

Portales Got Her Money's Worth at Amarillo Meet

The much talked of and extensively advertised Ozark Trails meeting is over. Portales did not get what she thought she went after, but she got her money's worth, and then some.

There was, at this meeting, a large crowd from Liberal, Kansas; and this crowd was seeking a feasible route to California via El Paso, and one that would furnish an escape from the hardships of the Santa Fe Trail.

There are two or three other routes building out of Oklahoma that are seeking the same objects as the Kansas folks and they, also, realize that the El Paso Short Line offers the only solution to their problems, and they are out strong for our road.

Then comes the government project, the biggest proposition in the west in the way of public highways. Already there has been a United States army engineer over the Santa Fe Trail and he has pronounced its doom.

There is another big proposition. There were thousands of people there from the middle-west and southwestern states who discovered that Uncle Sam included us within the confines of his estates.

Dan Vinson Makes Record

Dan W. Vinson, formerly of this place, but now of Elida and vicinity, was in town for a few minutes Sunday. Dan is selling life insurance for the Missouri State Life, and he has made a record during the past four months that puts him right in the front as a dispenser of protection.

Thanks, Attempted

The family of H. B. Ryther wants the friends and people who stayed by them so close during their time of trouble to feel that what they did was appreciated and taken in the same spirit in which it was rendered.

Musical Recital

Miss Fannie Williamson, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Williamson, will give a musical recital at the Methodist church on next Friday night, July 13, the proceeds to be given to the ladies of the Woman's club.

Miss Williamson has just returned from Denver, Colorado, where, for the past two years, she has been taking voice training. She had a wonderfully fine voice to begin with, one which promised possibilities attained by but few and, with the two years constant application under the best masters in the west, it should have developed and rounded out until but little could be desired.

A Revival Meeting

Commencing Thursday night, and continuing until a further announcement, there will be revival services at the Christian church, conducted by Rev. C. W. Lambert, of Clovis New Mexico.

Fred Ryther Drowned

On last Sunday, July 1st, Charles Fred James Ryther was drowned in the surface tank at the residence of John F. Stephenson. Fred, in company with some other boys of near his own age, had gone there for a swim.

Fred was born in Alva, Oklahoma, February 7, 1903, and was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Ryther. Funeral services were held at the family residence on Monday July 2nd, 1917, conducted by Rev. M. W. Daily and Professor J. S. Long, and interment was had in the cemetery at Portales, New Mexico.

Institute Opening

The Roosevelt county normal will open July 9th at ten o'clock, a. m. County Superintendent Sam. J. Stinnett has spared no pains to make this the best normal ever held in the county. The instructors are the equals of any in this or other states and they are prepared to give you the best there is in the shop.

- 1. Opening song, "America"
2. Invocation, Rev. M. W. Daily.
3. Welcome address, Jas. A. Hall.
4. Response, Supt. R. A. Deen.
5. Piano solo, Miss Irene Molinari.
6. Announcements, Supt. S. J. Stinnett

The program is a good one and should be appreciated by all. It is hoped that the people of Portales will turn out en masse and lend the support of their presence to this undertaking. Our public schools are just what we make them, and their success depends almost entirely upon the teachers who will have charge of the various departments of graded schools, as well as the rural places of learning.

Fourth of July

Portales could not resist the temptation of having a little Fourth of July and, accordingly, in the afternoon, a crowd gathered on the court house lawn and celebrated. Attorney T. E. Mears delivered an address on the national holiday and the progress and cause of the present war.

Pecos Valley Medical Association in Its Annual Meeting

The Pecos Valley Medical association held their annual meeting in the court house at Portales on Saturday, June 30th. Physicians from out of town were, Dr. R. L. Bradley, Dr. S. G. Van Almen, Dr. H. A. Ingalls and Dr. Finis L. Anderson, of Roswell; Dr. Miller and Dr. J. B. Westerfield, of Clovis; Dr. E. J. Hay, of New Hope.

PROGRAM

- 1. The Military Surgeon... Dr. H. A. Ingalls, Roswell
2. Surgical Shock—Diagnosis and Treatment... Dr. C. M. Yates, Roswell
3. Infection, Immunity and Serum Therapy... Dr. Finis L. Anderson, Roswell
4. Examination of Public School Children... Dr. C. F. Montgomery, Roswell
5. Nasal Intumescences... Dr. S. G. Von Almen, Roswell
6. Exophthalmic Goitre... Dr. E. J. Hay, New Hope
7. Sanitation and Public Health Regulations for Village and Rural Communities... Dr. D. B. Williams, Portales

The annual election of officers was held in the afternoon and resulted in the selection of Dr. D. B. Williams for president, and Dr. J. S. Pearce for secretary and treasurer. Roswell was decided on for the next meeting place.

Scant Courtesy

Scant courtesy was shown New Mexico by the offices of the Ozark Trails Highway association at its annual meeting in Amarillo, Texas, last week, as neither Governor Lindsey nor State Highway Engineer James A. French, who journeyed to the Texas city at the invitation of the association officers, was asked to address the meeting.

J. Wight Giddings, statistician in the state highway engineer's office, also went to the meeting prepared to deliver an illustrated address on New Mexico roads, but no arrangement for his address was made and consequently it was not delivered.

The New Mexico officials were not even invited to occupy seats on the platform. They left Amarillo before the meeting was over, and returned to Santa Fe last night, having stopped at Portales enroute. The trip was made by automobile.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Mr. Kuhl says that the above is a mistake, that every effort was made to locate the governor and party with no success, and that no slight was attempted or intended.

Discharged From Custody

William Lynn Marsh, arrested for not having registered as required by law to do, had his preliminary hearing before Judge James A. Hail, United States commissioner, last Tuesday and was discharged from the custody of the officers. It developed during the hearing that he had misstated his age when making an application for a marriage license which circumstance it was that caused his arrest. He is not, and

will not, probably, be the last who have found it convenient to forget their age when anxious to get married. The Journal is glad to be able to publish the exoneration of this young man, both on his account and for the further reason that Roosevelt county doesn't produce the type of young men known as slackers. No odium should or will attach to the young man's character, since no crime having been committed, he could be guilty of none. The officers did only their duty in making the arrest and having the investigation.

Christian Revival

C. W. Lambert, minister of the Clovis Christian Church and evangelist singer, Jno. H. Luck of Ft. Worth, Texas, are beginning a series of evangelistic meetings in the Christian church here. Mr. Lambert is an earnest thoughtful preacher of the word whose aim is to do a work of permanent value. Services will begin each evening at eight o'clock and last one hour. Some of the subjects to be discussed will be:

- "Hearing the Truth"
"Faith"
"The Next Move in the Great Armistice"
"The Prodigal Son"
"The History of Pardon"
"Christianity and Common Sense"
"The Unpardonable Sin"
"The Work of the Holy Spirit"

Mr. Luck is a splendid soloist and song leader. He is anxious to meet all the singers of Portales and to have them in the choir. You will enjoy singing with him. Come and attend the meetings.

This office will pay the cash for clean white rags.

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

Governor W. E. Lindsey and State Engineer, James A. French were here Saturday enroute home from the Ozark Trails meeting at Amarillo.

TRAVELS 40 MILES FOR MORE TANLAC

A. D. Hawkins Says His Wife Gained Fifteen Pounds on Three Bottles.

SUFFERED 20 YEARS

Wife's Improvement Has Been Wonderful—All Her Neighbors Talking About How Much Better She Looks.

"I'm taking a forty-mile trip to get more Tanlac," was the remarkable statement made by J. D. Hawkins, a well-known and prosperous farmer, in Jacob's Pharmacy, Memphis, Tenn., recently.

"Yes, sir," he continued. "I live at Bartlett, Tenn., and I drove eight miles to Raleigh this morning to catch the trolley to Memphis, which is twelve miles more, so when I get home that will make forty miles I've traveled to get this Tanlac, and that's proof enough of what I think about it."

"I declare I never saw or heard of a medicine doing as much good as this Tanlac has done my wife. She has actually gained fifteen pounds on three bottles of it and besides it has relieved her of troubles that have been weakening her down for nearly twenty years. She suffered with indigestion and everything she would eat made gas and gave her severe pains in the stomach. She had no appetite at all and suffered with nervous headaches until she couldn't sleep at night. She was so tired all the time that she couldn't do any of her housework at all. I was just about to give up in despair, for we had tried everything we could get hold of, when I read about Tanlac and got a bottle for her."

"Well, sir, she has taken three bottles so far and her improvement has just been wonderful and that's the reason I am making this trip, because I don't want her to be without Tanlac. She can do all her own housework now and is relieved of the indigestion and has a good appetite. Her nerves are quiet and the headaches are all gone and she can sleep well at night. She is gaining in health and strength all the time and the neighbors are all talking about how much better she looks."

"I certainly do endorse Tanlac, for after what it has done for my wife, I believe it is the best medicine in the world."

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

Poor Way to Help.

"I'm going to offer my services to my country in case of war."

"To do what?"

"To cook."

"Don't. It's hard enough to get recruits as it is."

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.

Better Way of Putting It.

"I raise pigs for my living."

"Don't be so crude. Say you earn your living by your pen."

Paris tea rooms now substitute coffee.

When Hubby Fooled Her. Mrs. Scatterbrain was constantly bemoaning her lot. Her husband, who was entitled to place half the letters of the alphabet after his name, had the most treacherous memory in the world. He could remember nothing his wife told him, in spite of bits of string round his finger and knots in his handkerchief. Only once did Mr. Scatterbrain remember to do his wife's bidding.

Said a friend to Mrs. Scatterbrain: "I think you are getting as bad as your hubby. I got a note from you yesterday dated a whole week ahead." "Heavens!" gasped Mrs. Scatterbrain, trembling with the shock. "My husband must have posted it the very day I gave it to him!"

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Used by the British and French troops at the front. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain relief for tired, aching feet. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Tin Music.

One of the inmates of the Masonic home near Franklin is past ninety years of age. In all his long life he had never heard a phonograph. Recently the members of one of the lodges in the state presented the home with a phonograph. This was a source of wonder to the old man. He had occasion to visit some friends in Franklin, and while there was asked how he liked his new home. "It's all right," he said, "just fine. And, say, we've got a machine down there that is the queerest thing I ever saw. They take a pie pan that has a hole cut in the middle, and put it in the machine. Then they turn a crank and grind up that tin, and it makes music. It's dang good music, too."—Indianapolis News.

Up to the Cook.

"Hi, Mr. Jack, mighty surprised to see you out here," said a negro cook in one of the Indiana company barracks for candidates for the officers' reserve corps at Ft. Harrison. "You sure look different."

"Mr. Jack" looked at the negro and recognized him as a waiter for years in the cafes of big hotels down town.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"I'm the cook for the company, and if you don't get enough to eat just sneak 'round to the kitchen."

"I surely will," said the soldier. "I gave you about a million dollars in tips in my life and it's up to you to make good."—Indianapolis News.

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

Cheaper Than Potatoes. Carl J. Carter, prosecuting attorney of Bartholomew county, passed a delivery truck from a grocery. In the rear of the truck were a half-dozen oil cans and on the end of each spout was a gumdrop. "What's the idea?" Carter asked the man in charge. "Gumdrops are cheaper than potatoes," he replied.—Indianapolis News.

High school graduates who attempt to set the world on fire soon discover that there are a lot of fire engines on duty.

Another way to beat the cost of living is to feed our prodigal sons on a vegetable diet.

USE PLAIN SHAPES

Paris Milliners Put Ban on Trimming This Season.

Flower-Pot Models, With Narrow Brims and Very High Crowns, are Very Fashionable Just Now.

The quaint hat for a young girl, which is shown in the accompanying sketch, was created by the famous Caroline Reboux. It is exceedingly simple, but at the same time amazingly chic, writes Idalia de Villiers, a Paris correspondent. The hat itself is made of lacquer-red Japanese straw, and the broad ribbons are in a delicate shade of silver gray.

These ribbons are tied in a full bow right at the top of the high crown, passed through the brim at either side and then passed under the chin. In all black, with a bright colored lining in



Quaint Hat for Young Girl.

the narrow brim, this model would be charming, or in dark blue straw with japonica-pink ribbons and a lining of cream glove kid.

These flower-pot shapes are very fashionable just now. They always have narrow brims, very high crowns and hardly any trimming. Indeed, the leading note of the 1917 millinery season is simplicity.

Very beautiful and expensive straws are selected for the hat shapes, but trimmings are lightly used.

Georgette is making a specialty of Boy Scout hats for morning wear, in fine chip and also in Japanese straw. Lengths of picot ribbon are twisted round the crowns of these wide-brimmed hats, the ends hanging loosely over one shoulder.

POCKETS IN NEW BLOOMERS

Garment Designed to Be Worn With Short Skirt of Khaki and the Norfolk Jacket.

It is now possible to buy bloomers which have pockets. In this will be seen the influence of the new sort of feminine garb which is being brought forward in anticipation of woman's entrance into industrial fields which heretofore have not been opened to her.

The pocketed bloomer will be worn with the new short skirt of khaki, whose proper complement is the Norfolk jacket. Moreover, the summer girl who at present does not feel the necessity of identifying herself with any of the national organizations to aid the war department will be glad to avail herself of this convenient accessory for camp wear or for the hiking expedition in the country. These bloomers are to be had all the way from those of white satin to the same humble variety of cotton or satins. The average woman will be attracted toward the models in dimity or nainsook, some of which are in color and which are designed to wear with the lingerie dress of matching hue.

Lengthen Days of Silk Stockings.

Of course you know that nothing, however durable, will wear either well or long if not cared for properly. Silk stockings are no exceptions to this rule. They demand proper care. First and foremost, a thorough washing every time the stocking is worn is almost imperative. Perspiration tends to rot the fiber—consequently the little holes that popped out so unexpectedly. Make a lather from a mild, white soap, "swish" the stockings about in it, rinse and iron when quite damp. If the stocking is only mercerized and you desire the silky seen, then rinse in water that is a bit soapy and press damp. And a word about mending: Silk on cotton and cotton on silk is easy to remember and a deal more satisfactory in the long run.

TO WASH SUMMER FROCKS

Handful of Salt in Rinsing Water Nearly Always Acts as Preservative for Any Color.

When washing colored summer frocks at home, remember these hints: A handful of salt in the rinsing water nearly always acts as a preservative for any shade or color.

Brown Holland frocks always present a better appearance if washed in bran water, without any soap being used. Boil a pound of bran in two quarts of water, strain this into two quarts of clean warm water, and wash the dress in as many lots of water as necessary.

Rinse through cold water and, when half dry, iron on the wrong side with a hot iron.

Silk summer blouses want washing quickly and carefully, one at a time. Do not wring the blouses, but squeeze through two bowls of soapsuds, then rinse through clean warm water. Pale colored silks improve by being given a second rinsing through blue water. Roll in a towel and iron before quite dry with a fairly hot iron, keeping a piece of muslin between the silk and the iron—a good tip this latter. So many home laundresses ruin silk blouses, making them yellow, by washing them in very hot water.

SUPPER SET FOR LITTLE ONES

Same General Decorative Scheme Can Be Carried Out in Tray Cloth, Bib and Napkins.

When your particular little boy sings for his supper see that he is set down to something as attractive as this little supper set, which will amuse him if he eats alone or at least keep him quiet if he shares his evening meal with the family.

It consists of a traycloth of crash all finished with fancy buttonholing in black and embellished with a procession of animals from the cross-stitch book. The bib, which Tommy Tucker will put on to protect his clean suit will follow the same general decorative scheme. Then there are two little napkins each with one of the cross—no, cross-stitched—animals in one corner. These are used to form an extra protection under the little one's plate, especially if the cloth is used to cover his portion of a polished table. Surely a kiddie would not grow obstinate at a supper served under such attractive conditions.

ADJUST HAIR NET LIGHTLY

It Should Not Be Pulled Tightly Over Coiffure at the Beginning as Might Be Supposed.

In adjusting a hair net it is not pulled tightly over the hair, as one might suppose. The best hairdressers always throw it lightly over the hair. While one end is held in one hand, the other is pinned down at one side of the front and a few invisible hairpins thrust into it without any attempt to make it fit smoothly at first. Then the other end is fastened to the other side of the front. This leaves the hair net standing out from the hair in places.

Then these little full places are gradually taken up, always being careful not to pull the coiffure down too tightly. The little bunches of net are pinned under the surface of the hair, where they will not be noticeable.

A last touch is to take a hatpin and pull the coiffure out into its original form wherever it has become flattened. As the hairdresser says, "Don't be stingy with hairpins."

SUIT WEIGHS TEN OUNCES



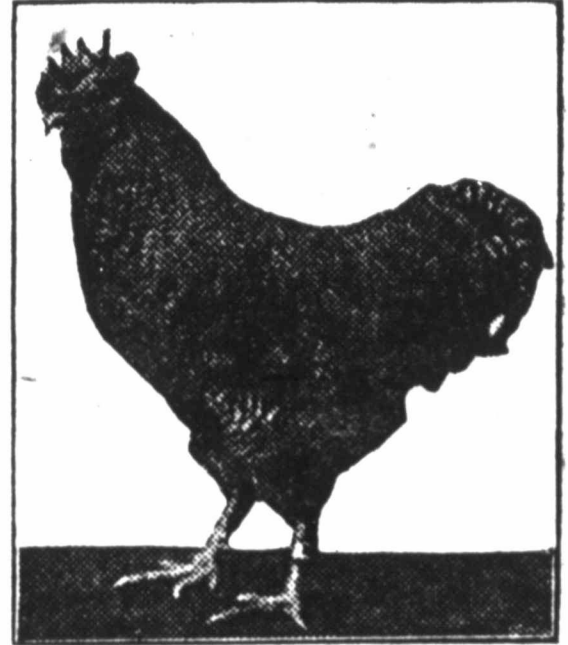
In summer, comfort's the thing. It is not any too easy to obtain it either. Many frocks have been designed to insure comfort, but few have lived up to their purpose. This charming suit of pussy-willow weighs only ten ounces, and is made in navy blue with white silk stitchings that are very attractive. The suit is adaptable for sport wear and is very durable. The hat is of unusual shape with a very broad brim.



PROPORTION OF MALE FOWLS

One Rooster to Fifteen Hens is About Right With Larger Breeds, Such as Plymouth Rock.

Birds of the general-purpose class, such as the Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, Orpingtons, etc., usually require one male to 15 females, depending upon the vigor of the male. Among birds of lighter



Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerel.

breeds, such as Leghorns, Anconas, Campines, Hamburgs, etc., one male is sufficient for a flock of 20 females.

About ten days should be allowed for the fertilization of the flock by the male. However, in small flocks, such as four or five females, only four or five days is needed.

GOOD MEDICINE FOR FOWLS

On Account of High Price of Permanganate of Potash Substitute is Sought by Poultry Men.

(Storrs Experiment Station.) Many poultry men have been using permanganate of potash to prevent the spread of colds and other catarrhal diseases. During the past two years this product has risen in price from 50 cents to \$2.50 to \$3 per pound; thus it is not surprising that a good substitute is being looked for.

One authority suggests the use of bluestone or copper sulphate, which can be used as follows: Dissolve four ounces of the bluestone in a quart of water, this to be known as a stock solution. Add one ounce of this solution to each gallon of the drinking water. This can perhaps be well used for a short period, but should not be too long continued.

Furthermore, one ought to use enameled or earthenware vessels, as the copper sulphate solution may produce undesirable chemical changes when used in galvanized pans.

GUINEA FOWL IS PROFITABLE

Large Farms Now Being Established Where Guinea Fowls Are Being Raised for Meat Purposes.

Raising guinea fowls in Kansas is profitable, according to N. L. Harris, superintendent of the Kansas State Agricultural college poultry farm.

"Large farms" are now being established where guineas are raised for meat purposes," said Mr. Harris. "The eggs are small and consequently are of little value commercially."

"Guinea fowls are easy to raise. They are noisy and good fighters and are not subject to the attacks of hawks."

"There is a good market for guinea fowls. The meat of the young guineas resembles that of prairie chickens and wild ducks. The clubs and stylish cafes use the guinea as a substitute for ducks, prairie chickens, quail, and other game which the laws make it impossible for them to secure."

IMPORTANT EGGS BE TURNED

Comparatively Small Hens Have Trouble in Turning Goose Eggs—Crippled Goslings Result.

Sometimes it is necessary to set goose eggs under comparatively small hens, that have not the strength to turn the large eggs. In setting eggs under a hen, mark them on one side, so that you can tell whether or not the hen is turning them.

If she does not turn the eggs, the goslings will be crippled, unless the eggs are turned by hand.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

correct

CONSTIPATION

Genuine bears signature *Wm. Wood*

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by **Carter's Iron Pills**

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

Your Fruit Won't Spoil If You Use

GOOD LUCK RED RUBBERS

They Fit All Standard Jars

Specially recommended for cold pack canning. Send 2c stamp for new book on preserving or 10c in stamps for one dozen rings if you cannot get them at your dealer's. Address Department 54 BOSTON WOVEN HOSE & RUBBER CO. Cambridge, Mass.

Old Saw Verified.

"A short cut often proves the longest way around," said the bromidic philosopher.

"I agree with you," answered Mr. Dubwaite. "I took a short cut to town this morning and fell in with a pacifist who detained me in an argument that lasted an hour."

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

A Woman's Opportunity.

The complexion of Wall street's big organization that works from nine to five is slowly changing as man after man drops out to take up military service. The inroads which have already been made in staffs of the big banking institutions are not serious, but the prospect of losing many more employees in the next few weeks or months is being discussed by employers, and it is the general view that most of the vacancies must be filled by women, says a New York news letter. One of the largest national banks has lost 50 men to Plattsburg and Madison, has 75 more who are in militia organizations, and who will soon leave, and has 400 who are liable to conscription. A prominent trust company has lost upward of 100 men, including the senior vice president, and expects the total to be more than 300 before the end of the year. Plans are being made to fill many departments with girls, who have been found more satisfactory than men in work that is much the same day after day.

Father's Fault.

Two girls were discussing the recent marriage of a mutual friend.

"Everything went off splendidly, didn't it?" said Dora enthusiastically.

"And didn't dear Rose look perfectly sweet?"

"Yes, she did," agreed Nora. "She told me after the ceremony that there was only one drawback."

"What was that?" asked Dora inquisitively.

"Well, she felt that her father looked too cheerful when he gave her away."

Grape-Nuts for Lunch Puts "PEP" into the afternoon's work

There's a Reason

The Unpopular Mr. Torrey

By Katherine Howe

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

Blake Torrey wasn't popular in Lukane. He didn't smoke or drink, and carefully avoided scrapping. During his eight months' sojourn in the mining town he had never been known to knock a man down, and this told heavily against him. No one could say he was not honorable in his dealings, and his courteous treatment of others demanded a certain civility in return. But in Lukane a proof of physical fighting quality, the ability to play a stiff game of poker, imbibe whisky and smoke strong tobacco were the achievements necessary for the badge of honor. There were some who would have eliminated a few of these qualifications, but they thought it wise not to air their sentiments in public. Blake Torrey had the courage of his convictions, even though that kind of courage didn't count in Lukane.

The postmaster of the town was often assisted by his sister when business called him elsewhere. The two lived in rooms over the office and Ethel Burk, beside her official duties, kept the little house neat and shining. The cozy room, with the shaded lamp, was considerable of a lure to many of the men of Lukane. But Ethel Burk let it be known that she was a busy young woman whose evenings could not all be given up to sociability, and her living room was not to be invaded except by her invitation. Though she was only twenty-six, there was a determined gleam in her eyes which made her decision respected. Her brother, through experience, found it best to also respect the rule, and told the men when they invited themselves upstairs that wasn't his side of the shanty, his sister ran the house, and he "never went meddling in her caboose." Of course there were suitors in plenty, which Ethel, not wishing to accept, had to handle with tact in order not to turn them into rank enemies. She was undeniably pretty, with soft, dark eyes and a charming mouth, and was one of the very few well educated women in Lukane. A college-bred girl, she had come to Lukane with her brother when he had determined to seek his fortune in the gold country. But he had been there three years and had not been successful, so secured the postmaster's position while keeping his eye out for an opportunity.

George Gaynor, a prosperous young mine owner, seemed to be making considerable progress as a suitor of Ethel when one day the tall, athletic figure of a stranger stepped briskly into the post office and asked if there was anything for Blake Torrey. His surprised glance fell on the attractive girl at the window, and he further observed her as she searched for his mail. Ethel also noted that he took his letters, turned quickly and went out without the unpleasant stare or loitering glances of many newcomers. After many visits he still preserved this dignified formality and Ethel, though she had decided he was a gentleman, began to be piqued into a curiosity to know him better. Torrey was suffering from the same desire and, as luck would have it, her brother accidentally brought it about. Then Torrey soon became one of the favored few to spend evenings in the cozy room upstairs. Torrey in his thirty-four years of life had had one love affair that had resulted disastrously in the faithlessness of the girl, and he had made up his mind to avoid all heart entanglements in the future; but, much to his surprise, he found that the face behind Uncle Sam's window was getting between him and all useful occupations. He had to face the grievous truth; he was in love with Ethel Burk.

But there was Gaynor to reckon with. He had the fighting blood of popularity, was known to have whipped two fellows to a finish and seemed to have the inside track in the running for Ethel Burk's hand.

Whatever may have been the girl's estimate of the measure of a man, the constant clamor of her environment was not without its influence. Gaynor never lost a chance to sneer at what he called the cowardice of Torrey; even her brother sniffed when she rallied to Torrey's defense, for Torrey had told her his reasons for what he called "a finer courage." She had begun to care for him, but the glamour of physical prowess and the popularity of the other man were telling strongly in his favor.

One day the main street of Lukane roused to the sound of rushing feet and the clamor of angry men. A horse thief in the hands of the mob stood rather less chance for his life than a murderer. Torrey, inside the post of-

ice, saw the man being dragged along with a gathering crowd in pursuit. He caught up a rifle which a man had set down, rushed out and, as the trembling victim was near the door, struck with the butt of the gun the hands of the two holding him and thrust the suspect inside. The door was quickly locked from the inside and he stood against it. As they started to beat him down he held them off with the rifle. Then they started to pick up stones to break the windows.

"Hold on!" he yelled. "This is a government building! Do you know what that means?"

Evidently they did not know, but it made them pause. At this moment the sheriff and an armed posse came up and the rioters were obliged to give up their man.

The trial was set for two weeks later in the adjoining town. Ethel saw nothing of Torrey for a week. He was away, spending much time in the place where the suspect was jailed. He hurriedly told her he was trying to get evidence, and to find out if the man were really guilty.

Nearly all Lukane turned out to the trial. Never did its citizens experience such a surprise as when Blake Torrey stood up as the attorney for the defense. Never will the clear-headed argument, the rousing plea and the ringing eloquence of his appeal be forgotten. Judge and jury were carried before it like leaves in a gale. The prisoner was acquitted. As he voiced his gratitude to the man who had saved him and again declared his innocence, Ethel, with tear-wet eyes, put her hand in Torrey's with a look that told him he had won more than his case.

Then an elderly man, who had simply been one of the crowd at the back of the room, made his way to Torrey.

"Young man," he said, "in heaven's name why are you wasting your time



"Hold On!" He Yelled.

here? You ought to be in the United States senate."

Torrey smiled deprecatingly. "I'd like to be there," he said. "But you have to be rich—and I lost everything in Wall street."

"I can help to put you in the senate. I need you. Will you come with me?"

Torrey stared incredulously at the stranger. "Will you give me your name?" he asked.

"John Felsted."

"Not Governor Felsted?"

"Yes," answered the man. "Will you think it over?"

For answer Torrey put out his hand and felt it warmly grasped by the governor.

Nature Smiles on Malaga.

Malaga is perhaps the oldest of Spanish cities. Certainly she is in many ways the fairest of them all. If ever there was a lotus land, it is here. The rich earth is fairly bursting with fertility, hidden under a wealth of semi-tropical vegetation, with here and there the green vine hills that bear the grapes for which Malaga is known all over the world. There are flowers, too, great, gaudy blooms, that go with the South sea appearance of the aloes and palmettoes and palms. In a word, Malaga is a city where nature smiles. Sometimes a year will go by there without seven cloudy days.

A Long Wait.

"Where is your husband?" asked the bill collector at the door.

"He's in his study writing a poem," said the wife.

"I suppose I'll have to wait?"

"You will."

"Until he finishes the poem?"

"You'll have to wait longer than that. Until he sells it."

Speaks From Experience.

"Here's a substance which breaks down when exposed to light," remarked the chemist. "That must be the stuff reputations are made of," observed the politician.—Widow.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

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 feel "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.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer 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 cannot 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.

Exactly.

"I see the British won't wear any more boiled shirts, as they want to save starch."

"I suppose they need it to stiffen their defenses."

PAIN? NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards.

This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.—adv.

Fortitude.

"You talk as if you want war."

"I don't. I want peace. But I'm willing to pull myself together and even go to a dentist in order to stop a toothache."

WATCH YOUR SKIN IMPROVE

When You Use Cuticura—The Soap to Purify and Ointment to Heal.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Continue this treatment for ten days and note the change in your skin. No better toilet preparations exist.

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

Sure! They Will.

Thomas—Do you think the fighting nations will cede any territory?

Pete—Why, they're all planting acres by the millions.

BABIES AND GROWING CHILDREN need a tonic to tone up the system and regulate the liver. Mothers are constantly using with wonderful success, our "Plantation" Chill and Fever Tonic. Pleasant to take—contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Don't be too sure of the man who boasts of being sure of himself.

Georgia will employ prisoners on farms.

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.

Ventilation.

"Why is this cheese so full of holes?"

"That's all right. It needs all the fresh air it can get."

By not getting married some men manage to live happily ever after.

Nerves All On Edge?

Just as nerve wear is a case of kidney weakness, so is kidney trouble a cause of nervousness. Anyone who has backache, nervousness, "blues," headaches, dizzy spells, urinary ills and a tired, worn feeling, would do well to try Doan's Kidney Pills. This safe, reliable remedy is recommended by thousands who have had relief from just such troubles.

An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. L. G. Ivers, 420 West Pine Street, Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "My kidneys were badly disordered and I had a dull, heavy ache across my back, which was constant. My kidneys acted too freely, at times, then again not free enough. I had dizzy spells and headaches, too. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected all these ailments and I haven't been troubled to any extent since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rats and Mice Carry Disease

KILL THEM by using

Stearns' Electric Paste

Full directions in 15 languages

Sold everywhere—25c and \$1.00

U. S. GOVERNMENT BUYS IT

BLACK LEGS

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS

Legs spriced, swollen, painful, preferred by western stockmen, because they protect where other medicines fail.

Write for booklet and testimonials: 10-cent pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00; 50-cent pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00

The only reliable, but Cutter's cheap and strong.

The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INSIST ON CUTTER'S. If unobtainable, order direct.

The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't split or slip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, or 8 sent by express prepaid for \$1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALE AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

STOMACH SUFFERERS!!

A stomach specialist advises this

Rhubarb, Aqua Para

Tablespoonful after meals. It makes a whole pint; Druggists prepare it—Try it, it should be prepared for 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to condition the scalp. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Kodak Films Developed Free!

Prints 3 Cents Each—Any Size

Write for circular and samples. Globe Film Finishing Co., P. O. Box 679, Oklahoma City, Okla.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 24-1917.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

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

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



THEY ROMPED ON US

Las Vegas, "Coin" Harvey and the "bunch" romped on the El Paso Short Line crowd unmercifully. We didn't even get a look in. It wasn't a matter of a sensible route, a passable or a feasible one. Had the entire state of New Mexico remained away from Amarillo and that meeting, the result would have been the same. We were playing the other fellow's game and he made the rules and dealt the cards. It was a one man show, wherein we simply swelled the crowd and, incidentally, the box receipts. Just what was the idea of inviting our people to dance at their own wake is scarcely apparent, neither is the reason plain for the obvious determination to connect the Ozark Trail to the Santa Fe Trail, a highway noted principally for its dollar gasoline and its alkali water. We have played the part of the fall guy splendidly, however, we will complete our Amarillo, Roswell and El Paso Short Line and, incidentally the Government Highway, and we'll take our chances on securing our part of the travel.

If scientists would declare a holiday on the spineless cactus and other vegetable hybrids and turn their attention to developing a specie of fish that could be propagated on the Llano Estacado, and that would be good to eat, they would be doing a lasting favor to a big bunch of biped humans who are surfeited on embalmed members of the finny family.

JUST KIDDING

The McKinley county Republicans were just kidding the Democrats at the election frauds trial at Santa Fe a few weeks ago. It cost the local gang several hundred dollars to finance that trial, as far as we know from the collections that were made in the city for that purpose. It will cost the local Republican gang from \$1500 to \$2000 to carry their appeal to the higher court. The Republican gang is so anxious to spend this money that they have saved all their best evidence to spring at the supreme court hearing. They are going to spring such surprises at the upper court hearing that it will make the cost of this election fraud look like a piece of gum that had been chewed on for a month. These Republicans would rather spend \$1500 any day than to have their best evidence related at the hearing on first trial. Pending the hearing, the Democrats await, with pleasure, your sensations. Democrats must have sensations

even if they cost \$3000 apiece.—Gallup Independent.

Portales did not cut a very wide swathe at the Ozark Trail meeting at Amarillo, neither, in fact, did Clovis or Roswell. It remains to be seen what will happen to the Las Vegas route after the government establishes the El Paso Short Line as a part of the government highway between St. Louis and El Paso.

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Spud

Twinkle, twinkle, little spud, as among the clouds you scud, you are doubtless feeling gay' chasing round the milky way, you have reached to such a height, you are surey out of sight. Like a diamond now you seem, in your price and it's no dream. Twinkle on another twink, but you'll drive us all to drink, as we chase for needful chink: as you are sailing rather high, as you wink your swivelled eye, up there somewhere in the sky. As a flyer, you're a bird' — but the price is quite absurd; spuds, so mighty though so small, you make diggers of us all,— farmers dig you with a hoe, while the others dig for dough. If you keep on I'd be pound, you'll bring bullion pound for pound, you'll fulfill the adge old, that you're worth your weight in gold. Tuber, since the coop you flew we have only longed for you; that our fireside you forsook, broke our heart and pocket-book. Never knew how we could love till you left and went above; never felt how dear you were 'till we paid four dollars per. Small potato please come back — in our lives there's such a lack; for your presence we so pine, that our stomachs hit our spine. Stewed prunes, saur kraut or beans! 'Tis for you alone we yearn, darlin' tater; please return—Ex.

Farm Loans

It will pay you to
Investigate

James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

HIDES! HIDES!

Sell your hides to us.
They bring the most money green.

Reynolds' Meat Market

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

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

State of New Mexico

State Corporation Commission of New Mexico. Certificate of Comparison. United States of America, State of New Mexico, ss.

It is hereby certified, that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the certificate of incorporation of Portales Publishing company, no Stockholders' liability, No. 9023, with the endorsements thereon, as same appears on file and of record in the office of the state corporation commission.

In testimony whereof, the state corporation commission of the state of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its chairman and the seal of said commission to be affixed at the city of Santa Fe on this 18th day of June, A. D., 1917. (SEAL)

HUGH H. WILLIAMS, Chairman.
Attest—EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.

Certificate of Incorporation of Portales Publishing Company, No Stockholders' Liability

We, the undersigned, in order to form a corporation for the purposes herein-after stated, under the laws of the state of New Mexico, do hereby certify as follows:

1. The name of the corporation is Portales Publishing company, no stockholder's liability.

2. The registered office of the corporation is located at Portales, New Mexico, and George L. Reese is designated as the statutory agent therein, in charge thereof, and upon whom process against the corporation may be served.

3. The objects for which the corporation is established are as follows: To print and publish a newspaper, and to do any and all kinds of job printing and work, and a general publishing business in said town of Portales, New Mexico, and any and all things necessary and incidental thereto.

4. The corporation is authorized to issue capital stock to the extent of three thousand (3,000.00) dollars, divided into one hundred and twenty shares of the par value of twenty-five dollars each.

The names and post office addresses of the incorporators and the number of shares of capital stock subscribed for by each, the aggregate of which shall be the amount with which the corporation will commence business, are as follows:

George L. Reese, Portales, New Mexico,	72 shares	\$1800.00
James B. Priddy, Portales, New Mexico,	4 shares	100.00
Jim P. Reese, Portales, New Mexico,	4 shares	100.00

Total 80 shares \$2000.00
The time for which the corporation shall exist shall be fifty years.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this the 15th day of June, 1917.

GEORGE L. REESE
JIM P. REESE
JAMES B. PRIDDY

State of New Mexico, County of Roosevelt, ss.

On this the 15th day of June, 1917, before me personally appeared George L. Reese, James B. Priddy and Jim P. Reese, to me personally known to be the same persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same as their free act and deed.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal on the day and year in this certificate first above written. JOHN W. BALLOW, Notary Public, Roosevelt County, N. M. My commission expires June 10, 1920.

Endorsed; No. 9023, Cor. Rec. Vol. 6, page 430. Certificate of Incorporation of Portales Publishing company, no stockholders liability. Filed in office of state corporation commission of New Mexico, Jun. 6, 1917, 10 a. m. EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk. Compared H.F.S.* to J.J.O.

State of New Mexico

State Corporation Commission of New Mexico, Certificate of Comparison. United States of America, State of New Mexico, ss.

It is hereby certified that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the certificate of stockholders non-liability of Portales Publishing Company no Stockholders' Liability, No. 9024, with the endorsements thereon, as same appears on file and of record in the office of the state corporation commission.

In testimony whereof, the state corporation commission of the state of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its chairman and the seal of said commission to be affixed at the city of Santa Fe on this 18th day of June, A. D., 1917. (SEAL)

HUGH H. WILLIAMS, Chairman
Attest—EWIN F. COARD, Clerk

Certificate of Stockholders' Non-Liability of Portales Publishing Company, No Stockholders' Liability

This is to certify that the undersigned being all the original incorporators who filed the certificate of incorporation of the above named corporation, for and on behalf of themselves, and all other stockholders who may become associated with them and said corporation, do hereby declare that there shall be no liability on account of any stock issued by said corporation, and that all stockholders of said corporation shall be exempt from all liabilities on account of any stock issued or held by them.

The name of the registered office of said corporation and the agent in charge thereof, and upon whom service of process against said corporation may be had

A Bank Under the Supervision of the Government of the United States

There Is No Such Thing as Luck in Business...

What is usually called luck is, in reality, business sagacity and the forethought and ability to take advantage of opportunities, and opportunity comes to him who is always on the lookout for it. This is another way of saying that the successful man is the man of good judgment.

Use your judgment and take advantage of our splendid banking facilities.

...The First National Bank...

is George L. Reese, Portales, New Mexico.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this the 15th day of June, 1917.

GEORGE L. REESE
JIM P. REESE
JAMES B. PRIDDY

State of New Mexico, County of Roosevelt, ss.

On this the 15th day of June, 1917, before me personally appeared George L. Reese, James B. Priddy and Jim P. Reese, to me personally known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same as their free act and deed.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal on the day and year in this certificate first above written. JOHN W. BALLOW, Notary Public, Roosevelt County, N. M. My commission expires June 10, 1920.

Certificate of stockholders' non-liability of Portales Publishing company, no stockholders' liability. Filed in office of state corporation commission of New Mexico, Jun. 18, 1917; 10 a. m. Edwin F. Coard, Clerk. Compared H.F.S. to J.J.D.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the 8th day of January, 1917, in cause No. 1207, pending in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein Susie L. Cheney is plaintiff and H. C. St. Clair is defendant, the plaintiff recovered a judgment against the defendant upon a promissory note and mortgage in the sum of \$512.94, with all costs of suit, and the plaintiff therein obtained a decree of the court foreclosing plaintiff's said mortgage given for the security of said sums and amounts upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

The northeast quarter of section twenty-six in township one south of range thirty-five east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, in Roosevelt county, said mortgage being a first and prior lien against said premises, that said judgment bears interest at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum from its date, and will amount to the sum of \$538.54 at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned, together with the costs of suit, and whereas, the undersigned, H. C. Waggoner, was, in said decree, appointed special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law, to satisfy said judgment and costs of suit.

Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 14th day of July, 1917, at the hour of 5 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 of suit.

Witness my hand this the 13th day of June, 1917. H. C. WAGGONER, Special Commissioner.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the 17th day of March, 1917, in cause No. 1240, pending in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein M. C. Boswell is plaintiff and Henry C. Bedinger, Jr., and Bettie T. Bedinger are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and mortgage against defendants in the total sum of \$546.31, together with costs of suit, and said plaintiff at said time obtained a decree of the court foreclosing plaintiff's said mortgage given for security of said sum and amount upon the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot No. twelve and the southeast half of lot No. eleven, all in block No. seventeen in the town of Portales, New Mexico, and plaintiff's said mortgage was declared by the court to be a first and prior lien upon said premises; that said judgment at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$596.16, together with costs of suit; and whereas, in said decree the undersigned, H. C. Waggoner, was appointed by the court, special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law and to satisfy said judgment and costs.

Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power invested in me as said special commissioner, I will, on the 17th day of July, 1917, at the hour of 2 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 of suit, together with interest thereon.

Witness my hand this the 18th day of June, 1917. H. C. WAGGONER, Special Commissioner.

Money to Loan

On improved farms and ranches, in amounts from one thousand to fifty thousand dollars, for a term of five years. Interest payable annually. For further information address.

Charles W. Shields, Caruthersville, Missouri.

Notice of Suit

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

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

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

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

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

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 63.

Sanitary Barber Shop

FRANK SMITH, Proprietor

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

GEORGE L. REESE ATTORNEY AT LAW

Practices in all the courts. Office, up stairs in Reese building. Notary in office. Telephone 56. Portales, New Mexico.

DR. LOUIS R. HOUGH DENTIST

Office hours 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Office in Reese building, over Dobb's confectionery. Portales, New Mexico.

You May Talk to One Man

But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community. Catch the Idea?

Some County Seat Happenings

FRANCIS A. RYHER

This office will pay the cash for clean white rags.

A. A. Rogers made a business trip to Roswell this week.

A. G. Kenyon bought a Buick six this week of Monroe Honea.

Remember the White House grocery for quality and low prices.

Bring your Produce for highest prices to White House grocery.

Dr. R. H. Bailey made a business trip down the valley this week.

The county commissioners were in session the first part of the week.

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

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

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Kennady a twelve pound boy, Sunday July 1st.

Judge George L. Reese made a business trip to Clovis Tuesday of this week.

Paul Morrison left the first of this week to join a cowboys reunion in Las Vegas.

Ira Speed, a banker of Texola, Oklahoma, was here Sunday transacting business.

W. F. Jabara brother of M. F. Jabara is in town visiting relatives and also on a business trip.

Marriage license were issued to Jim O. Wilson and Miss Bessie Oney of Arch last week.

Mrs. Inda Humphrey and her son, Goodwin, are visiting in Colorado City, Texas this week.

Mrs. J. P. Stone and children, are visiting in Minnesota. The time of their return is not known.

Mrs. Glenn Spears, of Oklahoma City daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Kenyon, is here for the summer.

Ameen El Kouri, wholesale merchant of Sherman, Texas, returned to his home the latter part of last week.

Miss Sue Henderson returned Saturday from her visit with friends and relatives at Amarillo, Texas.

Emzie Roberts and Charley Bass purchased a truck motor Smith Farmer, of the Portales Garage this week.

Mrs. Clyde Roucher arrived Friday morning from Clovis. She will visit friends and relatives for a few days.

J. R. Darnell was over from his Pecos river ranch the first of the week. Mr. Darnell is rounding a big bunch of goats.

W. W. Humble who has been visiting friends and relatives in Portales for a days, left for Amarillo, Texas Friday morning.

The Portales ball team played Clovis to a draw Sunday, the score being six and. The game was played on the Clovis grounds.

C. V. Harris has added a new automobile delivery to his grocery equipment, the old system being too slow for his increasing business.

Miss Sidney Pearce who has been visiting Miss Laura Birdwell of Clovis the first of this week, returned Friday. Miss Sidney reports a splendid time.

Judge G. A. Richardson arrived Thursday morning from Roswell to hold an adjourned session of the district court. He was accompanied by the court stenographer.

George M. Williamson and Ed. J. Neer made a trip to the Campbell ranch of the former Sunday. They report that barring car troubles they had a pleasant outing.

Mrs. Long and her two sons are expected in Portales Saturday. Mrs. Long will stay over the normal session and will then return to her home in Alamogorda.

John G. Tyson, commissioner from the Second precinct was in town the first of the week talking "Farmer Trucks" to everyone and, incidentally, attending the commissioners' meeting.

A. A. Rogers has moved his office from the rear rooms of the Portales Bank and Trust Company to the office at the old irrigation plant, in which place he is nicely fixed up.

Pat Murphy, one of the old timers, in and about Portales, was here Sunday from Fort Worth, Texas. He is on the hunt for grass and says that this country gives more promise for cow sustenance than any other he has seen.

Wednesday, the Fourth of July, the Portales stores were closed all day for the purpose of giving the eagle an opportunity to scream. 'Twas a safe and sane Fourth and no casualties or disorders resulted.

Lieutenant J. C. Compton, of company "M" New Mexico national guards, stationed at Albuquerque, arrived in Portales Sunday of this week for the purpose of transacting the business of the probate court, of which he is the judge.

"Uncle" Ed Wall, commissioner from the Third precinct, Elida, was in Portales the first of the week. "Uncle" Ed says that it is getting mighty dry in his country but that, like this, can stand more dry weather than any other country on earth.

Allen Nelson accompanied by his brothers, Willie and Ed and also by his father, returned from Mineral Wells, Texas, Sunday morning. Allen was there to try the baths for inflammatory Rheumatism. He says he is now getting along fine.

Misses Lee and Lillian Bryant accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, left Friday for Mineral Wells, Texas, which place they will probably make their future home, however Portales will be glad of their return should they ever contemplate doing so.

Attorney H. S. Lewis, of Hutchinson, Kansas, has been a business visitor in Portales for the past few days. Mr. Lewis, aside from the business which occasioned his visit, is much interested in the irrigation proposition offered in the Portales Valley.

"Deacon" Jones has received a commission in the electrical department of the United States army and may be called to duty at any time. He is well qualified for the duties of the position he will be called upon to fill and his many friends will be glad to hear of his appointment.

Jule Brown, a formerly of Portales boy, but now of the Ford garage at Bonham, Texas, arrived Wednesday morning for a short visit. Jule says that he has a good job and that the shop is well equipped for Ford work, no other kind being taken. Jule is a good mechanic and his friends will be glad to know that he has a good position.

Miss Montana Grinstead, who has been at Mayo Brothers clinic for the past few weeks, will return about 15th. She has leased the building formerly occupied by the law office of Sam J. Nixon, and will have it fitted up and furnished for a musical studio. She asks that all her former pupils and any others who contemplate taking music, to call on her at the studio after the 15th.

Portales Bank & Trust Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

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

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

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

Portales Bank & Trust Co.

"Where Dollars Have Cents."

Florine Bradley, of Russessville Arkansas is visiting with John Bradley and family. Miss Bradley arrived Friday and will make an extended visit.

According to the Santa Fe New Mexican B. F. Pankey, and other cow men, are contemplating the use of flying machines to chase down the lobo wolves. From this it would appear that the day of the old time cow puncher is about over, that the bronc will be superceded by the airplane. Well, this paper firmly believes that the man who can successfully hold his seat on the hurricane deck of the New Mexice bronc need have no qualms of fear as to his chances astride a flying machine. He could fall from a greater height but not with more certainty, nor with any more sudden termination of his flight through space.

Leach Coal Co.

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COAL, GRAIN AND HAY

SOME ICE ALSO
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

We Have Just Received

A car load of Overland cars. Come and look them over if you contemplate buying a car.

...Kohl's Garage...

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The Journal is One Dollar Per Year

WHO SELLS THE HARDWARE

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

WHAT WOMEN CAN DO IN THE WAR

Major General Wood Describes Work of the American Red Cross.

BIG BROTHER OF SERVICES

Army and Navy Cannot Get Along Without It—What the Red Cross Needs—Work to Be Done at Home.

Washington.—Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, U. S. A., is the author of an article just issued in bulletin form by the American Red Cross under the caption "What Women Can Do in the War."

"War," General Wood writes, "brings with it a call to national service for women as well as men. There are two very important ways in which women can help the nation in war."

"(1) By working in industry, thereby releasing men for the front, and (2) by joining the American Red Cross."

"Next to the preparation of munitions and recruiting the army and the navy, the most important step in getting ready for war is to build up a Red Cross organization."

"During the last few years much has been done to prepare the American Red Cross for the nation's call; but preparedness on a large scale cannot be accomplished in peace time. All that can be done is to prepare a skeleton organization capable of expansion in war service, to draft plans of mobilization as any army staff would draft them, and to gather reserve materials and supplies."

"When the call comes the Red Cross must act quickly. It must take care of a vastly increased army and navy. Therefore, its growth must parallel the growth of both branches of the nation's fighting force."

Time for Quick Action.
"The declaration of a state of war with Germany means that the American Red Cross must translate all these plans prepared during peace into action. It must be prepared to supple-

PRETTY AMBULANCE DRIVERS



Nearly 100 of Washington's best-known society girls and young matrons have become qualified as ambulance drivers for the American Red Cross. Here are two of them—Miss Ethel Harriman (left), daughter of Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, and Mrs. W. D. Robbins, wife of an official in the state department. The reason their uniforms look so good is that they were made to order by real tailors and have never known a commissary shelf.

HEIRESS A CLERK IN STORE

Girl Was Earning Ten Dollars a Week When Found in Jacksonville, Florida.

Jacksonville, Fla.—Behind the counter of a department store in this city Miss Hilda Cooper, a St. Louis heiress, has been working for nearly a year. She has been earning \$10 a week and living as any other girl would on that amount. The sixteen-year-old heiress had kept her identity a secret, and had told no one that she was to inherit a large fortune.

Recently Miss Cooper's uncle, H. E. Frost of St. Louis, died and left the bulk of his estate to her. The girl knew nothing of her uncle's death until the police found her. She then admitted her identity and went to claim her fortune.

Miss Cooper told of her experiences since her strange disappearance a year ago. Her mother and father had separated, the mother going to Jacksonville and the father going to Chicago. She was left with her uncle, in St. Louis. She did not like her uncle, so ran away

TO TRAIN ARMY COOKS



A league to train army cooks has been organized by Miss Georgina Roberts and other prominent women. The league has established headquarters in New York city.

In addition to the ordinary kitchen equipment it is provided with a regulation army range and field outfits.

The league is prepared to give immediate instruction to men who wish to qualify as army cooks or to men or women desiring to become instructors of such cooks.

The lessons will be given from "Army Cooking Manual" by competent graduate teachers.

The photo shows Miss Georgina Roberts, who organized the league for the training of army cooks.

the Red Cross must depend upon voluntary service of women and men. It is the great volunteer army that is serving humanity as well as the nation. And it is an army made up largely of women."

EAT WILD MUSTANG'S FLESH

Jackass, Mule, Donkey, Burro and Horse Meat May Now Be Sold in Portland.

Portland, Ore.—Jackass, mule, donkey, burro and horse meat may now be sold in Portland meat markets. The city council has adopted an ordinance providing for the inspection of these meats and for the regulation of their sale.

The meat must be plainly labeled with letters at least one inch high and must be inspected by the regular meat inspectors of the city.

As adopted the ordinance says Dobbin and Billy and Maud, before being sold to the housewife, must undergo thorough inspection and be labeled "horse," "mule," "goat" or "jackass," as the case may be.

The first horse-meat market has been opened and the first shipment of 22 wild-range mustangs, rounded up by Indians in eastern Oregon, has been received, with more to follow if the demand is sufficient. The butcher says he is able to cut meat prices in two and his quotations for horse flesh range from 4 cents a pound for soup cuts to 20½ cents for T-bone steaks.

Girls Show Patriotism.

Cleveland, O.—Here is a real bit of patriotism. Misses Esther Dittenhaver and Virginia Clippinger, students at the College for Women, have volunteered to take down the campus flag each evening at sunset and to arise at four each morning to hoist it before sunrise.

HOTEL MEN TO TRAIN CHEFS

Americans Ultimately to Supplant the Foreign Chefs in the Big Hotels.

Muncie, Ind.—American chefs, trained in an American hotel man's training school, will ultimately supplant the foreign chefs in the big hotels of the country. This is the aim of members of the Hotel Men's association who have concluded an agreement to establish a large training school for cooks and other hotel employees in the Muncie National Institute, which is in financial trouble.

Telegrams were received by representatives of the association from many of the leading hotel men of the country pledging support before the agreement was signed. Messages have also been received from many United States senators and governors, who declare it is a "patriotic movement" and that it is now most timely, in view of the world crisis.

Thomas Manion of Mount Carmel, Pa., owns a thirty-year-old hen.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Proposed National Park in Vicinity of Capital

WASHINGTON.—At the recent national parks conference the proposal that certain lands in the vicinity of Washington should be converted into a national park was enthusiastically discussed and indorsed. One proposition looked to the conversion of stretches of land between Baltimore and Washington; another to the taking over for national park purposes of lands on the west side of Chesapeake bay, and still another idea was that the lands in southern Maryland on the lower Potomac should be preserved as a national park.

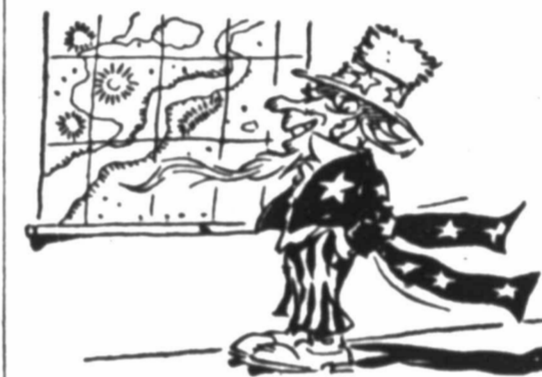


The proposed and planned conservation of the power of the Potomac river above Washington, the submergence of many localities and topographic features long familiar to Washington people and the conversion of the river from Great Falls to a point near the Little Falls into a lake also calls to mind a plan for conserving the high wooded lands along the river. It was a plan to which considerable publicity was given at and following the national conservation congress which was held at St. Paul, Minn., in 1910.

Former Ambassador Bryce, once in speaking of the future of Washington city, said: "The Potomac has two kinds of beauty—the beauty of the upper stream, murmuring over a rocky bed between bold heights crowned with wood, and beauty of the wide expanse, spread like a lake below the city into a vast sheet of silver. On the north, east and west sides of Washington, and on the Virginia side also, the country is singularly charming, quite as beautiful as that which adjoins any of the great capital cities of Europe, except, of course, Constantinople, with its wonderful Bosphorus. No European city has so noble a cataract in its vicinity as the Great Falls of the Potomac, a magnificent piece of scenery which you will, of course, always preserve."

Value of Topographic Maps Is Now Recognized

UNCLE SAM'S geological survey could very appropriately be called the master map maker. When it is proposed to prepare a map for any special purpose the first thing that should be done is to find out whether or not any similar map has ever been prepared by the survey. The survey's topographic map has been called the "mother map," and it is being supplied to an ever-widening circle of industrial and scientific agencies for practical use in the study of all sorts of problems and the execution of all sorts of projects. This map is especially valuable, say experts of the survey, in the solution of problems that require a study of the configuration of the country. In other words, the topographic



map is an engineering base map, that is useful for both the simplest and the most complicated engineering problems.

It is said that cities, state organizations, official boards, contractors and others are recognizing more and more the immense practical service and value of a ready-made map, which shows not only every physical feature of the area it represents, but all the works of man. These topographic maps are of special value in connection with the work of planning public highways, and their use in every phase of this work is suggested by those officials of the survey who are thoroughly familiar with their exactness.

High Honor Won by Negro Composer of Music

HE WAS only a small, hungry-looking ill-clad negro boy and did not for a moment expect to be admitted into the splendidly furnished drawing-room, where fashionably gowned women and their sedate men were gathered to hear Rafael Joseffy, the great composer, play, but he did want to hear, if possible, a few stray notes by the great master, and so he got as close to the big drawing-room window as he dared approach, and stood shivering in the snow, his ears strained to catch every note that might escape to the outside.



It was a bitter cold day, but he was oblivious to it. All he knew was that within a few feet of him, separated from him only by the window, was a great musician, and that music was being made such as he had never before dreamed of and which to him was sweeter than the imagined chanting of angels. Not until the last note had floated out and become a memory did the boy realize that he was half frozen. As a result, he hovered close to death's door for long days and nights with pneumonia, but he heard always the sweet melodies ringing in his ears, and he had no regrets.

The boy was Harry T. Burleigh, now the well-known composer, who today is the proud possessor of the third Spingarn medal, which is awarded annually to the man or woman of African descent who has made the highest achievement during the year in any field of elevated human endeavor. He had a far-away look in his dark eyes, as though he was thinking of the shivering little outcast at First Congregational church when Senator Wesley L. Jones handed him the medal of gold which meant that the committee of award had singled him out for the great honor.

Amusements Provided for Soldiers in Camp

THE "Aldershot plan" of providing baseball, boxing, basket ball, track and field meets, football and other athletics at the army mobilization camps is to be followed in this country, according to an announcement by the morale board, headed by Raymond B. Fossick, Y. M. C. A. worker. Singing societies also are to be organized and theatricals provided. This is to be done with a view to fighting the influence of the saloon and immoral conditions at mobilization centers.

Another feature of the recreational programs will be bayonet competitions. The fields in France have seen the greatest use ever made of cold steel, and it is vital that the American soldiers be at least the equals in skill and strength of their German opponents when they meet. The committee hopes to develop personal interest among the men in proficiency in bayonet exercises through employing it as a sport befitting soldiers.

Singing also will be encouraged among the troops. Usually every battalion or similar unit organizes a glee club of its own as the men come to know one another; but the committee hopes, through the aid of choral societies in various cities, to develop larger choruses.

Already theatrical concerns are volunteering their aid to the committee in providing amusement for the men. There is no doubt that the use of playhouses will be given free for that purpose, and that touring theatrical companies will visit the soldier camps. Moving-picture films will also be employed widely.



The GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN," ETC.



THE YOUNG CLERGYMAN SURPRISES ELINOR WHILE SHE IS DOING HER SHARE IN A DARING COUNTRY CLUB ROBBERY

Synopsis—For years old Hillary Kingston lived with his daughter, Elinor, in a beautiful home on a hill in the suburban village of Woffingham. The neighbors knew nothing about the establishment, except that the father was quite wealthy, and the daughter, very good looking and gentle. In reality Kingston was head of an anarchist band, composed of Huff, Boroday, Talbot and Lethbridge, that robbed the rich and gave to the poor and oppressed. One day Old Hillary was shot dead, and the course of life changed abruptly for his daughter. The Rev. Mr. Ward, a young bachelor, began to take an uncommon interest in Elinor. Young Walter Huff of the gang confessed his love for her and she accepted it.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

The police were still active. So in- sistent was Boroday on caution that all of September went by without so much as a plan of campaign. Talbot played golf and established friendly relations that might be invaluable later. Huff, under protest, retained the taxicab work.

"It's a dog's life," he said. "They're not after me now. Give me something else to do, or else let me take a vacation."

But they kept him at work.

Huff fell into the way of seeing Elinor once or twice a week. Talbot took him out, picking him up on the edge of town after dusk, on his way in his car to a dance or dinner at the country club, and taking him back the same way.

And the boy's infatuation for Elinor grew and thrived on those late summer meetings. Her sweetness and elusiveness maddened him. Sometimes he thought her never so far from him as when she was in his arms.

"Do you love me?" he would demand hoarsely.

"I think so. I know I want you to love me."

And he had to be content with this. On the evenings when she was alone Elinor sat in her arbor and watched the road up the hill. Ward had called twice, and each time she had been out on the long rambles she took almost daily. After his second visit, she stayed in the house for days, expecting him. But he did not come again.

She was not in love with Ward, just as she was not in love with Walter Huff. But the clergyman represented, in her strange and lonely life, something new and different. He typified all that she had never known. He was the priest, rather than the man to her at first. The time was coming when he would be man only, and after that—

Late in September Boroday was arrested. The arrest came as a shock to the band. As a matter of fact the police could prove nothing, but the chief had a long talk with the Russian. It was the Agrarian affair, of course. The chief had recognized him. But so firmly had old Hillary's respectability been rooted in the public mind that the chief connected Boroday only casually with him.

"You know that I cannot prove this thing on you," he said, "but you know also perfectly well that I can fix you to the tune of about ten years."

"Perfectly correct in both instances," said Boroday. "You cannot prove anything and you can send me up. What is it you want?"

"I want the members of that band of yours," said the chief. "And I want your headquarters. You people have been playing hell in this county long enough; the newspapers are laughing at us. Sooner or later, we'll get you and get you all. Make it sooner and we'll let you off easy."

"How much time will you give me?" The chief offered twenty-four hours and Boroday took it. At the end of that time he reported.

"I guess I'll take what's coming to me," he said. "You can fix it any way you like."

It was a bitter disappointment to the police.

CHAPTER V.

Boroday had used his day's freedom to warn the band and to make plans for regaining his freedom. Of money he had none. What he had made under old Hillary's leadership had gone back to Russia, dollar for dollar. He had financed part of the Kiev defense of the Jews, had saved Prince Ovarsky from Siberia. There were other things. Money would save Boroday. And there was practically no money.

By unanimous consent they kept the news of his arrest from Elinor.

It was Talbot who planned the coun-

try club coup. The Russian was in jail then, on a trumped-up charge. Old Hillary dead and Boroday in jail—there was no one to advise caution.

"Boroday ill!" Elinor exclaimed. They were accounting for his absence from her Saturday-night dinner. "Why, then he should be here, where he can be cared for."

"We told him that." Lethbridge was always readiest with his tongue. "But he's not sick enough to need much, and he's decidedly disagreeable when he's laid up."

Elinor was a little hurt.

In the arbor, after dinner, they planned the robbery. Where old Hillary would have taken a month to think and plan, they took minutes. There was a ball at the club that night, the last of the waning country-club season. The entrance to the grounds was a mile from the clubhouse—two iron gates standing open between pillars, and dense shrubbery all about. Talbot would wreck his car there, driving into one of the gates. That would require each departing car to slow down, probably to stop.

The arrangement was that Talbot walk up to the club, and establish an alibi and his innocence by telephoning to a city garage for help. The rest



"And This Country Club Affair?" Asked Elinor.

was left to Huff and Lethbridge. A quarter of a mile away across the golf links, they would have a car in which to make their getaway.

Lethbridge was only lukewarm. "We'll get a lot of jewelry," he objected. "What we need is money."

But Talbot was sure the loot would include money.

It was rather cleverly planned. From the vault Huff brought up a fine chain studded with spikes. Stretched across the road outside the entrance, it meant that every car passing over it would limp along on flat tires. It meant time to the bandits.

Huff and Lethbridge, who had left their car in a thicket over the hill, went first. Talbot followed soon, in his gray car.

"Good luck, boys," said Elinor in echo of her father, from her garden, and went back into the house to watch the clock. At one, or a little sooner—the summer dances were early ones—she was to be in her garden again. The loot would be thrown over the wall.

She was there much earlier, hands cold, lips shaking with nervousness. Always old Hillary had done these things. She was profoundly frightened.

Ward, walking rapidly home from the club, saw her there, a little after

midnight. There was a young moon, and at first he thought he must be mistaken. Then, when he was sure of her, he ran up the shallow steps. The gladness that was over him rang out in his deep voice.

"So now I have your secret," he said gaily. "Like all the other fairies, you are only to be seen in the moonlight!"

"In the daylight," said Elinor, trying to smile, "I frequent the woodlands, and miss my most agreeable visitor—my only visitor." She corrected herself.

Her hand was ice in his. "You are cold!"

"Really, no."

There was a minute's pause. They had no common ground between them. Ward, who dreamed of her eyes, and took long walks up the hill in the mere hope of seeing her in her garden, found himself dumb, now that he stood before her. He had meant to be most impersonal, to run in, say a cheery "good night" to her, and be off. But face to face, with the dark house looming over them, he plunged into the thing nearest his heart.

"Are you still so—alone?"

"There are the servants."

"I—I think of you often. One of my windows faces this way, and I can see a light burning very late."

"I read at night. I do not sleep well. But you—you are up late, also."

"Ah!" He bent a little toward her in his eagerness. "You know that? You know my window?"

"Yes. I watch it very often."

It was well for Walter Huff, crouched in the shrubbery at the country club, eyes glittering, automatic revolver in hand, that he did not hear the thrill in Ward's voice that night in Elinor's garden, or her soft reply.

Many things cried for utterance in Ward; his pitiful sense of the girl's loneliness, a yearning desire to comfort her, to be near her—even more that magic night, he had longed to hold out his arms and coax her into them, as one might coax some shy creature of the woods.

But Elinor was suddenly aloof and distant again. At any time now a car would come wildly down the hill, and toss at her feet its defiance of law and ownership. What had she and this man before her in common? The thrill was in his voice now, but how quickly it would turn to loathing when he knew! She put out her cold hand, and he took it.

"I am going in now. Good night, and thank you for stopping."

Ward found himself dismissed, and, rather dazed, went down the steps to the road. But one thing he carried with him down the hill that night: "I watch your window very often."

The reverend Mr. Ward left his light on all of that night, so fearful was he that she might look for it, and not find it.

And while it burned, under the very shadow of Saint Jude's once more the vault in the basement room at the hall swung open to Elinor's practiced fingers.

The village rang with the news of

the outrage the next day. No one had been hurt, but jewels of large value had been taken.

To Huff and the others, the raid had been practically a failure. There had been less than a thousand dollars in money—not enough, to begin negotiations for Boroday's freedom. It began to look as though the dangerous business of selling some of Elinor's jewels would have to be resorted to. Lethbridge was willing to undertake it, trying London first and then Paris.

Elinor offered all the diamonds. If she must keep a part, she would keep the pearls. Talbot sorted out the stones to be sold, but left them with her for safety. She had never cared for her jewels. They were not half so lovely as her flowers—and she parted from them without a pang. But there was one pink pear-shaped pearl that had come in the night before, that she would have rather liked to wear.

On Monday afternoon Ward called on Elinor. The memory of that short meeting in the garden had been with him ever since. There was a new light in his eyes, but she greeted him demurely, although she flushed with pleasure.

"Not in a woodland, for once," she said. "And all my fairylike attributes faded in the daylight!"

"Isn't it rather rash?" he asked gravely—"this risking the daylight?"

"I am here because I hoped you would come to see me." It was Ward's turn to flush.

"You said you were lonely, I thought—"

"I am alone, but not as lonely as you think. There is plenty to do. I have my garden, and I make up little bouquets for the school children. You should see how they love them. Some days I have a dozen clamoring in the road under the arbor."

Ward was charmed. He had a quick vision of Elinor, eyes dancing and soft hair blowing, bending out of her arbor window and dropping her quaint sweet williams and marguerites, mignonette and garden roses, down to the children.

She led the way to the terrace, where Henriette was setting the tea-table.

"Nevertheless," Ward said suddenly, "I am not at all sure I like your living here alone. It doesn't seem safe."

"Safe?"

"Perhaps I am unwise to alarm you. But this outrage at the country club—"

"Ah!" said Elinor, and bent toward him.

"There is no longer any question that a band of desperadoes is terrorizing the county; an organized band of considerable intelligence. They get their information from the inside. This last outrage shows it. No one is safe."

"And this country club affair?" asked Elinor, watching Ward intently.

Things become pretty hot for the gang and it begins to look as though Elinor would face public disgrace.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHY HE CLOSED POST OFFICE

Ike Wanted to Transfer the Rush in Business to His Other Establishment.

Uncle Ike Ross, a weatherbeaten mountaineer, who presides over a post office among the hills of southern Missouri, peered through the stamp window at two city men who had tramped five miles from their mountain camp to post some business letters. He shook his head.

"There's been a plumb big rush of business at this hyar post office this morning," he drawled, "and I'm all tuckered out. I reckon I won't sell nobody no more stamps till after dinner." "But," gasped the man nearest the window, "these letters have got to go! They're important, and they've got to catch the stage and get off today."

Uncle Ike was obdurate. "Hit shore don't pay no man to work hisself to death," he said deliberately, and withdrew to a chair, where he tipped back and dropped into a doze.

"Some folks," snapped the city man, "would be too lazy to make a dollar if all the opportunities of the next 50 years came and perched on their doorsteps! Now, where are we going to get dinner?"

His companion pointed silently to a sign, conspicuous on the post office door:

"Fried chicken dinner served to visitors at the Ike Ross restaurant next door. Fifty cents."—Youth's Companion.

Unerring Instinct.

"The sense of direction in migratory birds is as marvelous as it is mysterious," didactically stated Professor Pate. "Last year's inhabitants of your dooryard martin boxes return this spring to these same domiciles, though meanwhile they have visited Brazil. This instinct is almost as amazing as that of the friend of your boyhood who, when he is broke, will travel many miles and unerringly follow your ramifications while you are doing your best to dodge him, and eventually overtake you and fall on your neck."—Kansas City Star.

The Battlefield.

The Somme front in the snow and brilliant sunshine was magnificent, says George Bernard Shaw in the London Chronicle. The irony of the signposts was immense. "To Maurepas," and there was no Maurepas. "To Contalmison," and there was no Contalmison. "To Pozieres," and there was no Pozieres.

On the road to Ypres the trees had stood, an unbroken old guard lining the road, with hardly a gap in their ranks. But here! With every limb shot to bits, beheaded, halved, cut off at the shins, torn out of the earth and flung prostrate, these woods seemed to scud with bare poles or broken juncos before the wind as our car passed, all their rigging blown and shot away.

As to the ground you cannot find enough flat earth in a square mile to play marbles on.

Much Food in Small Bulk.

The British "Tommy," when fresh bread is not available, is supplied with what he calls "dog biscuit." It looks like just that, being a thick cracker four inches square and weighing three ounces. Of whole wheat flour pressed solid, it might be described as a condensed loaf of bread.

The French have a "war bread" somewhat similar, which, when put into hot water or soup, swells up like a sponge.

The famous German "pea sausage" is composed of pea meal, bacon and fat. It was the invention of a Berlin cook, who discovered a process whereby pea meal could be made proof against deterioration. One sausage, eight inches long, yields twelve plates of nutritious soup.

A Pleasant Course.

Somebody says that the course in automobiling which a Western college has inaugurated should be a pleasant course in fair weather. Yes, if it's educational.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Changed Her Mind.

Mrs. Gabby—Mrs. Flincky is a very discriminating woman, I understand. Mrs. Gabbles—I was similarly deceived until I saw her husband.

Juice of Lemons! How to Make Skin White and Beautiful



At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quarter pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the 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, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It should naturally help to whiten, soften, freshen and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is truly marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands. Adv.

Sweet Innocence.

Mrs. Youngbride—Our cook says those eggs you sent yesterday were quite odd.

Grocer—Very sorry, ma'am. They were the best we could get. You see, all the young chickens were killed off for the holiday trade, so the old hens are the only ones left to do the layin'.

Mrs. Youngbride—Oh, to be sure! I hadn't thought of that.

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.

A Close Shave.

Fred Creators, chief deputy United States marshal, answered the telephone, and a woman's voice complained:

"There's a barber out here who has a red, white and black pole."

"Well, what about it?"

"Isn't that enough? It's German colors."—Indianapolis News.

SICK WOMAN HAD CRYING SPELLS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Enhaut, Pa.—"I was all run down and weak inwardly. I had female troubles and nervous feelings and my head bothered me. I would often have crying spells and feel as if I was not safe. If I heard anyone coming I would run and lock the door so they would not see me. I tried several doctors and they did not help me so I said to my mother 'I guess I will have to die as there is no help for me.' She got me one of your little books and my husband said I should try one bottle. I stopped the doctor's medicine and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It soon made a change in me and now I am strong and do all my work."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS BAUGHMAN, Box 86, Enhaut, Pa.



Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? If you would like free confidential advice address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the medicine you need. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

N. F. WOLLARD, M. D.

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 169, Portales, N. M.

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS

Office, Neer's Drug Store. Office telephone, 67 two rings, residence, 90, Portales, N. M.

DR. J. S. PEARCE

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Office at Pearce's Pharmacy. Residence phone 23, office phone 34, Portales, N. M.

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY

Physician and Surgeon

Residence phone 193, office 188, Office in Security State bank building, Portales, N. M.

COMPTON & COMPTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

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

DR. S. B. OWENS

Veterinary and Surgeon

Treats all diseases of animals. Calls answered day or night. Office next door to telephone station. Office phone 199, residence 120

Baptist Church

Bible school, 9:45 to 11:00 a. m. preaching by pastor 11:00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m. Teacher Training class Monday to Friday nights beginning 8.00 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend our services. M. W. DAILY, Pastor.

Methodist Church

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

D. Harkey, one of the big cow men of the Carlsbad country, was in Portales Friday of this week

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

This office will pay the cash for clean white rags.

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

Remember the White House grocery for quality and low prices.

Seth A. Morrison, C. O. Leach and Dr. O. F. Wollard, the exemption board met Saturday night and have attended to all the work connected with their of the affair, that is possible at this time.

Bring your Produce for highest prices to White House grocery.

The foundation for the new bank has been completed and the brick work commenced. Architect Woolverton is laying the brick and he is doing a splendid job. The front will be of brown pressed brick, and sunken mortar joints.

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



Basket Picnic

The Fourth of July always suggests to to dinner on the lawn ice cream, cake, pink lemonade etc. and such was the case in the event of the last Kansas meet.

The dinner which was very delicious and which will have a lasting memory with the participaters, was followed by a long and very interesting talk by the Rev. E. P. Kuhl and also other members of the club. Ice cream and cake were the next features of the intertainment, then came patriotic songs, jolly conversations and games.

Those in attendance were the families of Lee Brown, Henry Shapcott, Red Billings, J. M. Rice, Tom Taylor, A.G. Kenyon, Henry Thompson, Lewie Kohl, and his brother Blil Kelly, J. Moon; Roma and Doublas Stone, Miss Beau, Dr. Baily, Ruby, and Willie Braley, Carl Moss, Frank Beard, J. Cochran, and Howard Leach.

Married

Mr. Lem A. Miller, of Rogers, was married this week to Miss Gretna Van Winkle, of the same place.

Mr. Miller is one of the foremost citizens of the Rogers community and one in whom every one has the greatest confidence. He is industrious, prosperous and above all, honest.

Miss Van Winkle is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Van Winkle, one of the most prominent families in the county. She is a young lady of more than pleasing personality and possesses all the attributes that make for happiness and harmony in the home.

She has a wide circle of admiring friends who will join with the Journal in wishing she and her husband long life, prosperity and all the joys that help to make this old world endurable.

Frank Beard has about twenty five head of stock hogs that he would sell, provided proper inducements were held out to him. They are good ones and the price is right.

KEEP COOL, MEN

Don't let "Old Sol" worry you this summer



Give him the laugh by wearing one of our Cool-Cloth, Palm Beach or Mohair Suits. They are made from guaranteed, dependable materials, real comfortable, cool and summery clothes, in gray, blue, black or mixtures. Individual styles for men and young men, either pinch-back, belted or more conservative models, with patch or plain pockets, the coats mostly skeleton lined, in all regular and extra sizes, and reasonably priced

Men's Palm Beach Cloth Suits, smart, summery coat and pants suits, made from the genuine Palm Beach cloth, in the very newest pinch-back or more conservative styles, carefully tailored and very fashionable, in all the regular and extra sizes, from 32 to 46, including stouts. These cool, summer suits are styled right, tailored in the most careful manner by skilled men tailors, shaped to perfectly fit any figure, and priced right. Most of them are from the famous summer goods specialists, Schloss Brothers & Company, Baltimore and New York.

Warren-Fooshee & Co
PORTALES
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

The Journal is One Dollar Per Year

SECURITY STATE ...BANK...

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

The Security State Bank
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO



..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..

ED J. NEER Undertaker
Embalmer

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Your Printing

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



First class work at all times is our motto.



Let us figure with you on your next job.