

## WORK ON STATE HIGHWAYS IN EASTERN NEW MEXICO IS PROGRESSING SATISFACTORILY AND RAPIDLY

**D. W. Jones, Who Has Charge of Two Hundred Miles of This Road Work**

**Says South Road Will be Completed and Probably Have Surface of Rock**

D. W. Jones, one of the state highway overseers and who has something like two hundred miles of state road work under way at this time, was a Journal visitor Thursday of this week. In speaking of the work now under way he said that he had two graders at work in Curry county and two in Roosevelt and that he expected to keep them going until the state roads were in first-class condition. He also said that the south road from Portales was going to be completed just as soon as weather and other conditions would permit. Mr. Jones is in receipt of a letter from State Engineer French instructing him to dig some pits convenient to the south road for the purpose of ascertaining the depth of the soil above rock, the intention being, if possible, to surface that road with rock, that is, that portion of it where the sand makes it impossible to get a good bed otherwise. This is not settled positively, as yet, but it is the intention to use the rock if it can be done without too much expense, and Mr. Jones says that he has the excavations made and has found an abundance of rock easily accessible. He has, also, twenty-four big corrugated iron culverts for road purposes in this county, the largest number that has heretofore been shipped here, and that these will be put in as fast as the road is completed.

Mr. Jones has just returned from Guadalupe county where he has been for the past twelve days looking after three or four gangs of workmen. He is now working along a stretch of road that is some two hundred miles long, taking in the highway from Kenna to Texico and from Texico to Encino. He believes that there will be more real road work accomplished through state aid this year than in any number of previous ones. That the work will be of a more permanent nature and more generally distributed throughout all the counties.

New Mexico has been a little backward in the matter of public highways but is now fast coming to the front. D. W. Jones is a road builder, a road enthusiast and Mr. French, the state engineer is fast learning that he is a man that may safely be depended upon to do his work thoroughly and well. If the people of the various counties would cooperate with him and lend their assistance and encouragement it

would go a long way toward helping him to get more for us than he otherwise could. Good roads are an asset to any community while bad ones are about the worst knock imaginable.

### We Win Again

Once again has Roosevelt county gone against keen competition and come romping home with the regalia. This time it was a Roosevelt county young lady who pulled down the grapes. In the state examinations for the Eighth grade pupils Miss Ada Coenan, of Elida, is the honor pupil of the entire state. Many times have the pupils of the schools of this county taken the best prizes and they have never failed to get something when entering state contests. The first year the state examination was given we graduated more pupils from this grade than any county in the state, though our enrollment was not more than half that of many others. The east side has always lead in matters educational and the rivalry between the counties for first place has sometimes been extremely keen and very close. Miss Coleman won from a bunch of eleven hundred and sixty-two. Some honor, tha

### Caught Nigger Deserter

The sheriff's office Wednesday morning apprehended a nigger deserter at Kenna this county. The nigger had "gone over the hill" at Columbus some two or three weeks ago. The officers immediately got into communication with the military authorities and are holding the "brunette" slacker pending their instructions.

Later—the officers wired the proper military authorities of the capture and received such scant courtesy in return that they turned the nigger loose and may forget in future to keep their eyes peeled for deserters.

### Christian Church Revival

The attendance and interest are steadily increasing from night to night. At each meeting an enthusiastic song service of several minutes duration is conducted by J. H. Luck. This is followed by a brief pointed practical sermon and you are home by bedtime. Services are only announced until Sunday night. If you expect to work in this meeting you must hurry. Try jingle on yourself.

"What kind of a church would my church be, If every single member were just like me?"

### Have Gone Fishing

J. B. Priddy and family and Dr. J. F. Garmany and family left Thursday morning for the mountains on a fishing expedition. They have been trying to get away for the past ten days but have been delayed for one reason and another until this time. They say that they will have fish fries even though they have to bribe some Mexican to procure the fish for them.

Miss Carl Tally, of Hastings, Oklahoma, is visiting friends and relatives in Portales.

## OPENING OF SEVENTEENTH SESSION OF COUNTY INSTITUTE AT PORTALES OCCURS LAST MONDAY

**Attendance was Good Though Not as Large as in Some Former Years**

**Good Program was Rendered by Faculty and Visitors to a Large Gathering**

The Roosevelt county institute opened its seventeenth annual session Monday morning, July 9, at 9 o'clock. A splendid program had been arranged and, with but few changes, was carried out. The attendance from town was good and more than ordinary interest manifested. Judge James A. Hall had been scheduled for the address of welcome but, being unable to be present, Superintendent Long filled his place on the program. Mr. Long is personally acquainted with many of the teachers in attendance, which made his selection for this honor particularly happy. He made a splendid talk and was followed by Superintendent Deen in response. Professor Deen also made a splendid address and he, also, has a wide acquaintance among the teachers. Short, but pithy, talks were made by Superintendent Wilson, Professor R. A. Palm, Mrs. J. S. Long and Mrs. Katherine Kennedy. After a short address by County Superintendent Sam J. Stinnett, the gathering was entertained with two or three solos by Mr. John H. Luck. He was followed by Rev. C. W. Lambert who made an interesting and instructive address.

Owing to the fact that a great number of the Roosevelt county teachers are attending the state normal, the enrollment was only about seventy-five or eighty but, while this is some short of the usual enrollment, quantity is more than compensated for in quality. It is more than doubtful if another gathering of teachers anywhere in the state will measure up to the high standard of ability and efficiency evidenced by those attending the institute here this year. They are all earnest, diligent workers and appear to take a real, human interest in their chosen profession. Roosevelt county schools have always been able to boast of the high standard of excellence maintained by its teaching body and this year that standard appears to have been materially raised.

During the course of the institute there will be several educators from various parts of the state in attendance, who will deliver addresses and lend their help in other ways toward the furtherance of the objects for which these normals are held. Among those who will be here are State Superintendent J. H. Wagner and Professor Boyd, of the state university. These gentlemen have a state wide reputa-

tion and the people of Portales should see to it that they have a royal welcome. Mrs. Wilson is furnishing the music for the assembly exercises which occur each morning at 9 o'clock. There are always matters of interest and importance that come before these assemblies and that should be of interest to the general public, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to meet with the teachers for these exercises.

### Lecture at Baptist Church

Dr. J. D. Sandefer, president of Simmons university of Abilene, Texas, delivered a lecture at the Baptist church last Wednesday night to a very good house. His subject was "Christian Education." Dr. Sandefer is an old friend of Professor J. S. Long, having been president of the John Tarleton university at Steubenville, while Professor Long president of the Christian college at L'ingeville. The rivalry between these two colleges was keen and, being only fifteen miles distant from each other, the acquaintance became intimate.

Dr. Sandefer is the nephew of our townsman John H. Sandefer, and is a gentleman of state wide reputation in Texas. He has been connected, in some capacity, with every forward movement inaugurated since he attained to manhood, and his counsel and advice is always worth while. He is a pleasant, humorous and instructive talker, and fluent in language and rich in anecdote. He has a personal geniality, and human kindness that appeals to you as a friend at first acquaintance and soon ripens into that stronger affection based upon sterling worth and integrity.

He made a very good impression upon his audience and appeared to be well pleased with the people of Portales and with the town, itself. He left Thursday morning for points down the valley where he had engagements. Of course his mission is looking for students for the college of which he is president.

### Recital Postponed

The ladies of the Woman's club announce the recital to have been given by Miss Williamson at the Methodist church on this Friday night, has been postponed on account of Miss Williamson's health until next Friday night, July 20. Following is the program:

1. a "When Song is Sweet" Sans Souci
  - b "Ma Curly Headed Babby" Clinton
  - c "Come to the Garland, Love" Salter
  2. Instrumental Solo
  3. "Gebet der Elizabeth" (Elizabeth's Prayer) aria for Soprano, from Tanhauser Wagner
  4. Reading
  5. The Wood Pigeon, Wren Owl, Bird Songs Lehmann
  6. Instrumental Solo
  7. a "Were My Songs with Wings Provided" Halm
  - b "Joy of the Morning" Ware
  - c "Dawn in the Forest" Ronald
  - d "Spring Greetings" Brown
- Mrs. Snyder, Accompanyist.  
Mrs. Duckworth, Leader.

The above program should furnish a rare treat to lovers of good music. Miss Williamson possesses a wonderfully sweet voice and one that has had two years of constant training by the best masters in the west. She will give you an entertainment well worth your pains to hear.

## FIFTY ACRES OF SWEET POTATOES IN FIELDS IN THE PORTALES VALLEY AND ALL ARE DOING NICELY

**Carl Mueller, of Sunrise Stock Farm, Has Out Twenty-Five Acres**

**John Bradley, First Tuber Expert, Also Has Growing a Like Acreage**

Carl Mueller is sort of specializing in sweet potatoes this year, he has out at this time something like twenty-five acres that are all doing fine. Carl has recently installed a new pumping plant and is in a position to give his crop all the water that it needs. This should guarantee him in the neighborhood of ten thousand bushels of first class potatoes.

John Bradley also has out twenty-five acres of various kinds of sweet potatoes which are strong and thrifty. Mr. Bradley has also recently installed a private pumping plant on his place and has all the water that he can possibly make use of. Mr. Bradley is an old sweet potato man and, with his experience, he should make not less than Mr. Mueller, or about ten thousand bushels.

With fifty acres in sweet potatoes by two parties alone, and probably double that amount by smaller planters, it would appear that Roosevelt county, at least, need not want this winter something to eat.

### A Serious Affray

Quite a serious affray occurred in front of the Portales hotel Friday morning about ten o'clock, or a little thereafter. It appears that the trouble originated over the fencing of certain government land upon which a fling had been tendered under the section homestead act, and upon which no designation has, as yet, been made. This land has been used by the Keen Cattle company for grazing purposes and steps had been taken to obtain an injunction to stop the fencing. A short time before the trouble started Ursi Keen was sitting along the curb in front of the Portales hotel when Olin Boren, the other party to the affray, came along. The Journal man has been unable to get any particulars of how the trouble started, but all agree that it was a fight to a finish. After the parties had been separated Mr. Boren was taken into Jim Warnica's tailor shop and Dr. Williams summoned, who dressed the wounds and took him home in his car. Dr. Williams describes the injuries as some six or seven cuts on the top of the head, one near the eye and one near the ear. The event is deeply deplored by everyone.

Willie Nelson left the first of the week for Lakewood to visit and also to attend to business.

# SHE HAS LAID HER CRUTCHES ASIDE

Georgia Woman Was an Invalid for Twenty-Two Long Years, She Declares.

## WALKS ANYWHERE NOW

"I Am On My Feet Again After All These Years," She Says—Wants Everybody to Know About Tanlac.

"Tanalac has done a hundred times more than I expected of it," said Mrs. N. A. Bishop, of Roswell, Ga., "for I've laid my crutches aside and am actually doing all my own housework."

"I was a cripple with rheumatism for a long time and for three years I had to use crutches to get about on. I had severe pains in my hips and the small of my back and for years I hadn't been able to do any of my housework to amount to anything. I lost my appetite and things didn't taste right nor agree with me, and I was constipated and had to be taking something for it constantly. All my neighbors knew about my helpless condition, for the fact is, I was an invalid for going on twenty-two years.

"After I had taken five bottles of Tanlac I could walk anywhere I wanted to go without my crutches, for I didn't need them any more, so I laid them aside. The rheumatic pains left me, my appetite is good and I can eat anything I want without the least bit of trouble. As I said before, I am on my feet and doing my own housework again after all these years. I want everybody to know about Tanlac, for it is certainly wonderful."

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

Love is one of the few things that are never displayed on the bargain counter.

# FRECKLES

New Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Though the groom leads the bride to the altar his leadership usually ends there.

**WHY HAVE CHILLS AND FEVER?**  
"Plantation" Chill Tonic is guaranteed and will do the work in a week. Your money cheerfully refunded by dealers if it fails after giving it a proper trial. Price 50c.—Adv.

The life of a woman whose husband has no faults must be awfully monotonous.

## "Doans Saved My Life"

"I Had Given Up Hope" Says Mr. Dent, "But Doan's Kidney Pills Cared Me Permanently."

"My kidney trouble began with back-ache, which ran on about a year," says W. H. Dent, 2213 Reynolds Street, Brunswick, Ga. "My back got so I was at times unable to sleep, even in a chair. Often the pain bent me double. I would be prostrated and someone would have to move me. Uric acid got into my blood and I began to break out. This got so bad I went to a hospital for treatment. Stayed there three months, but got but little better. Drops set in and I bloated until nearly half again my size. My knees were so swollen the flesh burst in strips. I lay there panting, and just about able to catch my breath. I had five doctors; each one said it was impossible for me to live.

"I hadn't taken Doan's Kidney Pills long before I began to feel better. I kept on and was soon able to get up. The swelling gradually went away and when I had used eleven boxes I was completely cured. I have never had a bit of trouble since. I owe my life and my health to Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

## ECZEMA!

Money back without question if KUM'S CURE fails in the treatment of ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin disease. Price 50c at druggists, or direct from K. S. Kum's Medicine Co., Newark, N. J.

# The Understudy

By MARY L. PARRISH

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"It looks as though I never in this world would get my chance," said Fuller. "Here I've spent good years of my life training for the stage. I've dragged over the western world in one-night stands, played two a day in stock and worked like a dog for 'experience,' always hoping that some day I would get a part in a new York production. I made good. The papers said so, and I kept my engagements. But what did that do for me in New York? Not a thing. They had never heard of me."

"Oh, but they will," encouraged Eunice.

"I would like to know how," he replied. "You've got to show them the goods. How are you going to do it if they won't let you?"

"Now see here Guy, you just get that discouraged, despondent feeling right out of your system. Start in now, and know you're going to get there. You know when they talked to Napoleon about circumstances, he said he made circumstances."

"Yes Eunice, I know you mean to be comforting and encouraging, but I'll tell you right now, I'm on the point of throwing up the sponge and trying to do something else. I suppose, though, if I did that you'd never marry me."

"Guy! what nonsense!" she exclaimed impatiently. "I only want you to do the thing you can do best, the thing you want to do. You'll never succeed at anything you don't like. I think you have unusual dramatic talent."

"Thank you," he said ironically. Then seriously: "But do you know that the one-night performances in cheap houses, the hurried, perfunctory rehearsals in two-a-day stock after awhile knock out anything like real art in your work? I used to think over one sentence to get the truest meaning longer than I do now with a whole act. A little of that sort of experience is good, but I think I've had enough. I want to get to the top."

A few weeks after this talk, Fuller, in high spirits, met Eunice Charters with some news. He had been given a small part in a good Broadway production, and was to understudy John Carlton, the leading juvenile.

For some time Fuller worked faithfully, and seemed to be in good spirits, but one day with Eunice, she saw that his old despondency had again overtaken him.

"What has happened?" she asked. "Oh, nothing," he smiled. "I wish it would, I'm giving satisfaction. I think, earning my little stipend, and holding down my job. But do you think Carlton will ever give me a chance to play that part? Not on your life! I know every word of it. I've played to all the tables and chairs in my room. I love it! I know I could play it! I think I'd sell my immortal soul to get a whack at that part!"

As time went on Eunice felt that her efforts at encouragement were having very little effect on Fuller. He seemed to be getting morbid on the subject. One day he experienced a shock which made him forget his other troubles. Strolling into a fashionable restaurant with another man, he saw at one of the tables Eunice Charters dining with John Carlton. She was animatedly talking to him, and the two seemed on exceedingly good terms.

He did not reveal his presence, but at the earliest opportunity afterwards let her know he had seen her.

"I didn't suppose you knew Carlton," he said.

"Well, I haven't known him very long. I met him with some friends, and I like him real well, don't you?"

"Oh, he's a decent chap," answered Fuller, suppressing his growing jealousy as best he could.

But as the weeks went on, and Eunice and Carlton were so frequently seen together that it was even spoken of in company, Fuller came to the conclusion it was about time to have an understanding. Eunice laughed at his jealous insinuations.

"Why, it's nothing but friendship," she protested. "Mr. Carlton is jolly company; he likes someone with him when he goes off for a spin in his car, someone who won't get spooony and silly. That's why he takes me."

Fuller's face expressed both incredulity and suspicion.

"Oh, it's quite natural," he observed, "that a girl should prefer a fellow who's been getting a big salary so long he can afford a car."

"Now, Guy, darling, you know I'm never going to marry anyone but you. But I'm learning a whole lot about a car, so I can run it when we get ours." Guy refused to look at the situation

In a humorous way, and told Eunice she must choose between Carlton and him. If she ever went out with Carlton in his car again, he should consider she had made her choice.

One night there was consternation at the theater. The quarter-hour had been called, and Carlton had not appeared. Fuller was told to make up for the part, and when it was just time to ring up, a telephone message came. Carlton had met with an automobile accident, and they had better let Fuller go on. Fuller played the part with such artistry and distinction that before he had left the theater he had an offer from a prominent manager, who happened to be there, for an important production in two months.

Eunice wrote him a note of congratulation, urging him to come to see her. He appeared, but in place of the happy expression she expected, a deep gloom was on his countenance. In answer to her surprised question, he answered: "I wonder you can ask. It's true I made good—but what do you think it all amounts to without you. I've staked all on you, and now—"

"Now what?" she asked. "You've chosen him. You were with him in that car!"

"Did he say so?" "No; but Miss Naylor saw you go."

"Carl!" snorted Eunice. "You see, I wanted a good long ride, and we really went farther than we ought to; then I got awfully hungry, and we looked for a place to eat, and then started for home. The gasoline gave out, and we couldn't find a horse, cart or anything. He was just wild, and asked me if I was game to walk on with him. Well, I couldn't stay in that lonesome road alone, so after awhile we found a place to telephone, and I nearly gave it away when he told them to put you on."

"Well, what kind of a deal are you giving Carlton?"

"Oh, he's engaged to my most intimate friend, and talks all the time about her."

"The devil he is!" exclaimed Fuller. "Well, why didn't you tell me that before?"

"How did I know you were getting jealous, and foolish?"

"I own to being jealous, but I'm not quite so sure yet that I've been foolish."

"Do you mean to doubt my word?" she asked.

There was growing indignation on her face, and her eyes searched his.

"I've never thought I needed to," he said, a bit brokenly. "God knows I



Experienced a Shock.

don't want to now. But it all looks—" "I know what you're going to say—and you'd better not say it. I was going to tell you something more to finish the story, but if you can't trust me—if I've got to prove things, why then it might as well all end here."

She rose, as though to finish the interview.

"No, no! I don't mean that!" he cried. "If you really don't care for Carlton, if you won't go on doing this sort of thing—if you do love me, I'll promise not to be jealous again."

"I guess, then, I'll finish the story," said Eunice. "I just enjoyed that long ride, and the longer it lasted the better I liked it. I was sort of hoping we wouldn't get back in time for him to go on."

"Oh, ho!" exclaimed Fuller, a light suddenly breaking in on him. "Well it was a lucky accident for me!"

"It wasn't an accident," said Eunice, calmly.

"Not an accident?" "No. You see, as we were sitting down to the table, I remembered something I had left in the car. I insisted on going for it myself, and I got a small boy to help me get away with the most of that gasoline."

"Eunice! You darling little conspirator!"

Swallow Stones to Grind Food. Crocodiles, like ostriches, swallow pebbles and small stones for the purpose of grinding their food.

# DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

## FROGS' SINGLES.

"Goog-a-rum, goog-a-rum, goog-a-rum," said Grandfather Frog.

"Goog-a-rum, goog-a-rum, goog-a-rum," answered Uncle Green Back Frog. He was usually called Green Back because he had a back very green in color and he was extremely proud of it.

Often he would call all the frogs together as if he had a great secret to tell them, and when they had all become very much excited, he would whisper in hoarse tones:

"Haven't I a handsome back?"

Of course the frogs would be much disappointed that Uncle Green Back had nothing else of interest to tell them, for they had heard him admire his own back almost ever since he became a frog.

"How about it?" asked Grandfather Frog.

"It's fine, thank you. It's looking particularly beautiful in the sunshine."

"Oh, dear me; oh, mercy me; oh, goodness, gracious me, I didn't mean to ask about your back."

"And why not, pray tell?" asked Green Back in a sad voice. "I'm sure it is worth asking about."

"To be sure, goog-a-rum, to be sure," said Grandfather Frog. "I have nothing to say against your back or behind your back or in front of your back—no, I couldn't speak in front of a back, could I?"

"It's good to think," said Grandfather Frog, as he swallowed a bug which had hopped upon his nose.

"What makes you say so?" asked Green Back.

"I was thinking just then, and I swallowed a bug. See?"

"I certainly don't see the bug," said Green Back.

"I must explain," said Grandfather Frog, as he moved a little on his stump. "You see, I was thinking I had my mouth open and all I had to do



"I Swallowed a Bug."

was to snap it shut and take inside the delicate little bug which had happened to come along at just that time."

"It was not because you were thinking," said Green Back. "You don't have to think with your mouth open; in fact, I've heard folks say that it looks stupid to have one's mouth hang open. When the mouth is closed we are more apt to look wise whether we are or not."

"Oh, very well," said Grandfather Frog, taking off his spectacles and looking at Green Back's face.

"How much you look like me," said Grandfather Frog. "What a great honor for you. Ah, you are a lucky frog."

"Well, as you think your face is handsome, I can think my back is," said Green Back.

"We can think all we want," said Grandfather Frog, "but I hope the next time I think I'll get another bug."

"What did you call me for today?" asked Green Back. "You called 'goog-a-rum,' and you must have had some special reason, didn't you?"

"Of course, of course," said Grandfather Frog. "Do you see this tennis racket I have by my side. I put it down when I came along, as I was so busy talking and thinking of other things. But I really came to ask you to have a game. We'll play Frogs' Singles."

"What in the world are they?" asked Green Back.

"When only two men play or two boys play, they say 'Men's Singles.' When four men play—two on each side, they say 'Men's Doubles.' So, as there are only two of us, it means we are playing singles—one against one—and as we aren't men, we must say frogs."

"To be sure, goog-a-rum, to be sure," said Green Back. "I'll be ready in a moment." He looked about him and saw a nice bit of bark from a stump which he thought would do beautifully as a tennis racket. The tennis net was a vine growing between two low bushes, and the frogs hopped about on either side, using a ball of mud. They had a great game, and though neither could beat the other, they decided that "Frogs' Singles" was a wonderful game.

# Lemons Whiten and Beautify the Skin! Make Cheap Lotion

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

Just try it! 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 hidden roses and beauty of any skin. It is wonderful for rough, red hands.

Your druggist will sell three ounces of orchard white at little cost, and any grocer will supply the lemons. Adv.

## Tomb of Mohammed Looted.

Intense indignation has been aroused throughout the Mussulman world by the sacrilege of the Turkish government, which seized the jewels and money which the faithful in the course of centuries have deposited on the tomb of Mohammed. Among these treasures are a large number of precious stones, including the famous diamond known as the "Shining Star," which the Turkish government has carried away. This stone is valued at more than one and one-half million dollars.

## To Hear Her Talk.

Willis—What is the total wealth of the United States?  
Gillis—To hear Mrs. Bump talk you would think it was a combination of what her father has got, what her husband gets and what she is going to get when her rich uncle dies.—Judge.

## A Foe to Gardening.

"How's your garden getting along?" "I'm having a hard fight of it. I planted a lot of vegetable seeds, but my neighbors own chickens, and, confound it, I believe every one of those hens is working for the kaiser."

## Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

## No Duplicates.

He—I'd like to marry a girl like you!  
She—The edition is limited to one copy!—Judge.

## IT IS IMPERATIVE

that you keep a bottle of Mississippi Diarrhea Cordial in your medicine chest. In constant use for fifty years. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

## Confident.

"We need brains in this business, young man."  
"Your business shows it, sir. That is why I am offering you my services."

## Don't depend upon nature to do it all.

Grab a hoe and help her along, as much is demanded of her this year.

## There are 70 national bird reservations,

of which 67 are in charge of the department of agriculture.

## Do not think that you can approach

a man's heart by treading on his toes.—Youth's Companion.

## Twenty-Five Years' Experience With This Kidney Medicine

It is a quarter of a century since I introduced Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to my trade and they all speak very favorably regarding it, and some friends said it is the best medicine they have ever used. The sale we have enjoyed on the preparation and the splendid reputation that it feels is a positive proof that it is one of the most meritorious remedies on the market. Very truly yours,

F. E. BRITTON, Druggist.

Nov. 28th, 1916. Jonesboro, Tenn.

## Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Rabbit skins are going to be used in great numbers by furriers next season.

It is courage that vanquishes in war, and not good weapons.

### Don't Be Yellow

You want to see your clothes on wash day, a beautiful, clear, dazzling white—not yellow—don't you? Then use

## Red + Cross Ball Blue

and watch the result. Don't take chances—get the best bluing—that's Red Cross.

All good Grocers sell it. Large Package 5 cents.

A man must resolve to live for the good and beautiful, and for the common weal.—Kant.

**COVETED BY ALL** but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Heard at the Club. "That's Fred Darling just come in. You know his wife made him."

"You mean that fellow with a waxed mustache and manicured nails?"

"Yes."

"Well, I know women did fancy work, but I never knew they did anything as fancy as that."

**The Whole Gamut.** Mayor Mitchell said at a dinner in New York:

"Insurance rates, now that we're at war, will naturally go up. I heard the other day about a young fellow who went to an insurance agent and said:

"I'd like to take out a policy, please."

"Very good, sir," said the agent. "Sit down and have a cigar. Now, then, what kind of a policy do you want to take out—life, fire, burglary, accident, murder, drowning, assassination or marine?"

"I'll take the whole caboodle of them," said the young man. "I'm going to try to cross to England through the U-boat blockade."

**It Was Heavy on His Mind.** Two gross inebrates had approached Ninth street and Grand avenue the other night, reports C. H. S., when one said:

"Wait a minute. I've sumpn very 'mportant to say to you."

"Aw, come on," protested the other. "We're 'n a hurry."

"Yes, I know, but this is vast 'mportance. You'd never guess."

"C'mon, 'sitate."

"Aw right. But you'll see. And don't blame me."

"Well, then, what is it?"

"T'is jus this (very solemnly): D—a Turk."—Kansas City Star.



## PARENTS

who love to gratify children's desire for the same articles of food and drink that grown-ups use, find

## INSTANT POSTUM

just the thing.

"There's a Reason"

# HAPPENINGS in the CITIES

## Shadows From "Great Beyond" Annoy Detroit Man

**DETROIT.**—In the happy family of Burt H. Clark, high-salaried advertising man, mysterious, long-dead, Egyptians, Hindus and Indians—all in long, flowing robes—have "materialized" and are holding strange and awful sway.

Mr. Clark objected, but they keep coming—at \$1 a throw—cluttering up his parlor. Now the "nonbeliever" has been asked to leave his home at 733 Third avenue.

Five years ago, the Clark family lived happily in Minneapolis, Minn. This was before the influence of the stray shades from the Great Beyond affected it. Mr. Clark says Mrs. Clark "fell hard" for the shadows. Burt should know.

There was the case of "Cecl," a debonair young "materializer" who came to the Clark home weekly and, weakly and eventually became quite a household favorite.

Cecl got confidential with Mr. Clark one night, even genial, in a lubricated sort of way, and he revealed the secret—the mystic magic by which he became a professional "materializer."

"Talk to women—bunk them—but by all means get their money," he said. In five years Mr. Clark has also learned the system behind trumpet seances. Strangely enough, this system has nothing to do with any mysterious power. Instead it's planned like this:

"They look you up in Bradstreet and Dunn first. Then the city directory, then the telephone book. They use detective methods. They learn about the dead baby, the dead husband or son. When you come they put a trumpet to your ear and enlighten you."

Mr. Clark told a reporter for the Free Press that he would make formal complaint to Commissioner Couzens in order to break up the cult, which he says is composed of a crew of mind readers, fortune tellers and swindlers.

## Visitor Got "Turned Around" in the Metropolis

**NEW YORK.**—This bewildering old town has turned many a stranger completely around, therefore it is not surprising that Mrs. A. H. Dellinger, a visitor from an Ohio town, permitted her sense of location to overwhelm her. The Ohio young woman left the McAlpin hotel to learn why Fifth avenue shops make good housewives leave home as soon as their housework is done and often return late for hubby's dinner. Mrs. Dellinger, flushed with her knowledge and with the possession of some cosmopolitan clothes, turned her footsteps toward the McAlpin hotel an hour or so later. She hurried to the desk and asked the clerk for the key to room No. 1071. The clerk, a polite young man, looked at her in surprise. "Why?" asked he. "I want the key to my room, No. 1071," answered Mrs. Dellinger. "Ah," said the clerk. "And since when was it your room?" Mrs. Dellinger, slightly nervous, explained that it was her room because she was there with her husband, whom she had seen register and be assigned to that room. In answer the clerk presented the register for her inspection, and Mrs. Dellinger saw, with dismay and surprise, that in some magical way the registration had vanished from the page.

"Why, I know we are staying here," she said. "We came right from the Pennsylvania station, to the McAlpin hotel."

"Ah," said the clerk again. "Ah-h, the McAlpin. Front, show the young woman how to reach the McAlpin. Madam, this is the Waldorf-Astoria."

"Oh," said Mrs. Dellinger. "How horribly shopping can turn one round," she gasped and fled. The clerk shot his cuffs back and yawned. "Things like that happen frequently," he said.

## Big Ape at Liberty Had Fun With City Policemen

**HOBOKEN, N. Y.**—Hoboken had a little circus all of its own, after Ringling Brothers' show folded its tents on Jersey City Heights, in the dark of the night and moved on to another town, and it still has part of a menagerie. As he was passing St. Francis church in Hoboken, Patrolman McGuire heard a noise and saw somebody moving stealthily in the churchyard. When almost upon the prowler he pointed his revolver, flashed a light and ordered hands up.

An indignant big ape sat up and chattered at him defiantly. McGuire decided that what he needed was a rope, so he backed out of the churchyard and got one, with which he lassoed the animal. The circus began right then with a procession, headed by McGuire, to the nearest livery stable. From then until daylight the ape did a continuous performance.

In the morning, when several policemen appeared, the captive bombarded them with milk bottles. The police retired and did a thinking stunt, after which they called upon the poundkeeper.

That official managed to get the ape to the pound, and sent out hurry calls for the Ringling people.

## Small Girl's Plea Effective in Saving Her Pet

**KANSAS CITY.**—It was a celebrated author who once wrote of children that "they alone are good and wise, because their very thoughts, their very lives, are prayers." The prayer of little Marion Gleave, six years old, 3812 Highland avenue, said for four days at her mother's knee, was answered in the South Side court.

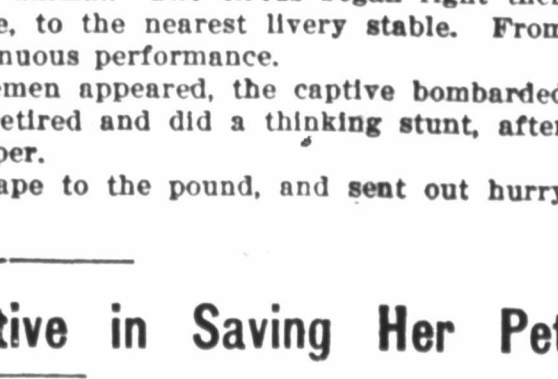
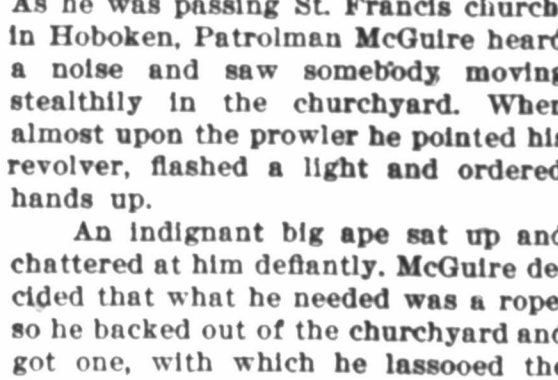
Buff, while playing with Elizabeth Leveridge, 1702 Spellman avenue, May 14, bit her on the leg and the father of the child asked that the dog be killed.

When the case was called before Judge Joseph F. Keirnan, Marion was with her dog. Buff was held fast by a long chain. The neighbors told of the dog biting the Leveridge child, while others said that Buff was harmless when not annoyed. Mrs. Gleave lifted Marion in her arms and Judge Keirnan asked: "What do you want me to do with Buff?" The child hesitated a moment. Tears streaming down her cheeks and her face buried in her hands, Marion replied: "I want Buff to be alive."

One of the complaining witnesses laughed. It angered the Judge. "I don't see anything funny about that," he said. "I think it is very unladylike to make fun of a child."

"Take Buff home and tie him up," Judge Keirnan said, after Mrs. Gleave had told him of Marion's prayer.

"Thank you," little Marion cried, as she rushed out behind Buff. "You're a good man."



# GALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me. Adv.

# WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

Fools learn nothing from wise men, but wise men learn much from fools.

The High Cost of Living and How to Reduce It—see ad on this page.—Adv.

Will Have to Dig.

They are talking in Washington about putting a heavy tax on idle lands. In other words, the landholders will have to dig one way or another.—Houston Post.

Weak, Fainty Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine" a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Mt.

Out of His Size.

Lady (entering bank, very businesslike)—I wish to get a Liberty loan bond for my husband.

Clerk—What size, please?

Lady—Why, I don't believe I know, exactly, but he wears a fifteen shirt.

## DON'T WORRY ABOUT PIMPLES

Because Cuticura Quickly Removes Them—Trial Free.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of Soap. Keep your skin clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations.

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

Subject to Approval.

The Nurse—What do you think of the new twin babies?

Little Ethel—Are they real goods or just samples to select from?

## Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Cynical Descendant.

"Remember it was one of your forefathers who pledged his sacred honor for his country."

"Yes, and how much did he raise on it?"

## RICH BROCADES ARE POPULAR

Chinese, Egyptian and Japanese Embroideries Used on Evening Silk and Satin Materials.

Oriental—Chinese, Egyptian and Japanese—embroideries have been used by the French style creators this season as design motifs on the lovely evening silk and satin materials.

These materials, with their interwoven brocaded patterns, are often re-embroidered with striking large motifs of gold or silver. Such combinations seem to be about as elaborate and elegant as materials possibly can be. They are reminders of the luxurious brocades one sees in the antique gowns that have been preserved in museums.

When these elaborate silk, satin and velvet fabrics came in style the first of the season the evening gowns looked much too heavy. This mistake was soon corrected. A quantity of tulle or lace was used with such dresses—long-arm scarfs, underskirts of lace flouncings, tulle-shoulder scarfs and often an over drapey to take away the heavy look. While such



## BISCUITS

FOR really delightful biscuits—the light, flaky kind that everybody likes—try R.B.M. Baking Powder. R. B. M. is best for raising and leavening and gives biscuits a rich, wholesome flavor that is irresistible.

## R. B. M. Baking Powder Is Economical

One can of R.B.M. will last much longer than other kinds—and R. B. M. is just as good as brands costing much more. Order a can from your grocer and be convinced.

RIDENOUR-BAKER MERC. CO. Oklahoma City U. S. A.

Try R. B. M. Coffee! It's perfectly blended and has a satisfying flavor all its own. All grocers sell it.

## The High Cost of Living and How to Reduce It

A practical way, easily open to every consumer. JUST WHAT YOU WANT. Particulars FREE. Address, W. M. T. LOVE, LOMAX, ILLINOIS

## Kodak Films Developed Free!

Prints 3 Cents Each—Any Size Write for circular and samples. Oklahoma Film Finishing Co., P. O. Box 970, Oklahoma City, Okla.

## Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Flies everywhere. Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, one 1 cent tin will kill over 1000 flies. Daisy Fly Killer. Sold by dealers, or 1 cent per express, prepaid, \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALE AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

## STOMACH SUFFERERS!!

A stomach specialist advises this: Rhubarbarin, Aqua Ferri. Take 10 or 15 Tablets after meals. It makes a whole pint; Druggists prepare it—Try it! It should be prepared for \$1.00.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 25-1917.

tulle or net is sometimes of white or ivory tones, quite as often the gown's color is matched. This is a fashion feature of the season.

Afternoon dresses of rich material do not, of course, need so much tulle or lace. They are made in very simple fashion, always cutting the material as little as possible.

## Gay Stockings for Sport.

At the spring races gayly figured and striped black, tan or navy silk stockings are worn with pumps adorned by large cut steel buckles. And as for headgear the navy hat, as in the case of the dresses, was absolutely without a rival. Daisy crowns were quite a feature, both in the white daisy and the black-eyed Susan and quite noticeable was the number of flower-trimmed hats that were worn.

## Dyed Fillet Lace Trims Frocks.

Paris dressmakers are sending over models trimmed with dyed fillet lace. The underskirt of a Japanese kimono gown is entirely of lace, dyed to match the cherry blossom pattern embroidered on the fabric.

**THE PORTALES JOURNAL**

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

H. B. RYTHER, MANAGER

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

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers  
INCORPORATED

One Year..... \$1 00  
Six Months..... 50  
Three Months..... 25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

**SOMETHING WRONG**

There is no one who will deny the right of the state to throw every safeguard around the health of its citizenship, in fact, it would fall far short of its duty if it attempted less and, especially is this true of the dairy industry, but there is also such a thing as covering a very plausible safeguard into a perfectly good private graft. Where the law provides that all dairy cattle, before being permitted to enter the state, must show a clean bill of health, and must have just previously successfully passed the tuberculin test, all to be evidenced by a properly attested certificate of the official veterinary of the state from whence shipment is had. This would appear to be, and probably is, a wise and just precaution, and one amply sufficient to keep infected dairy stock from entering the state. Not so, however, is it held by our law makers. Within ninety days after this previously inspected and certified stock has entered, it must again be given this test by some state veterinary. The expense of this second test is ten dollars per day and all expenses for three days, a considerable item for the owner and one, that if necessary, could be considerably reduced. There is no reason why this veterinary should not be put on a fixed salary and his services furnished free, the owner paying his reasonable expenses, and no more. The owner satisfied himself at the time of purchase of the physical condition of the stock bought and, if the state demands further proof for the protection of its citizens, the state should assume that portion of the expense represented by the services of its agent. The dairy industry in New Mexico is but in its infancy and cannot, as yet, be credited with being over-lushy, and any unnecessary burden cannot but retard its growth and development. This paper would not advocate the withdrawal of one safeguard that has been thrown around the public health, neither does it believe in harassing and overburdening one of the most promising industries of the state under the guise of health protection. New Mexico is spending much money fostering enterprises less meritorious and could well relieve the dairy cow from this ten dollar per diem charge.

According to the Tucumcari American, shortly after the return of the delegates from Amarillo, a gila monster was found, and Amarillo supposed to be dry, at that.

The scrap is on in the new county of De Baca. There are about five towns that want the county seat, and they want it badly. There is every indication that things will be done before election day rolls around and that the final decree will come from the courts.

**AN OPPORTUNITY**

The Albuquerque Journal and the Santa Fe New Mexican seem to think that we are threatened with even higher prices for coal than we are now paying, and give as their reasons for this prediction, the strikes and alleged inability of the mine operators to get help to mine their products. This may or it may not be true. The mine operators may be honest in their statements, or otherwise, the result would be the same, if matters are allowed to take their course. But is it necessary to just sit around and twiddle our fingers and take any old thing that is handed us? This paper believes that there is a solution to this problem without doing injustice to any of the parties affected. We have what is known as a public defense league whose duty it is to look into all matters that may threaten the public safety, and it has been suggested that this coal condition furnishes them with a very laudable excuse for getting busy. The people of the state must have coal, at reasonable prices, and they must have it regardless of the differences that may or may not exist between the men who own the mines and the men who dig the coal. The settlement of the coal proposition at this time, by this league, would go a long way toward reconciling the people of the state toward the necessity for this public safety commission. It is a matter of more than ordinary importance and one that deserves unnecessary delay. The Journal hopes that this commission at Santa Fe will feel that there are possibilities presented in this condition that are worthy of their consideration, and that they will give it speedy and careful attention.

**WIRES CROSSED**

The Fort Sumner Review man is a good newspaper man and one that can be relied upon, generally, but he has certainly got his wires crossed on the water question. Read the following.

"An employe of the Santa Fe railroad's water service told the Review printer this week that 'Fort Sumner is the only place where the company has plenty of water, except at Roswell.' The company will probably develop that said to be 'inexhaustible supply' in the near future, two terms that are being heard quite often at present."—Fort Sumner Review.

There is more water in Portales Valley during the driest time that has ever been known in the state than there is in the Fort Sumner or Roswell district during the biggest flood they ever had, or in both places, for that matter, and it is the best water in the world at that.

If the dairy cattle inspection proves as efficacious as has the inspection portion of the new breeding law it is a humdinger. It happened in this town that a man bought a stallion and had him examined. He was given a clean bill of health and pronounced sound and free from all diseases enumerated in the statute that would prohibit him from service, yet he died within two years from the first examination and within a few months from the second, and of one of the diseases for which he was pronounced free and sound. We should have no misgivings after our stock has been tested out by these experts.

**GIVE US SOME WETNESS**

This office receives about three or four times a week several pamphlets dedicated to the proposition of increased production and the conservation of food stuffs. Now this is all good stuff and contains much valuable information, but what would be more to the point just at this time would be some literature on how to produce crops without rain. Our dry farmers are more than willing to furnish the crops if the pamphlet experts will furnish the wetness, or tell them how to get it when it fails to materialize. Also the printer-man will gladly agree to any kind of food conservation provided he is furnished enough of it to conserve. The pamphlets say "can it," well, go-h ding it, how can we can it when we hav'n't got it to can, and if we did have it we hav'n't got any can to put it in.

**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. E. 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 purposes aforesaid.

Witness my hand this 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 18th day of June, 1917.

H. C. WAGGONER,  
Special Commissioner.

**Notice of Suit**

No. 1279

In the District Court of Roosevelt County, State of New Mexico.

Lillian Norton, Plaintiff,

vs.

J. E. Norton, Defendant.

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

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

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

Witness my hand and the seal of our district court at Portales, New Mexico, this 26th day of June, 1917.

[SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.

**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.

**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.

**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

**Farm  
Loans**

It will pay you to  
**Investigate**

James A. Hall  
Portales, N. M.

□□□□□□

**THE VALUE**  
of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere

□□□□□□

**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.

**HIDES! HIDES!**

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

**Reynolds' Meat Market**



You  
May  
Talk  
to  
One  
Man

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

**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.

**JAMES A. HALL**

Attorney At Law  
U. S. Commissioner

Homestead Applications, Final Proofs, Etc. Office in Howard Block, Phone 60

**COMPTON & COMPTON**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

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

**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.

**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.

**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

**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.

## Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYTHER

Miss Edna Beasley was a visitor in Clovis last week.

This office will pay the cash for clean white rags.

Miss Opal Frances Lea is visiting in Portales this week.

Bob Stocker, bought a Buick four of Monroe Honea this 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.

Inda Humphrey has bought from Monroe Honea a new Buick four touring car.

Miss Lena Goodsen of Clovis, is visiting friends and relatives in Portales this week.

Mrs. J. P. Dindy who has been visiting in Hereford returned Wednesday the 11th.

Mrs. Cunningham and her daughter Fay, left for Alva Oklahoma, Monday, July 9th.

Mrs. W. F. Faggard, and children have gone to their ranch near Carlsbad to stay until fall.

Paul Morrison returned Saturday from Las Vegas where he had been to see the cowboys reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. D. Thrommorton announce the arrival of a son, Jos. D. Jr., on July the 8th.

Portales boasts one man whom the hot weather does not effect, it is E. P. Kuhl, truck farmer.

The Portales ball team played a bad losing to Clovis last Sunday. Cheer up boys, the worst is yet to come.

Fred Broadhead returned Wednesday morning from Kansas City where he had been with cattle for the market.

The dog poisoner is abroad again. Better muzzle your dog or, better find out who the poisoner is and lick him.

Miss May Limer, of Roswell, who has been visiting friends here for the past few days, returned home Tuesday morning.

E. L. Kohl, at Kohl's garage, has put in an acetylene gas welding apparatus and has turned out some mighty nice work with it.

Francis C. Lauderback and Miss Minerva C. Eminger, both of Claudell, this county, were married July 7th, Rev. A. K. Scott officiating.

"Showers to right of us, showers to left of us, showers in front of us volleyed and crashed," but Portales didn't get any of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin N. Neer are visiting the family of Milton Brown at Brownfield, Texas. Mrs. Neer and Mrs. Brown are sisters.

Jule Brown who had been here a few days on both a business and a pleasure trip, returned to his home in Bonham, Texas, in his new jitney.

With something less than three thousand school "marms" in town it looks as though Portales was taking to preparedness program rather seriously.

W. F. Faggard is up from his Carlsbad ranch this week attending to some business matters and visiting with his mother Mrs. M. J. Faggard.

Mrs. J. S. Long arrived Saturday, from Alamogordo, New Mexico, to be with her husband, Prof. J. S. Long, who is conducting the normal at this place.

The Alfalfa produce company shipped out another car load of butter Wednesday of this week. Do you know that a car load is quite a little jag of butter.

There is a good probability of another big brick business house going up in Portales soon. The decision rests with one man and he has a hunch that the answer will be yes.

Professor J. S. Long is agent for a new fangled inner tube that looks like the real money. It is about as near puncture proof as it is possible to make. See him about it.

W. W. Van Winkle, of the Rogers community, was in town Monday with cream for the creamery. Van says that the new Holsteins he bought are doing really more than could have been expected of them under the conditions they have to meet. At the present prices of bran and cotton seed meal one cannot feed even the very best dairy cows and break even selling butter fat. They are making him some money now and later, when feed gets down to where John D. could afford to buy a sack now and then they will commence to pay good dividends.

L. K. Terrell, "Red" McInturf and George Lott returned Saturday from Las Vegas where they had been watching the "bronc twisters" and the roping contests. They say it was very good but not better than Portales pulled off in the early days before the legislature put a ban on roping contests.

Seth A. Morrison, county clerk, had a rather strenuous time last week. He had the duties of the clerk's office to see after, the district court to attend, the probate court, the exemption board work, and the commissioners court. It was some job, but Seth delivered the goods, and he did it with one deputy, to.

There was a patent medicine fakir in town this week showing a few pictures alleged to have been furnished by the United States navy and, incidentally, selling at good prices some patent medicines that are supposed to be a cure-all for whatever ailments the human body is heir to.

Frank Shaw is having the Kohl garage work over and remodel his big Case touring car. He has converted it into a roadster, three passenger, with the back end cut into apartments for tools, grips and other baggage. Also he has a very neat little refrigerator arranged there for carrying lunch and—grape juice.

Mrs. T. J. Mahaffey has sold out her millinery store to Mrs. J. W. Cunningham and Mrs. Campbell, who will not open until fall. Mrs. Mahaffey is going to take a trip to New York, and after a few months visit there and various other eastern points will make her home in Michigan.

Mrs. J. W. Yates left Wednesday morning for Roswell to join her son who has withstood two successful operations for appendicitis within the last four weeks. Mrs. Yates hopes to return with her son in the course of a few days.

F. T. McDonald returned last week from a visit at Amarillo, Texas, where he has a daughter living. While there he met one of his daughters who lives in the far northwest and whom he has not before seen for some three years.

Mrs. Will Franklin and Mrs. James Williams, both of El Paso, Texas, arrived Tuesday and are visiting with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lang, and their sisters, Mesdames C. P. Mitchell, Seth A. Morrison and R. K. Puckett.

The Portales electric and machine company is expecting in some oil engines and pumps soon. When they arrive they will be in a position to make some very attractive prices on irrigation machinery and installation.

Blake Neal and Arthur Terry made a trip overland in a Ford to Las Vegas, last week. The boys say they had all kinds of luck except the right kind, both ways however they enjoyed the trip very much.

S. F. Moore, spent the latter part of last week in Ft. Sumner with his daughter, Mrs. Neally Baker. Mr. Moore says he was just taking a rest which consisted of hunting, fishing and enjoying himself immensely.

Lester Molinari left Sunday morning of this week for Albuquerque where he will make an extended visit with his father. He will also visit his sister Mrs. Charlie Thompson of Santa Fe, on his return.

Ira Doyal, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Doyal of this place, arrived Tuesday morning from Vaughn, this state. Ira is one of the graduates of the Portales schools and has a bunch of friends here.

Saturday the ladies of the Methodist church served ice cream and cake on the court house lawn and, from the size of the crowd gathered, they must have done quite a good business.

# 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."

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

Will Carleton made a trip to Melrose Sunday. He has accepted a position with the A. L. Gurley broom corn company and will buy broom uorn for them this fall.

J. H. Shepard, formerly of Portales, but now of Clovis, will soon commence the publication of a monthly periodical which will be religious in character and of the Christian suasion.

Travis R. Reese, brother of Judge George L. Reese, who has been visiting here for the past month, returned Friday morning to his home at Mulberry, Arkansas.

J. J. Pinson, of the Arch community, is busy this week with his second cutting of alfalfa. Joe says that he expects to feed all his alfalfa regardless of the fact that \$25.00 per ton has been offered. That's a big price.

Miss Lillian Marshall, of Doyal community, has accepted a position as one of the teachers in the Primary department of the Portales schools. Miss Marshall is an experienced teacher and one that will fully justify the confidence reposed in her by the board.

A letter from Mrs. H. Fickensher, of Dayton, Ohio, conveys the intelligence that Mr. Fickensher is convalescing but slowly from an operation made necessary by a severe attack of pneumonia. The Fickenshers have many friends in Portales who will deeply regret their misfortune.

For the first time in many moons the streets of Portales are wet enough to be dragged, a light shower Wednesday evening furnishing the moisture. There was not much water fell but, probably, sufficient to prime Old Jupiter's pumps and get a deluge shortly. In the meantime the drags are busy and everyone appears more cheerful.

The Journal is One Dollar Per Year

## We Have Just Received

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

## ...Kohl's Garage...

TELEPHONE NUMBER 45

# WHO SELLS THE HARDWARE

## J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

# SMALL BARN FOR SMALL FARM PLOT

It Will Stable Eight Cows and Four Horses and is Thoroughly Modern.

## VENTILATION WELL PLANNED

This Important Factor Was Not Given Consideration Warranted Until Scientific Experiments Were Made in Recent Years.

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

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

A general purpose barn for a farm of 20 or more acres is shown in accompanying illustration. It is 30 by 28 feet in size and is built to stable eight cows and four horses.

The barn has a concrete foundation wall and a concrete floor. The stalls are of the approved kind used in the best dairy stables. The stanchions are of the turning or swinging pattern, and the stall partitions are of iron. Each cow stall is 3 feet 3 inches wide. This width measures out even, and it is about right for the average cow.

The length of the floor from the manger to the gutter is 4 feet 6 inches. The gutter is 16 inches wide. These sizes are about what dairymen prefer, although there are dairy farms where the cows average extra large. For instance, some Holstein breeders pre-

fer large cows and they breed with that end in view.

In building a dairy stable a dairyman is governed by local conditions. The stalls given in this plan are plenty wide and long enough for Jerseys or other breeds of cows weighing up to 1,000 pounds.

The alleyway in the center of this stable is built wide to drive through with the manure spreader and for the handling of bedding and other litter.

The horse department is partitioned away from the cow stable by a good board partition that reaches to the

ceiling. The two doors opening into the horse end of the barn are hung with weights, so they always pull shut. Most farmers like to have the horses and cows entirely separate.

The ceiling over the horse department is 9 feet in height. The ceiling over the cow stable is the same level, but the cow stable floor is built differently so that the head room over the feed alley is only a little over 8 feet. Eight feet of head room in a cow stable is about right for ventila-

tion, but horsemen prefer a 9-foot ceiling in a horse stable. Over the stable is a good-sized mow which is used for hay and bedding, put in with a horse fork through the large door in the end. The hay and straw are let down through a chute which opens into the horse stable near the center partition to avoid scattering dust through the cow stable.

One of the most important considerations in any type of stable is the ventilation. One of the best tests for ventilation in stables is whether or not there is a noticeable odor when entering from the fresh air outdoors. The most penetrating odor is ammonia. When animals are confined in a well-built stable they are constantly throwing off through the breath quantities of devitalized air. Experiments have been conducted to show that a mouse confined in a jar that is filled with the breath of an animal will die.

Prof. F. H. King showed that a cow needs twice as much pure air by weight as the food she consumes, which means that a cow will breathe 3,500 cubic feet of air per hour. The problem of supplying so much air to each cow in a crowded stable containing 80 or 40 head is no easy task.

The importance of pure air has only recently begun to be thoroughly appreciated by farmers for the reason that cows until recent years have never been kept in large numbers on the farm. Formerly a dairy farm consisted of five or ten cows that were stabled in one side of a loosely constructed barn to be fed and milked. During the greater part of the 24 hours, they were turned out into the barnyard to forage around the straw stack or under the sheds.

The increased value of live stock during recent years has resulted in the building of barns to accommodate large numbers of cows. Likewise horses are better stabled, because farmers have recognized the value of good buildings. Many of these buildings are equipped with thorough sys-

tems of ventilation, but, unfortunately, some have been constructed on old lines without proper consideration for the needs or requirements of large numbers of cattle in close confinement. Professor King probably did more than any other man to call attention to the great necessity of changing the air in stables constantly days and nights. His ventilating systems were constructed to admit cold, fresh air from outdoors in such a way as to spread it out over the cattle near the ceiling. This forced the cold air downward in the stable and outward to the outlet ventilators that have their openings near the floor at the outside walls.

The principle of ventilating is based on the tendency of warm air to go up. A properly constructed ventilator works like a chimney. The warm air from the stable rushes up through the chimney the same as the warm air from a fire.

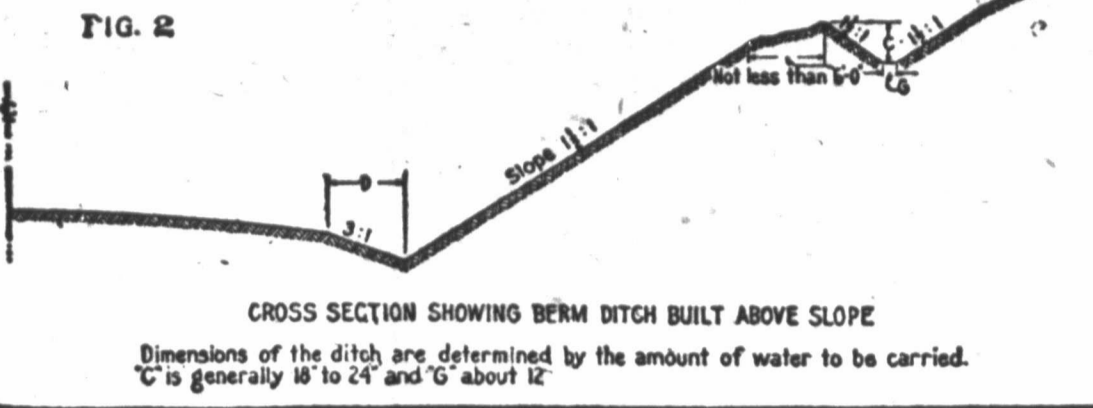
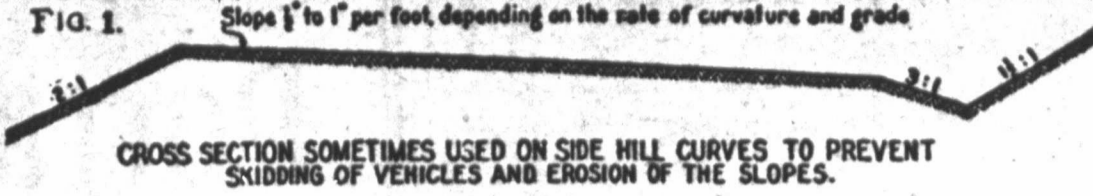
For a stable containing 40 cows, two ventilators will be necessary, and these ventilators should measure two feet square inside, figuring the movement of air in the ventilating flues at 300 feet per minute. Not every two-foot ventilator carries air at the rate of 300 feet per minute. It depends on the height of the flue and the manner in which it is constructed. Ventilators are like chimneys—sometimes the draft is strong and sometimes it is less satisfactory.

Some of the ventilators render valuable assistance in creating artificial drafts or increasing natural draft through a ventilating flue. Manufacturers have given especial attention to the building of metal ventilators from the stable up, so that the whole subject is receiving careful attention from different sources.

Humus is the substance formed in the soil by decaying vegetable matter, such as leaves, stubble, roots, manure, crop plowed under and so on. Humus not only comprises elements of plant food itself, but it has the power of holding the necessary nitrates of fertile soil to prevent their escaping through washing or other means. It also has the effect of a sponge in absorbing and holding moisture in position and form available for the use of growing plants and aids in keeping the soil porous. Humus is indispensable to plant growth. Poor crops are in many cases due to its lack.

Thrifty, Vigorous Currants. The black currants are thrifty and vigorous of growth. Loam Soil for Apples. Apples do best on a loam soil underlaid with clay.

## LOCATION AND DESIGN OF VARIOUS ROADS



The minimum width to accommodate safely two lines of average horse-drawn traffic is 14 feet, and for automobile traffic the width preferably should be not less than 18 feet, though a width of 16 feet is used frequently. In order to maintain the traveled way to the required width and to afford proper safeguards against accidents, it is necessary to provide a shoulder not less than three or four feet wide along each side of the roadway proper. The shoulders may have a somewhat steeper crown than the rest of the road surface, but they should be sufficiently flat not to endanger traffic using them and really should constitute an additional width of roadway. This means that the total width of roadway between side ditches never should be less than 20 feet where horse-drawn traffic predominates, and 24 feet where any considerable volume of automobile traffic is to be accommodated.

Where sharp curves occur in the alignment it is desirable, though not customary, to increase the width of the traveled way. A vehicle being drawn along a curved road tends to occupy an appreciably greater width than where the road is straight, and unless the width of the traveled way is increased correspondingly, this tendency contributes materially to the hazards that invariably accompany sharp curves. The minimum widths given above should also be increased on embankments of any considerable depth, so as to make maintenance easier and at the same time diminish the danger of accidents.

The width of right of way required to provide all necessary area for the roadway, slopes and ditches, varies considerably with the nature of the topography.

In designing a public road one of the most difficult problems to solve properly is the question of maximum allowable grades. In deciding this question, the advantages to be gained by reducing all of the steeper grades on a particular road to a given maximum should be weighed against the additional cost which the reduction involves.

The following data and suggestions are intended to aid individual judgment, which necessarily must be the prime factor in solving this important problem:

1. The cost of average pleasure traffic, horse-drawn and motor, is practically unaffected by grades of not more than 6 or 7 per cent (six or seven feet rise per 100 feet, measured horizontally), provided the conditions are such that it is unnecessary to apply the brakes to vehicles when descending the grades. But for traffic where loads are as important as speed, even very light grades may be of considerable disadvantage.
2. Increasing the steepness of a grade decreases in three distinct ways the load a horse can haul: (a) for the same character of surface, the required tractive effort or pull per ton of load is increased by about 20 pounds for each per cent increase in grade, (b) the possible pull the horse can exert is

decreased by an amount equal to the effort required to lift his own weight through the rise. This amount is approximately equal to one one-hundredth of the horse's weight for each per cent increase in grade, (c) the effective pull of the horse is reduced by the change in the angle at which the pull is applied.

3. The pull a horse can exert on a level road varies greatly with the individual animal, and is affected by the manner of hitching and the skill of the driver. The character of the road surface also may have an important influence by affecting the security of the horse's foothold.

4. The tests referred to above also indicate that with a well-constructed wagon the pull required to move a gross load of one ton over a level road varies about as follows:

	Pounds.
Loose sand road	315
Average dry earth road (varies greatly)	150
Firm earth or sand-clay road	105
Average gravel road	80
First-class gravel or macadam road	55

In general, the judgment should be largely influenced, in fixing the maximum grade, by the topography of the region which the road traverses. According to the best current practice, where the road is or is expected to become of sufficient importance to warrant a highly improved surface, the maximum grade usually is fixed with reference to this feature about as follows:

	Per cent.
Coastal plain and prairie regions	2 to 3
Average rolling country	4 to 6
Hilly or mountainous regions	6 to 8

The question of minimum grade is of importance only as regards the side ditches. These should have adequate fall to empty the water that collects in them at a sufficiently rapid rate to prevent damage to the road. Ordinarily it is desirable to give the side ditches a fall of about one foot per 100 feet of length, though a somewhat less fall has proved satisfactory sometimes.

Wherever changes in grade occur the change should be made by means of a vertical curve, and not by an abrupt angle.

In many localities where the soil is fertile and a good quality of grass is native no seeding of the slopes is necessary. In other cases the soil may not possess sufficient fertility to grow grass, even when the slopes are seeded, and in which event it may be very desirable to cover the slopes with cut sod. This latter process usually is very expensive, and should be employed only where it is known that thorough seeding and fertilizing would fail to secure a covering of sod.

Another precaution frequently necessary in order to prevent the washing away of excavation slopes is to intercept water from the natural ground surface which otherwise would flow down over the excavation slope. This is done by means of a "berm" ditch constructed well back from the top of the slope. Figure 2 illustrates a condition which makes a "berm" ditch desirable and also shows how such a ditch is constructed.

## IMPORTANT WORK OF HUMUS

Comprises Elements of Plant Food and Has Power of Holding Necessary Nitrates of Soil.

Humus is the substance formed in the soil by decaying vegetable matter, such as leaves, stubble, roots, manure, crop plowed under and so on. Humus not only comprises elements of plant food itself, but it has the power of holding the necessary nitrates of fertile soil to prevent their escaping through washing or other means. It also has the effect of a sponge in absorbing and holding moisture in position and form available for the use of growing plants and aids in keeping the soil porous. Humus is indispensable to plant growth. Poor crops are in many cases due to its lack.

Thrifty, Vigorous Currants. The black currants are thrifty and vigorous of growth.

Loam Soil for Apples. Apples do best on a loam soil underlaid with clay.

## EMULSION FOR KILLING LICE

Mixture of Soap and Kerosene is One of Best Insect Killers—It is Easily Prepared.

Kerosene emulsion is one of the best lice killers on plants and animals. It is easily prepared and very cheap. Dissolve one-half pound soap in one gallon of boiling water. Add two gallons of kerosene and stir very vigorously or better yet, churn with a force pump for a few minutes. For use, dilute one gallon with nine to ten gallons of water. Stir well. It is best to use rain water. If only a small quantity is wanted, use one to two ounces of soap, two quarts of boiling water and one pint of kerosene and dilute to two gallons.

Work for Harrows. The harrows should be kept close on the trail of the plows to pulverize the clods before they get hard.

Air for Vegetables. Give cauliflower, cabbage and celery plants plenty of air.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

Diamonds are only found in the darkness of the earth; truths are only found in the depths of the thought.

Of what shall a man be proud if he is not proud of his friends?—Robert L. Stevenson.

### SUMMERY DISHES.

There is no more delicious dessert than a simple layer of cake filled with whipped cream which has been sweetened with a half cupful of strawberries crushed with a cupful of sugar or less, depending upon the acidity of the berries.



**Snow Balls.**—Take a third of a cupful of butter, add a half cupful of sugar and half a cupful of flour sifted with a half cupful of cornstarch and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two-thirds of a cupful of milk and the beaten whites of four eggs. Mix carefully and pour into well-buttered cups and steam in the oven a half hour. Turn out, gently dust with powdered sugar and serve.

**Strawberry Sauce.**—Mix a tablespoonful of softened butter with one and a half cupfuls of powdered sugar and one small box of strawberries, washed.

**Cherry Salad.**—Take a quart of ox heart cherries, carefully stone and fill the cavities with nut meats. Serve in lettuce cups and garnish with mayonnaise dressing with nasturtium leaves and blossoms for garnish.

**Cherry and Pineapple Pie.**—Take a can or equal parts of fresh pineapple and cherries, sweeten, add the juice of a lemon and use as filling with the following crust:

**Pastry With Olive Oil.**—Take a cupful and a half of flour, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and a quarter of a cupful of olive oil. Mix as usual. Such a crust is much more easily digested than that made of lard.

**Raisin Sauce for Ice Cream.**—Boil a cupful of seeded raisins with two cupfuls of water until soft. Rub the raisins through a colander. Cook the raisin liquor with two cupfuls of sugar for three minutes, add the raisin pulp and a half-cupful of chopped walnut meats. Serve ice-cold on chocolate ice cream.

**Fondant Dipped Strawberries.**—These delicious confections sell for a dollar a pound and may be made very cheaply at home. Prepare the fondant by boiling sugar and water together with a little cream of tartar or a tablespoonful of corn sirup to keep the sirup from sugaring. Melt the fondant over hot water and dip the berries into it, draining them on waxed paper. These delicious candies must be eaten the same day or they will spoil.

Of all earthly muses that which reaches farthest into heaven, is the beating of a truly loving heart.—H. W. Beecher.

## HOW TO ELIMINATE KITCHEN WASTES.

The appalling figures of \$700,000,000 worth of waste in food stares us in the face nearly every day. No few nor any group of women can remedy this evil. It must be the concerted effort of large numbers in each community.

Wastes are so many that it is possible to mention only the most glaring ones. Many of these no doubt each reader will refuse to admit are found in her kitchen, but perhaps some equally as bad have not been mentioned.

We waste carloads of food in preparing more than is needed and not intelligently making over dishes. Made-over dishes are never highly gratifying and it is much wiser to have no leftovers to dispose of or make more expensive by the addition of costly food to utilize the leftover.

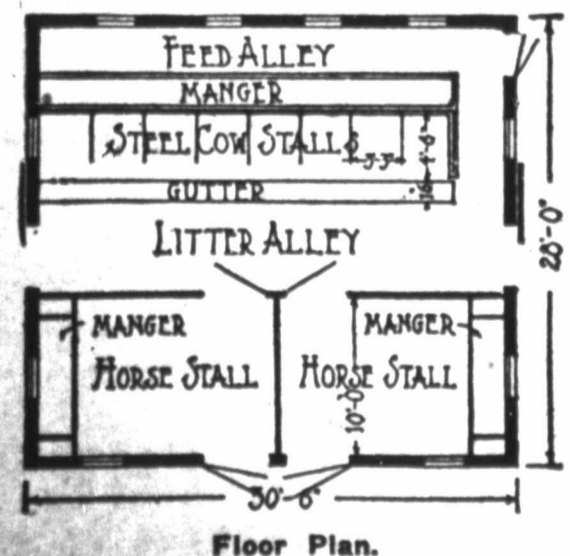
The average woman all over the country is willing to conform to the request to have but three courses at dinner even when entertaining. Little dabs of food served in eight or ten courses either means a vast amount of waste or, fully as important, a human engine clogged by too much fuel to dispose of, causing disease and often sudden death.

Fat from meat, suet and drippings fat from soups are wastefully thrown away and fresh lard, oils and fats are used for frying. When butter is 40 to 80 cents a pound it should not be mentioned as a frying fat even in the homes able to buy it. It matters not whether we are financially able to stand the waste, somebody is going hungry because of our extravagance.

Neenie Maxwell



fer large cows and they breed with that end in view. In building a dairy stable a dairyman is governed by local conditions. The stalls given in this plan are plenty wide and long enough for Jerseys or other breeds of cows weighing up to 1,000 pounds. The alleyway in the center of this stable is built wide to drive through with the manure spreader and for the handling of bedding and other litter. The horse department is partitioned away from the cow stable by a good board partition that reaches to the



ceiling. The two doors opening into the horse end of the barn are hung with weights, so they always pull shut. Most farmers like to have the horses and cows entirely separate. The ceiling over the horse department is 9 feet in height. The ceiling over the cow stable is the same level, but the cow stable floor is built differently so that the head room over the feed alley is only a little over 8 feet. Eight feet of head room in a cow stable is about right for ventila-

# THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

## A Mystery Story

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

### THE EVIL OF HER GANG'S DEPREDATIONS COMES HOME TO ELINOR WHEN A PARTICULARLY ATROCIOUS PIECE OF WORK IS ACCOMPLISHED AGAINST HER WISHES

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

#### CHAPTER V—Continued.

"An audacious piece of work. Half the women in this vicinity suffered. Most of them are my parishioners."

"Ah!" breathed Elinor, "I am sorry."

Ward shrugged his shoulders ruefully. "It means, I dare say, that the poor of the parish will get less than ever this year. Mrs. Bryant, for instance, who has always been generous, lost a pearl necklace and a wonderful pear-shaped pink pearl."

"Is she a wealthy woman?"

"Very, I believe."

"Then is it such a terrible thing for her to lose the pearl? Perhaps these bandits, as you call them, think they could use these things better than the people who owned them."

Ward smiled. "I daresay we all think we could use the other fellow's possessions better than he does."

Elinor persisted, frowning a little.

"Things are so terribly mixed up," she said. "If you could know the things that I know"—Ward looked faintly amused—"the people who are fighting for a principle, and have nothing to fight with, fighting for life sometimes! A good half of the world, you know, just struggles along, and the other half is so smug, so satisfied; it's—it's horrible."

Mr. Ward stared at her. "How in the world do you come by such thoughts?" he demanded.

"I've never known anything else; I was brought up on the injustice of things. You have your poor here in the parish, but you see I was brought up with the poor of all the world. I am afraid I'm always for the under dog."

Rather startled was Rev. Mr. Ward that summer afternoon on the terrace at the Hall, startled and puzzled.

"Down in our hearts," he said, "perhaps we are all of us for the under dog. But how does that excuse my bandits?"

"This Mrs. Bryant—how much do you suppose you are going to lose for your poor by her loss?"

"Not so much, but enough. She had promised a lot of things. She called up this morning to say that it was all off." He started to say that all bets were off, but decided that it was unclerical and changed it. "But I didn't come here to worry you about myself or the parish. I think you should not be here alone."

Elinor looked down over the village. "Then perhaps, after all, it would be better if I married at once."

"Ah! You are to be married?"

"Now that my father is gone," said Elinor wistfully, "it seems the best thing. And—I should like children. I have no friends, except perhaps you."

Ward strove to keep his voice steady, and matter-of-fact.

"Marriage is so serious—so vital a thing." He was trying to be calm and judicial. But his voice sounded far off; his heart pounded in his ears. "To marry because one is alone, or needs friends—is a flimsy foundation to build on."

Once again Elinor surprised him. "There have been few really great passions in the world," she said. "I could almost count them on my fingers. The rest of us seem to get along without."

"Perhaps there are more than we hear about. Every now and then, in my work, I come across something so much greater than I had expected, self-sacrifice, love, charity, as to justify my faith in mankind."

"Your faith!" Elinor said softly. "That is what I envy you—your faith. Not only your faith in your kind, but—the other sort."

Faith, hope and charity—and the greatest of these is faith. Alas for old Hilary, who had not kept his!

"I had a governess once who had that sort of faith; it was a great comfort to her. But I sit here on my hillside, and it seems to me that spread out at my feet is all the injustice and cruelty and hatred in the world. And your God allows it all. My father tried to believe—tried hard, but he said that when he asked for bread they gave him a stone."

"Do you know who said that?"

"My father," said Elinor. Rather surprised, he let it go at that.

#### CHAPTER VI.

So great had the urgency of Boroday's position become that the band met at the hall on Thursday of the week after the country-club affair. Lethbridge was to get his instructions; Talbot wished to discuss his prospect. After dinner, the night being warm, they had their coffee on the terrace.

A summer storm had come up. All at once a flash threatened Saint Jude's.

Huff leaped to his feet. "I've got it!" he said. "What is it they call the big building back of the church?"

None of the men knew. It was, as a matter of fact, the parish house. Lethbridge, however, knew its function.

"Fine prospect that!" he drawled. "That's where the Sunday school is held, and where they keep the plated knives and forks for the church suppers."

"It's a darned fine building," said Huff. "What would they do if it burned down?"

They were too unfamiliar with church affairs to hazard a guess. Elinor, who had been sitting silent, suddenly voiced an objection to Huff's unspoken plan.

"There must be some other way," she said. "The children—they have sewing classes and entertainments for the children there. It's the parish house."

"If lightning struck the parish house tonight—" Huff said quite eagerly. "This is Thursday. By Sunday morning they would be taking up a whacking big collection to rebuild it."

The idea had taken hold of his imagination. Even the suggestion that a large part of the offertory might be in checks mattered not. But Elinor was obdurate.

"You can do it some place else," she said. "Not here. They struggled very hard to build the church and they need money now. Mr. Ward told me—"

Huff turned on her jealousy. "Ward—that's the preacher chap?"

"He is the assistant rector," Elinor replied with dignity.

"He's been coming here, then?"

"Twice. Once when father died, and once to warn me against all of you."

Not that she had forgotten that few minutes in the garden, under the moon; but that had been an accident—hardly a call.

Talbot chuckled. But Huff was thinking hard. Elinor had been different lately, a little softer. Ward represented all that the men Elinor knew were not—law to their violence, order to their disorder. There was almost a snarl in his voice.

"He'd better stay down in his valley with his old women," he said, "and leave you alone. You don't need him."

"I'm not so sure of that," Elinor replied quietly, and left him staring. . . . Huff burned the parish house the next night. He did it himself, without the assistance of the band. Into it he put not only the devilish ingenuity of long experience, but his new hatred of Ward.

Church property is always easy of access. It was the work of five minutes to crawl through a basement win-

dow and of half an hour to make his preparations.

He looked at his watch when he had finished. It was just midnight. In two hours, or before the fire began, he would be back in the city, establishing his alibi.

The fire-whistles in the village awakened Elinor at something after three o'clock. All of her room was filled with the red glare of the burning parish house. Old Henriette knocked at her door.

"The church is burning down in the valley," she called. "It's a grand sight."

Elinor was throwing on her clothing. She must see Ward. She would sell her pearls. She would build a new parish house. She said this over and over to herself as she struggled down the hill.

A new parish house, better than the old, with plenty of room for the children to play in! At least it was night, and the children safe in their beds; thank God for that! She was too disturbed to notice that she had thanked the God in whom she did not believe.

The fire had gained too much headway to be checked. All the efforts of the volunteer department and the small engine were directed toward saving the church. For a time it seemed as if Saint Jude's must go.

Elinor watched the destruction. It seemed as though a band had fastened itself around her chest. Then she saw Ward. He was on the ridge-pole of the church roof with a hatchet. The ridge-pole was burning slowly. She could see him chopping.

From that time she never took her eyes away from him. Other men were there. She did not see them. She saw only Ward battling on the ridge-pole, and high above on the steeple the sturdy cross of his faith.

Once the men on the street below turned the full force of the hose on him. She saw him reel, saw him recover himself by a miracle.

The fire glare died into the dawn. Saint Jude's was saved. Behind it in its park the charred skeleton of the parish house showed how thoroughly

### PROVIDED FOOD FOR LIONS MANY GREAT MEN DIED POOR

**Farmer's Family Nag Was Sold to the Circus But Was Billed to Make Only One Appearance.**

Edward Jones, now a farmer in Orange county, but formerly a resident of this city, was visited by his brother, Benjamin F. Jones of North Pennsylvania street.

Desiring to show the city brother the beautiful scenery of Orange county, the country brother hitched up the family nag and invited the city brother to get into the spring wagon.

The city brother firmly declined. "No, Edward," said Benjamin, "not behind that stack of bones. That's the worst specimen of horseflesh I ever saw in my life."

Some time later the Indianapolis brother paid another visit to the Orange county farmer. "Where," he asked, "is that stack of bones you called a horse?" he asked. "Dead, I suppose."

"I—I sold him," said the country brother.

"You sold him! For goodness sake, how much did you get for him? A dollar and a half would have been a big price."

"I got \$20 for him. I sold him to a circus."

"To a circus! Well, he'll make a fine performer."

"He was only on for one evening," said Edward.

"For one evening?"

"Yes, they bought him to feed the lions."—Indianapolis News.

### Elevators of Ancient Days.

The earliest mention of a device in any way resembling the modern elevator or "lift" may be read in Vitruvius, who describes a hoisting machine which was invented by Archimedes. This elevator of the second century B. C. was worked by ropes which were coiled upon a winding drum by a capstan and levers. The same writer refers to another similar machine which was made to rotate by a man who walked inside the capstan. Such a primitive elevator is still in use to lift passengers and freight from the first to the second story of a convent on Mount Sinai.

Not much larger than a fountain pen is a new office appliance with which a person can seal letters at a rate of 50 a minute.

young Huff had done his work. Not until Ward had descended safely to the street did Elinor relax.

Ward found her sitting in one of the chairs along the pavement, her hair still in its long braid, her feet thrust into slippers, her eyes red from long staring.

The fire engine was being dragged away. The crowd had dispersed.

Ward, blackened and depressed, was surveying the ruins with a heavy heart. He turned and saw the girl.

Just at first he was not sure of her. He was always seeing her, mentally. Then he went toward her, his hand out.

"You see," he said, "what an hour may bring forth!" And then, "You reckless child, here in slippers!"

"I saw you on the roof," said Elinor, barely able to articulate. "Once I thought you had fallen."

"They nearly got me. It's rather sad, isn't it?" He stood, bareheaded in the cool dawn, and surveyed the ruin.

People meet great crises simply.

She tried to find some word of sympathy to say, but what was there, poor child? She knew the true inwardness of that disastrous night. So, with pathetic eyes, she turned away.

"I'll go home now," she said. "I saw the glare—I—" Quite suddenly her lips trembled. "I should like to help you with the new building."

"Fine!" said Ward heartily. "We'll get to that before long."

"If you had fallen—"

He was not listening. It came to her then how far apart they were. To her his falling would have been an end of all things; to him, it would have meant the beginning of a useful eternity.

"If you wait a little, I'll run around and get my car and take you up."

She sat down again, obediently. She was glad to be with him a little longer.

Until recently, the work of the band had always seemed a vague abstraction. Now one of its results lay before her. And there were other things fresh in her mind—old Hilary, dead of his revolt against law, and lying in state before an altar erected to a God he had not recognized. And Ward, watching her windows and thinking her the embodiment of what a woman should be.

Over her bitterness rose a hot wave of anger against Walter Huff. She had forbidden this thing and he had done it.

Of course there is a sharp disagreement among the gang over Huff's arson and things come to a crisis quickly with the possibility that all will go to jail. The next installment brings a revelation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## CLIMBED STAIRS ON HER HANDS

**Too Ill to Walk Upright. Operation Advised. Saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

This woman now raises chickens and does manual labor. Read her story: Richmond, Ind.—"For two years I was so sick and weak with troubles from my age that when going up stairs I had to go very slowly with my hands on the steps, then sit down at the top to rest. The doctor said he thought I should have an operation, and my friends thought I would not live to move into our new house. My daughter asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had taken it with good results. I did so, my weakness disappeared, I gained in strength, moved into our new home, did all kinds of garden work, shoveled dirt, did building and cement work, and raised hundreds of chickens and ducks. I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if these facts are useful you may publish them for the benefit of other women."—Mrs. M. O. JOHNSTON, Route D, Box 190, Richmond, Ind.



What Could He Do? The Monon passenger car was filled and when a stop was made at a small way station a man and woman boarded it. Mr. S., who was occupying a seat by himself, arose and offered the woman a seat. She accepted, but when Mr. S. resumed his seat she remarked: "I prefer my husband to sit by me, if you please." When asked what he did, Mr. S. replied: "Well, what could I do but comply?"—Indianapolis News.

With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain. Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply on the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority. At little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection. This new drug is an ether compound, and dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding skin. Just think! You can lift off your corns and calluses now without a bit of pain or soreness. If your druggist hasn't freezone he can easily get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Would Have Doctors Exempted. Many members of the medical profession are indignant at the fact that medical students have not been exempted from military service under the compulsory-service bill, although theological students have been exempted. The need for a supply of physicians, of course, will be increased by the war, which will take many of them to the front. Keeping enough doctors at home to take care of the civil population is one of the perplexing questions faced by the council of national defense. Also, the number of students in this country has been reduced in recent years by the strict standards imposed upon schools, which has put many of them out of business and increased the length of time required for a physician to qualify for practice.

Explained. "I know a man who is very successful in business, and yet all his customers know his talk about his goods is chiefly hot air." "How does he manage to fool them, then?" "He doesn't. He deals in furnaces." Women who are always throwing hints at men find that men are expert dodgers.

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

A thing that someone doesn't find fault with is seldom worth having.

**After the Movie Murine is for Tired Eyes.**  
 Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Granulated Eyelids—Itches—Redness—Restores Murine is a Favorite Treatment for Eyes that feel dry and smart. Give your eyes as much of your loving care as your teeth and with the same regularity. **CARE FOR YOUR EYES. YOU CANNOT BUY NEW EYES.** Sold at Drug and Optical Stores or by Mail. Ask for Murine Eye Lotion, or for Free Book.

# New Edison ..Machines..

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

## ..THE PORTALES DRUG STORE..

### Bristow Buys Broom Factory

J. W. Bristow has purchased the broom factory from Will Garleton and is now putting out a home made broom that has few equals and no superiors. Mr. Bristow is an old citizen of Portales and vicinity, and the product of his factory should be given every consideration over that of outside concerns. The people of this place should take pains to ask for Portales made brooms. They are just as good and just as cheap and, by buying them, you are building up an industry that is purely local, one that is owned and operated by home labor and capitalized by home money. Money expended with Mr. Bristow does not go out of the state never to return, but is immediately put back into circulation and you have a good chance to get some of it back yourself. Patronize the home factory and keep your money in Portales.

### Methodist Church

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

Miss Nellie Hiser of Dallas, Texas, is visiting C. O. Bickham this week.

Get your New Edison before they are gone. Easy terms. Portales Drug Store.

### Some Frejoles

W. H. Ball, who has charge of one of the state farms at Moriarity, arrived Wednesday morning for a few days visit with his family. Mr. Ball says that he working quite a bunch of convicts on this place and that he has in about four hundred acres of beans, a large portion of this acreage being up and looking fine. They had a good rain over there about two weeks ago which brought the planting through in good shape. On this farm, besides a number of convicts, several tractors are employed for plowing. With any kind of a yield there should be many thousands of bushels of frijoles harvested.

### National Guard Drafted

The national guard of New Mexico has been formally drafted into the service of the United States by proclamation of President Wilson, issued July 9, and have been called into active service. In all probability they will be sent to France at the earliest possible moment. It is also very probable that the drawing under the selective draft will occur within the next few days.

### Two Cars of Hogs Shipped

J. D. Cyphers, of the Rogers community, shipped two cars of fat hogs to the Kansas City market Friday morning of this week. They were uniform in size and in excellent condition. There is no reason why they should not bring around the top in price. Rogers is, also, learning that the proper way to market grain is in the animal hides and there is good reason to believe that it will, in future, furnish her full quota of hog shipments.

### Baptist Church

Bible school, 9:45 to 11:00 a. m. preaching by pastor 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. The subject for the morning service is "Bible Sanctification" in the evening service "The Passing Christ." Teacher Training class Monday to Friday night beginning 8:00 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend our services.

M. W. DAILY, Pastor.

### Has Sold Thirty Chevrolets

Carl Johnson, salesman for the Portales Garage reports that he has sold the following cars this week: A touring car to Lynn Marsh, of Arch; one to J. W. Stobbs and one to H. B. Smith, both of Valley View this county. Carl says that he has sold thirty Chevrolets in this territory since he accepted a position with the Portales Garage people.

William Franklin Jones is a young gentleman of, approximately, three days of age, he arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Jones on Wednesday, July 11, 1917, and was immediately accorded a welcome. Long life and happiness to you William Franklin.

### New Garage

Blake Neal has opened a garage in the armory building and asks for a share of your patronage. He asks only a trial and a test of his guarantee.

Miss Flora La Mance, of Joplin, Missouri, was in Portales Wednesday of this week. Miss La Mance is the national organizer of the W. C. T. U. and also interested in the movement for state wide prohibition. She delivered an address at the Methodist church Wednesday night.

Married, on Thursday, July 12, 1917, Mr. T. J. Carothers, of Midland, Texas, and Miss Lois Librey of Need, this state, Rev. F. G. Calloway officiating. The marriage occurred at the court house in Portales.

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.

Mrs. J. N. Gryder and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gryder left Friday morning in their auto for a trip through Oklahoma.

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...

## 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



Co-Stars of "Womenhood"

## "Whom the Gods Destsoy"

Cosy Theatre, Friday, July 20th  
Admission 10 and 20 Cents

## ED J. NEER Undertaker Embalmer

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



## ..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..