

# The Portales Journal

VOLUME 1

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1917

NUMBER 16

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK WILL BUILD HANDSOME NEW HOME ON THE OLD FIRST NATIONAL BANK CORNER

Wrecking of the Old Building Will Commence Monday Morning and be Hurried

Will be Thirty by Eighty Feet and of Specially Selected Pressed Brick Will Cost \$15,000.00

The First National bank of Portales will, at once, commence the erection of a new home. The site will be the old First National corner on the northeast corner of the square. Workmen will commence wrecking the old building Monday morning. Architect J. C. Berry, of Amarillo, Texas, submitted plans Wednesday night at a meeting of the directors and they were accepted. The new building will be thirty by eighty feet, the walls will be of brick, grey with iron tracings, and trimmed in white. There will be a double tier of windows just the same as though it was two stories high. The inside finishings will be of marble and tiling. G. M. Williamson, president, told the Journal man that he had looked at the matter from all angles and the new home was the only reasonable answer to the problem. He said that he had contracted for new inside fixtures that were costing many thousands of dollars and that it would have been necessary to have expended some three or four thousand dollars more in remodeling the old place, and then he would not have had what he wanted. It may be also, that the old location held some little appeal to him as being one of the best in the town, certain it is that the inducements to build were strong else the present banking house would not have been abandoned, being, as it is, one of the best buildings in the town. In mentioning the fixtures, Mr. Williamson produced a letter from the contractor which contained the following language: "We will make your job one which will surpass any bank fixtures in the southwest, regardless of price." This is putting it rather strong, but it is believed that it is the absolute truth. With the new home and the new fixtures the First National bank will have working quarters that will have no equals in the state in point of elegance and comfort. The Journal is loth to lose this institution from its present location, but cannot but admire the public spirit and the business acumen that prompts the move. Portales is fast coming to the front as a town of handsome business houses and every one added to the number of modern structures marks another step forward for the city. Another consideration was that the directorate believed that the people of Roosevelt county who are bestowing their patronage upon this institution are entitled to a place in which to do

business that is as good, or better, than the best, and they will get it. Portales has just commenced to come alive to her opportunities and it is confidently predicted that the building activities of the passing summer are but the commencement of the making of a city of which we may all well be proud.

**Card From Camp Funston**  
The Journal is in receipt of a card from John Langston and Arthur Terry, who are at Fort Riley, Kansas. They say that they are enjoying themselves and are O. K. The card also stated that there are thirty-five thousand troops at that camp, some bunch. Those wishing to write to these boys should address 21st Co. 104th Dept. Brigade, Camp Funston, Fort Riley, Kansas, and don't forget to put in "the makers," or some other little remembrance. These are both good boys and should be remembered "home folks."

**Frank Shaw Returned**  
Frank Shaw has returned from Oklahoma where he has been buying broom corn for A. L. Gurley company. Frank says that broom corn will command a good price this year; that he has paid as high as three hundred and twenty-five dollars per ton for some of it, and that he expects to find in this county that will bring that price. That about all of it will bring from one hundred and fifty to two hundred dollars. There is a considerable amount of broom corn here in spite of the dry season and those who were far sighted enough to plant it will have good reason to feel thankful for so doing.

**Wilcoxon Sells Out**  
I. J. Wilcoxon has sold two hundred acres of his home place and will, on a date to be announced later, sell at public auction twenty-five head of Holstein cattle and two Jerseys, together with all his farming implements and household goods. He has no fault to find with the country except that the altitude is too high for his wife and he is leaving on that account. The price paid for the land was \$35.00 per acre. It is not irrigated. This will be an opportunity for those who have been wanting good dairy stock to get some of the best in the county.

**"Uncle" Joe Lang Sick**  
Last Sunday morning "Uncle" Joe Lang was stricken with paralysis at the home of his son, Joe, Jr., and was brought to town to the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. K. Puckett. Mr. Lang is getting along in years but has been hale and hearty the most of his life. He is one of the old land marks in Roosevelt county, having served two terms as sheriff. He has a world of friends who will be grieved to learn of his misfortune. At last accounts he was said to be recovering and it is hoped that he will soon be about again.

Strangers will have no more confidence in our country than we have. If we are scared to build good public buildings they will be scared to invest their money here. Let's build the court house.

## SECURITY STATE BANK CELEBRATES COMPLETION OF NEW BANKING HOUSE WITH ALL DAY BLOWOUT

Estimated that Twelve Hundred of Roosevelt County People Enjoyed Hospitality

Cut Flowers, Cigars, Candy, Punch and Music Kept the Crowd Occupied and Happy

Last Saturday was the, really official opening of the Security state bank, it having moved into its new home the night before. As the Journal has previously stated, the new banking house is one of the handsomest in the valley and is a credit to any town or city in the state. It has no equal, outside of Roswell, on the eastern slope. At the opening, Ben Smith, cashier, states that there must have been at least twelve hundred people during the day. The ladies were presented with handsome bouquets of cut flowers; the children were treated to candy; the gentlemen to cigars and all given punch to drink. The crowd continued to go in and out from early morning until dark. It appeared to be happy and enjoying itself immensely. Mr. Smith also said that it did a good banking business in addition to the entertainment. The Security State bank is one of the institutions of the town, has come to stay and has erected a home for itself that's both pleasing to the eye and convenient for the customers and its officials. It is an institution in which every citizen should feel no little pride, and that without reference to where you do your business. Strange as coming to Portales will view with no little wonder and admiration the splendid new banking house and it will stand as a permanent advertisement to the thrift, the resources and the public spirit of Portales and its citizenship. The new bank starts under very suspicious conditions and there is every reason to believe that it will grow and develop with the country and ever be one of the solid institutions of the east side. The Journal cannot but compliment the management upon the success of the opening day and the spirit that prompted it.

**Ferguson Impeached**  
James E. Ferguson was formally declared removed from office as governor of Texas and barred from hereafter holding any public office of honor, Monday in the senate high court of impeachment of the majority report of a special senate committee. The majority report was adopted after a minority report, recommending removal from office had been defeated. The vote on the adoption of the majority report was 25 to 3, with one pair and one absent.

## W. T. Nelson Dead

William T. Nelson, resident of Portales, who has been under special medical attendance for the past four weeks at Carlsbad, died Tuesday evening at 11:00 o'clock.

Mr. Nelson was born February 22nd, 1742 in the ranges of Tennessee. While Texas was still called the "Far West," he moved thither and became an old time cow man. Thence 32 years ago he came to New Mexico. He leaves a wife, two daughters, six sons and a host of warm, personal friends to mourn him. His final resting place is, at the McDonald cemetery near his old home, eight miles from Lakewood.

## Ad Saylor's Garden

J. A. Saylor, or Mrs. J. A. Saylor, the Journal is not positive which, has one of the best gardens that was raised in the city this year. They grew about every kind of vegetable known to this country and made a crop of it, too. They now have their cellar filled with canned vegetables of all kinds and varieties and will have to buy but little to eat during the winter. Besides all these canned goods, they have hogs for winter meat, chickens and plenty of milk and butter. This will be one family who successfully solved the high cost of living problem. Besides what was put up, many dollars worth of garden produce was sold and a large amount given away to neighbors. They were not backward, at all, in dividing with those who had no truck patch, and the Journal has them to thank for beets, cabbage, roasting ears, new potatoes, okra and cantaloupes. They sure were good.

## Erastus Dunlap to France

Judge George L. Reese is in receipt of the following letter from Erastus Dunlap; I wish to thank you for the letter of recommendation which was of great assistance to me in securing admission to the 20th engineering corps, forest, regiment. I expect to leave El Paso Friday, then to Washington, D. C., to recruit and train before crossing to France. Erastus Dunlap."

Mr. Dunlap is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Dunlap of Portales, and will be the first Portales boy to join the army in France. He is one of the home school boys, but for the past three or four years has been employed by the government as a railway mail clerk. He is a good civil engineer and will make a good soldier.

## Married

Lenald Edward Dailey and Miss Clara Shapcott were married September 20th, at Methodist church Wichita, Kansas. Mr. Dailey is a resident of Wichita, and Miss Clara is of this city. The young couple will probably make their future home at Wichita. The many friends of Miss Clara together with the Journal extend their congratulations.

A hundred thousand dollar court house at the county seat would be worth a million dollars to the tax payers and they would never know that it cost them anything. Let's build it.

## PORTALES WILL HAVE NEW PICTURE SHOW TO OPEN IN PRESENT BUILDING ON FIRST DAY OF NEW YEAR

R. H. Adams Has Leased Cosy Building and Will Equip It with the Best Apparatus Extant

Has Much Experience Dealing with the Public and Portales People Gave Him Encouragement

R. H. Adams has leased the building at present occupied by the Cosy picture show and will take possession the first of the year. Mr. Adams told the Journal man that he would put in the very latest thing in the way of proper apparatus for projecting pictures that can be found. He will have two projecting machines so that there may be no interruptions in pictures, and the other furniture and fixtures will be the very best. Mr. Adams is one man who should and will make a successful show house manager. He has a large circle of friends, is well liked and is accommodating and knows how to get along with the public, all very essential requisites in the show business. He is now getting arrangements made with the various companies for use of the films, and says that he will contract with those whose reputation for the highest art and best productions have gained them a world wide reputation. In short, he will put on a show that will be highly educational, entertaining and one that you will be glad to patronize.

## Littlejohn Buys Business

Marcelino Littlejohn, late of Jelleville, Arkansas, has moved Portales and has purchased the insurance business from Roy W. Connally. Mr. Littlejohn is a brother of Marvin Littlejohn, who was formerly a merchant of Portales. The business is now being checked up preparatory to turning over to the new owner, who requests that all the old patrons continue their business with him, and he promises that, just as soon as the checking over process is complete, to make it his business to call personally upon all his patrons. Mr. Littlejohn comes to this city without need of an introduction. His family connections being such that our people feel that they already know him. He is also related to Mrs. C. V. Harris.

Mr. Connally retired from the insurance business that he might devote his time to his stock ranch, which is fast growing into big business, and demands all the attention he can give it.

## A New Cantaloupe

E. P. Kuhl was this week marketing a new variety of cantaloupes, or musk melon. It is called "Honey Dew," and it is well named, being unusually sweet and delicious. This is the first of this variety to be grown here and will, no doubt, prove one of the ready sellers.

County of Roosevelt.  
This instrument was filed for Record on the 27 day of Sept. 1917 at 5 o'clock P.M. and duly recorded in Book page Fees.  
Jeth Adams  
County Clerk



# TIPPECANOE

By SAMUEL McCOY

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

An absorbing chronicle of stirring events that grew out of the battle of Tippecanoe in the Indiana wilderness a century ago

Suppose that a man who hated you went to the girl you loved and told her you were a thief. If she believed the unwarranted accusation enough to ask you for an explanation, would you give it? Or would you think that a girl whose faith in her lover was so weak as that didn't deserve an explanation? How David Larrence handled a problem of that sort is told in this installment of "Tippecanoe."

David, you'll remember, had come all the way from England to the frontier settlement of Corydon, Indiana territory, to kill an enemy. He makes friends with the Americans and falls in love with charming Toinette O'Bannon. Incidentally, he discovers that Job Cranmer is a British spy plotting with hostile Indians against the whites. The last installment closed with Larrence at the Cranmer home, calling on Lydia Cranmer. Her father teases them coarsely about love-making.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

David flushed with resentment at the man's coarseness, but he gave him a civil good night. He planned to watch the house and confront Cranmer when Lydia was not present.

"You won't stay a bit longer? I've been kept overlong with the young men across the river—they're a set of jolly dogs. You won't stay? Good night, my boy!"

The man was evidently laboring under an excitement not wholly due to wine; David had not taken a dozen steps when he heard Cranmer burst out in an exultant whisper that was louder than he realized:

"Well, daughter, my work is done!" "Hush!" said Lydia sharply, and drew him within doors.

David stopped short in his tracks. There was not a moment to lose. Without doubt, Cranmer had finished his work as a spy and was ready to leave, laden with information that would be of value to the British, should war actually be declared. What a jolly, ingenious guest the Kentuckians must have found him!

He set his jaws firmly together and took a quick step toward the cabin. It might not be too late. A thread of light shone from the crack of the heavy door.

"Mr. Cranmer!" he called. There was the sound of a chair moved hastily back from a table, and the figure of Cranmer was outlined in the candlelight.

"Well?" he asked suspiciously. "I have forgotten a matter that I wished to speak to you about, sir," said David. His voice was without a trace of agitation.

There was a moment's pause. Cranmer peered into the darkness. "Well, if it's no great matter I'll just step outside again."

He closed the door behind him and came forward with hearty friendliness in his voice:

"What can I do for you, my lad?" David breathed a sigh of relief. It was time to come to action.

"I'll trouble you for those plans, Cranmer," he said quietly.

The man recoiled a step and David heard him draw in his breath sharply. But the night hid his expression and he summoned a blustering:

"Plans? What plans? Young man, you choose a strange hour to joke in."

"You are well aware this is no joke, Cranmer. I want those plans of Fort Steuben."

"Fort Steuben! Well, damme, if this isn't impudence! If you've somewhat to say, say it, and be done with this foolishness."

David took a step forward. "You know well enough what I mean. I know that you are here as one of England's spies. You have made notes concerning Fort Steuben. I want them."

An inarticulate roar of rage burst from Cranmer. His voice shook with suppressed fury.

"So that's what you've been doing, you dirty whelp! Spying on me while you pretended to court my daughter! I'll break you with my two hands you dog! I'll—"

He choked with rage and hurled his bulk at David. But, with a liteness newborn in the wilderness, David stepped quickly to one side and drove his long right arm full at the Englishman's distorted face. The blow went straight to the jaw, with the momentum of a sinewy body behind it, and the spy went down with a grunt. In a flash David had leaped upon him, pinning his arms with his knees, while he tore open the man's waistcoat and thrust his hand quickly into his pockets. A fat bundle of papers rewarded his search and he rose to his feet with an ejaculation of thankfulness. Cranmer groaned weakly and strove in vain to rise.

"Get up!" said David grimly. "Your game is done for. One word from me, and you hang at sunrise! But, for your daughter's sake, I'll give you a chance for your life. Get out of Clarksburg tonight and I'll hold these papers. You know where to go—your Indian friends will find a hole for you

in the wilderness, doubtless. Go! And may God forgive you!"

He was conscious of no feeling of elation, but only of an unbearable regret that life should be so sordid; and of a sickening sorrow for the poor girl whose father had forced her with him along this shameful road. When he had gained the tavern, he examined the bundle of papers with a heavy heart—damning evidence, sketches of a dozen forts along the frontier, detailed descriptions of the garrison of each. He folded them up carefully and replaced them in his coat with a sigh. At dawn he set off again for Corydon.

But Cranmer tottered back into his daughter's room with the face of a dead man. "It's all up!" he cried in a ghastly whisper. "I must get away from here tonight. There's only one chance to win yet—you'll have to stay here, my girl; I'll see Scull tonight and set him upon this Larrence; and if he succeeds in getting the plans back, you are to bring them on to me at Detroit. God, how came he to suspect! You—did you—no, you're true! Goodby! Do as I bid you. Goodby! Scull will be over soon—he'll take care of you. I'm glad you are soon to be married."

He strained the weeping girl to his breast and hurried away. A boat across the foaming river and a stumble through the dark brought him to Scull's door. A cautious tattoo summoned the man from his bed and the story was told, while terror seemed to fix its icy hands more and more deeply in Cranmer's throat with every hurrying moment. Scull looked at his white face and exulted secretly at his collapse. A seeming contempt for the man before whom he had so often cringed filled his heart. "And what do you expect me to do?" he asked coldly.

A flash of his old truculence returned to Cranmer. "Do?" he whispered hoarsely. "There's but one thing for you to do, my pretty man. You will have to get those plans back from that skulking rackabone. It's your own business how. Then give them to Lydia. You may think you've done a fine thing in giving up the work that you came here to do, but I promise you that England has a long arm. You'll not escape if you fall us."

Scull shrank again from his menacing gesture. His abject protestations of faithfulness fell hastily from his trembling lips, and the spy, with a growl of satisfaction, stole out again into the dark and silent night.

At Vincennes, two days later, old "Horsehead" Gibson, the lieutenant governor, sat writing a letter to Capt. Billy Hargrove, who was riding miles away in the wilderness at the head of a dozen forest rangers. The old man wrote slowly, with a hand more used to a rifle than a pen. The letter, when he had finished it, ran:

Vincennes, Indiana Territory, July 29, 1811.

For about ten days a man has been around Fort Steuben who had such good papers of recommendation that he was permitted to go where he pleased and was all through the fort and barracks. He has disappeared and took with him a very fine saddle horse which belonged to Col. Luke Decker, together with a fine saddle and a pair of heavy pistols in the holsters. It was thought he went toward the Maumee river and may come near some of your stations. There is no doubt he is a British spy and it is very desirable to capture him. A description of him given by those with whom he was: A heavy man, five feet ten inches in height; would weigh about one hundred and eighty pounds; dark hair, black eyes, and he wore a fine velvet vest and a dark blue long-tailed coat, both ornamented with silver buttons. A pair of fine white dressed buckskin knee breeches with silver buckles at his knee; a pair of fine leather shoes with silver buckles; a swiveled hat, made out of beaver skin. Have your men keep a good lookout for him.

JOHN GIBSON, Acting Governor.

By the hand of a friendly Delaware Indian. Return him in two days with anything that you wish to say.

CHAPTER IX.

Sacrifice.

The tall young physician from Louisville rode his sorrel mare into Corydon next day and drew rein at Patrice O'Bannon's door.

Toinette, in the early morning sunshine, was rapturous bird-song made into woman, a flower dew-bright, a carol, an embodiment of earth's rejoicing. She welcomed Elliott with a smile that made him wonder, with a ready vanity, if he had not been mistaken in the rebuff she had once administered. If he had pressed her more hardily—did she really love Larrence? Ah, if he could only drive the man out of Corydon! The black beast of his jealous hatred rode on his back and he went straight to his purpose: "I have sad news for you, Toinette."

The smile faded from her face and she looked at him with a slow alarm growing in her eyes.

"It is very hard for me to tell you. It is about Larrence."

"David!" The name was wrung from her like a gasp. "I cannot believe the truth myself. You remember that I told you once that I suspected Larrence of being in league with the Englishman, Cranmer? I have learned the certain truth since then—Cranmer has fled and Larrence is left to finish his work—the work of a spy!"

"Who says this?" "Captain Bullitt at Louisville told me. It will be common talk in another day. I do not know what to do. I have not slept all night. Only one thing has been clear to me—my love for you."

"What part has that in this?" she asked proudly. "Everything. It is because I love you that I have come to you now. I— you—told me once that I could not hope ever to win you. I tried to turn you against the man I feared. But I know now that my love for you is stronger than mere desire. I want you to be happy, even though I suffer. And so I have come to tell you first of all. No one here knows that Larrence is in England's service. Let it be known, and his life is forfeited. I have come to give you the greatest gift that is in my power. I give you the life of this man. Warn him, and there is yet time for him to escape. I shall be happy if you are happy. Only remember that I loved you, Toinette!"

The halting sentences seemed to come from the depths of his soul. He finished and stood before her humbly, his head bowed.

"God bless you," she said very softly. She spilled the precious ointment of her innocent faith in his words upon the dross of his heart. He raised his head and thanked her mutely, while his pulses leaped with exultation. She had believed him! But would she warn Larrence? He scarcely dared to hope as he whispered:

"If you will warn him . . . at midnight my mare will be at his door, ready to ride."

But the girl answered in a voice that seemed to come from beyond the grave, so full of a soul's agony it was: "There will be no need . . . I shall give him up. . . Oh, David, David, David!"

He turned to hide the mocking smile that lighted up his face.

The girl's face had grown pale as the white rose she held in her hand. But she forced herself to go on—unhesitatingly, but in a voice from which all life had fled, so weighted with unutterable anguish it was:

"You had better inform Judge Boone at once."

"You don't understand, Toinette. I shall not raise a finger against Larrence. He shall never say I am responsible for his exposure. You alone in Corydon know his secret. It is for you to decide."

"Go," she said quietly, "I will do my duty."

"Have I done mine, Toinette? Do you forgive me?"

"Yes, you have done well," she answered mechanically.

"I may see you again? Oh, Toinette, let me still hope!"

"I cannot answer now. But—" her throat seemed to choke her and she was unable to finish. But through the young doctor's mind there flashed the belief that he would yet make her his. She would forget Larrence—only let time heal the wound! He raised her hand to his lips, flung himself upon the red mare and was gone.

To Toinette the next minutes were an unreal procession in which a girl named Antoinette O'Bannon moved strangely upon her task, dry-eyed, steady-voiced. She saw this girl go down the lane to the tavern, where Ike Blackford sat deep in a book of law; heard her ask him to go with her to David's store; saw him bow with unquestioning courtesy; saw them cross the courthouse square and enter the little storeroom, just then empty of customers; saw David advance

toward them gravely, with the proud dignity he had worn since the day she had refused his love. She heard a voice speaking—was it her own? "I have brought Mr. Blackford to be a witness between us."

The two young men looked at the girl in silent wonder. She swept on in the cold torrent of her resolution, checking their unspoken question with uplifted hand:

"We have known you but a little while, Mr. Larrence. You have made your home among us; we have taken you into our friendship. You have pretended to become an American; we have trusted you, befriended you, believed in you. And you have repaid us! The colled snake from which you saved me was less vile! Oh, I do not forget what you did! It is that which makes what you have done all the more terrible. I owe you my life. You might have had it, if you had chosen. But you have chosen instead the lives of all these people in the wilderness—these settlers, these men who have never harmed you, these women, these little children. To betray them, who have only loved you, who have been your friends! To give them into the hands of England and to the knives of the Indians!"

Her voice broke. At her first words Blackford's face had taken on an expression of amazement, which grew deeper and deeper as he listened and glanced from one to the other of his two friends. Now, as her voice faltered, his astonishment broke out:

"Toinette, in heaven's name, what is the matter?"

She answered wearily, listlessly, her voice sinking to a whisper, so that she seemed like an exhausted bird that is scarcely able to skim above the waves of the sea:

"He has been here as a British spy!" Blackford started, then laughed incredulously.

"Toinette, you're joking!"

But she buried her face in her hands and spoke through sobs that shook her from head to foot.

"Oh, if it were not true! . . . Ask him. . ."

Blackford turned to David. His friend had taken a step backward at Toinette's first rush of reproach and now leaned against the low counter, trembling, pale as one who has received a mortal wound. The shock of her accusation coming on the heels of the very moment when he had asked his life to confront Cranmer, stunned him.

Only his high, indignant pride rose against the sorry riddle—a stubborn pride which bade him listen to her wild charge in silence, holding himself in his angry conceit above the violence of contradicting her, above stooping to drag their love in the dust of quarrel. Blackford, striving to pierce beneath the mask of that white, tense face and the inscrutable eyes, cried out in alarm at David's silent acceptance of her words.

"It's not true, is it, David? My God, it can't be true!"

David was silent.

Blackford tried to laugh off his own alarm:

"You two are playing some silly joke on me, of course. All right—I'll own you gulled me. Satisfied, Toinette?"

Toinette threw back her head proudly. The blue eyes that had so often danced with merriment were blazing sapphires.

"Search him, Mr. Blackford," her voice rang out. "I do not doubt but you will find evidence enough to satisfy you!"

Ike's eyes looked into those of his friend with a passion of pleading for denial. But David's voice answered evenly, coldly:

"There is no need to search. I presume that these papers are the ones which Miss O'Bannon wishes."

And with steady fingers he unfasted his coat and waistcoat, and, while Blackford gazed in horror, slowly drew out the packet of papers he had wrested from Cranmer. He put them in Ike's hands and bowed to Toinette with a touch of ironic courtesy.

"You will find them all there," he said.

A single glance made Blackford realize their meaning.

"Oh, David, David!" he cried. A thousand voices, the confused murmur of a mighty throng, seemed ringing in Toinette's brain, and she fought against a sickening giddiness that made the walls whirl around her.

"That is enough, Mr. Blackford!" she asked weakly; and on tottering knees she turned and left the two men alone.

"Surely you can explain this, Davy!" cried Ike; his faith in his friend clung to him in stubborn defiance of the documents' mute accusation.

"Do you think it necessary to explain?" said David harshly. The anger

which he had withheld from Toinette had mounted slowly until now his iron will had reached a white heat of furious resentment. "By God, I explain to no man!"

Ike looked him straight in the eyes. "No man on earth can use that tone to me," he said quietly, "—except you, David, old man."

He laid his hand gently on his friend's shoulder and the angry light in David's eyes was suddenly quenched. "It isn't true," he said, and was silent once again.

"That's the only explanation you and I need, David," Ike answered with a grave smile; and David crushed his hand in a mighty grip.

"Ike, you understand! You believe in me!" he cried in a voice that showed how cruel the strain upon his nervous pride had been; and the two young men smiled straight into each other's eyes.

David had meant to keep his own counsel, but now the burden of his heart flooded over at Ike's trust in him. He told of what he had learned concerning Cranmer; told how he had come into possession of the secret agent's maps and documents. "I had already sent word to Vincennes to search for Cranmer," he said, "and I meant to take these papers there at the first opportunity. How Toinette guessed that I had them, I cannot understand. But, by heaven, Blackford, I can't explain to her! Don't you understand? I wanted her love. I thought she had given it to me. But if she doubts me, then—"

His voice faltered again.

"She has worried herself over some rumor—poor Toinette, she's strung to the breaking-point," said Ike gently.

"I want you to do something for me, Ike," replied David, unheeding the excuse. "I cannot stay in Corydon after this. I cannot be indebted to Mr. O'Bannon any longer. I must go."

"You know best, Davy. It's not my business. But where?"

"Vincennes, I suppose. I may as well stay on there, after I have delivered this evidence to General Gibson. It doesn't make any difference. But I want you to see Mr. O'Bannon and turn my accounts over to him. Will you do this for me, Ike?"

"Willingly, Davy. But, oh, I'll hate to give you up!"

"You're the best friend I ever had. So I shall have to lose you, as I have lost everyone I ever loved." David smiled bitterly.

"Davy, don't go! You'll win yet! She can't hold to this silly mistake. Why, I'll explain things to her! Go back, you sore-headed old bear, and—"

But David checked him.

"I shall never enter that house. And I forbid your speaking to her on this subject. Do not speak of her again."

His tone was unyielding, final; and grieving in silent sympathy for his friend's shattered hopes, Ike helped him close up the meager affairs of the little store and bade him good by. . . .

To Ike remained no question of David's honor; but the poison of Elliott's words had found an abiding hold in the girl's heart. Toinette had reached her father's house she knew not how. She gained the harbor of her own chamber, closed the door, and sank upon her bed in a paroxysm of grief. She had saved the frontier from the traitor, she thought; but she had broken her own heart.

David's back was toward Corydon and all his hopes. His face was toward the north. The trace through the forest stretched away toward Vincennes and he marched along resolutely. There he handed over to the territorial officers the plans that he had taken from Cranmer; had from them their blunt thanks, and found employment in the ancient trading house of the Spaniard, Vigo.

How soon do you think David will forget Toinette and become smitten with some pretty French lass in Vincennes?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Yes, indeed.

"Is your son fond of academic pursuits?"

"I guess so. He's a pretty regular attendant at the billiard and bowling academy."

Certainly Not.

Bill—According to a court ruling the National Guardsmen in the field need not pay alimony.

Jill—Of course. Why should he be obliged to fight in two places at once?

The Russian government controls the prices charged for medical prescriptions.



# HAPPENINGS in the CITIES

## Faithful Old Fire Horse Makes Way for Auto

ST. LOUIS.—A fine, new automobile ambulance, with equipment up to the minute, arrived at police station No. 1, Hanover street, the other day. With much snorting it backed into the garage. Stonewall Jackson, who had occupied the garage ten years under the impression that it was a stable, snorted also. He had been off his feed for days—ever since George McCord, his driver, had dropped a hint that his hay day was over and his gasoline day was about to dawn.



"I see my finish," said Stonewall Jackson to himself in horse language. Then he closed his one remaining eye in resignation.

There was some basis for his pessimism. You cannot expect an elderly horse to leap with joy at the sound of an automobile engine. But he went too far; he did not really see his finish. Immediately before him is the realization of the dream of his life—the fruition of the hopes of ten years. This week he will be taken to Red Acre farm, near Lexington, where in the green fields he will live again the happy days of his youth. The police department has assured for him a comfortable old age; it has made him a life pensioner.

Everybody in the North end knows Stonewall Jackson, the white horse with the one staring eye. In his time he has saved hundreds of lives. Though normally of phlegmatic disposition and somewhat leisurely gait, at the sound of the gong behind him he would leap out of himself, as it were, and display unsuspected speed.

In this uncertainty as to "form," at least, he resembled some race horses. In other respects he was very different from a race horse.

And even his best friends in the North end admit that the new automobile ambulance will do better work.

## Man's Last Stronghold Is Ruthlessly Despoiled

NEW YORK.—Trousers for women are really here. As a matter of fact, some of New York's best dressers have been wearing the bifurcated dress for some time, but now that the gown manufacturers are exhibiting the models to buyers from Painted Post and other corn-husking sections of the country, it (the trousers) looks as if they would become popular as feminine decorations. The invasion of women of men's sacred prerogative has brought about a strong protest from the humble male. He can see nothing but his last vestige of superiority going by the boards. And with the death knell for old tradition sounded he is waiting for the announcement that he can store his evening trousers in some safety deposit vault where they will be safeguarded. He, the mere man, also realizes that the time is coming when it will be impossible to tell who is who on the main street. When women took to tight-fitting breeches, ostensibly for riding, automobilism and motorcycling, men sighed and made little protest. When the fair ones took to overalls for farming and munition factory work and for repairing the limousine, men looked startled, but muttered something about "war necessity." But when they adopt evening dress trousers—good night. There is nothing left that is exclusive for men.



## Connecticut Fishermen Declare War on Sharks

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.—A dozen large sharks were shot by fishermen, whose livelihood has been menaced by the deep-sea invaders of the Sound. Captain John Wirth of the sloop Mary and Ann, which made port again after a day's cruise in pursuit of the man-eaters, reported the capture of three, which were taken to Mattituck, L. I., by fishermen. One, he said, was 13 feet long and is believed to be the shark that attacked and tore the flesh of Jonathan Briggs, a Mattituck boy.



He also reports that the big school first sighted has been broken up by the attacks of the fishermen and by encounters among the fish themselves, which are apparently ravenously hungry. Captain Wirth reports viewing a battle resulting from the voracious appetites of the sharks in eating their own wounded. He saw two of the fish jump five or six feet into the air in a death grip.

When a shark became wounded and blood flowed the captain says that the water became a seething mass of white as the big fish rushed to devour the wounded.

A battle between two of them raged for five minutes in front of the sloop off New Haven. The big fish repeatedly shot far out of the water.

Fishermen arriving in Bridgeport report having sighted groups of the big-finned fish in various sections, the largest number seen at one time being 20. They said that the school was broken and that the groups were widely separated in the Sound.

No casualties have so far been reported at the beaches. Lookouts are posted at various points where bathers congregate to give warning of the approach of the sharks, which invariably show their fins above water until nearly ready to strike at their prey.

## Sleeper Lucky in Recovering His Agate Eye

PHILADELPHIA.—John Charles, aged forty-five, of 668 Eckert street, placed his bed against the window of his room on the second floor when he retired. The humidity made him toss about in his slumber. He rolled out of the window. A fall of 16 feet to the pavement awakened him. Then he found his glass eye was gone. Clad only in his underwear he crawled about the pavement looking for the missing optic.

Policeman William Bailey came along. Thinking Charles was demented, the officer asked what he was doing.

"I am looking for my glass eye," replied Charles. "I lost it when I fell out of the window."

Charles and the policeman were searching for the eye on their hands and knees when Lieutenant of Police William Harris came along.

Thinking the policeman and Charles were intoxicated, he asked Bailey what was wrong. "This fellow lost his lamp," replied the policeman.

Positive then that Policeman Bailey was intoxicated, Lieutenant Harris asked: "What kind of a lamp was it, electric or oil?" and started to ring for the patrol.

"It was his glass eye," said Policeman Bailey. "He lost it when he fell out of that window."

"That's different," said Lieutenant Harris, and he, too, got on his hands and knees. They found the eye. It had not been damaged in the fall and Charles returned to his room.



# WHY BUNGALOW IS SO POPULAR

Pacific Coast Architects Have Developed This Type of Dwelling.

## THE MOST ADAPTABLE STYLE

Use of Poor Material and Toleration of Cheap Workmanship Is Bad Economy—Charming Model Described Here.

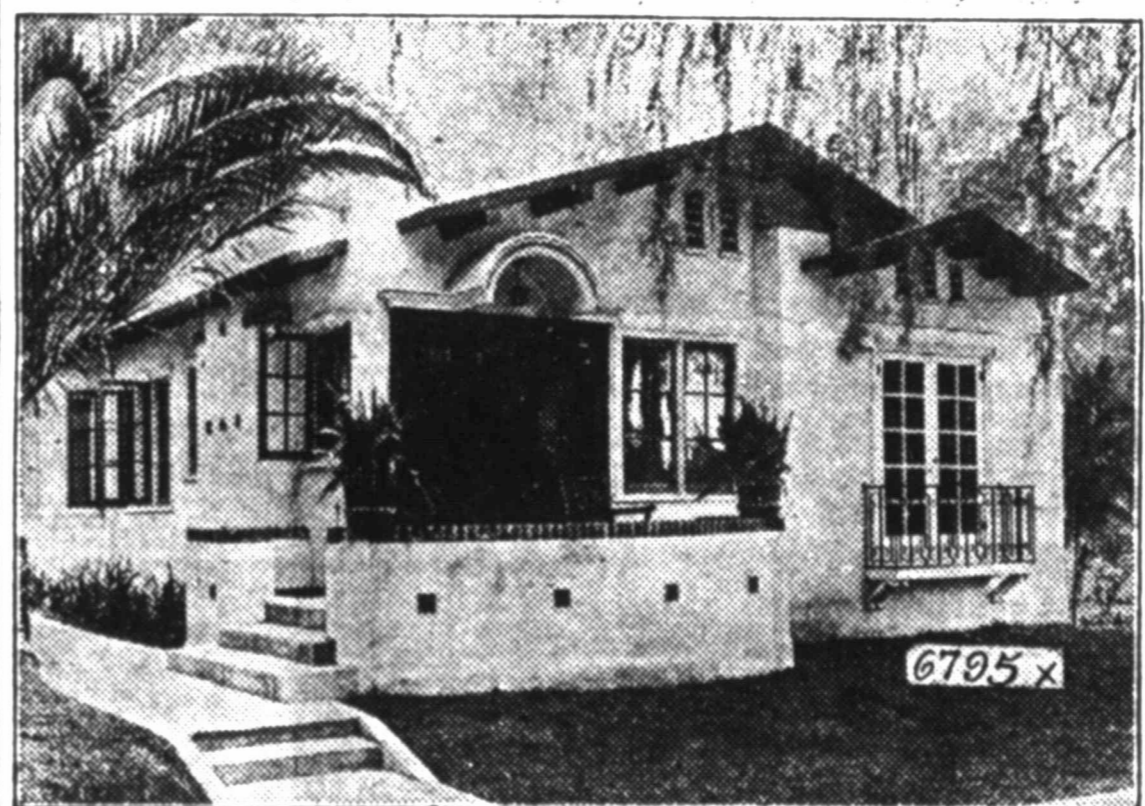
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.  
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on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

The work of architects and builders on the western coast of this country in establishing the bungalow type of residence as a distinct style of architecture, is having its effect in the general adoption of this style, with various modifications, in practically every part of the country. It is a most adaptable style; in fact, the application of the style has been extended over such a wide range of buildings that the meaning of the word, "bungalow," has almost been lost. That is, the meaning which has been given it by adoption of the word to designate the style of building found in its original type in California particularly. The "dictionary meaning" of the word could hardly apply to the home of a modern American, unless, perhaps, it might be his summer home along the bank of a river, on the shores of a

lake or in the woods. The "dictionary bungalow" is decidedly a hot climate building.

average as far as the structural decoration is concerned. It is far more important to build closely to high-grade construction than it is to spend money in decoration, if a limitation is available capital exists. Of course, there is value in appearance both from the personal satisfaction which it gives the owner and also from the effect which it has on the salability of the property. A certain amount is necessary in any style of residence. However, the kind of ornamentation which is called for may be expensive or otherwise, and the man of limited means should guard against the selection of a house which requires an excess expenditure for this purpose. Most bungalows may be sufficiently decorated by the use of exposed rafter ends and perhaps false purlin ends or purlin brackets on the roof. These things do not represent an objectionable increase in cost and they are very effective. Artistic casement windows may be used to produce a most effective appearance without excess cost. If the material which he selects for the walls of his house is brick, he should not use special bonds. Let the wall decoration consist of a soldier course of brick entirely around the house at grade or such a course above the windows. Avoid decoration which requires excess labor and is likely to incur a loss of materials due to cutting the building units into irregular shapes or sizes. The architect or the contractor who is familiar with the design of residences is fully acquainted with the matter of inexpensive yet effective house decoration and he knows how to design the house so that this sort of decoration is all that is needed to round out the appearance of the house into what is artistically pleasing.

Coming again to a consideration of the bungalow which is illustrated here and which we have selected as representing the average of the Western type in the matter of decoration, consider, first, the exterior design of this residence. The walls of this attractive bungalow are made of pure white stucco which can be placed on either wood or metal lath. This method of



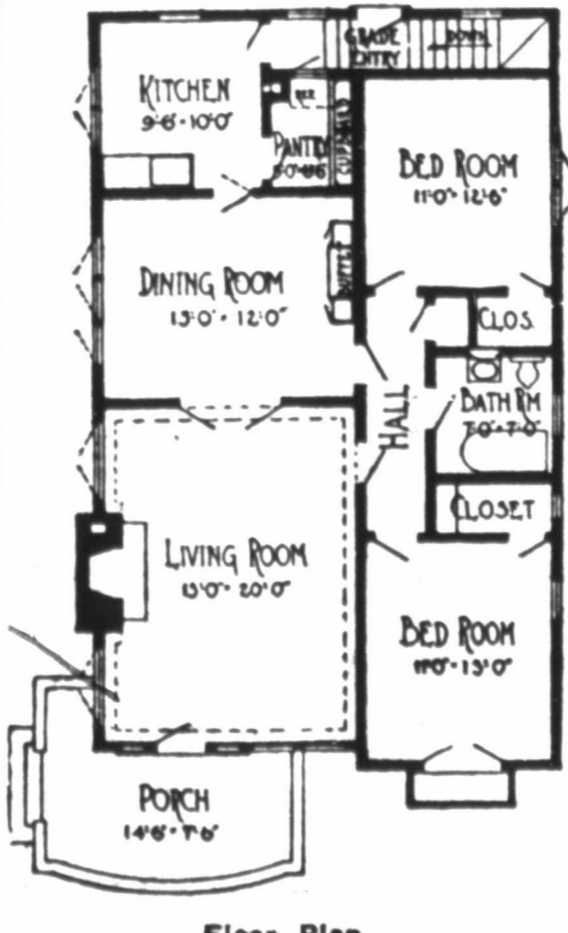
construction is becoming more popular all the time and it has many good features that will recommend it to the home builder.

The front of the house is particularly ornate because of a happy combination of details including the attractive entrance, the casement windows, the French doors, louvre ventilators and roof lines. The porch is built with no roof and is made very inviting by the broad door, flanked by windows. The projecting roof with its false purlin ends is typical of bungalow construction and is thoroughly in keeping with this particular design. The dark finish of the roof and front door provide a pleasing contrast with the white walls of the building. The effect is carried out by the dark finish of the window sash and the face brick coping used on the porch rail. The small brick panels set in the wall surface furnish a novel means of relieving the monotony of unbroken wall surfaces.

The floor plan shows a room arrangement that is very pleasing—the living room especially is just the sort of a room that one would expect to find in a home with such an artistic exterior. This room is entered directly from the front porch and its large size presents a pleasing aspect. It is 20 by 15 feet and a large fireplace is located in the center of the outside wall with double casement windows on each side. This room is connected to the dining room by double French doors.

The dining room is well lighted by three casement windows. Opposite these is a built-in buffet that will add to the usefulness and convenience of this room. The kitchen is almost a model for a house of this size. It is small and compact and is arranged to cut the work that must be done to a minimum. The pantry contains the refrigerator which is of the type which can be laced from the rear entry, a small door being built into the pantry wall for this purpose. The bedroom arrangement, having the bath placed on the hall connecting the two bedrooms is excellent. The entire arrangement is simple but its convenience could hardly be improved upon.

from the low-price class when the amount of useful space provided in its interior is considered. The illustration shows a bungalow of the Western type which we might say strikes an



# SPENT ALL HE HAD SEEKING HEALTH

Proceeds From Sale of His Home Went for Treatment—Nothing Relieved Him.

## GOT A BIG SURPRISE

Troubles Disappeared and He Can Now Work Ten Hours a Day—Tanlac Did More Good Than Everything Else.

"After I had spent every cent realized from the sale of my home, and several hundred dollars besides, in trying to recover my health, two bottles of Tanlac did me more good than everything else put together," said Robert A. Land, a motorman on the El Paso Electric line, who lives at 1013 San Antonio street, El Paso.

"My health gave way five years ago," he continued, "and for four years I wasn't able to do a lick of work. Even the raw eggs and milk I lived on soured in my stomach and almost choked me with gas and my heart acted strangely. I have been a railroad man and used to exposure to all kinds of weather, and my system had been so weakened by five spells of pneumonia during the last four years, that if I got wet it laid me up several days.

"Well, sir, it was the greatest surprise I ever had the way this Tanlac began to straighten me out right from the start. I can enjoy my meals for the first time in years. Nothing hurts me any more, I sleep like a log and get up in the morning ready for my job. I work ten hours a day without getting tired and am stronger and more vigorous and have gained in weight. Although I got soaked to the skin several times during the past two weeks it didn't hurt me a bit. I am so grateful for what Tanlac is doing for me that I want everybody to know it."

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

## Art's Inefficiency.

"A successful marine painter acknowledges that he can't even row a boat."

"Well, well!"

"That's nothing. There's many a sweet singer of the bucolic life who doesn't know how to milk a cow."

## WOMEN! IT'S CHEAP! USE LEMON JUICE TO MAKE BEAUTY LOTION



In all weathers the skin and complexion can be kept wonderfully clear, soft and white by the use of this inexpensive lemon lotion which any girl or woman can easily prepare.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoothen and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion. It naturally should help to soften, freshen, bleach and bring out the roses and hidden beauty of any skin. Those who will make it a habit to gently massage this lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands once or twice daily may be repaid with a skin that is flexible and young looking and a peach-like complexion. Adv.

To be found in bad company is often equivalent to being lost.



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. RYHER, Manager

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

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers INCORPORATED

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

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

A NEW COURT HOUSE

Roosevelt county needs a new court house and needs it badly. The present building is neither large enough nor good enough. For the past dozen years this county has held back on public improvements and has bragged about not having any appreciable bonded debt, and of what benefit has it been to the county? Now, with the change in the county lines, we will be compelled to pay a considerable sum on the debt created for the Chaves county building. Roosevelt county should issue not less than one hundred thousand dollars in bonds and build a court house that would look like something, that would be a monument to our thrift and industry, that would catch the eye of the stranger. Look at the state of Texas. There is not a county seat hamlet in the state that is not a county building worth, at least, fifty thousand dollars, and Texas has found it both profitable and convenient to have the very best public buildings. The lands of Roosevelt county would be worth five dollars per acre more if the county had a capital building such as the above amount of money would build. There is not a taxpayer in the county who would ever know the difference in his taxes if the bonds were voted and the court house built, but he would feel some personal pride in his home, his county and his surroundings. If we had such an edifice in the public square will we always be content to rock along with the present little old shack in which the county business is now being transacted? Don't we always feel just a little ashamed when strangers come among us, that we have been so backward and niggardly with our resources? We are judged largely by the character of our public improvements. If we have fine public buildings, people will believe that we must have the country to support them, while if they are shabby and out of date, they will believe that they reflect the true condition of the county around about. Let us come alive to our necessities, to our best interests, to the public as well as our private welfare. Let's get this movement started so that work may begin promptly with the beginning of spring.

There is a scheme on foot to take fifty thousand dollars of the money appropriated for the public defense and build an addition to the state lunatic asylum. Of course this would be a misappropriation of funds and contrary to law, but in the event that they will take it all and build the addition large enough to hold the whole bloomin' Republican party, no one on this side will make any kick about the disposition made of the funds.

JUDGES AND POLITICS

Merritt C. Mechem, who is judge of the seventh judicial district, delivered an address before the state bar association meeting at Roswell last week. The burden of his talk was the taking of the judge out of politics. He appeared to be of the opinion that the only solution of the matter was for all political parties to consent to agree upon the selections made by the bar association. This sort of an arrangement might work all right, in fact it could not be worse than the present method. But speaking of taking the judge out of politics, how is that possible? When it is remembered that about all the judges of your acquaintance graduated as politicians, partisan politicians, first and that on the strength of their political activity, exclusively, and the particular location where they had their habitat, depended their chances for success as candidates for judgeships. District Judges could no more stay out of politics than they could refuse any considerable part of the exorbitant salary they now receive, or any of the emoluments since added to their princely incomes. In a great many cases they are much better qualified to pass upon those candidates claiming political preference than they are matters of law and, New Mexico is not alone in this predicament. In the present day district judges are looked upon more in the light of successful politicians than as practical, sound, fair and impartial judges of the law. The time has passed in the United States when they are looked upon with veneration and awe, and they are responsible for this condition. Just so as long courts are manned by astute politicians just so long will courts render findings swayed and biased by political environment. Whether the state bar association would be able, as an organization, to wield such an influence over its members would cause the individuals to shake off the political yoke and to choose such persons only as were best fitted for judicial positions the Journal does not know, but it is from Missouri on this question. If it could be done it would prove a boon to every district in the state. The state of New Mexico pays about double in salary to its judges as most of the older and richer states, yet it is scarcely probable that it gets judges who are more profound or any better qualified for their duties. Give this new scheme a chance, we'll try anything once.

One, Dreyfus, has been given a judgment against the New Mexican Printing company for libel in connection with the late state election, and E. Dana Johnson, the editor of that paper, has been adjudged in contempt of court and sentenced to thirty days in jail. On the first account the newspaper will escape the judgment by reason of the fact that it is bankrupt and a receiver has been appointed; and on the latter, one cannot help, after reading the record, but believe that the supreme court will reverse the court below. However, in the event that it is affirmed, the probabilities are that a pardon will be awaiting Mr. Johnson. That thirty day sentence will never be served.

Notice of Trustee's Sale

Whereas, on the first day of November, 1916, William Perkins, also known as W. C. Perkins, executed and delivered his certain deed of trust to S. E. Davis for the securing of the payment of one promissory note for the principal sum of two hundred seventy-five (\$275.00) dollars, made by the said William Perkins, payable to B. F. Stinson, or order, same being dated November first, 1916, and becoming due and payable six months after the date thereof, and said deed of trust further provided that the said William Perkins may become indebted unto the said B. F. Stinson in a further sum of money, after the execution of said deed of trust, and that said conveyance was made for the securing and enforcement of the payment of said present and future indebtedness and, whereas, thereafter the said William Perkins did become indebted to the said B. F. Stinson in the sum of one hundred and seventy-five and 75/100 (\$175.75) dollars, which is evidenced by the promissory note of the said William Perkins, dated March the 7th, 1917, and which is contained in said deed of trust, and signed by the said William Perkins under the name of W. C. Perkins, which said indebtedness is secured by the lien created by said deed of trust upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The section of section thirteen, in township two north of range thirty, east of New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing three hundred and twenty acres; and whereas, before the maturity of the above trust deed, the said B. F. Stinson, in consideration, sold, transferred and delivered said notes, and each of them, to the said S. E. Davis, who is now the legal and equitable owner of said notes, including the lien created by said deed of trust, and said indebtedness, and whereas, the said S. E. Davis, trustee named in said deed of trust, having become the legal owner and holder of said notes and said lien securing the same, became incompetent to execute said deed of trust, and whereas, pursuant to authority in said deed of trust contained, the said S. E. Davis did duly appoint a substitute trustee to execute the trust in said deed contained, to-wit: George L. Reese, of Portales, New Mexico, the undersigned, who is duly authorized to execute said deed of trust, and whereas, the said S. E. Davis did appoint a substitute trustee to execute the trust in said deed contained, to-wit: George L. Reese, of Portales, New Mexico, the undersigned, who is duly authorized to execute said deed of trust, and whereas, it is further provided in said deed of trust that if the said William Perkins should fail or refuse to pay said notes when due, or the interest thereon, as the same accrues, or should fail to perform any of the other covenants in said deed of trust contained, then the said trustee named therein, or any substitute trustee, was and is therein authorized to advertise and sell said described real estate, as provided in said deed of trust, and by law, and whereas, said promissory notes, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from their respective dates until paid, has long since been due the said S. E. Davis, and the said William Perkins has failed and refused to pay the same, or any part thereof, though often requested to pay the same and on account of such default said notes and deed of trust have been placed in the hands of an attorney for collection and foreclosure, thereby making an additional amount due upon said indebtedness, as provided in said deed of trust, and interest due upon said indebtedness as provided in said notes for attorney's fees, therefore, by virtue of said deed of trust and the power contained therein, I, the undersigned, substitute trustee in said deed of trust, will, on the 6th day of November, 1917, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., at the east front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, sell said described real estate, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash for the purpose of satisfying said indebtedness, interest and attorney's fees, and all costs of said sale.

Witness my hand at Portales, New Mexico, this 19th day of September, 1917.

GEORGE L. REESE, Trustee.

Notice

THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO, ss. To Whom It May Concern: Notice is hereby given that on or about the 12th day of March, 1917, Mary Nickle, late of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, departed this life and that prior to her death she made and executed in writing her last will and testament disposing of her property, which said will has been filed in said probate court, that Ida Lula Rise, of New Hope, New Mexico, and Adaline Pritchard, of New Hope, New Mexico, Laura Melvina Parks, of El Chama, New Mexico, and Nora Land, et al., of Yeager, Oklahoma, are the sole and only heirs and devisees in said will. That John W. Higall is named in said will as executor thereof and has filed his application in said probate court, praying that said will of deceased be proved according to law. You are further notified that Monday, the 5th day of November, 1917, the same being the first day of the regular November term of said probate court, has been fixed as the date for proving said will. That said court will, at said time, examine witnesses and hear testimony for or against said will, or any objections that may be made thereunto. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said probate court this 25th day of September, 1917.

SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the first day of June, 1917, in case No. 1238, pending in the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, wherein Adavance Runley Trustee company plaintiff and Hollie 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 (\$975.91) dollars, together with all costs of said suit, and said plaintiff at said time obtained a decree of the court in said case foreclosing said mortgage in favor of the plaintiff, given for the security of said sum and amount in 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, in 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.

JIM P. REESE, Special Commissioner.

Carter-Robinson Abstract Company

(INCORPORATED) We have complete indexes to all real estate in Roosevelt and Curry counties. Abstracts made promptly. Office, up stairs in Reese building, telephone 68.

AT HOME

We are now in our new building and have a nice place for transaction of business. You are cordially invited to come in and feel perfectly at home with us. The volume of business that came to us in our little place was very surprising to us and we appreciate it more than we can tell you.

Remember, we want your banking business, and will appreciate it large or small. We are amply able and always willing to take care of your legitimate banking needs regardless of size.

The Security State Bank UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN COAL, GRAIN AND HAY SOME ICE ALSO SPECIALIZES IN COAL Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

Acetylene 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.

...Kohl's Garage... TELEPHONE NUMBER 45

WHO SELLS THE HARDWARE

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co. PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

ED J. NEER Undertaker Embalmer 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

James Warnica went to Kansas City the first of the week.

Bailey Stewart returned the first of the week from a trip to Chicago.

R. P. Arnold is in Amarillo, Texas, on a business as well as a pleasure trip.

Mrs. T. A. Stockard, of Melrose, is visiting Mrs. T. A. Bell, of this city.

Judge George L. Peese returned Sunday from attending court at Carlsbad.

Miss Irene Molinari was in Portales from Fort Sumner, the last of the week.

George Bailey left Wednesday morning for Lafayette, Indiana, to attend school.

About fourteen of the Portales Odd Fellows visited the Clovis lodge Thursday night.

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

Edwin Neer returned Sunday from El Paso, Texas, for a short visit with home folks.

N. B. Lea and family, of Clovis, were visiting at the home of W. F. Daniels last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Baker left for their home at Fort Sumner the latter part of the week.

Miss Thelma Campbell, of Longs, arrived Saturday of this week to enroll in our public schools.

Anita Stewart in "The Corbat," Vitagraph in six acts. Cosy, Monday, October 1st.

Fred C. Hack, of the Highway garage, left Friday for a business trip to Denver, Colorado.

Mrs. E. S. Boucher returned the first of the week from a short visit with her son, Clyde, at Clovis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baker left Thursday morning for Roswell to see about a market for their wool.

Mrs. Claude and Miss Myrtle Cunningham returned Monday of this week from Kansas City, Kansas.

Mrs. Della Davis and R. H. Bailey left Thursday morning for Roswell to look at some land near there.

Mrs. T. N. Harris, who has been transacting business at Clovis for the past two weeks, returned Saturday.

Miss Loretta Gosser, of Clovis, has accepted a position as stenographer in the law office of Judge G. L. Reese.

Mrs. R. P. Arnold, proprietor of the Pecos Valley hotel, left Saturday for a short visit with friends at Delphos.

M. F. Jabara left this week for Joplin Missouri to see his brother who has been called to the United States colors.

Mrs. Lucille Cumby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Moore, returned to her home at Dallas, Texas, the first of the week.

Mrs. Deila Davis, of San Angelo, Texas, is here the guest of her old time friend and schoolmate, Mrs. R. H. Bailey.

Cecil Honea, manager of the telephone system at Clovis, was in Portales Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Miss Monroe Honea.

See our Black Cat hosiery for men, women and children, at C. V. Harris.

Mrs. Ernest Langenigger, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Moon, returned to her home at Hagerman, Monday of this week.

Mrs. E. P. Kuhl left Sunday morning for Gridley, Illinois, where she will visit with friends and relatives. His Reverence says that the old home is sure some lonesome now.

Captain T. J. Molinari and the boys of "K" company, want John W. George and family to know that they did ample justice to that batch of snap beans they so kindly sent them. They were certainly appreciated. John W. and family sent this treat to the boys from their own garden, and it's just like them not to advertise their generosity.

Ed J. Neer attended the meeting of the state board of embalmers at Albuquerque this week. He says that the meeting was quite an interesting one and that quite a few applicants were before the board for examination. After the business was finished Ed went out to Camp Funston and met all the boys from Portales. He says they are looking fine and fit and just spoiling for a "bit av a ruction."

Fred C. Broadhead returned last Saturday from Wichita, Kansas, where he had been with three hundred cattle to put on pasture. These cattle were bought from Dave Lisle and Brooks and are an extra good bunch. Mr. Broadhead now has about nine hundred head on Kansas pasturage.

Beautiful line of dress goods at C. V. Harris.

A. D. Ribble, for two years manager of the lumber yard at Brownwood, Texas, arrived this week to relieve Raymond Lawrence, the manager here, who goes Wednesday morning to Fort Riley there to enter the service of the United States. Ms. Ribble's family will arrive in about a week.

Ladies see our line of dresses before you buy. C. V. Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ryan are entertaining Miss Dorothy Jo Ryan, who arrived at their home on the 21st inst. The little miss arrived without chaperone or wardrobe, but was immediately supplied with both, and is now a permanent fixture at the Ryan home.

Francis X. Bushman and Ruth Stonehouse in "The Slim Princess," a George Ade humor play, Cosy, Friday, October 5th.

Mrs. B. F. Birdwell is visiting friends in Portales this week. Mr. Birdwell, her husband, was the first county clerk after the organization of the county and he succeeded himself for a second term. Mrs. Birdwell says that Portales still seems like home to her.

W. O. Dunlap, of Portales, was up Tuesday with a fine buffalo which he expected to sell the circus people. Mr. Dunlap bought the "Buffalo" Jones herd of buffal and says this one is the most gentle buffalo in the world.—Clovis News.

Has a woman the right to stand on an equal plane with man? See "The Weaker Sex," Trinagle master picture, Cosy, Wednesday, October 3d.

Bryan J. Moore returned Saturday to Camp Funston, Albuquerque, to rejoin his company. He, however, enjoyed very much the short visit with home folks. Bryan is making a good soldier and is one of the first volunteers.

Carl Johnson, a formerly of Portales citizen, but now studebaker agent at Roswell, was in town Sunday and Monday of this week. Carl says the family like the new home immensely.

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

Mrs. Hugh McGee, mother of Mrs. J. B. Sledge, left the first of the week for Memphis, Tennessee, from which place she will return to her home at Como, Mississippi.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rogers and son, and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Neer motored to Hereford the first of the week for a visit with friends and for an outing.

Now is the time to buy your shoes for the winter. C. V. Harris.

J. K. Roberson and family, of Elida, have moved to Portales to make their home. Mr. Roberson has bought an interest in the billiard parlor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hardin, of Plainview, Texas, were here Wednesday the guests of Raymond Lawrence, manager of the Portales Lumber company.

Judge George L. Reese left Friday morning for Santa Fe to attend the supreme court, before which he has two or three cases to argue.

Ladies up to date dress skirts, all the leading shades, at C. V. Harris.

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

...THE...

# First National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$100,000.00

Condensed Report of the condition of the First National Bank as made to the Comptroller of Currency, September 11, 1917

### RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$395,112 70
United States Bonds	51,000 00
Stocks and Bonds	13,450 00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	12,400 00
Other Real Estate	6,300 00
Cash and Exchange	73,463 67
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$551,726 37</b>

### LIABILITIES

Capital	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus	50,000 00
Undivided Profits	4,853 31
Bank Notes in Circulation	49,100 00
<b>DEPOSITS</b>	<b>397,773 06</b>
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$551,726 37</b>

**Confidence** It is with a feeling of gratification, coupled with thankfulness to our loyal customers and friends, that we call attention to the confidence reposed in this institution, as reflected by the deposits shown in the statement, particularly in view of war time conditions.

**Prestige** Leadership and prestige, which have been this bank's portion for years, is most sacredly regarded by the officers and employes of this institution, and used solely for the good to be accomplished by their aid.

**Security** A glance at the statement will demonstrate the force of our use of the word.

**Service** Confidence, Prestige and Security, combined, enable us to give unexcelled service.

## The First National Bank

"The Bank Where You Feel at Home"

## WANTS

WANTED—Empty syrup buckets, F. G. Calloway grocery.

WANTED—At Mrs. M. A. Knight's, first-class dressmaker, at once.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP—good shingle roof 10x15, 36 pieces 1x4-12. Walker Caswell.

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

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

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.

FOR SALE—One five roomed house, with bath room and two nice porches, near high school and business part of town. Price, \$1,000. Mrs. R. W. Eastland, Curry, N. M.

FOR SALE—a span of five year old small mules. Milch cow now giving three gallons daily. Six head of range cattle. One fine brood sow. Four shoats (extra fine ones). One walking lister with planter. One five hundred gallon galvanized iron tank. One fifty gallon galvanized iron oil tank. Somp house hold furnishings. John R. Hopper

## The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopworn.



**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**  
Buy and Sell Live Stock of all Kinds  
Top Prices for Hides. Phone 11

## The Bland Grocery

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

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

**J. K. BLAND'S GROCERY, TELEPHONE 11**



**EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI**

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

**University of Notre Dame**  
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Offers Complete Course in Agriculture  
Full courses also in Letters, Journalism, Library Science, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Medicine, Architecture, Commerce and Law.

**Giving Him a Scare.**  
A young soldier had gone to the theater with a friend. The play dragged and he fell asleep. An hour later he was awakened by the voice of an actor saying:  
"We have been here five days."  
"Bless me! and I had only leave to stop out till midnight!"

**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. 60 cents.

**Might Work.**  
"We are extending too many speeches in the Congressional Record."  
"What's the remedy, senator?"  
"When a member gets tired let him continue his speech by means of a graphophone."

**A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.**  
Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00—Adv.

Women are to wear trousers, according to mandate of fashion. It is not a new fashion in some households.

**Old Stuff.**  
"Miss Searleaf came very near giving her age away the other night."  
"How did that happen?"  
"She was telling about having once seen a melodrama in which the hero saved the heroine from being decapitated by a buzz saw."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Humor of Kultur.**  
"Here's a fruit tree, still standing. Why haven't you cut it down?" thundered the Teuton commander in France.  
The young officer saluted stiffly and explained:  
"We saved this tree to hang a pair of old peasants on. As it's their tree, we thought the joke too good to miss."

**The Test.**  
"How shall I know whether or not I love a girl well enough to marry her?"  
"Well, my boy, imagine her on a hot, sticky day, bending over a wash-tub, scrubbing your underclothes as your mother used to do. Picture her, as you enter, stopping her work and wiping the perspiration from her face with the corner of her apron. If you feel that you would still care to kiss her; that she'd still look as good to you as she does in her party togs, go right ahead and marry her. She's the girl."

**Coffee Drinkers**  
who are  
**RUN DOWN**  
usually  
**PICK UP**  
after they  
change to the  
delicious, pure food-  
drink—  
**POSTUM**  
"There's a Reason"

**EARTH ROADS WORK**

Necessary Tools and Machinery Needed for Building.

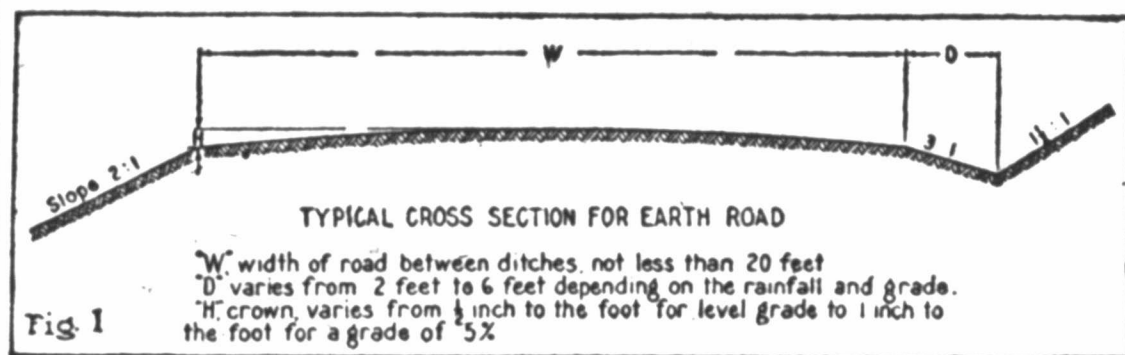
**USE OF ELEVATING GRADERS**

Machine May Be Operated Successfully With 25-Horsepower Tractor or Twelve Well-Trained Horses—Scrapers and Wagons.

(Prepared Specially by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The use of elevating graders is sometimes desirable in the construction of earth roads. The essential features of this machine are a plow with a heavy moldboard, an elevating belt, a suitable frame for supporting the plow and belt, and driving and adjusting mechanisms for operating the belt and controlling the work. The plow loosens the material and throws it onto the belt, which conveys and deposits it either in the roadbed or wagons.

Elevating graders are adapted especially to building up embankments with material excavated from shallow borrow ditches along each side of the road. They also may be used to advantage in excavating long, shallow, through cuts and loading the material thus excavated into wagons for use in building up embankments at other points. The latter use, however, is restricted to situations where there is sufficient space to operate the grader and at the same time afford passage-way for the teams and wagons to follow.



low under the end of the belt to receive the successive loads as the grader is drawn forward.

**Operating Elevating Grader.**  
It is customary to employ a traction engine for operating the elevating grader, though teams are used sometimes. Ordinarily, the machine may be operated successfully either with a 25-horse power tractor or with 12 well-trained horses.

The rate at which earth can be excavated with an elevating grader is relatively very high when conditions are favorable and the grader can be kept moving. But there are a number of rather complicated parts about such a machine which sometimes get out of order, and the work also is usually hampered by many unforeseen contingencies, such as "bogging" of the wheels, choking of the plow or the elevator belt, occurrence of buried stumps or stones in the excavation, etc. For these reasons the actual capacity of elevating graders, considered over a long period, seldom is more than about one-third or one-half the rated capacity, and where the material is loaded into wagons as it is excavated the actual capacity of the machine may be reduced still further. Elevating graders of the size used ordinarily in road work have a rated capacity of about 100 cubic yards per hour.

**Use of Scrapers, Wagons, Etc.**  
To grade a road of any considerable length, no matter where it is located, usually will require a considerable amount of work with devices other than the grading machine and elevating grader. The latter machine, as previously explained, may be very economical for special conditions to which they are adapted. But these special conditions seldom prevail for more than comparatively short stretches of road without sections intervening which require that a rela-

tively large volume of material be moved from excavation to embankment within a distance of only a few hundred feet. Figure 1 shows a typical cross section for an earth road, where the grading machine hardly could be used advantageously except for finishing the road surface. To accomplish work of this kind economically, the devices for loosening, loading and hauling the material must all be adapted to turning around quickly in a small space and, not infrequently, must be such as to be handled readily over very rough ground. Such implements as wagons, wheeled scrapers, drag scrapers and plows therefore should form a part of the equipment on practically all road-grading projects.

The choice of proper implements to employ in moving material from excavation to embankment depends, first, on the nature and quantity of the material to be moved, and, second, on the length of haul. In general, where the material consists of earth it is loosened with plows and the economical method of hauling is fixed by the haul length about as follows:

For lengths of haul not exceeding 150 feet, drag scrapers; for lengths of haul between 150 feet and 600 feet, wheeled scrapers; for lengths of haul above 600 feet, wagons. Where the material consists of solid rock it must be loosened by drilling and blasting and practically always is hauled in wagons or carts, regardless of the haul length.

**Types of Plows Used.**  
Two types of plows commonly are used in road grading. One is the type generally used for loosening ordinary soils, while the other is used for breaking up hardpan, lode road surfaces and other earth unusually difficult to loosen. Either type is drawn by four

horses, or in some cases by a traction engine, and is operated by three men, including the driver. Such plows average about 150 pounds in weight and sell at an average price of from \$12 to \$18, but heavier plows of this type range in cost up to about \$30. With average soil conditions they may be made to turn a furrow about 7 or 8 inches deep and from 8 to 10 inches wide. The hardpan plows vary considerably in weight and selling price but cost more than the turn plows. One reason for the higher cost is that the points must be made of a very high grade of steel in order to be durable.

Drag scrapers are made in 1-horse, 1 1/2-horse and 2-horse sizes, which have respective rated capacities of 3, 5 and 7 cubic feet. Drag scrapers have an average weight, when empty, of from 75 to 100 pounds, and an actual capacity of about three-fourths the rated capacity. The price, f. o. b. factory, averages from \$4 to \$8 per scraper.

In operating drag scrapers the drivers also may load and empty the scraper, but frequently it is economical to provide additional laborers for this purpose. With a haul length of 100 feet and the teams moving steadily, one laborer should be able to load or empty and spread the material for about three scrapers. For scraper work to be effective the material to be excavated must be thoroughly loosened by the plows and should be free from large roots or stones. Where such obstructions occur time is saved by having them removed by hand during the process of plowing.

**Keep Vermin Away.**  
To keep lice away from the sitting hens, dust the nest and the hen with sulphur. It will not hurt the eggs in the least, but no lice will stay near.

**MEAT FOR FOREIGN PEOPLES**

Every Farmer Must Put Forth Efforts to Produce More Hogs—No Chance of Excess.

If we expect to continue to provide meat to foreign peoples as well as our own people, every farmer must put forth the best effort to produce more hogs. Hogs can be kept profitably upon many farms where they are not found today. Farmers who already raise hogs can produce many more, as there is not much chance of producing meat this year in excess of the requirements.

More dairy farmers should raise hogs for they fit in especially well upon dairy farms where skim milk, buttermilk, or whey is fed upon the farm. A man who has skim milk in a better position to raise pigs than a man who has none.

**Neglect of Water Vessels.**  
It is a trifling thing to neglect washing out the drinking vessels, but trouble lurks there if it isn't regularly attended to.

**CORN LOSES QUALITY QUICK**

Sweet Variety Should Be in Hands of Consumer in Very Few Hours After Harvesting.

In order to obtain the very highest quality of sweet corn it is necessary that the corn be delivered into the hands of the consumer in a very few hours after harvesting. Sweet corn will lose 50 per cent of its sweetness in 12 hours. Corn pulled in the evening, as is the case with most of the marketed products, and placed on sale the next day cannot compare in quality with similar corn harvested in the morning and sold to the consumer before noon. Corn which must, by forced circumstances, be harvested in the evening should be handled in such a way as to avoid large piles.

**Alfalfa or Rye.**  
Have an alfalfa or rye lot, or rather lots, for your hogs and growing pigs, and learn that to get results from these pastures it pays to feed some grain, if only a little every day.

**THE KITCHEN CABINET**

This world's no blot for us, Nor blank; it means intensely and it means good; To find its meaning is my meat and drink. —Browning.

**OUT OF DOORS DISHES.**

For the nature lover there is no pleasure equal to a meal prepared and eaten out of doors. If one has the habit, an equipment is a great convenience, getting just the lightest, most essential and most compactly packed. Potatoes and corn may be roasted in the woods and they never taste better, if one can wait until they are cooked. The potatoes should be buried in hot ashes fully half an hour before anything else is started. If one does not care to bother to cook, or will forgo that pleasure almost everything from hot coffee to ice cream may be carried now in the bottles and receptacles made to conserve the temperature.

A heavy square of sheet iron is a most useful camp utensil, it may be used on which to set the various dishes while cooking over the coals or may be used as a toaster, broiler of steaks or as a griddle for cakes, in fact, its repertoire has not yet been exhausted.

Long sharp sticks will be needed to roast frankfurters, or for boiling bacon, as every member of the camp has some special duty to perform the preparation for the meal is shared. To be a good camper, one must not be afraid of work and the normal person finds something of the primitive man in himself when he gets into the woods, conventionality is forgotten, and the picnicker has the excitement and fun of making fire and preparing a meal like a true savage.

Eggs may be cooked in hot water or fried after the bacon in the frying pan, and if cold boiled potatoes are at hand they may be also fried. One can eat and digest fried food in the woods, exercising and tramping, when it would cause serious trouble at other times.

Red hot coals should be ready for broiling meat. Apples, peanuts, potatoes and corn all take kindly to a roasting.

After all is over, the fire burning up all rubbish, is carefully buried so that no danger of fire will result from the day's pleasure.

**MEATLESS DISHES.**

Macaroni is one of the foodstuffs of which the average cook does not avail herself nearly so much as she might do, to an economical advantage.

As macaroni is lacking in fat, the addition of cheese or rich sauces supply that element, making it a most acceptable food.

To properly cook, it should be dropped into rapidly boiling salted water and continue boiling until the macaroni is tender. Drain and plunge it into cold water to prevent its sticking together, and then it may be dressed in various ways for the table.

**Nut Loaf.**—Mix together a pint of soft bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a half cupful of milk, salt, pepper and poultry dressing, a half cupful of nuts, two beaten eggs, all well mixed and formed into a loaf. Bake in a shallow pan about a half hour. Serve with tomato sauce.

**Rice and Cheese Timbale.**—Heat a cupful of milk and add a cupful of boiled rice, one tablespoonful of butter, a half cupful of cheese finely minced, a half teaspoonful of salt and a fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper with one egg beaten light. Pour into buttered custard cups, set in a pan of hot water and bake one-half hour.

**Corn Chowder.**—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add an onion, sliced, and cook for five minutes, then add two cupfuls of sweet corn, four cupfuls of diced potatoes and two cupfuls of boiling water. Let cook twenty minutes and add a quart of milk, salt, pepper and more butter if needed. Pour over soda crackers in a dish. Serve hot.

**Bean Fricassee.**—Boil a pound of marrow fat beans until tender, then drain, add a tablespoonful of butter, a cupful of milk or cream, and let it stew for a few minutes. Then season with mushroom catsup, a little vinegar and minced parsley. Serve at once.

**Meat Substitute.**—Wash a cupful of rice and cook in plenty of boiling salted water until tender. Remove the seeds and membrane from a green pepper and chop it fine, add it to the rice with a small onion, chopped, a pint of tomatoes and a half cupful of sweet bacon fat with salt and pepper to taste.

*Nellie Maxwell*

**Getting Old Too Fast?**

Late in life the body shows signs of wear and often the kidneys weaken first. The back is lame, bent and achy, and the kidney action distressing. This makes people feel older than they are. Don't wait for dropsy, gravel, "hardening of the arteries or Bright's disease. Use a mild kidney stimulant. Try Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of elderly folks recommend them.

**An Oklahoma Case**

Mrs. G. L. Hopkins, 110 N. Penn St., Bartlesville, Okla., says: "I was severely troubled with a dull, steady ache in my back and hips. Mornings, I was all worn out. My head ached terribly and I felt dizzy and tired. Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up in fine shape. I believe I would have died, if it were not for them."

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

**BLACK LEG** LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS

Write for booklet and testimonials.  
10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00  
50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00  
Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest.  
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. LATEST ON CUTTER'S. It is unobtainable, order direct.  
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

**Oklahoma Directory**

**Jones Motor Car Co.**  
Builders of High Class Six Cylinder Automobiles.  
Write or call for catalogs and territory information.  
**DON'T OVERLOOK THE JONES SIX**  
QUALITY  
WICHITA, U. S. A.

**Films Developed** 10c a Roll Any Size  
Film packs, any size, 15c. Prints up to and including 8x10. 3c. 8x12. 4c. 8x14. 5c. 8x16. 6c. Let our film experts give you better results. Eastman Kodak, Films, and all Kodak Supplies sent anywhere, prepaid. Send us your next roll and let us convince you we are doing better Kodak finishing.  
Send for catalog.  
Westfall Drug Co., Kodak Dept.  
206 W. Main Eastman Agents Oklahoma City

**TRY Shipping Your CREAM**  
TO BEATRICE CREAMERY CO.  
Oklahoma City, Okla.

**LEWIS & MANN**  
Live Stock Commission Company  
Oklahoma City For Best Results Ship Us.  
Wichita

**Fancy Cut Flowers and Plants**  
Floral Designs by mail or express. Quick service.  
**FURROW & CO.**  
The Florists  
120 W. Main St., Okla. City, Okla.

**STORAGE BATTERIES**  
Rebuilt, Repaired and Re-charged  
New Batteries in stock for any make of car. Anything electrical on AUTOMOBILE or FARM LIGHTING PLANTS INSTALLED and REPAIRED.  
Prunty Storage Battery Co.  
427 W. Main St. Oklahoma City, Okla.

**Excelsior**  
CLEANERS and DYERS  
420 NORTH BROADWAY  
OKLAHOMA CITY

**Elgin Six**  
W. C. NORRIS  
MOTOR SALES CO.  
Tulsa, Okla. City

**Ship Your Cattle, Hogs and Sheep to**  
Cassidy Southwestern Commission Co.,  
Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.00  
Oklahoma City—Fl. Worth—Kansas City—St. Louis

**KODAKS and CAMERAS of All Kinds**  
Chemicals, Films, Print Papers, etc.  
ALWAYS FRESH, shipped by mail or express. Call or write. Everything for professional and amateur photographers. Catalog for the asking. Oklahoma Photo Supply Co., 308 N. 24th St., Oklahoma City, Okla.

**N. S. SHERMAN MACHINE AND IRON WORKS**  
Engineers, Founders and Machinists  
Grate Bars and Smokestacks  
18 to 26 East Main Street Oklahoma City, Okla.

**SCHOOL and CHURCH Furniture, Opera Chairs**  
Send for catalog and prices.  
JASPER SIZES CO., OKLAHOMA CITY  
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 38-1917.



## PAINS SHARP AND STABBING

Woman Thought She Would Die. Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ogdensburg, Wis.—"I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."



Mrs. ERTA DORTON, Ogdensburg, Wis. Physicians undoubtedly did their best, battled with this case steadily and could do no more, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice.

### Black-Cat Luck.

A certain resident in a country suburb, says the Guardian, makes a point of keeping open the doors and windows of his house. As he sat in one of his breezy rooms the other evening, waiting for dinner, his wife came in from the kitchen.

"We've just had a visit from a black cat," she said.

"Ah," he replied, "that's good. Black cats are lucky, you know."

"Yes," answered his wife, who dislikes cats, "this one was certainly lucky. It has run off with the cod steak I was just going to cook for you."

**ON FIRST SYMPTOMS** use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Dying in poverty is easy enough; it's living in poverty that comes hard on a fellow.

### YOU MAY TRY CUTICURA FREE

That's the Rule—Free Samples to Anyone Anywhere.

We have so much confidence in the wonderful soothing and healing properties of Cuticura Ointment for all skin troubles supplemented by hot baths with Cuticura Soap that we are ready to send samples on request. They are ideal for the toilet.

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

The success of a charity bazaar depends upon how much has been taken in—and how many.

Diarrhea and Dangerous Trouble is diarrhea, but a speedy and certain cure is found in Mississippi Diarrhea Cordial. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

### Quite So.

"We may live to see the airplane in common, everyday use like the automobile."

"Sure! But our chances of living to see that will be better if we leave the experimenting to other people."

## 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, Bronchial 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 druggist. Buy a 50-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.

## ECZEMA!

Money back without question if HUNT'S CURE falls in the treatment of ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 50c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman Tex.



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

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### SPORT FISH.

"I have a story to tell you this evening of a fish which wasn't a fish at all," said Daddy.

"Goodness!" said Nancy. "I don't understand at all. I must be awfully stupid."

"I guess it's a fish story," laughed Nick.

"It's really not a fish story at all—that is," Daddy explained, "it's not a fish story of the kind that Nick means. Nick thinks of course I have a lovely tale to tell of a fish who grew and grew and when he was caught it took sixteen men to pull him out of the water. Then, when they got him out, they found it wasn't a fish but a whale! Is that the kind of a story you expected, Nick?"

"Yes," Nick agreed. "Was I wrong? I really made no better guess than Nancy. She said she didn't understand. I tried to be so smart. But now I guess I'd better say I don't understand."

"Let's both say so at once," said Nancy, "and then Daddy will tell us."

"All right," agreed Nick. "Now, altogether!"

And both the children said, "We don't understand about the fish at all."

"Neither did I," commenced Daddy, "until I saw one and rode on one and heard that everyone of these peculiar creatures was called a sport fish."

"Oh, there were more than one," said Nancy.

"You know that yesterday I went with some men down to a beach for a swim?"

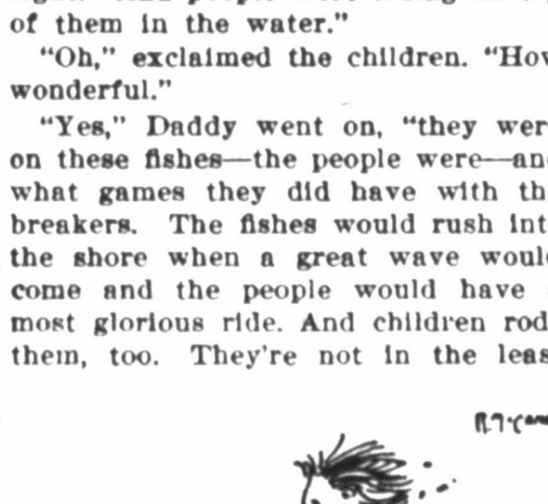
"Yes," said the children. They thought to themselves that it was not going to be so strange after all. The fish lived in the water.

"And there I saw," continued Daddy, "some great things which were made to look like big fish. They were made of rubber, I was told, and pumped up like automobile tires, and then they were covered with canvas."

"Their eyes were painted on the canvas, so were their fins and their tails. They looked like very funny fishes but still they did look quite right. And people were riding on top of them in the water."

"Oh," exclaimed the children. "How wonderful!"

"Yes," Daddy went on, "they were on these fishes—the people were—and what games they did have with the breakers. The fishes would rush into the shore when a great wave would come and the people would have a most glorious ride. And children rode them, too. They're not in the least



Children Rode Them, Too.

dangerous, for if anyone fell off in the water when one is riding a fish which lies right on top, one has no distance to fall at all and one simply gets a nice, jolly ducking.

"But by holding on fast no one need fall off—just lie or sit on the fish and the breakers and fish do the rest."

"Well, such fun as everyone was having at the beach. The children were laughing and crying out, 'Let's ride the sport fish!'"

"Big men and grown-up ladies were saying, 'Let's ride the breakers on the sport fish. My, how they go! Aren't they fun!'"

"And I am quite sure that further out in the ocean real fishes were saying, 'Well, isn't it a shame! Here there are make-believe fishes that are thought more of than we are. And we're real, not just imitations!'"

"But I also felt sure that old Grandfather Ocean Fish said, 'Now, look here, we have no right to get mad. We never offered our backs for folks to ride on. And we never rushed into the shore on the great breakers. So we can't grumble. For the sport fishes—not real like us to be sure—will help the grown-ups and children have the kind of fun they like.'"

"And so tomorrow," continued Daddy, "I thought I would take both you children to the beach to ride the breakers on the glorious sport fishes—the make-believe fishes which give such real fun!"

And both the children clapped their hands with delight.

# TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS CALOMEL

New Discovery! Dodson's Liver Tone Acts Like Calomel But Doesn't Gripe, Salivate or Make You Sick—Don't Lose a Day's Work—Harmless Liver Medicine for Men, Women, Children—Read Guarantee!

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

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

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you

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

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

### Apparently So.

"If you refuse me my life will be an aching void."

"Another sultor told me that once."

"What happened?"

"He has a wife that weighs over 200 pounds and it strikes me that his life is rather full."

### YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN!

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain.

A small bottle of freezone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

### SMALL BOY HAD NOTICED

That He Knew Man in Khaki as Marine Did Credit to His Powers of Observation.

A group of youngsters was playing on Riverside drive, says the New York Times. A military man, dressed in khaki and accompanied by a young lady, approached the group. The boys stopped their playing and, with nudges and gesticulation, were evidently trying to identify the man in khaki.

As the young lady and her escort drew nearer, one youngster with an air of superior knowledge informed his companions: "He's a United States marine."

Overhearing the remark, the young lady questioned the small boy: "How do you know he is a marine?"

"Why, lady," exclaimed the youngster, "he wears an ornament on his hat showing an eagle, globe and anchor, but doesn't wear any hat cord."

The colored hat cords, yellow, blue and red, help many civilians to recognize at once a cavalryman, an infantryman or artilleryman. However, the United States marine dressed in khaki is still an enigma to many persons who lack the powers of observation displayed by the small boy on Riverside drive.

It may be a semi-invisible baby ribbon that enables a man to recognize a summer girl when he sees her.

## ON 'WHEATLESS DAYS' Eat POST TOASTIES (Made of Corn)



says Bobby

If you were operating this big mill you would do, perhaps, as we are—

you would depend solely upon quality to create a demand for

## HELIOTROPE THE ALWAYS RELIABLE FLOUR

because, quality not only creates its demand; it HOLDS it.

Oklahoma City Mill & Elevator Co. OKLAHOMA CITY

### ERECT MONUMENT FOR PET

Horsemen to Place Handsome Headstone Over Grave of World-Record Filly.

Cleveland, O.—Laid to rest at North Randall race track as tenderly as if she had been a child, Mary Putney, world record filly, is to have a handsome headstone erected.

She is mourned by her owner, Chauncey B. Sears of Fall River, Mass., as sincerely as if she had been

a lifelong human friend.

So he has ordered a marble shaft, four feet high, to be carved with her name and world marks she has set in mile races as a three-year-old and a four-year-old trotting filly.

The date and record she made in winning four big futurity stakes also is to be included in the inscription. Her grave is beneath a cluster of elms which stands out prominently in the landscape as you gaze directly across the track from the grandstand to the far stretch.

### "EAT ALL YOU CAN'T CAN"

New Slogan of the Federal Department of Agriculture Announced.

Washington.—"Eat all you can't can" is the new slogan of the department of agriculture in its campaign for conservation of perishable fruits and vegetables. Heretofore, it has been "can all you can," but now with a big output of fruits and vegetables

the department is pointing out that the housewives might well vary her menus by devising dishes composed in large part of these products which will not keep.

"While it is imperative that as much food as possible should be put up in tins or glass jars, or else dried and properly stored," says a department statement, "it is nevertheless well to bear in mind that by varying the diet much food which would otherwise be lost can be made to sustain life."

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Her Mind on Money. Patience—"Do you know the Latin Quarter in Paris?" Patrice—"No. Does it look anything like the franc piece?"

Adruc Liquid Screw Worm Killer kills the worm and heals the wound.—Adv.

Considering. "Do you believe a wife is justified in taking money from her husband's pocket?" "Certainly, if he is careless enough to leave any there."

It's far better to have one hand on a postoffice than both eyes on a foreign mission.

The average man's ship doesn't get in until after the funeral.

Some clubs cause scolding wives and some scolding wives cause clubs.

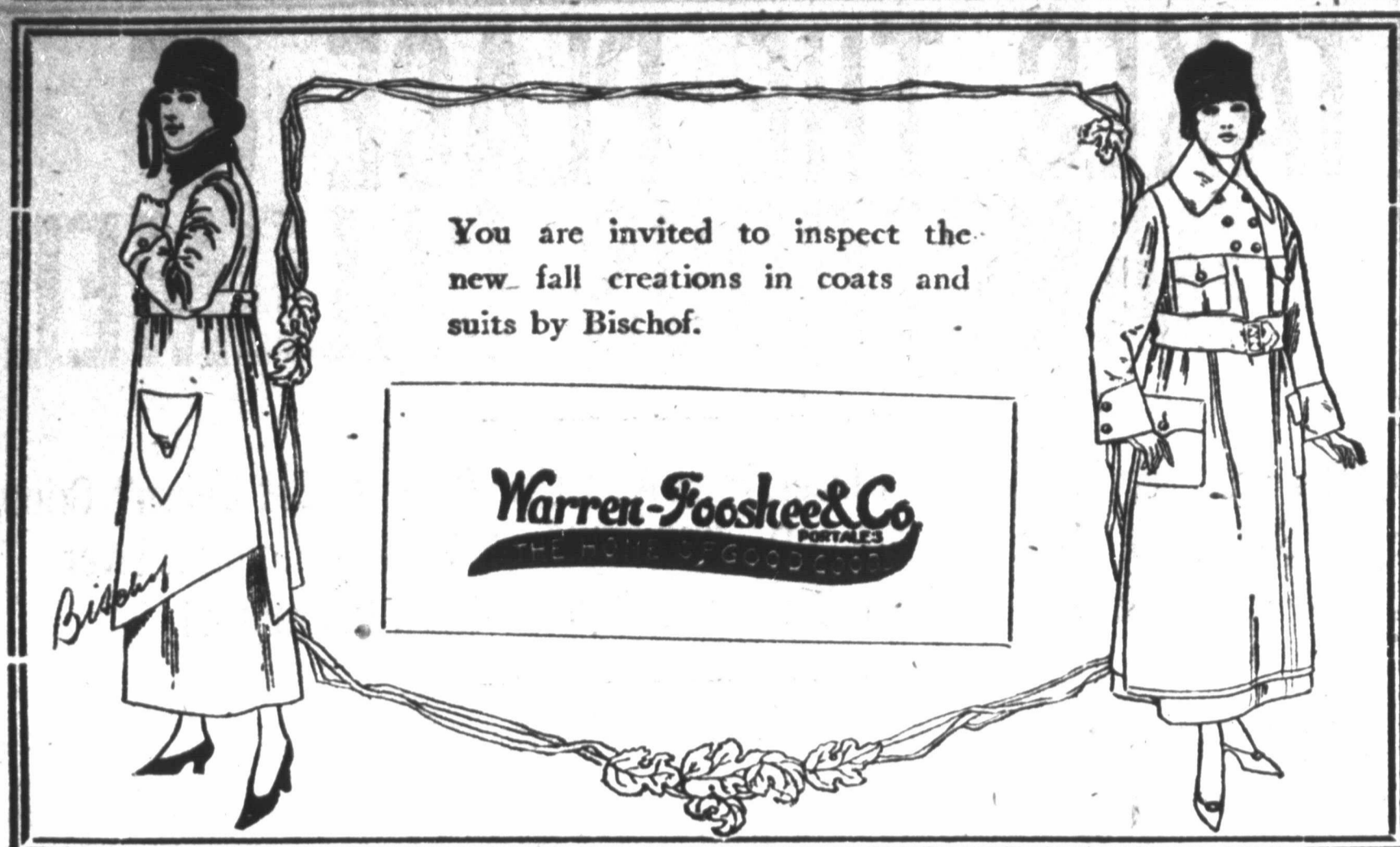
IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Few of Them Do. He—Are you fond of indoor sports? She—Yes, if they know when to go home.

A Preliminary. "Can I enlist your efforts in this volunteer work?" "I must first recruit my health."

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO





You are invited to inspect the new fall creations in coats and suits by Bischof.

**Warren-Fooshee & Co**  
PORTALES

**STUDIO**  
Montana L. Grinstead  
Piano  
Violin  
OPPOSITE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

---

**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.


---

**DR. N. F. WOLLARD,**  
Rectal Diseases a Specialty  
Piles Cured Without the Knife  
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 169, Portales, N. M.

**Farm Loans**

It will pay you to  
*Investigate*

**James A. Hall**  
Portales, N. M.



**I Am the Spieler**

I am the spieler,  
Who will show you the healer,  
Who has dope for every pain you ever bore.  
He is the big, fat guy,  
With the charming grey eye,  
Down at the Portales Drug Store.  
He has the fresh drugs,  
And the mixing jugs.  
He knows the art, and will do his part,  
So those who are smart, should take a start,  
For the PORTALES DRUG STORE.

**The Portales Drug Store**  
"STORE OF SERVICE"

P.S. Oh! You sons of this powerful nation,  
Come hear the Edison in its wonderful re-creation.

**Dry Land Crops**  
John M. Bennett, who lives one mile east of town, this week brought to the Journal office samples of corn that are good for any country in any year. The ears were large, the corn was plump and hard and the cob showed not a missing kernel. The three ears averaged about nine inches long and were just about ready to harvest. He also had some milo maize that was exceptionally good. He has only three acres of this corn but he thinks he will get two hundred bushels from it. It was all raised without irrigation, but not without some work.

**Card From E. L. Hinton**  
The Journal is in receipt of a card from E.L. Hinton, at Camp Funston, requesting that his paper be changed to Leon Springs, Texas. Mr. Hinton is attending the officers' training camp at that place and says that Frank Culberson and Howard Lindsey are there, also; that they are enjoying themselves fine. He says that there is plenty of hard work but that they are all getting used to it. Those wishing to write to any of these boys should address them at 1st Int. Camp Funston, Leon Springs, Texas.

**Notice to Hunters**  
Hunters of Roosevelt are notified that it is unlawful to hunt without having first taken out a license for that purpose. You are further notified that these licenses may be obtained upon application to either E. L. Kohl, at Kohl's garage, or to Thomas Taylor. Parties found hunting without license will be prosecuted according to law.  
Thomas Taylor  
E.L. Kohl  
Deputy Game Wardens.

**BUICKS**

THEY ARE THE CARS

You See 'Em Everywhere

**...FARM LOANS...**

Money Ready When Papers Are Signed

**Coe Howard**  
OFFICE AT SECURITY STATE BANK

**Read the Journal Ads**



**..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..**

**LISTEN**

Any one having Furniture, or anything, to sell for cash, or exchange for goods, anything from bride bits to motor cars, will do well to call at the

**Furniture Exchange Store**  
L. A. JOHNSON, Prop.



**SAY!**  
LISTEN

Do you know that it would be a mighty fine thing to have a concrete walk around that home of yours—especially with wet, wintry weather coming on. Think about it, the cost is not great.

**Portales Lumber Company**  
Raymond Lawrence, Manager

**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