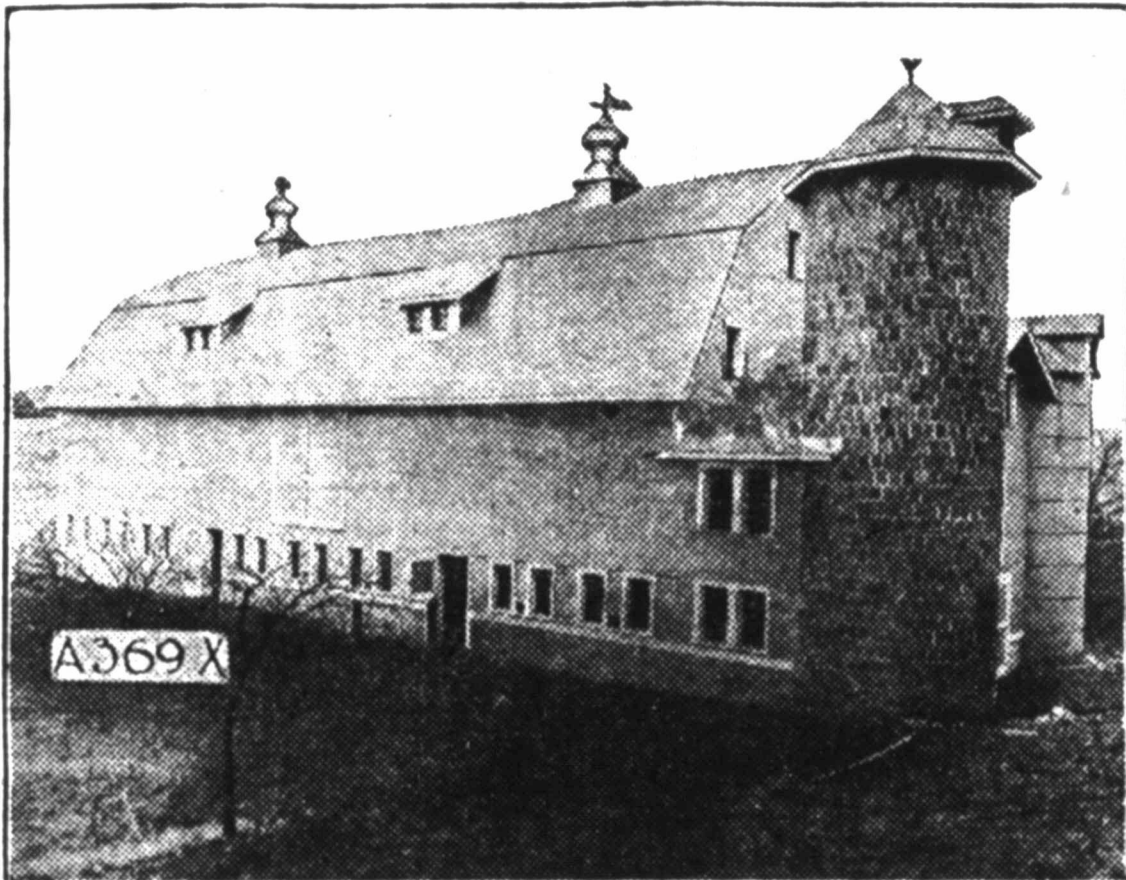
LIGHT AND AIR IN PLENTY

Best Possible Sanitary Condition of Utmost Importance in Housing Cattle That Produce First Grade Milk.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, 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 inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Combination barns are often necessary since they may be built at a lower cost per animal than two barns to give the same housing capacity. There is no objection to the combination barn, provided the horse stable and the cow stable are definitely separated, plenty of light is allowed to enter each part and an adequate ventilating system is installed. It is easier to provide for a number of horses in the cow barn than it is to furnish accommodations for a single team of horses, as would be the requirement



if the cow barn happened to be situated a considerable distance from the horse barn. At least one team of horses is usually needed handy to the cow barn, for one purpose or another, and when it is necessary to stable them in the cow barn, they must either be placed in open stalls, which is very poor practice, or a special inclosure must be provided for them, which brings in difficulties in ventilation and lighting.

Ordinarily, the combination barn has the stalls arranged along a central alley and a tight partition is built between the cow stable and the horse stable, sliding doors being provided at the alleys. The method of placing the cow stalls will determine how the alleys are to be used. In case the cows face in, the central alley will be a feeding alley, and it will undoubtedly be continued through the horse stable, where the horses will also face in. The alleys along the outer walls will then be litter alleys, and these also will continue through the other part of the barn. The most important reason why the two parts of the barn should be arranged in the same way is that if modern barn equipment is used, its installation is very much simplified if the barn is arranged symmetrically as far as the alleys are concerned. In a combina-

tion barn arranged in the manner described, the litter carrier track would be extended through from one end of the barn to the other, and possibly out of the barn at one end to the manure pile or, better still, to the manure spreader, if it is possible to dispose of the manure as fast as the

spreaders is filled. Whether or not the feed carrier track would be extended into the horse stable would depend upon the method of storing the feed in the barn. In case all of the grain feed is stored at the end of the barn remote from the horse stable, as it might be if the silos were located at this point and the feed mixing room and feed rooms were partitioned off from the stable, so that dust would not be carried into the atmosphere in the stable, there would be cause for extending the feed carrier track into the horse stable. As a rule, the horse stable in the combination barn will be smaller than the cow stable, so that if the grain feed is stored, say, near the partition between the two parts of the barn, it would probably be unnecessary to install feed carrier equipment in the horse stable.

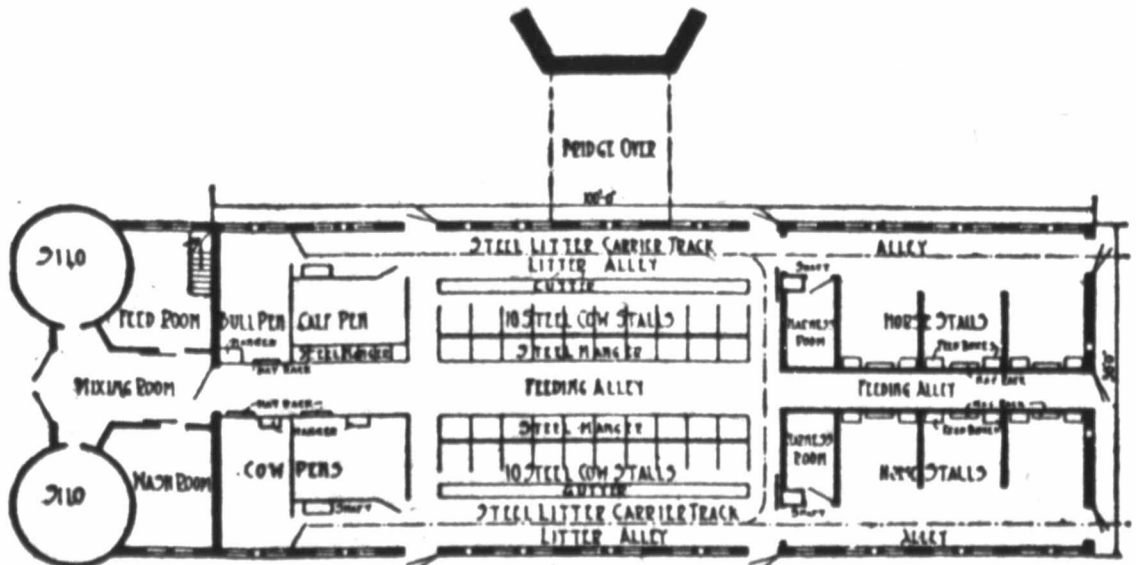
It is of primary importance that the cow stable be given special attention, with the object of assuring the best possible sanitary conditions, which infers that lighting and ventilation must be carefully treated. It is assumed that at least a part of the animals housed in the barn will be dairy cows, and it is for this reason that the requirements just named are so necessary. Indeed, it is a far-sighted precaution to provide the best there is in lighting and ventilation in any barn in which animals of any kind are housed, for the money spent in this way is returned many times in the improved health of the animals, which means higher sale value, and in the greater ease with which the work in the barn may be done.

The larger combination barn shown in the accompanying illustrations is an example of good practice in the design of a building of this sort. The main barn is divided in the ratio desired, the cow stalls are arranged to face in and the alleys are extended

through, in the manner already mentioned. The silos are built a short distance from the end of the barn proper, and a connecting structure is built in, which is used for the feed rooms and the mixing room. Although not shown on the plan, most owners would probably desire a feed carrier track through the center of the barn from the feed mixing room to the far end of the building. In addition to the twenty single cow stalls, which should be equipped with modern sanitary walls and stanchions, there are four pens which may be used for any special purpose desired or necessary. The double horse stalls are used and harness rooms are as nearly dust-proof as it is possible to make them.

Plenty of large windows are shown on the perspective view. It will be noticed that there is a small opening in the wall of the building at the bottom of each pair of windows. These openings are the inlet openings of the fresh-air flues. These flues are built into the wall up to the hay mow and are then extended over to the center alley, where the fresh air is liberated near the heads of the animals. The intake openings are fitted with wire-mesh screens. The foul air flues complete the ventilating system up to the ventilators themselves. These flues

take the foul air from near the floor at four points adjacent to the litter alleys. Each of the two ventilators serves two of the flues. By-pass openings may be placed in the flues near the ventilators so that the same ventilators will handle the air in the hay mow.



tion barn arranged in the manner described, the litter carrier track would be extended through from one end of the barn to the other, and possibly out of the barn at one end to the manure pile or, better still, to the manure spreader, if it is possible to dispose of the manure as fast as the



When a fool doesn't act like a fool he stops a lot of other people.

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

Michigan is the leading state in the manufacture of sand lime brick, followed by Minnesota and New York.

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.

Knew Father's Weakness.
Johnny B—, who has seen eight summers go by, not very long ago developed a fondness for playing "hooky" from school. After two or three offenses of this kind he was taken to task by his teacher.

"Johnny," she said, "the next time you are absent I want you to bring me an excuse from your father telling me why you were not here."

"I don't want to bring any excuse from father," protested the boy.
"Why not?" asked the teacher, her suspicion plain.
"Cause father isn't any good at making excuses. Mother finds him out every time."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Utter Indifference.
"No wonder she's unhappy. She doesn't know where her husband is half the time."

"A great many wives don't know where their husbands are half the time."
"Perhaps so; but he doesn't even take the trouble to make her think she knows where he is."

His Theory.
"Does your husband subscribe to the theory that kissing transmits germs?"
"No; he thinks that germs are mostly transmitted by money, and is very careful not to hand me any."

Sometimes you can pick out fools by their questions and wise ones by their answers. And sometimes you can't.



A Call to Your Grocer will bring a package of Grape-Nuts

A delicious, healthful food and a pleasing lesson in economy.

"There's a Reason"

WETTING SPOILS GOOD EGGS

Careful Investigation Shows That From 17 to 22 Per Cent of Washed Eggs Are Worthless.

Approximately 5,018,000 dozen eggs spoil needlessly every year in cold storage in this country simply because someone has let clean eggs get wet or washed dirty eggs before sending them to market. Careful investigations of large quantities of stored eggs show that from 17 to 22 per cent of washed eggs become worthless in storage, whereas only four to eight per cent of dirty eggs stored unwashed spoil. The explanation is simple. Water removes from the shell of the egg a gelatinous covering which helps to keep air and germs out of the inside of the eggs. Once this covering is removed by washing or rain which gets the eggs in the nest, germs and molds find ready access to the contents and spoil the eggs.

Millions of eggs spoil in storage because they have been exposed to dew, rain, dirt and sun in stolen nests in the grass or fence corners.

ORDER FRUIT CRATES EARLY

United States Department of Agriculture Urges Farmers to Make Necessary Preparation.

Fruit growers are again being urged by the United States department of agriculture to place their orders for fruit packages at the earliest possible moment in order to insure their delivery when needed. It seems that the supply is likely to be scarce and the price high. Shipments should be made early as there is likely to be a slow delivery of anything that looks like non-perishable freight.

CULTIVATE EARLY AND OFTEN

Constant Work Will Keep Soil in Ideal Physical Condition and Keep Out Harmful Weeds.

Constant cultivation should be the rule, for this will keep the soil in an ideal physical condition for the roots to grow in, besides keeping the weeds in check. Cultivate early and persistently and keep ahead of the weeds.

TIPPECANOE

By SAMUEL McCOY

(Copyright, 1916, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Recounting the adventures and love which came into the lives of David Larrence and Antoinette O'Bannon, in the days when pioneers were fighting red savages in the Indiana wilderness

WHEN SPIES MEET

Do you believe the spy is as honorable in war as the soldier in the trenches? If you caught a spy plotting against the welfare of our nation, and he pleaded with you to spare his life, at least, would you do it?

Time: The year 1811. David Larrence, young English weaver, comes to Corydon, Indiana territory, intending to kill an old enemy. He meets Patrice O'Bannon and his charming daughter, ToINETTE, and becomes clerk in Colonel Posey's store. In Job Cranmer and his daughter Lydia, recently come from Britain, David finds congenial acquaintances, but he and Doctor Elliott dislike one another. Elliott wants to marry ToINETTE and tries to poison her against David. Cranmer mystifies David, who overhears spies planning to meet at night in the courthouse. He hides there. What he hears and the strange adventure which befalls him is told in this installment.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

With the closing of the doors behind him, in the dim light he distinguished at the other end of the room the high platform and desk where the judges were to sit, when the court had been transferred from old Vincennes. Behind the high-backed desk he would be absolutely concealed from view. He made himself comfortable behind it and settled down to what promised to be a wait of several hours. Above him a square of azure showed through the unfinished roof. The afternoon was warm. David was more tired than he had realized. He grew drowsy, nodded and slept.

When he awoke, without raising his head, his ears caught the murmur of voices that had seemed to run through his dreams. All the light had faded from the room, a star shone through the unfinished roof high above him. The voices ran on at his ear. He could hear them more plainly now.

"Money? Why, I tell you, man, there's barrels of it waiting at Malden." The voice was impatient, a guttural harshness checked with an effort to a whisper; sometimes it rose as though its owner could with difficulty constrain himself to caution.

"Barrels of it, I tell you. Heaps of good dollars like maize in the Indian villages."

"But do you think he is with us?" David could scarcely repress a start at the second voice.

The first speaker grunted contemptuously. "And with blood on his head? You're as sure of him as you are of me."

The voice that answered was one of hearty friendliness. "There, there, Captain Girty, no offense. But you'll admit that I was sent over to treat with you and you only. And now you propose the name of this man. You must admit, Captain Girty, that there's a bare chance he would prefer a Yankee to an English commission."

The man addressed as Girty swore irritably.

"American? He ain't no more American than I be. You promise him a nice berth with the king's commission and protection and he'll take it."

"And if he refuses?"

"No one's the wiser. I'll cut his throat easy enough."

David thought the husky giggle which accompanied the words would have graced Satan.

"Well, we'll meet him tonight, then. Where do you say he's to be found?"

"We'll meet at the forge at the corner of Oak lane and Walnut—Israel Butt's smithy. He slips in and out when he pleases."

"We'll meet there at midnight?"

"Thereabouts. Give me time to get some o' this liquor. We don't git good wine every day in the wilderness." And the blackwoodsman chuckled again wheezily.

David heard the faint shuffle of the British agent's steps as the two moved away. The second man must be barefoot, he thought. Then came the just-audible sound of the closing doors and he was alone. He rose and hastened through the growing darkness like a tattered ghost. He had still another rendezvous with traitors to keep that night.

With a grunt a portly passer-by felt his impact as he turned the corner; it was Cranmer himself, lingering on the way to his inn.

"Why, it's David!" he exclaimed with bluff friendliness. "How are you, young man?" He crushed David's cold fingers in a mighty grasp. "My boy," he went on sturdily, "I've seen nothing in this town all day long but drunken blackwoodsman. I don't think they're folk you can depend on. I stick to old John Wesley, rest his honest soul! I'm a Methodist, I am, even in a town where there's none to preach. I'm hurrying back to my daughter, and then we'll have family prayers together. Won't you join us?"

On the corner of the lanes called Oak and Walnut the blacksmith shop

of Israel Butt, a low barrack of logs, showed no gleam of light from the interior to the chance passer-by. David, hidden in the dark passageway at the rear of the smithy, waited impatiently. A silent figure passed him, unseeing, scratched thrice with the point of a knife on an unseen door, was admitted. The hidden watcher rose and stole on noiseless feet around the corner of the silent shop and felt his way along its wall. No window. Then came the uncertain steps of still another who sought the door of the rendezvous, stumbling along the uneven flagging.

David sank to his knees, and as he did so his fingers encountered an opening in the house wall, level with the flagging. Bending lower, he peered in. A noisome odor assailed his nostrils. The opening was scarcely two feet square; evidently the aperture through which the blacksmith emptied the dirty water from his forge. But conquering his repugnance, he lay flat and wriggled his shoulders in. A wooden bucket, full of water, stood before the opening, on the inside; this he pushed noiselessly away and peered in just as the attention of those within was drawn to the late comer at the door.

There were four men now within the shop, one unseen by the other three.

He now had his first sight of Girty, the last comer. David, his head level with the stone floor of the shop, solved the puzzle of Girty's noiseless footsteps in the courthouse—not barefooted, indeed, but shod with the silent moccasins of the Indian. Clad in deerskin trimmed with buckskin tassels; the hunting shirt covering the powerful shoulders and deep chest of a giant, Simon Girty was a man of sixty, seemingly, but his quick, bright eyes, jet black, burned with the cold fire of the lidless serpent's that never grows old.

The two Englishmen were silent before the malevolent challenge of his gaze; not daring to be first to speak. Girty stood swaying unsteadily in the light of the forge. A stain of the juice of the tobacco was on his cruel lips.

"And who's this bag of bones?" he asked contemptuously of the British agent.

"This, Captain Girty, is a gentleman who has preceded me from England on the same mission as myself—Mr. Edward Scull."

At the name and at the sight of the third man, who until now had been concealed by Cranmer's portly figure, David's teeth set and he trembled convulsively, like a mastiff that sees his enemy. Scull! The weaver who had turned king's witness, the informer against David's father! A horrid dryness stuck in David's throat and he shook with an ague. When he lifted his head again, he saw that the three men had seated themselves in front of the smoldering forge; for the night had grown chill. Black shadows hung in all the corners of the little room and sat heavily upon the shoulders of the three men huddled about the forge. Only the warm, red glow of the charcoal set up a little sphere of light and warmth. Girty was muttering drunkenly to himself; "Seven at Blue Licks . . . two on the Maumee . . . scalps than a redskin . . . thet long-ha'ed gal . . ."

"See here, my fine friend," said Scull sharply. "never mind your scalps. What is it that we are here for, eh?"

Girty roused himself. "Tell him, Cranmer."

The bluff and kindly-faced farmer seemed out of place in that devil's crew. But he began to speak cheerfully.

"Well, Ned, I'm here to make you an offer on the part of the king. God bless him! You have seen my credentials. It was my intention to go direct to the tribes in the country, taking plans of the garrisons with me, but I was to count you with us before I set out on my trip to the North. Our comrade brings word from the great chief of the Shawnees, Tecumseh, that he is desirous of forming a

league with his brothers of the South, the Cherokees, the Chickasaws and the Creeks.

"You, Ned, are a man whom England needs. I am empowered to say that if you will enter his majesty's service you will be generously rewarded. What success can you hope for in this pauper nation? But England is a rich and powerful patron. I am a straightforward man, Mr. Scull, and I have no gift of argument, but—"

Scull held up a hand, commanding a pause. He leaned backward and pined the bellows upon the dying fire. The glow leaped up again, and in its momentary glare David caught sight of his face, struck out against the surrounding shadows, like a face which some dead master of the brush had painted—dark, cruel, weak, contemptuous. But his reply was never spoken.

The cold chill of the stones on which he lay had sunk deeper and deeper into David's bones. With the grip of desperation, he strove to hold his teeth together, but in spite of himself suddenly there burst from his lips, with the staggering unexpectedness of a thunderclap; a paroxysm of coughing.

With a single leap, Girty had reached the spot where David lay. David's head had vanished with an even greater speed. But Girty's only thought was to seize the wooden bucket and dash its contents on the fire, plunging the room into instant darkness. David heard the sharp whisper of Scull's command.

"We are watched. Go out at once. Captain Girty, you will be the first. Mr. Cranmer, second, if you please. I will follow."

The thing which David did then was probably his salvation. It occurred to him that his chance of meeting Scull single-handed was greater if he should return to the pitch-dark shop than if he remained in the street. And this he did.

When he had crawled soundlessly back into the smithy, kicking off his shoes outside, he was just in time to see the door opened and the figure of the first man, Girty, faintly outlined in the aperture. Unseen, unheard, David stole forward. Then the door opened wider to allow the heavy figure of Cranmer to emerge. And then Scull, the third man, went out. With the quickness of death, David glided at his heels.

He had picked up a heavy horse-shoe on the floor of the smithy, the first weapon that had come to hand. The tall figure was just before him. His arm rose; and even as the heavy weapon hung in the air, Scull pushed open the door of a cabin that stood next the smithy and vanished.

David heard the door close again and the heavy wooden bar dropped across it on the inside. For a moment he stood dumfounded. Girty and Cranmer had disappeared. David walked on slowly, brooding over plans for the morning, and found himself at the river, talking to itself in the night. He became aware that he still held something in his hand; and looking down, beheld the horse-shoe. He tossed it into the stream and went back to the tavern.

For many days after that his ragged, discarded shoes lay unnoticed at the low aperture of Israel's smithy.

David awoke in the morning as fresh as the day. But day brought with it the demand that he take up his new work; and he crossed the square to Colonel Posey's store, scanning the village sharply as he went.

He hurried to the cabin by the blacksmith's shop. An honest-faced woman, with a brood of babies clinging to her skirts, answered his knock.

"Scull?" she replied to his query. "no, nobuddy by thet name livin' here."

Stupefied, David made his way to Cranmer's lodgings. He had no idea what he would say to the man, but his steps took him mechanically to the door. And there he received a second shock. Cranmer was gone, his daughter with him!

Whither? His question brought the reply that they had said they were going to Vincennes. David's friend, John Tipton, the hunter and militiaman, was there—he would send Johnny a letter to warn him and Governor Harrison against Cranmer, Girty and Scull, and telling of their talk of an Indian uprising.

He returned to his store, wrote the letter, sent it on by post. That done, he could do no more, except wait in patience for Cranmer's return.

CHAPTER V.

Young Men and Maidens.

May passed and under the lustrous stars of a June night twinkled the warmer lights of the little village. They shone brightest of all in the

little house of Randolph Bullett, where candles blazed in their silver sconces and lit up a waxen floor. His wife, the grandniece of Lord Cornwallis of England, was holding open house. Above the chatter and laughter a Creole violin lifted the foolish air of the French voyageur, that had floated across the star-glimmering waters of the river of St. Jerome a hundred years before.

Derriere chez-nous il y a un etang. Ye, ye ment. Trois canards s'en vont baignans. Tous du long de la riviere. Legement ma bergere. Legement, ye ment!

"Helas! zat was de long tam ago!" sighed the wandering fiddler from Vincennes, Michel de Richardville, bending over his bow. Where were now those ancient houses of the Old Post—the Cardinals, the Andres, the Burdeleaux, the Racines, the Laderoux? "Vincennes, and a long time ago!" Now it was Corydon and the present, with all its coursing blood in young veins and its fine forgetfulness of the days gone by. Laughing girls and tall youths went into the flower-decked hall of the Bullett cabin, or, slipping ut again, wandered down two by two in the mystical summer night, beneath the silent stars, to the bank of Indian creek, hurrying by on its long way to the sea. A lonely youth stood in the shadows and watched the white, glimmering shapes of the maidens, each with her backwoods cavalier, go by. A pang of envy shot through him as he heard their light remarks and lighter laughter. He was as young and strong as they, he thought, wistfully. Was life always to withhold some o' its gifts from him?

Mr. O'Bannon, strolling deep in reveries of the past, encountered the lonely youth in the starlight and recognized him with an ejaculation of pleasure.

"Hu! David, my old one, what are you doing here alone? When I was your age never a dance did we have that saw me not in the thick of it. Go up and join them, sober-sides."

David muttered a miserable confession, which the old gentleman would have none of.

"No clothes, indeed! Since when were buckskins not as good as broadcloth here in the woods? No invitation! Fiddlesticks! everyone is welcome with us."

And he dragged the reluctant youth toward the lights and music.

The gracious lady of the house received him at the old man's introduction, with kindly smiles for David's shyness; but he was acutely ill at ease, nevertheless, among the group of young matrons who clustered at Mrs. Bullett's side in their silks and dainty muslins—treasures in the wilderness—and he was glad to escape to the narrow veranda, where a group of older men conversed in quiet tones upon the affairs of the Territory. David stared at their yellow nankeen trousers.

Harrison, the governor, who had come from Vincennes to oversee his spring planting, and had tarried for the evening, was among the group. He turned to a young man:

"Mr. Blackford," he said, "I believe that you have the distinction of being graduated from the same college which President Madison attended. I myself was a student at Hampden-Sidney college; but I remember hearing my father once say that, besides the institution which was the first-born of all American colleges—his own college of William and Mary—there was but one which a Virginian might attend without doing violence to his family traditions; he might, if he had no soul, go to Harvard, or, if he had no stomach, go to a nutmeg institution at New Haven; but as a Virginian and a gentleman he would go to Princeton."

Blackford laughed. He was a young lawyer who had just arrived in the territory, the first of the galaxy of young men bred in the eastern colleges who were to achieve distinction in the new country. His face had attracted David Larrence singularly; there was something in the man's fine, straightforward look that drew him like a brother. And here was an opportunity; he could now gratify through Blackford an ambition he had secretly nourished for some time, to study law in the evenings. He was growing restless with no greater occupation than measuring silk and calculating over a store counter. And the law would be a step—one step at least—toward ToINETTE.

"Have you ever met the president, Mr. Blackford?" Harrison went on. "Once only, Governor Harrison. I shall never forget seeing him at our commencement exercises last September; he was there with his two classmates, Philip Freneau, and Judge Brackenridge of Pittsburgh. They were great cronies while in college. I believe. One saw them wandering under the elms with their arms around one another's shoulders, laughing at some nonsensical ballad about smoking that Mr. Freneau had written."

"Freneau is our greatest poet," said Harrison. "Surely his beautiful lines on 'The Indian Burying Ground,' his exquisite ode to 'The Wild Honey-suckle,' and that matchless dirge for

the dead who fell at 'Entaw Springs will live forever.'"

And in his deep and resonant voice, his face shrouded in the shadows of the veranda, he began to recite that splendid elegy. For a while no one spoke. Each was thinking of the shadow of war with England that seemed deepening with the days; of the closer, more terrible shadow of the Indian.

Someone began to speak of President Madison's policy of diplomatic correspondence with England, and his attempts to settle the maritime disputes peaceably.

Splinter Spencer, the hot-headed—David's host at the tavern—was about to reply that it was more intolerable to endure the insults of Britain than to plunge the country into honorable war, when his young wife and a bevy of radiant women made a sudden rush from within and the gentlemen were led captive to the great silver punch-bowl, where afflicted a grinning, ducking, beruffled dandy.

David was swept into the midst of a group of young people; but the chatter in his ears ceased, as far as he was concerned, when he saw ToINETTE radiant among the rest. Ike Blackford joined them, and when she had heard what the men had been discussing, the girl demanded why the two had not yet joined Spencer's company of militia.

"So you want us to get shot, do you?" teased Blackford. "I know that we're a worthless pair, but I didn't think we were that bad."

"Stop being funny, Mr. Blackford; I should think you two great, strong men would be eager to enlist and help drive out these terrible Indians for good."

"Well, I'm as ready as the next man to have the Indians leave us in peace," declared David slowly, "but I've never been a soldier and I don't believe that I'd make a very good one."

"Pshaw!" cried ToINETTE indignantly, "you're just as able to be a soldier as anyone in the territory. You are, you know you are."

"Measure us for our coffins, David," laughed Blackford, "we may just as well give in to her first as last."

David laughed too. But he was silent, thinking more of ToINETTE's words than of Blackford's. Ike continued his chaffing:

"No, we're neither of us soldiers. David's fast becoming the merchant Croesus of the West, and I'm a lawyer, though I'd hate to have the late lamented Blackstone hear me say that. He'd roll over. I've spent the best years of my young life cooped up in Judge Ford's office in Morris-town, wrestling with McNally's 'Rules of Evidence' when I should have been shedding a luster over the social life of New Jersey, and I don't feel as if it would be right for me to throw away all this mighty erudition just to give some red-skinned gentleman the pleasure of wearing the scalp of a future chief justice at his belt, or even the pleasure of my acquaintance. I expect to have very few clients among our red brethren, very few. Somehow, they seem to prefer retaining a hatchet, rather than a hatchet-faced attorney. Though, for the matter of that, I don't believe I can blame them. Judge Hurst tells me that in spite of all of Governor Harrison's efforts to put the little unpleasantness of the frontier to decision by the courts, there hasn't been one white man hanged for the murder of an Indian since the territory was begun, and that there never will be."

"But seriously, Miss O'Bannon"—Blackford went on—"there can't be so great a necessity for drilling around with a lot of militiamen just now, can there? They make me think of Falstaff's opinion of his ragged recruits: 'I'll not march through Coventry with them, that's flat.'"

"Necessity!" cried ToINETTE. "Oh, you haven't been here long enough to hear the reports of all their cruelties! Haven't you talked with any of these blackwoodsman whose families have been cut down and massacred and tortured? But I don't care—go on and practice your old law! There'll be plenty of other lawyers to shoulder a gun. If they get killed there'll be just that much more chance for you to succeed."

Blackford winced. ToINETTE was so dangerously near angry tears that he was sorry he had jested as he had.

"Well, well," he replied soothingly. "David and I will try to measure up to your idea of a man if things get any more serious. I'll promise you that David will knock down dozens of savages with his yardstick and I'll tie them hand and foot with red tape."

"You're both simply hateful," declared ToINETTE; and the subject was dropped.

Don't you think that David and Blackford might render greater service to their country as spies than as plain militiamen. Watch for an unusual turn of events in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Arthur Middleton Sings



"AMERICA"

Hear the New Edison re-Creat the Most Honored of all National Airs

Our store is a social center. If you wish to find your friends out of business hours, come to our store. New, dependable goods in all departments. Trade with us and know it's right.

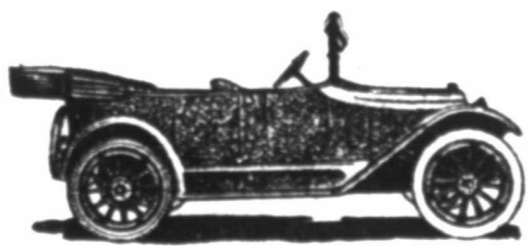
The Portales Drug Store
"STORE OF SERVICE"

...FARM LOANS...

Money Ready When Papers Are Signed

Coe Howard

OFFICE AT SECURITY STATE BANK



..Portales Garage, Phone 18..
AGENTS FOR CHEVROLET CARS

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

..Gasoline, Oils, Grease and Casings..

C. J. WHITCOMB

Jewelry and Watch Repairing

Have just received a new shipment of jewelry. It's first grade goods, the kind that lasts, the kind you'll appreciate, the only kind I sell. The prices are right. Call.

Have a good line of optical goods that will cost you about one half what you have been paying. Might notice them, also.

Bring me your watch repairing. If I can't fix it I'll tell you so, but if it can be done outside the factory, I can do it.

Next Door to Barber Shop

Ison-Gibson

On Wednesday evening, September 11, 1917, Mr. Charles W. Ison and Mrs. May Gibson were united in marriage at the residence of James Cyphers, Rev. Cyphers officiating.

Everyone in town knows Charley Ison and if he has "an enemy on earth, it is the fault of the other fellow. Charley is one of the older residents of Roosevelt county and Portales, having proved up a claim before moving to town. He is a contractor by occupation, and has some of the best buildings in the city to his credit. He is a man whose word is as good as any one's bond.

Mrs. Gibson is a lady of many sterling qualities and is the sister of Prof. John W. Russell. She has a host of warm personal friends in every community in which she has ever lived.

The newly married couple will continue to make their home in Portales where their many friends will always continue to wish them all the happiness and prosperity that can come to them.

Mrs. Stone Entertains

Mrs. Stone entertained the woman's club in honor of Mrs. E. T. Dunaway, Thursday of last week. Knitting and discussions of the Red Cross work were the very fitting features of the evening. Delicious refreshments were served and the guests pronounced the evening most enjoyable.

Those present were Mesdames Dunaway, Mears, Mitchner, Wilcox, McDowell, Jordan, Williamson, Howard, Humphrey, Whitcomb, Cunningham, Eastman, Wollard, Sledge, Jones and May.

To Displace Gasoline

California newspapers announce that a chemical compound has been perfected by a man in that state which will take the place, in motors of all kinds, of gasoline. Experimental runs have been made, it is said, in which 10 cents worth of the compound dissolved in water, has propelled a six-cylinder car, carrying seven passengers, 100 miles over country roads. The automobile owner who has been compelled to pay the recent price for gasoline would probably have about the same sensation, were he able to run his car at a cost of one-tenth of a cent a mile for motive power, as a house wife were the grocer to offer to sell flour at \$2 a barrel.

WILD ANIMAL CIRCUS

Yankee Robinson This Year Has 600 Educated Animals

Think of a circus performance given almost entirely by wild animals and domestic animals. Can you imagine acrobatic lions, riding leopards and tigers, juggling sea lions, high diving monkeys, pigs that do everything but talk, waltzing zebras, base ball playing elephants, high school horses, clown elephants, comedy Teddy bears—bears that actually do more comical stunts than the modern clowns—all of these animals appear with the big Yankee Robinson Wild Animal circus. In addition to the big wild animal circuses, all of the popular features of the old time circus are carried together with a complete wild west show, which brings the performance to a wonderful close. The Yankee

BUICKS

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Had it occurred to you that you should build a house for that car of yours? We will be glad to tell you how this can be done at small cost. Talk to us about it.

Portales Lumber Company

Raymond Lawrence, Manager

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the first day of June, 1917, in cause No. 1238, pending in the District Court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein Adyance Rumley Thresher company is plaintiff and House Mason is defendant; the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and a mortgage securing same in the sum of nine hundred and seventy-five and 91/100 (\$972 91) dollars, together with all costs of said suit, and said plaintiff at said time obtained a decree of the court in said cause foreclosing said mortgage in favor of the plaintiff, given for the security of said sum and amount in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section twenty-five in township three south of range thirty-one east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, and plaintiff's said mortgage was declared by said court to be a first lien upon said described property, that said judgment at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of one thousand thirteen and 63/100 (\$1013.63) dollars, together with costs of suit, and whereas, in said decree the undersigned, Jim P. Reese, was appointed by the court special commissioner, and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law, and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of said judgment and costs of suit. Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 17th day of October, 1917, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., at the front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described property at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and costs, with interest upon said judgment, and all accruing costs, in so far as the proceeds of such sale will satisfy same. This the 6th day of September, 1917.

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JIM P. REESE,
Special Commissioner