

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK BOUGHT BY WILLIAMSON AND ASSOCIATES AND IS MOVED TO NEW LOCATION

Transaction was Completed on Last Monday and a New Management Put in

Retiring President had Been at the Helm for the Past Fifteen Long Years

This week was consummated the biggest financial deal that has been negotiated since the organization of the county. George M. Williamson, cashier of the Portales Bank and Trust company, and associates, bought the majority of the stock in the First National bank, from Messrs W. O. Oldham, president; and P. E. Jordan, cashier. The price paid was a fancy one but the proposition bought was a better one. The First National was capitalized at fifty thousand dollars, with a surplus of the same amount, making the capital in reality, one hundred thousand dollars. Besides this it had a line of custom established that made it one of the most desirable banking propositions in the state. Many of the patrons of this institution had commenced with it fifteen years ago when Mr. Oldham and associates brought it into existence. It has been a carefully guarded and conservative banking house since its doors were first opened for business, and it has been kept clean and sound from that time on. Mr. Oldham is recognized as one of the ablest bankers in the state, and he frankly says in a signed statement to the public that he would not have sold his interests therein unless thoroughly convinced it was going into hands thoroughly competent to successfully carry on the duties that he was laying down, and into hands the integrity of which could not be questioned.

Mr. George M. Williamson came actively into the banking business in the year 1910, when he took active control of the Portales Bank and Trust company. At that time the institution was carrying deposits of only about thirty-eight thousand dollars. Under his management it has grown steadily until, at the time of the purchase of the First National, it had deposits of approximately one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and this healthy condition has been due exclusively to the management of Mr. Williamson. Like the First National, it has been kept clean and there has never been any question of its safety. The state auditor stated on numerous occasions, that this was one bank he found it a pleasure to examine because he was always certain that it would be found in a clean and healthy condition.

Under the new organization the Portales Bank and Trust company practically liquidates

and is succeeded by the First National. There will be but little change in the stockholders and, practically none in the officers from those of the trust company. The directorate is composed of some of the strongest men in the county, combined with Kansas City connections and stockholders that own and control millions, making this one of the strongest banking houses in the state. It starts out with deposits amounting to nearly one half millions of dollars thus putting it in a position to render service to its patrons far superior to those that could be rendered before the consolidation. The place of business will be in the same building formerly occupied by the trust company.

The news of this transaction came as a surprise to everyone not intimately connected with the two institutions, and was, for a day or two, the chief topic of conversation. While it is true that the city loses one of its solid and substantial business institutions, it is also true that the same volume of business may be transacted by the one as was done by the two. One cannot but regret that the Portales Bank and Trust company is no more, yet all must agree that it was a good business proposition to combine the resources of the twin order to save the operating expenses of one of them.

The record Mr. Williamson has made in the banking business is truly wonderful, commencing, as he did, without any practical experience or previous knowledge of the value of securities, and going forward, day by day, until he has become, in seven short years, the head of one of the largest banks in the state. It can be truthfully said of both of these institutions that, during their administration by the officers, past and present, that there have been fewer foreclosures and fewer losses than, probably, have been made by any other banking houses in the state. All the legitimate business offered has been taken care of and there has been no time when money could not be had when the security offered was adequate to justify the loan asked. There is no question but what the First National bank of Portales will continue to be rated as one of the exceptionally safe and strong banks of the state, and that under the new management, it will take no backward steps, and that its progress will always be onward and upward.

Portales Cleaned Them

Last Sunday the Portales all star base ball team handed Clovis a little eight to one shot that busted their steering gear and knocked their differential sky-west and crooked. The game was played on the Portales grounds and it was a cinch from the kick off. The Clovis pill puzzler proved an easy mark for the home bunch, while the work of Smith and Carlisle had the visitors up a tree all the time. In reality the game was a better one than the score would indicate.

Central Christian Church

There are regular Bible school services at 9:45 every Sunday morning. Come and bring your friends. You are thrice welcome. Bessie Warnica, Secretary.

INITIAL STEPS HAVE BEEN TAKEN IN THE SELECTIVE DRAFT AND NEXT THING WILL BE EXAMINATION

Roosevelt County's Quota Will be Twenty-Two on the First Call for Service

Below is Given the First Fifty Names Drawn and Who are to Report to Board

The first drawing under the selective draft has been made, and the names of the first fifty to be examined in Roosevelt county are given below. It is not expected that twenty-two of this number will be passed by the exemption board, and in the event that the county's quota is not filled from this number, it will be necessary for more to be ordered in and examined. Following are the names:

- 258 C. Haskell Morgan... Eiland
- 458 Roy L. Clark... Red Lake
- 337 John Ernest Carter... Carter
- 275 Roy Vaughn... Red Lake
- 509 Pressly Thos Iverson... Floyd
- 564 Tom Owen... Canton
- 536 Arthur De Cow... Canton
- 548 Leon Skelton Haynie, Canton
- 126 Harry J. Shapcott... Portales
- 107 Elbert L. Sandefer, Portales
- 373 Jasper J. Thompson, Portales
- 486 Lewis C. Deatherage, Benson
- 507 Clarence S. Greathouse, Up on
- 309 Clifford M. Chapman, Taiban
- 437 Harry D. Hamacher... Inez
- 43 Leonard A. Fails... Portales
- 420 Benj. R. Swearingin, Garrison
- 514 Perry Miller... Elida
- 433 George N. Grant... Inez
- 10 James E. Battenfield, Portales
- 487 Thomas J. Ellis... Benson
- 140 Arthur G. Woodburn, Portales
- 432 Eve ett G. Givens... Inez
- 18 Arthur R. Bowers... Portales
- 182 Jim Reed... Elida
- 513 James R. Poindexter, Portales
- 46 Joe Z. Fewel... Portales
- 223 Clyde H. Carter... Melrose
- 117 Leon Polk Smith... Portales
- 390 Grover B. Thatcher... Texico
- 75 R. V. Lawrence... Portales
- 280 Romero Carrillo... La Lande
- 332 William L. Anderson, Rogers
- 379 Charles S. Davidson... Texico
- 542 Samuel L. Gully... Canton
- 194 Lindsey Lyle Beck... Melrose
- 562 Edgar L. Keegan... Canton
- 298 Jesus Ramirez... La Lande
- 343 John H. Hoffman... Rogers
- 452 H. D. Gammil... Red Lake
- 355 Samuel R. Duke... Red Lake
- 530 James C. Bredlove... Canton
- 218 Benjamin H. Purvis, Langton
- 550 Walter H. James... Canton
- 574 Jos. B. Whitener... Canton
- 31 Harvey L. Cave... Portales
- 525 Archie H. Bell... Portales
- 183 Neil F. Rocky... Elida
- 56 Frank H. Jernigan... Portales

Mr. Williamson's Statement

The First National bank of Portales under new management offers its services to the business public, believing that it can possibly be of greater benefit, as a result of the recent business changes, by which the stockholders of the Portales Bank and Trust company, becomes the

owners of The First National bank of Portales, and the business of The First National bank of Portales, and the business of the Portales Bank & Trust company becomes, thereby, merged, into the First National bank. Included in its stockholders and who now, become prominently identified with the First National bank, are Messrs. Smith and Ricker of Kansas City, Missouri, leading stockholders of the Commonwealth National bank, of Kansas City, and two of the most prominent and influential bankers and financiers of the entire western country, and who were also stockholders of the Portales Bank and Trust company.

The old customers of the Portales Bank and Trust company, will find their usual welcome at the old stand and we hope will be pleased with the change of our business name, as the Portales Bank and Trust company building will be converted into the First National Bank building and be its place of business. The old customers of the First National bank, who have so loyally gone through the business of the past with their friend, will find just as hearty a welcome, under the new management, as they have been heretofore accustomed to receive, and it is the desire and aim of the present management that they all feel even more at home, if possible than heretofore. In other words it will be the earnest effort of The First National bank, to endeavor to give the general public it serves, the very best of both institutions so merged into it, and we sincerely trust that the result of the business change will mean greater service and greater ability to serve the old customers of both institutions and the public generally.

One of the principal ideas of the customer who borrows money is to make it help him to make more money. One of the principal purposes of a bank in lending money is to help its customers make more money, by his use of the money. We want all our customers to feel that we are anxious to help them improve their financial condition. The latch string hangs on the outside at our bank. Come in and be at home. Yours for service.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
G. M. Williamson, President.

The Rogers Picnic

The people of the Rogers community will hold their annual picnic on Friday, August the 3d. Colonel Sam Anderson, the merchant prince of that place, told the Journal man Wednesday, that this was going to be the biggest thing of the kind ever pulled off in Roosevelt county. He says that he has made arrangements for a flying machine to accommodate those who have not the good fortune to own an automobile; that all those will be given transportation via the regular route. A splendid program has been prepared and those who have ever attended a picnic at Rogers know what will be doing in the way of something to eat. It is more than likely that most of the Portales people will be there. You will be welcome whether or not you bring a lunch basket, but in the event that you do take a well filled basket, you will be just as welcome.

JUDGE ADRIAN S. POOLE OF EL PASO TALKS TO PORTALES PEOPLE ON ROADS AND THE OZARK TRAILS

Compliments Roosevelt County on Her Highways and Jobs Chaves Below Belt

Urges Advantages of Ozark Trails and Importance of the Clovis Meeting

Judge Adrian S. Poole, of El Paso, Texas, addressed a small crowd Tuesday on the matter of good roads in general and the Ozark Trails in particular. The meeting was held on the court house lawn. Judge Poole romped rather hard on Roswell and Chaves county for their lack of roads of any kind. He said that he had driven in and out of Roswell on two different occasions, and that if there were any roads leading into or out of Roswell he had failed to find them. He complimented Roosevelt county very highly upon the condition of the public highway within her borders and stated that it was the best on the proposed Amarillo, Roswell, El Paso Short Line. He urged upon the citizens the necessity of attending the meeting Thursday. As to the Ozark Trails, he said that it was the biggest thing, in the way of a western highway, thus far projected in the southwest. That in the event that the proposed short line was established and made a part of that trail, El Paso, alone, would route twenty cars a day over it, to say nothing of the immense traffic that would come from Oklahoma, Kansas and Missouri. He also paid high tribute to the scenery to be found in the White mountains, saying that it far surpassed anything to be found in the western part of the state or, even, the Grand canyons of Colorado. Rev. E. P. Kuhl introduced the speaker and, at the close of the meeting, he made a telling appeal to the people of Portales to get in the good roads game and stay put until this short line became a reality, and after it had become a reality, to stay in the game until there is a good road on every section line in the county.

Another Car of Butter Shipped

The Alfalfa Produce company shipped another car of butter Wednesday of this week. Bailey Stewart, the manager, says that he is shipping a car each week now. That means four car loads of butter a month, fifty-two cars per year. When you consider the amount of money this represents to the dairymen of the county, you will be able to realize that the home creamery has been a good investment. Even at that the creamery is not running at anything like its capacity. Only when the approximate capacity is reached will we know the full value of this institution.

TEXAS MERCHANT GAINS 34 POUNDS

Quit Taking Tanlac 18 Months Ago—Still Retains Weight and Feels Fine.

SUFFERED TWENTY YEARS

John Crabtree Says the Money He Paid for Tanlac Was Best Investment He Ever Made in His Life.

"I have gained thirty-four pounds on three bottles of Tanlac and I now know what it is to enjoy life and good health after suffering twenty years," said John M. Crabtree, a general merchant at Five Mile Station A, Dallas, Texas. "I bought my first bottle nearly two years ago," continued Mr. Crabtree, "and it was the best investment I ever made in my life. I began to improve almost from the start and three bottles simply made me over into a new man. I have enjoyed the best of health ever since."

"I suffered with catarrh of the stomach and indigestion for twenty years and for eighteen months I had to live almost entirely on cereals. My stomach was full of gas and I suffered with awful headaches all the time. I was nervous and couldn't sleep. I spent nearly all of one whole year in bed and fell off in weight to one hundred and eighteen pounds."

"After using three bottles of Tanlac, I had increased in weight from one hundred and eighteen pounds to one hundred and fifty-two—making an actual gain of thirty-four pounds—all my troubles were gone and I was feeling like a new man."

"Although it has been a year and a half since Tanlac relieved me of my awful catarrhal trouble and indigestion, I still retain my increase in weight and feel simply fine all the time. I've been eating anything I want—in fact anything anybody else can—and sleeping like a child every night. Being made into a strong, healthy man after suffering as long as I did is enough to make me rejoice and I'm glad to endorse Tanlac because I know what it will do."

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

Grimly Classical.

"Do you regard the study of Latin as an advantage?"

"Not now," replied Mr. Growcher. "But sometimes I wish literature had stuck to the old language. I can't imagine anybody writing best-seller stories or ragtime in Latin."

Juice of Lemons! How to Make Skin White and Beautiful

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as sallowness, freckles and tan and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

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

Consolation.

Mistress—Oh, Norah, you've broken that willow pattern plate into a dozen pieces.

Norah—Never mind, mum; shure it'll make a foine picture puzzle for Mashter Harold.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.

You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Croole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Foresight consists in knowing where to borrow an umbrella when it begins to rain.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. At Drugists or by mail 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Test ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

HAPPENINGS in the CITIES

Youngster's Feet Set on Road to Fortune Or—

CHICAGO.—On a street where daily more people pass than compose the population of a fair-sized city a small boy laden with newspapers was doing business. There was nothing unusual about the boy himself save that he was somewhat smaller than the other boys who shouted their wares near by. His clothes were as shabby, his movements as brisk and his voice as shrill as those of his rivals. Unlike the other newsies, however, he stood not on the curb nor in the center of the sidewalk, but near the building line on a grating in the sidewalk.

A man with a bag in one hand and a raincoat over the other, obviously in a hurry, paused for a moment before the boy, crisply named his paper and thrust a quarter into the outstretched palm. The quarter bounced like a live thing from the boy's hand and dropped through the grating into a pile of accumulated rubbish.

"It's gone for keeps, mister," the boy said slowly. "I guess maybe that wuz my fault. I'll give you your change and you kin have the paper."

"That's all right, boy," said the man, surprised at this munificence. "Probably it was my fault. Here, take this."

Slipping another coin into the boy's hand, which this time closed eagerly on the money, the man seized his paper and hurried away.

Another newsboy who had been watching the transaction uttered an exclamation of disgust. "See that kid? Well, he's gonna land in a limousine or a fall one a' these days. He stan's on that gratin' all day droppin' dimes and quarters out of his mit and pullin' that phony honesty stuff. Then every night him and a kid that works in that building sneaks down into that hole through the basement window and divvies up."



Bull Furnishes Thrill for Blase New Yorkers

NEW YORK.—A bull, seeking to go back to nature, momentarily agitated Fifth avenue. The bull, described as wild, was cribbed, cabled and confined in Stern Brothers' vivisection parlors, Eleventh avenue and Fortieth street, from Texas; he yearned to go home, and having jumped a stockade or some such obstacle, headed away to the east, which is not the way to Texas.

As the bull progressed he grew wilder, and everyone who saw him and heard him, his head down and bellowing, grew wild. The way was cleared for him; aviators could inform themselves from the manner in which persons in the vicinage flew up. At Eighth avenue and Forty-eighth street occurred the very newest thing in bullfighting—new even to New York.

At that corner stood William Artus, known in underworld slang as a "bull." He is a patrolman of the West Forty-seventh street station. Artus dodged the bull, corralled an auto and gave chase to the Texan product, which turned north on Fifth avenue.

As everyone knows, it was a lovely day. Most persons who usually are on Fifth avenue were out of town. At sight of the bull those who were on Fifth Avenue got out of sight, save, of course, the always increasing throng of banderillos, who goaded the bull with shouts and chance sticks and stones. So on to the plaza at Fifty-ninth street. There the bull, to maintain the Hispano-American illusion, converted the plaza into a plaza del toros, charged everything in his red-eyed vision and tried to jump into a subway excavation. But Matador Artus and others roped him, and he was carted away ignominiously, just as are others of his kind, better bred, where-blooming senioritas reward toreadors with bewitching glances, half-hidden by their fans.

Occupation for the Man Past Prime of Life

DETROIT.—Old men are being withdrawn from the shelves to which they were relegated by a misanthropic world and sifted back into the tide of the city's industrial activity. No more will the smooth-shaven face and dyed hair be necessary for the man past the half century mark who is out of a job. No more are business men looking askance at the men who have "crow's feet" about their eyes and thinning hair.

If he is willing to accept menial labor and is sober and industrious, a place is being found for the man who shows the results of his battle with Time.

Several old men are being employed by the telegraph companies as "messenger boys." That doesn't sound like much of a job, but as explained by the men and their employers, it is not so bad.

The manager of a large office building said: "There are quite a number of old men employed as errand boys in this building, and from what I hear they are more satisfactory than the younger men or boys. They appreciate the job, they are reliable, and are becoming more and more popular with employers."

Liquor Law Makes Trouble for Railroad Man

MINNEAPOLIS.—If the sun, which was high in the heavens and shining into his office window, had suddenly dropped with a loud bang below the horizon and the silvery moon had jumped up into the sky, Edmund Pennington, president of the Soo line, might have been surprised, but not more so than when a long telegram was handed him saying that the sheriff of Ward county, North Dakota, wanted him in Minot on a charge of selling liquor in violation of the law.

When he recovered he pressed a button and the entire legal department trooped in.

"How long," as Mr. Pennington, reading from the telegram, "have I been engaged in the nefarious and illegal business of selling liquor in violation of statute in the city of Minot, state of North Dakota? In short, when did I become a bootlegger?"

Mr. Pennington then showed them that he is named in legal procedure growing out of the Minot war between the wet and dry forces. North Dakota is bone dry under the federal law July 1. Many boxes of "dry goods," "gents' furnishing goods," "medicine" and "glassware for hotel use, handle with care," shipped by the liquor firms, have been hauled out of Minneapolis by the railroads entering that state, it is reported, since the law was passed.

"Every Soo line station agent has definite, printed instructions regarding the law," Mr. Pennington said. "It is possible a liquor shipment in disguise may have gone through without our men detecting it."



An Abandoned Industry.

Henry—I see it be ordained as the farmers should grow pigs these times. Have you any coming along, Jargo?

George—No, Henry; I 'aven't taken no interest in pigs much since the missus died.—London Tattler.

If you won't save money for your boss whenever you can, you won't save much for yourself at any time.

Infectious diseases are unknown in Greenland on account of the dry, cold atmosphere.

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Tortures but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Femenina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Irrelevant Similarity.

"Gooper is a writer who is well posted on 'street' corners."

"That's nothing; so are mail boxes."

Speaking without thinking is shooting with the eyes shut.

When you take a habit out for an airing the habit rides.

Save the Babies

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save many of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. There can be no danger in the use of Castoria if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher as it contains no opiates or narcotics of any kind.

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

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

Slacker Joke. Friend (grateful for a favor)—I'll dance at your wedding. Slacker—I wish you already had.

NO MALARIA—NO CHILLS.

"Plantation" Chill Tonic is guaranteed to drive away Chills and Fever or your money refunded. Price 50c.—Adv.

Refused to Abdicate. "Did you fire the cook?" "She wouldn't go; she said I needn't think I could treat her like a king."

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 othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it 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.

BREAD AS ECONOMICAL FOOD

Would Be Used More Extensively If Home-Baked Variety Was Always Good, Say Government Experts.

If home-baked bread were uniformly well made, it would be used more extensively than at present in place of more expensive foods, say specialists in the United States department of agriculture, and this would be a distinct economy. From the standpoint of nutrition it makes very little difference whether breadstuffs are served in the form of bread or in the form of breakfast cereals, side dishes with meat, or desserts.

A man engaged in moderate muscular work can profitably consume about three-fourths of a pound a day of breadstuffs in any one of these forms. This quantity is the equivalent of one pound of baked bread. As a matter of fact, however, it is not probable that in the average family this quantity is consumed and the deficiency is made up by the use of more expensive substances. Of course bread alone is not sufficient for the maintenance of health, but from both an economical and a hygienic point of view should be used more extensively than it usually is, declare the experts.

Ruins.

"Have you ever visited the ruins of Pompeii?" "Yes," replied the globe trotter. "But after seeing a few churches shot up in this war, Pompeii doesn't impress me as ranking high as a ruined city."

Physiological Breakage. "Are there really such things as broken hearts?" "No, but there are lots of cracked brains."

"Give all the kids Post Toasties — They like 'em"



Is Your Work Hard?

Work which brings any unusual strain on the back and kidneys tends to cause kidney ailments, such as back-ache, lameness, headache, dizziness and distressing urinary troubles. Kidney complaints make any kind of work doubly hard and if neglected there is danger of gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. If your work is hard on the back, keep your kidneys in good condition with Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands rely on them.

An Oklahoma Case. Otto Besse, city fireman, 306 N. Third St., McAlester, Okla., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills off and on for years and they have always corrected any attack of kidney disorder I have had, and have put my kidneys in good shape. At one time I had a dull heavy pain and soreness in my back that wore me out. My kidneys acted too freely, especially at night. Doan's Kidney Pills have proved so good for this trouble that I always recommend them to anyone bothered that way."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

STOMACH SUFFERERS!!

A stomach specialist advises this: Rhubarb. Aqua Fura. Tablets after meals. It makes a whole pint; Druggists prepare it—Try it. It should be prepared for \$1.00.

ECZEMA!

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

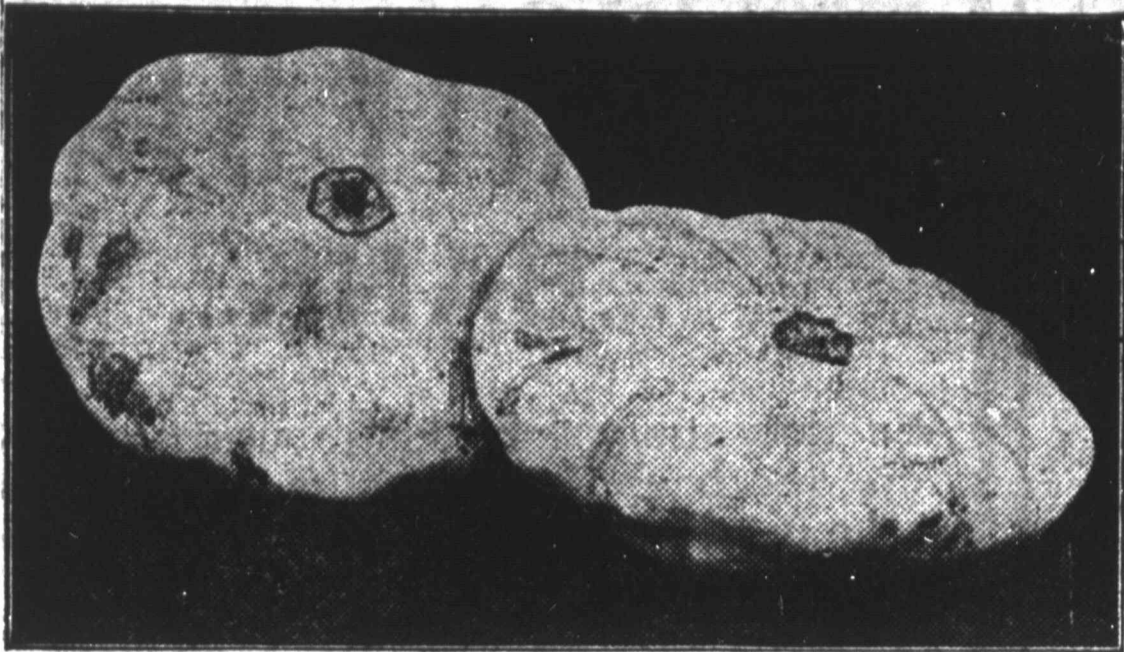
Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Flies everywhere. Daley Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies, bees, bees, mosquitoes, houseflies, and other pests. Kills all stages. Made up in a small, handy, easy to use container. Kills all house flies, stable flies, and other pests. Daley Fly Killer. Sold by druggists, or direct from HAROLD SOMMER, 120 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Every Woman Wants

Pastine ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has antiseptic cleaning and germicidal power. Sold by druggists, or direct from THE PASTINE TABLET COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

SQUASHES TO RELIEVE FOOD SHORTAGE



***ATTRACTIVE ADDITION TO SUMMER GARDEN.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Summer squashes are to many an attractive addition to the home garden. They may be planted yet in practically any part of the country, and their culture is easy. Two or three hills will furnish enough for an average-sized family. They are not fastidious as to soils, though they, like most garden plants, prefer a warm, sandy loam. The most important requirements for their growth are abundance of manure and good cultivation. The hills may be spaced five or six feet apart. The plants will occupy the ground all summer if the fruits are harvested at the most usable stage.

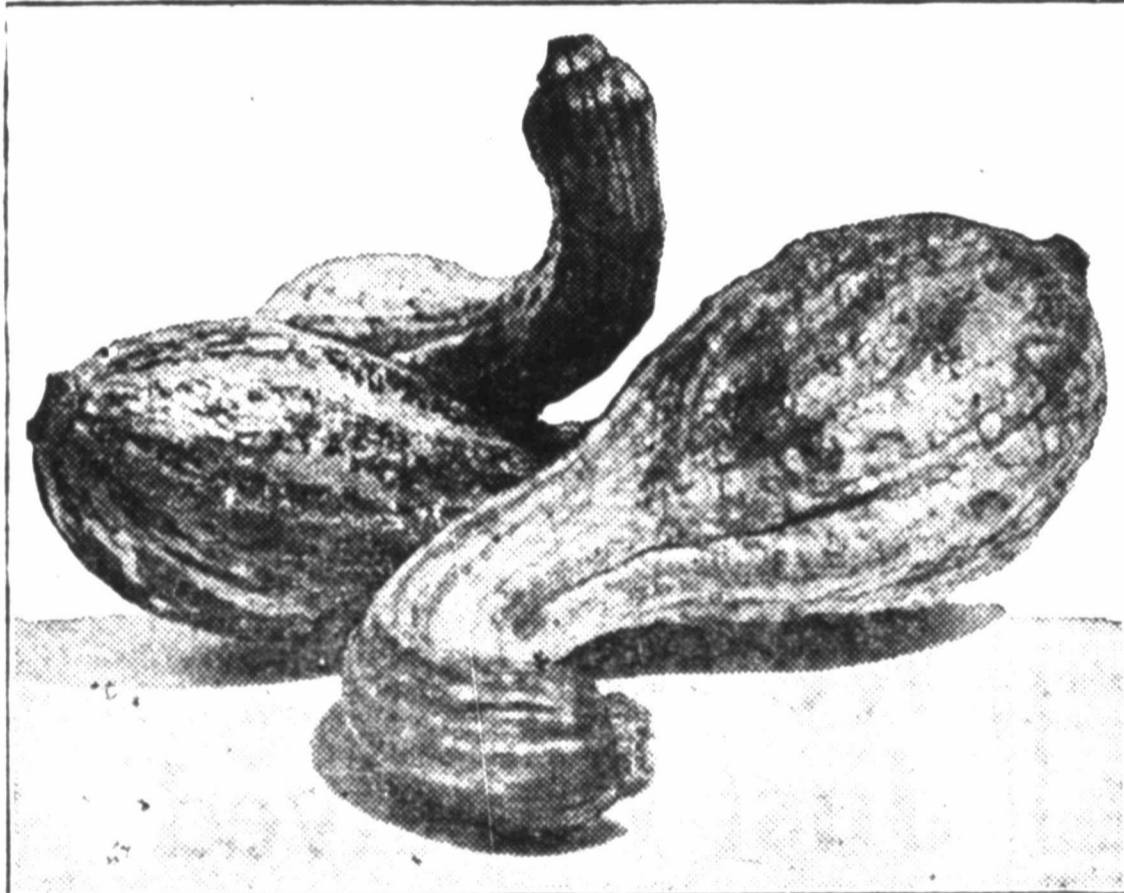
Squashes are tender plants, and cannot endure the slightest frost, so seed should not be planted until the soil is well warmed. Ten or a dozen seeds are planted usually in each hill. These should finally be thinned to one or two plants. The soil must be stirred by shallow cultivation until the plants cover the soil.

There are in use in this country several types of these squashes. They must all be used while very immature;

if the thumb nail does not very readily puncture the skin of the fruit, the best stage for eating has passed.

Scallop or Pattypan squashes occur in white and yellow colors. Yellow Summer Crookneck is also much planted and is a good variety. These squashes have short vines and are usually called bush forms. English forms of summer squashes are called vegetable marrows, and can be obtained from many American seedsmen. There is also an Italian summer squash under the name of Cocozelle, which is offered by a few seedsmen. These last have long vines, and should be given as much as eight or ten feet between hills.

Winter squashes such as Hubbard, Green and Yellow, Delicious and Boston Marrow require the cultural treatment given above, but should be given ten to twelve feet distance between hills. Winter squashes should be stored in a dry place where the temperature does not go below 45 degrees or 50 degrees F. An upstairs room is much better for this purpose than a cellar. The fruits must be thoroughly ripened, but not frosted.



CROOKNECK IS POPULAR VARIETY OF SQUASH.

VACANT LAND ALONG FENCES

Not Many Farmers Ever Think of Amount of Waste Strips on Either Side of Barriers.

Few farmers stop to think how much land is taken up by the fences. The fence itself takes little room, but it is impossible to grow anything for several feet on both sides of the fence. The department of agriculture reports that the ordinary rail fence occupies a strip over 12 feet wide. About 3,800 feet of such a fence takes up an acre of land. Hedges take up a little more than the rail fence, the width varying according to the width of the hedge row.

FOR INCREASED CORN YIELDS

Gain of 6.31 Bushels Per Acre by Thinning Secured at Ohio Station on Tested Seed.

Thinning corn has resulted in a gain, as a four-year average at the Ohio experiment station, of 6.31 bushels per acre in the case of seed tested for germination before planting, and of 8.47 bushels in the case of untested seed. The average time required for thinning an acre of corn was 5.7 hours.

In one case three kernels were planted per hill, and on the plot in comparison a generous quantity of seed was dropped and the plants were thinned to three per hill when 6 to 8 inches high. With tested seed an average yield of 59.28 bushels per acre was obtained with corn planted three kernels per hill, and 65.59 bushels per acre was harvested from thinned corn. With untested seed a yield of 55.38 bushels per acre was secured from regular planting and 63.85 bushels per acre where the corn was thinned. With corn at only 50 cents a bushel, one would make 65 cents an hour by thinning on this basis.

GUARD ALL ALFALFA LEAVES

Two-Thirds of Feeding Value of Plant Is in Leaves—Rake into Windrows Before Dry.

Two-thirds of the feeding value of the alfalfa plant is in the leaves. If the leaves are lost in curing only one-third of the feeding value remains. This fact is regarded as important by farmers who advocate that alfalfa may be cured so as to save the leaves. This means that the alfalfa must be raked into windrows before the leaves dry and fall off. Raking can be done two hours after cutting, thus saving the leaves and preserving the green color and desirable flavor.

GIVE HENS PLENTY OF ROOM

Crowding Decreases Egg Production and Increases Feed Bill—Have Nests Clean.

If your house is built to accommodate 50 hens, keep that many, and try to keep them in the best possible shape for profit—you will get it. But if you try to crowd in 50 per cent more you will require more feed and will have fewer eggs. It is pure greed which often renders a flock unprofitable. Have nest boxes in inconspicuous places for the shy pullets, and keep them clean.

Woodlot Is Big Help.

The farm woodlot is a wonderful help in these times of exorbitant coal prices.

Collecting Grasshoppers.

By the use of hopperdozers as many as 800 bushels of grasshoppers have been collected on 100 acres of alfalfa.

Dehorning may be a painful operation, but it is necessary for having a quiet herd.

**CALOMEL SICKENS!
IT'S MERCURY! DANGER**

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Straightens You Up Better Than Salivating, Dangerous Calomel and Doesn't Make You Sick—Don't Lose a Day's Work—Wonderful Discovery Destroying Sale of Calomel Here.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Oklahoma Directory
Films Developed 10c a Roll Any Size
Film packs, any size, 16c. Prints up to and including 8x10, 8x12, 8x14, 8x16, 8x18, 8x20, 8x22, 8x24, 8x26, 8x28, 8x30, 8x32, 8x34, 8x36, 8x38, 8x40, 8x42, 8x44, 8x46, 8x48, 8x50, 8x52, 8x54, 8x56, 8x58, 8x60, 8x62, 8x64, 8x66, 8x68, 8x70, 8x72, 8x74, 8x76, 8x78, 8x80, 8x82, 8x84, 8x86, 8x88, 8x90, 8x92, 8x94, 8x96, 8x98, 8x100. Let our film experts give you better results. Eastman Kodak, films, and all Kodak supplies sent anywhere, prepaid. Send us your next roll and let us convince you we are doing better Kodak finishing. Send for catalog.
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Oklahoma Directory
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Rebuilt, Repaired and Re-charged
New Batteries in stock for any make of car. Anything electrical on AUTOMOBILE or FARM LIGHTING PLANTS INSTALLED and REPAIRED.
Prunty Storage Battery Co.
427 W. Main St. Oklahoma City, Okla.

Randall-Taylor Motor Co.
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ALLEN-CLASSIC CAR
\$895.00
Is sold by ALLEN-JACKSON MOTOR CO. of 718 N. Broadway, Oklahoma City, State Distributors. Also the Jackson-Wolverine 8 as a side line. Some choice territory open for local dealers.

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Mail Orders Promptly Filled.
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Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.00
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Prints 3 Cents Each—Any Size
Write for circular and samples. Oklahoma Film Finishing Co., P. O. Box 878, Oklahoma City, Okla.

KODAKS and CAMERAS of All Kinds
Chemicals, Films, Print Papers, etc.
ALWAYS FRESH, shipped by mail or express. Call or write. Everything for professional and amateur photographers. Catalog for the asking. Oklahoma Photo Supply Co., 306 N. B. Hwy., Oklahoma City, Okla.

Home Refining Co., Oklahoma City, U. S. A.
BUY STOCK TODAY AT \$10 per Share
Oil Refining Stock earns the biggest dividends in the world

High Waters in Utah
Salt Lake City.—Property damage to railroad trackage, depots and crops estimated to be more than \$1,500,000 was the result of a break in the Price river irrigation dam in Gooseberry Creek, a tributary to the Price river, twelve miles northeast of Fairview. Three large steel bridges have been washed out, scores of highway bridges have gone and all concrete culverts in the Price river valley between the dam and Price, a distance of forty-five miles have been destroyed.

Prices Extortion, Economist Says.
Chicago.—Allegation that excess profits of the U. S. Steel Corporation in the last year were \$250,000,000 and those of the big meat packers not less than \$25,000,000 was made here by Dr. Charles R. Van Hise, president of the University of Wisconsin and special representative of Herbert C. Hoover. Dr. Van Hise asserted that prices now being charged for necessities amount to extortion and that if the man living on salary or wages is to survive the war, the government must take control.

LINER FIRES ON TWO SUBS
Third Declines To Try American Marksmanship.

London.—The gun crew of an American lined fired upon two German submarines during her voyage from the United States to England. Both targets were at a considerable range, but the report to Washington of the commanding officer will express the belief that one periscope was shattered.

A third submarine was sighted, but at a great distance, and it submerged immediately. The passengers expressed the greatest admiration for the marksmanship of the American gunners, as shown both in practice and against the enemy. One member of the crew of the liner formerly was a gunner in the British navy, and he won applause from the American gunners by making a bulls-eye hit on a barrel target during practice. On one occasion the Americans made seven bulls-eyes out of eight tries.

Oklahoma Directory
Federal Motor Sales Co.
312 No. B. Hwy., Oklahoma City
State Distributors
PREMIER LIBERTY BRISCOE
AUTOMOBILES
Dealers wanted in each county. Why not write for full particulars.
SCHOOL and CHURCH Furniture, Opera Chairs
Send for catalog and prices.
JASPER SIPES CO., OKLAHOMA CITY
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 27-1917.

Ding Dong! Dinner!
YOU quit work with light heart and happy anticipation when the bell rings for dinner and you know—
R. B. M. COFFEE
will dispel the day's sluggishness and leave you fit and ready for a pleasant evening's enjoyment.
R. B. M. is perfectly blended and has a rich, mellow flavor that always satisfies. Try R. B. M. Baking Powder, too! It's the best and most economical for all kinds of baking.
Ridgway-Baker Merc. Co.
Oklahoma City

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

A TRUE BILL

The Record, published within the sacred precincts of the peerless princess of the alkali flats, this week made a violent and unprovoked long distance assault upon the official acts of Deputy Sheriff Kornegay, of Elida. It alleged, among other things, that this deputy sheriff, armed with a warrant, a sinister and dangerous process issued by a justice of the peace at Elina, county of Roosevelt and state of New Mexico, did on the 25th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen, maliciously, feloniously, and with unusual persistence camp upon the trail of certain tourists who were then and there traveling upon the public highway in a go-buggy propelled by gasoline; that they did so follow and harass said tourists for a great distance; that they actually overtook them, even as they were about to enter within the gates of the said Roswell, the peerless princess of the alkali flats; that, armed with the said warrant, the sinister and dangerous process of the said justice of the peace, he did then and there threaten that unless the said tourist paid for seven gallons of gasoline, needed for said tourist's go-buggy, and without which it could not be induced to carry them to the said Roswell, the said peerless princess of the alkali flats; that the said tourists did not want to pay for said gasoline; that had they wanted so to do they could have done so at the garage where it was procured; that in fact, the said tourist drove the said go-buggy at a fast and furious rate of speed in order that he might avoid payment for the said gasoline; that the said deputy sheriff did also make the said tourist pay all the reasonable costs of the said chase and for the issuance of the sinister and dangerous warrant. That all of this was done against the wishes of and much to the chagrin of the said tourist, and against the peace and dignity of the said peerless princess of the alkali flats. To all of which the deputy sheriff pleads guilty.

Regardless of the fact that the dairy cow must stand for much needless expense and more expert experimentation, she still remains faithful to her masters and continues to pour forth the butter fat. Unlike the human animal, she feeds the enemy that maltreats her.

There is but one way to get a connection with any of the big transcontinental highways, and that is to build the connecting links. Talk and agitation are all right but, after all, it is all useless unless followed by action. If we build the roads the connections will hunt for us.

What about clean up day? It's getting "wusser and wusser."

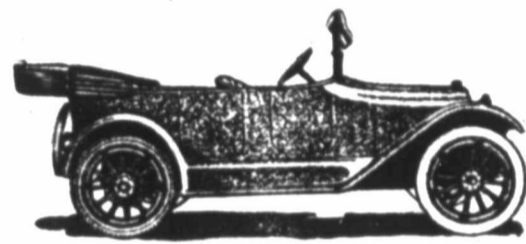
Portales Electric and Machine Co.

Irrigation Equipment Installation
Machine and Electrical Work
Carry Parts for Witte Engines

Get Prices on Engine and Pumps

Bowers, Reynolds & Norris

Call Telephone No. 36



..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..

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

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

J. K. BLAND'S GROCERY, TELEPHONE 11

DR. J. S. PEARCE
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Office at Pearce's Pharmacy. Residence phone 23, office phone M. 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. D. B. WILLIAMS
Office, Neer's Drug Store. Office telephone, 67 two rings, residence, 90. Portales, N. M.

DR. N. F. WOLLARD,
Rectal Diseases a Specialty
Piles Cured Without the Knife

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

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.

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
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It will pay you to
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James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

HIDES! HIDES!

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

Reynolds' Meat Market

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.

**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

Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

COAL, GRAIN AND HAY

SOME ICE ALSO
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

**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

**ED J. NEER Undertaker
Embalmer**

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

Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYTHER

FOR SALE—Piano, good as new, apply at this office.

WANTED—A second-hand bird cage, apply at this office.

Wallace Austin of El Paso, is visiting in Portales for a few days.

T. J. Waldrip, of Demit, New Mexico is here looking after his cattle.

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

Guy Mitchell left last week for points in Oklahoma, on a prospecting tour.

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

The U. D. C. will meet the first Tuesday in August at Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb's.

S. D. Beaver, proprietor of the Cosy theater, has bought a Chevrolet touring car.

R. Hardy last week bought a large Buick six touring car from Agent Monroe Honea.

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

Attorney W. A. Gillenwater, of Clovis, was attending to legal business in Portales Monday.

Miss Allie Dendy, of this city made a flying trip in a Ford, to Hereford, Saturday of last week.

A. A. Beeman, Cashier of the First National bank of Elida, was a business visitor in Portales Monday.

Miss Lorena Odom and Miss Bessie Culbertson of Clovis, were visitors of Portales Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Enza Hicks returned Monday morning from a visit with friends and relatives at Hutchinson, Kansas.

Quite a number of Portales people took in the picnic at Upton Thursday and all say that they had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lindsey and Mrs. Frances Nixon, all of Fort Sumner, were Portales visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Dr. J. S. Pearce left Tuesday of this week for Trinidad, Colorado, to make an extended visit with her son.

Dan. W. Vinson, representing the Missouri Life Insurance company, was up from Elida Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. W. F. Daniels, left Wednesday of this week for Clovis, where she will visit a few days with her daughter, Mrs. F. B. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McNeil arrived from Spur, Texas, Thursday of this week to visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Williamson.

Mrs. R. E. L. Smith, arrived Sunday, from Wichita Falls, Texas, to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Huffman of this city.

WANTED-LOAN,—southeast N. M. State terms and amount. 232 acres. Have been farmer nine years here. Auvard Jones.

Mrs. C. E. Caddell of Dennington, Texas, arrived Friday of this week and will visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Carol for a few weeks.

The Misses Edith Shapcott and Ruby Braley are visiting in Clovis this week the guests of Miss Lorena Odom and Miss Besie Culbertson.

Mrs. J. P. Stone and daughter, Gladys, returned Monday morning from their trip through the north. They visited in various parts of Minnesota.

Howard Lindsey and Frank Culbertson have passed the medical examination for the officers' training camp, and may soon expect orders to report.

John Bond, of Sweetwater, Texas, is in Portales making a hunt for grass for his cattle. He says that it is not a matter of price, but entirely one of grass.

Miss Mattie Doss Hightower, of Canyon, Texas, former young lady of Portales, arrived in this city to attend examinations and also to visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wilcox left this week for a trip to the mountains. They went in their car and will enjoy an old fashioned camping out. They may fish a little, also.

A Glencoe young lady who has been busying herself "knitting socks for soldiers" forwarded a sample of her work to France. Although intended as mates one was very large and the other quite small. On a slip of paper in the toe of one of them were her name and address. She received the following acknowledgement scrawled on a postal card: "I got your letter and I got your kit; I'm in the trenches and doing my bit. I wear one for a helmet and one for a mit. Where in the h— did you learn to knit?—Hutchinson Leader.

The ladies band of Clovis will give an open air concert on the court house lawn on next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. These ladies have state wide reputation as musicians and are one of the principal attractions of Clovis, in fact, it is believed that they contributed about as much toward putting Clovis on the map as has the Santa Fe machine shops. The ladies are showing this favor to Portales in return for the courtesies extended to them by the Portales people at all times when they have visited us.

"Uncle" Joe Howard returned the first of the week from a trip to Oklahoma. "Uncle Joe says that the portion of country he has been over is just as dry, just as hot and a thousand times more disagreeable than this; that if you feel dissatisfied here, make a little round of some of the other places and you will come home plum tickled to death that you live in Roosevelt county.

FOR SALE—Owing to other interests demanding my entire time, I will sell my farm, 160 acres, 3 miles east of Portales, cheap for cash, or will make liberal terms. The improvements consist of two houses, good pump and three wells, 80 acres cultivated. Write me for particulars. Dr. B. E. Brown, Houston, Texas.

W. F. English, one of the old timers of Roosevelt county, but for the past few years of Sweetwater, Texas, is in the city. Mr. English says that he is on the hunt for grass for his cattle; that it has not rained in his country for more than a year, and that unless grass can be found at once, cattle in that country are bound to starve to death.

C. V. Harris received a letter from Mr. and Mrs. Roy W. Connally dated at Raton, in which they state that they have found rather heavy going on account of mud, but that they expected to arrive at Colorado Springs the first of this week. They are having a splendid time despite the heavy roads.

J. M. Rockwall, president of the Portales Lumber company, and one of the largest lumber men of the south, was in Portales Monday of this week, looking after business matters. Mr. Rockwall says that he is well pleased with his yard here and that Portales is a town with a future.

Miss Montana Grinstead has opened a musical studio in the building formerly occupied by the law office of Sam J. Nixon, and she invites all her former pupils and all others who contemplate the study of music, to call on her at the studio. Both violin and piano taught.

Mrs. J. S. Long has accepted a position as one of the instructors in the High school. She will teach domestic and other sciences. Mrs. Long is one of the exceptionally well qualified teachers and her selection by the school board was both timely and happy.

Judge Richardson held court here in chambers, Thursday and Friday, the occasion being the hearing of the application of the Keen Cattle company for an injunction against Olin Boren, et al. to prohibit them from putting up certain fences on government land.

There was not nearly so good a crowd attended the Clovis meeting as there should have been, but what did go were stalwarts. The Journal will give a report of the meeting next week.

Married, on Tuesday, July 24, 1917, at the court house in Portales, Mr. Fred Landford, of Plainview, Texas, and Miss Sallie King, of Floyd, Squire Henderson officiating.

F. Duehning, of Mulhall, Oklahoma, and owner of a considerable amount of property in this city, arrived Thursday, do transact business matters and also to visit friends.

G. M. WILLIAMSON, President

M. B. JONES, Cashier

C. V. HARRIS, Vice President

...THE...

First National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$100,000

Statement of the condition of the First National Bank of Portales at the close of business Monday, July 24, 1917.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$397,430 03
United States Bonds.....	51,000 00
Stocks and Bonds.....	11,050 00
Banking House, Fur. & Fix....	15,200 00
Other Real Estate.....	3,500 00
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	108,175 79
Total.....	\$586,355 82

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid.....	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus.....	50,000 00
Undivided Profits.....	1,981 22
Bank Notes in Circulation....	50,000 00
Deposits.....	434,374 60
Total.....	\$586,355 82

I certify that the above statement is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

M. B. JONES, Cashier.

President Wilson has asked the American people to conserve their resources, to husband their surplus and to eliminate all wastefulness and extravagance. What better or surer way of complying with this appeal to your patriotism than by depositing your surplus in "UNCLE SAM'S" bank? Might also buy a Liberty Bond.

The First National Bank

"Where Dollars Have Cents"

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

Monroe Honea, Buick agent here unloaded another car of Buicks here Thursday. There were four little fours and one 49. They are all fine lookers and "Mun" says that they are good as they look.

County Clerk S. A. Morrison has begun transcribing the records for the new county of De Baca. He is doing the work on a type writer and, when completed, it will be one of the neatest jobs in the state.

Jim Reynolds returned Sunday from his trip through Oklahoma. Jim says that it is both hot and dry in those parts that he visited. Mr. Reynolds and family made the trip in their car and report a good time.

James A. Hall will move his law office to the rooms recently vacated by the Portales Utilities company, in the rear of the First National bank. Mr. Connally will occupy the other with his insurance office.

Little Mildred, the four months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Taylor, died and the funeral services were conducted by Rev. M. W. Daily Tuesday, July 24. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the community.

There is a movement on foot to inaugurate two Trades' days a month in Portales. The ball has been set in motion by Professor J. S. Long. It is a good one and should be supported by every business man in the city.

Sheriff Arch Gregg is now "batching" while the Mrs. and the children are visiting her sister near Elida. Arch says there is only one thing worse than "batching" and that to tell what that is in print would be a violation of the postal laws.



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

Joyce-Pruit COMPANY

Auto Repair

...SHOP...

Autos repaired by mechanics. Why experiment with your car? Bring it to my shop and be sure of satisfaction. We fix 'em all but specialize on Chevrolets and Briscoes.

E. B. (Peggy) NEAL

ARMORY BUILDING - TELEPHONE 70

Elva's Profession

By John Elkins

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

Cedric Shaw was intently watching the girl across the room. Sometimes the swaying dancers in the hotel ball-room came between him and her; but always his gaze went back persistently to the bright animated face of a young woman who stood talking with an elderly lady. The first thing that had attracted him was the absence of the painted lips and cheeks, which he saw on almost all of the young girls present. Next to take his attention was the pretty dancing gown, which unlike the others covered her back, and came above the shoulders all around in a becoming line.

The young man could not have been called old-fashioned or "straight laced," but a certain fine respect for womanhood which had been carefully instilled in him by his mother, felt a kind of repulsion at the artificially covered faces, and the too scantily covered forms of the girls he met in society everywhere. He felt that this girl must be different, and as he watched her face his conviction grew. He determined to know her, and started out to see if he could find someone to introduce him.

Finally he accomplished his object, and soon found himself guiding Miss Burt through the mazes of the dancers. Yes, decidedly Miss Burt was "different." It was not long before Shaw's heart began to give curious but unmistakable evidences of being considerably off its normal condition.

He managed to get an invitation to call, which was not exactly difficult



"He Lights a Bit of Paper So's He Can Look Better."

since Miss Burt was quite as anxious that he should ask as he was to get the permission.

Elva Burt lived alone in a "furnished room" in the big city. The bed masqueraded as a couch during the day, and a screen covered the stationary washstand. She made it look like a sitting room, and the house was clean and respectable, if not fashionable. Still she felt a slight qualm at receiving the stranger in her humble quarters. He seemed to her like a man used to good society, one used to mingling with cultured people in refined surroundings. In this supposition she was right. The mother of Cedric Shaw had belonged to a family of high social standing, and his father had been president of a college. When a lad of twelve, his father had died.

Elva, on the evening Shaw was to call, put on her most becoming frock and sat down to wait for him.

"Oh, dear!" she said to herself, "It isn't very scrumptious," surveying the room. "But if he's what I think he is, he won't mind. If he does—well—" The sentence ended in a sigh.

It did not appear, from the animated conversation and the length of Shaw's call that he did "mind." The next day she wrote a note of apology for having stayed so late, and asked when he might come again.

Even after Shaw had become a frequent visitor and had several times taken Elva to dine and to places of amusement he knew little or nothing of her circumstances. She had told him her parents lived in a small village in the states, and with the exception of a few friends, she was alone in the city, and was earning her own living. As to how she was earning it she had not informed him, and had evasively put him off when he had asked. He concluded that perhaps she might have a little

foolish pride about revealing her occupation, and said no more.

The suite of offices occupied by his firm were in a building which had been remodeled from a dwelling house. Next to it stood a residence which the march of business up the avenue had so far left undisturbed, and it was now rented out for bachelor apartments.

One morning the papers had an item on the front page telling how Spray, Galland & Co., diamond importers, had been robbed of valuable gems by the blowing open of a safe. This was Shaw's firm, and that evening he told Elva they were entirely mystified as to how the burglars had entered. There was a watchman on the outside who could not have failed to see them from the front, and the roof and back of the building showed not the slightest trace of any forcible entrance.

About two days after this, Shaw, in passing the house next his office, saw a young man hastily coming down the front steps. Something about him caused Shaw to stare curiously at the man. Instantly the man turned away to avoid his scrutiny, and almost stumbled down the remaining steps. Shaw purposely stood in his way, and as the young man dodged him, caught at his arm.

"Elva Burt!" he exclaimed. "What does this mean?"

"Let me go!" she begged. "Let me go quickly!"

"But—" he began.

"Don't keep me here!" she urged. And, freeing herself from his grasp, she hurried on, hailed a taxi, and had vanished before Cedric Shaw could quite collect his scattered senses.

He went to his desk in a dazed state of mind. No woman except a laundress or scrubwoman was ever seen coming out of this house. For the girl whose delicate womanliness had first of all appealed to him to be seen in such a guise, and coming out of bachelor apartments, was a shock from which it was not easy to recover. He had given her the deepest devotion, the love of his life, and he had meant to tell her this. The blow staggered him.

Late in the afternoon the telephone rang, the senior partner took the message, and when he had hung up the receiver he called the heads of the firm together and told them. It was from police headquarters; they had made an important arrest—two men from the house next door. Shaw felt his heart stop beating, and things running before his eyes. What if one of these men was Elva Burt? What if he had to face her in the prisoner's dock? A detective was now on the way up, and they wished someone to remain, and go with him to the cellar. Investigation revealed a tunnel from the house next door, through which the thieves had crawled, and which they must have worked, digging for some time. The police had not yet discovered the gems, but they believed they had got the right men, the janitor and a young fellow. A "young fellow," Shaw shuddered at confronting him. They went down to headquarters. The "young fellow" was short, stumpy, and red-haired, and both men protested their innocence.

"Well," announced the chief, "this was about the neatest bit of detective work you'd pull off in a month of Sundays. The finding of that hole in the cellar was a jim dandy. You see, the detective pretends to go in there to inquire about rooms, and all of a sudden he sniffs something, and he yells out to the janitor he smells fire, and it's coming from the cellar. The minute the man unlocks that cellar door, he's down there ahead of him, and nosing around to beat the band. He lights a bit of paper so's he can look better, puts it out, and sniffs a burnt smell somewhere. But he's got what he came for, the sight of a hole, and bricks and dirt behind a box, and he hasn't let on to the janitor he's seen a thing out of the common, and he's awful sorry he gave him such a scare. He finds out there's only a terribly high-priced apartment to rent, and is awful sorry again, it being too much for his purse, and he gets out, and down here quicker'n lightning. And the two fellows are jalled in just about one hour from that time."

Here one of the partners asked if he might see the detective. The chief said he supposed he might—that is, if he happened to be in.

He went to a door, opened it, looked in, and beckoned to someone. A neatly dressed young woman appeared in the doorway. Shaw gasped.

"Miss Burt," asked the chief, "do you know where Sanderson is?"

She gave him an inquiring look, then she suddenly saw Shaw's eyes upon her. Official caution vanished before the questioning of his gaze.

The elder men, rushing up to her, grasped her hand, expressing their thanks and the desire to make it something more substantial than thanks. Then Shaw said, as he took her hand: "Miss Burt is a very dear friend of mine—but I never knew 'Sanderson.'" Then he drew her aside as the other men talked, and added: "I wanted to say something more than 'friend'—may I?"

Her look prompted him to add: "And you'll never be 'Sanderson' again."

CONSIDER GROUNDS ABOUT YOUR HOME

Good-Looking Premises Increase Value of Property by Big Percentage.

ATTRACTIVE PLAN GIVEN HERE

This Artistic Bungalow Should Have Plenty of Lawn Space—Pergola Can Be Made to Serve as Roofed Porch.

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

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Every person who builds a house which is to be used as his home finds himself confronted with the problem of deciding how much he can afford to spend for the beautification of the premises. Of course, everyone wants a beautiful home.

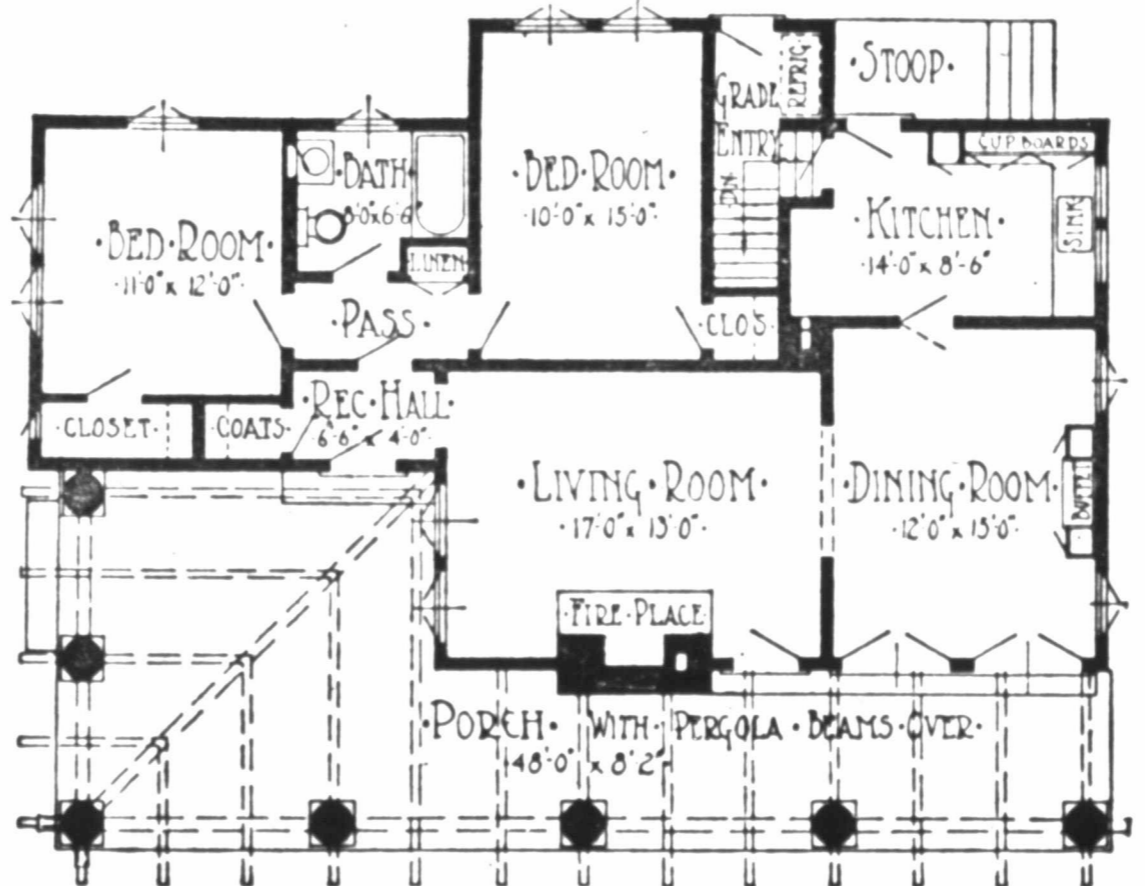
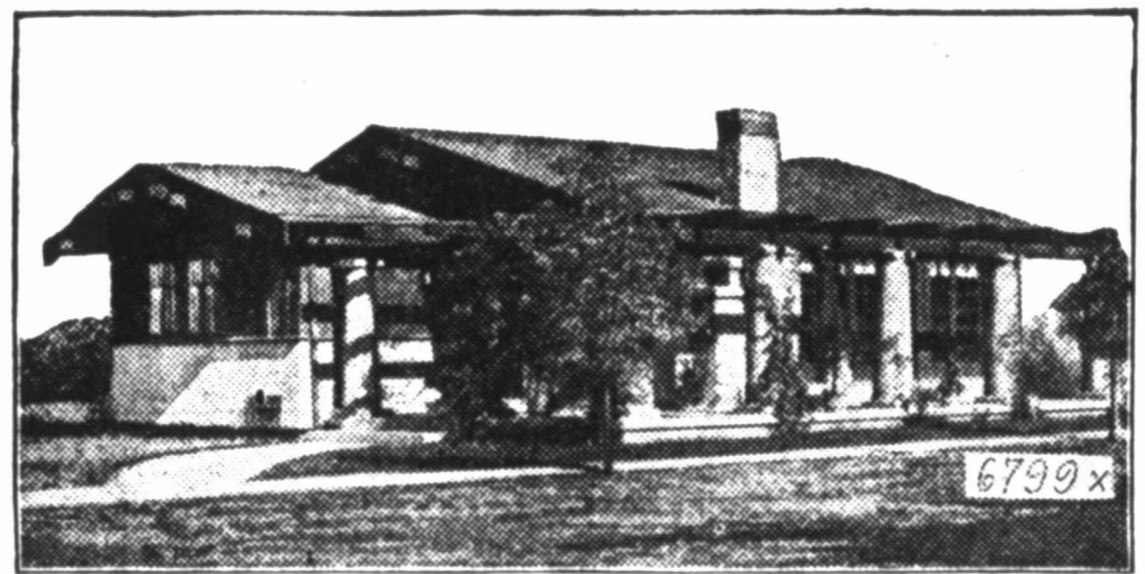
The average man must trust very largely in the architect's judgment. This does not mean that he has no conception of architectural beauty, but rather that he has not spent enough time in the study of this subject so that he is able definitely to transfer this conception into words.

The value of beauty in the home is

The lawn surrounding a house is, of course, a strong factor in building up the appearance of the picture. Unfortunately, this factor cannot have the weight it rightly deserves in a great many cases because of the limitations of a thickly settled community. There are locations where land values are not excessive, and in such places the lawn is a most effective means of emphasizing the beauty of a well-designed house. Here, again, the bungalow type of construction has a distinctive place, since by suitably altering its architectural treatment a harmonious effect may be produced where the lawn is almost anything from simply a grass plant to an elaborate garden in which trees, shrubs, flowers and grass all have a place.

The illustrations will serve to suggest a moderate artistic treatment of the bungalow idea where there is sufficient lawn space to form an effective background for the novel building. This bungalow could hardly be beautiful if built on a small lot, closely flanked with buildings and erected too near the highway or street. Given the proper setting, it is decidedly beautiful in its outline, color scheme and general appearance.

The building carries a low gable roof with rafter and purlin decorations. The sides of the house are made of stucco up to the bottoms of the windows, from which point the remainder of the surface is finished with stained shingles. The most attractive feature of the exterior is the large pergola porch. There is a novel, artistic and decorative value possessed by a pergola, properly designed and placed and tastily arranged with flowers and vines. For this reason the pergola around the front of this home creates the idea of warmth, comfort and coziness which is one of the characteristics of the properly designed bungalow. Some people find objection to the pergola because it loses its service-



Floor Plan.

evidenced in many ways. Fundamentally, it affects the sale value of the property, and money spent in the beautification of the premises, within certain limits, is, therefore, a good investment. Beauty affects the atmosphere of the home, making it especially wholesome as the surroundings of the growing children whose early impressions are so important in the development of their dispositions and habits. A home which the owner cannot be proud of is hardly the kind of home for the average man.

Beauty in architecture is probably as widely defined as beauty in music or in painting. It can be defined only in the broadest terms, allowing each individual to add the personal elements which will complete the meaning for himself. An element which tempers beauty in architecture is serviceability. This element is largely responsible for the difference in opinions between people as to what is really beautiful and what is not. This practical element is also the influence which places beauty in architecture on a different basis from beauty in music or painting.

There may be beauty in a simple little house just as thoroughly as there is beauty in a mansion. The smallest of houses in the two-story type are usually beautiful in their simplicity. Some of the largest houses are beautiful in their dignity. The bungalow type of house may be beautiful because of its simplicity or because of its clever ornamentation, and it is, therefore, in somewhat of a distinctive class in regard to this quality.

ability in rainy weather. There is no reason why the pergola cannot be built to overcome this objection. Panels of wire glass may be fitted above and between the pergola beams in such a manner that the pergola roof will be just as effective as any porch roof in sheltering the porch from rain, yet the appearance is not noticeably changed.

The pergola porch is connected to both the living room and the dining room by French doors. These doors have the effect of brightening the rooms into which they lead, both because of their artistic design and large glazed area. Casement windows are also generously used in all parts of the house but the kitchen.

The main entrance is into a reception hall. A small closet is conveniently placed in this hall. Along the front of the house the living room and dining room form a pleasant combination, there being a large cased opening between them. The bedrooms, with bath between, kitchen and rear entrance stoop, grade door and stairs occupy the rear portion of the house. The bedroom arrangement is very convenient, and the kitchen has been designed to reduce the labor of house-keeping to a minimum.

A Contortionist. Fuller—Old Numscull is always making inopportune remarks, isn't he? Fullish—Yes! seems never to open his mouth but he gets his foot in it.

The Boer war began in October, 1899, and ended in May, 1902.

Twenty-Five Years' Experience With Kidney Remedy

Between twenty-five and thirty years ago I commenced selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and during all that time I have never heard a single complaint from my customers; they are more inclined to praise it; and judging from their favorable remarks and the repeated sales I enjoy I am confident that Swamp-Root is a valuable medicine for the troubles for which it is intended.

Very truly yours,
OTTO H. G. LIPPERT,
Pharmacist,
1601 Freeman, Cor. Liberty Sta.
Cincinnati, Ohio.
Sept. 19, 1916.

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.

Smart Man.
After the supper party the host handed round a box of cigars with an expansive smile of the help-yourself-and-don't-mind-me variety. "Lovely cigars, ye know!" he declared, offering the box to the first guest. "They were a present from my wife."

Gently, but none the less firmly, every man present swore that smoking would expand his heart to colossal proportions, or else that he had sworn off the weed for the duration, says London Ideas.

When they had all gone the host extracted a card from under the first layer of cigars: "From Uncle James." "That little speech saved me that box," he mused. "Jolly smart wheeze!"

Fulton Was a Great Man.
The class in history was studying the life of Robert Fulton. In connection with it they, of course, brought in the topic of the steamboat, which you know, made Fulton famous. "What are many of the great uses of the steamboat?" asked the teacher. "What things might not have happened if the steamboat had not been invented?" she hinted. "Well," answered little Johnny, who had been called on, "well, um-m-a, Columbus might not have discovered America."

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.

Ups and Downs.
"I threw up a good position to please that girl."
"Did she appreciate the sacrifice?"
"No, she didn't; she threw me down."

SAVE A DOCTOR'S BILL
by keeping Mississippi Diarrhea Cordial handy for all stomach complaints. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Still One More Task to Face.
"So your long day's work is done?"
"Not yet. I've finished as far as the office is concerned, but as soon as I get home and eat my supper I've got to go with my wife to some moving picture show."

DANDRUFF AND ITCHING
Disappear With Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

The first thing in restoring dry, falling hair is to get rid of dandruff and itching. Rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp, next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Prevent skin and scalp troubles by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparation. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

In the Discard.
"You see a lot of mandolins and guitars in the pawnshop window."
"I s'pose it's different in Europe. They say over there the pawnshop windows are full of old scepters."

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

Say Sol
"Do you support any charity?"
"Rather. I've got a son in college."
—Life.

DON'T GAMBLE
that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

There are times when a man can't do his best, but there is no time when he can't do the best he can.

James J. Hill, deceased, left \$50,000,000 worth of property in Minnesota.

THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

By
Mary Roberts Rinehart

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

"I wonder," Ward reflected, "whether a matter of tradition and custom will prevent women from singing in the heavenly choir!"

Mrs. Bryant stabbed at her fish. But she had not finished. There were many things about Saint Jude's that did not please her. The burial of old Hilary Kingston had been one. She seized on that.

"A non-communicant," she snapped. "An infidel, an atheist! The daughter is living alone up there at this minute. It isn't respectable. It's a bad example to the girls in the village. The house is full of men all the time."

"That must be a mistake."

"It is quite true. Servants talk, you know. What can you expect? Raised out of the church, with no belief, and, of course, no moral instruction."

Ward bent forward over the table. "That is a very serious statement, Mrs. Bryant." His eyes were like steel. "Of course you are not basing it merely on what you hear from servants?"

Mrs. Bryant flushed, a purplish spot in the center of each sagging cheek. "I do not gossip with the servants," she said, shortly. "It is common talk. And there are other things. Machines come and go from the house at queer hours of the night. The girl spends a great deal of money. Where does she get it? Where, for that matter, did old Hilary Kingston get it?"

Thus challenged, Ward had nothing to say.

After dinner he left early, but he did not go home. He went up the hill. As he strode on, he remembered many things. The girl was without the sheet-anchor of any belief, adrift and alone, and he had made no attempt to help her unbelief. Although it was after ten, the house was still lighted downstairs, and he went without hesitation into the garden.

Thus it happened that he saw Ellnor in Huff's arms, saw him thrust her violently from him, and rush away across the flower-beds, leaving her there alone.

Ward remained in the shadows. To save his life he could not have spoken to Ellnor then. Under his constrained exterior he was in the thrall of the fiercest jealousy. This little fair-haired girl, to whom his God was no God, had taken a powerful hold on him.

Ellnor, who slept little that night, saw the light in his window until it faded into the dawn.

Ellnor went to the early communion the following day. The church was dark. There were hardly two dozen people scattered over the building. She sat far back and was heavily veiled. When the congregation knelt, she knelt. An old woman in the next pew gave her the prayer book open at the service. On her knees then went Ellnor and listened to Ward's fine voice echoing through the empty building.

The morning was warm and the windows open. The odor of burned wood from the parish house crept in.

"Thou shalt not steal," Ward read from the Decalogue, and the people said:

"Lord have mercy upon us and incline our hearts to keep this law."

"Thou shalt not steal."

In the palm of her left glove Ellnor had the Bryant pear-shaped pearl. Ward had not seen her. He went through the service reverently, with an impressiveness of voice and bearing that showed how real it was to him. And in his voice, reading, exhorting, commanding, there were tender notes that caught Ellnor's breath in her throat.

When the service was over, she rose from her knees and dropped the Bryant pearl into the alms-box by the door. The congregation, small and scattered, was still kneeling. The doorway and the alms-box were in twilight.

Drawing down her veil, she went quickly out into the sunshine.

At the eleven o'clock service Ward announced the burning of the parish building.

"It is not my intention to make an appeal," he said simply. "The parish house was built to fill a great need; that need still exists. If our church is to be an element in the daily lives of the people of this town, we must have a meeting place for them. For the worship of our God, the church building is sufficient, but if religion is to you the thing it is to me, the broader reli-

gion of universal brotherhood, the church building is not enough.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

Seventy-eight thousand dollars was taken up in the collection at Saint Jude's that morning. Over fifty thousand was in checks, the rest was in cash.

Walter Huff, sitting alone in the back of the church, had watched Ward intently through the service.

Unlike Ellnor, Huff had been raised in a Presbyterian household. He had come to jeer, to watch with his thief's eyes the offertory piling into the silver plates. But the service told on him. Somewhere down in his violent young heart there crept a sense of shame. It was only when he looked at Ward that his eyes hardened.

This man who had come between him and his girl—this white-handed, surplised, prayer-reading priest, who in a dozen words could compel the people before him to lay a fortune at his feet—Huff ground his teeth together. But something of unwilling admiration was mixed with his scorn. This was no mean adversary, this Ward; a man, every inch of him. He would beat him out if he had to kill him to do it.

Huff stayed in church after the service. He accosted Mr. Bryant, one of the vestrymen, as the congregation filed out.

"I don't like to ask you to talk business on Sunday," he said, "but I think it's going to be mighty inconvenient until you get the new building."

"Horrible," said the vestryman. "No fire is ever convenient, but this—"

Huff drew a business card from his pocket.

"I thought perhaps you might be willing to talk about a temporary building," he said. "We specialize in things like that. Wood, you know, and weather-proof, but inexpensive."

The last word caught Mr. Bryant's ear.

"Seems to me," Huff went on, "the choir boys need a place to dress in. You couldn't ask them to put on their surplices at home and walk over here."

"We had thought of a tent," Mr. Bryant said uncertainly. "But if you care to look around—"

"Never mind about me," said Huff largely. "I'll just glance over the place"



"I Don't Like to Ask You to Talk Business on Sunday."

myself. You'd better attend to that fortune you took up in the collection this morning."

"The assistant rector has taken charge of that," Mr. Bryant observed, and after that for half an hour he and Huff talked board floors, tar-paper roofs and electric installation in the temporary headquarters.

Huff made careful notes in his pocket notebook. They included the length and breadth of a temporary building, the residence of the assistant rector, a stove in the temporary structure for cold days, the amount of collection, and the time at which evening service was over on Sunday night.

CHAPTER IX.

Talbot, running out to the country club that afternoon for his Sunday game of golf, stopped off at the hall. He found Ellnor lurching alone in the arbor, which commanded a view of the valley.

"I brought out a letter from Boroday," he said, producing it. "He wrote it yesterday morning, but I did not stop at the Dago's until an hour or so ago."

The Dago was the owner of a gambling-house far downtown—a sort of under-world clearing house. Its safety for Talbot and the others lay in the fact that it drew its clientele from the upper as well as lower walks of life. Huff, acting in his taxicab capacity as steerer, was able to come and go without suspicion.

Talbot could not read old Hilary's cryptic shorthand. Only three had known it: Boroday, old Hilary himself, and Ellnor.

Ellnor ran through it while Talbot ate a sandwich. She was rather white when she looked up.

"It's about the Bryant pearl," she interpreted. "Boroday says that if the chief gets it back he will let him go. The chief's reputation is hanging on it. The Bryants are influential."

She read the last paragraph aloud to him:

"On your lives, boys, do what I tell you. Mail the pearl in a plain box to police headquarters. Mail it downtown in the city. If everything is all right, I'll be able to get out to Woffingham in a week, perhaps less. This will make the church plan unnecessary and relieve Ellnor's mind. I see you got the parish house. It was foolhardy and useless."

Talbot rose and stretched himself. "Wonderful day for golf," he said. "Now let's have the pearl and I am off."

Ellnor's eyes were pitiful.

"Wouldn't any other pearl do?" He glanced down at her quizzically.

"Where's your mind, Ellnor? If you lose a dog and want it back, will any other dog do? Why? Do you want the thing yourself?"

"I have given it away," said Ellnor. Under his golf tan Talbot turned rather gray.

"To whom?"

"The jewels were always mine," protested Ellnor, defending herself. "You have always told me that. I thought I had a right—"

"To whom?"

"I put it in the almsbox at Saint Jude's this morning."

"Then it may still be there?"

"I don't know."

"In the name of God!" Talbot broke out. "What possessed you to give the thing away? Whim or no whim, you have no right to risk the rest of us. If that thing is traced back to you, you know what it means."

"Nobody saw me—"

But Talbot was pacing up and down. "There's only one chance," he said. "I'll send a special delivery to the chief, telling him the thing is in the almsbox. If it's still there, he'll get it and return it. If it's already been discovered, at least he can claim to have known its hiding-place."

Talbot disgustfully relinquished his golf, and in the library of the hall wrote the anonymous letter to the chief. Then, in his gray car, he set off for the city to mail the letter.

When he was in the car, the engine throbbing easily, Ellnor ventured to put her hand on his arm.

"Last night," she said rapidly. "Walter threatened all sorts of things; that he would get the morning collection at Saint Jude's, that he would kill Mr. Ward. I am frightened, Tallie."

Talbot patted her hand.

"We will get this fixed up so it won't be necessary; and as for the other, you know Walter. He was mad with jealousy last night. That's all talk."

On that wild ride Talbot had little time to think, but, such as they were, his thoughts were of Ellnor and her caprice.

"It's the preacher, after all," he said to himself. "It's enough to make old Hilary turn over."

From that his mind wandered to Walter. He knew Huff, the violence of his temper, the madness of his passion for the girl. Talbot was uneasy.

Ellnor had an unexpected visitor that afternoon. It was the Bryant woman.

White, but very dignified, Ellnor came into the drawing room. But Mrs. Bryant had not come about the pearl.

"You must forgive a Sunday visit," she said. "But I have taken Mr. Bryant to the country club, and I wanted so much to come to see you."

Ellnor's color returned.

"It is very kind of you to come."

Mrs. Bryant's small, birdlike eyes darted over the room. The house was distinctly good form. Perhaps the girl might be an acquisition to the social life of the village. After all, religion was becoming very broad. Even the best people—

"The country club," said Mrs. Bryant aloud, "is full of disagreeable memories to me just now. It was less than a week ago that I was robbed."

"Ah!" said Ellnor. "Robbed! How interesting!"

"All my jewels, everything I possessed that was really worth while."

"But surely the police—"

Mrs. Bryant flushed with anger. "The police!" she said. "It wouldn't surprise me at all to discover that the police are in with the thieves. Look at the condition of this country! It has been terror-ridden for the last two or three years. You yourself are a victim. Your poor father!"

Actually she had detested old Hilary. She sat forward on the edge of her chair and spoke with great unction.

"There is a band of organized, intelligent bandits working in this neighborhood, Miss Kingston, a band of murderers. In these days of feminism, it wouldn't astonish me at all to discover that some woman is at the head of it. The things that have been planned have been so fiendishly clever!"

Mrs. Bryant rose.

"It shows how demoralizing such things are," she said. "I assure you that I never look at a woman's throat these days without expecting to see my pearl."

From that dangerous ground she stepped quickly to the burning of the parish house, which she believed was the work of militant suffragettes.

"The dear rector is not a feminist," she said. "His assistant, I fear, has a strong tendency in that direction. But he is a wonderful person, really. Just imagine, seventy-eight thousand dollars was collected in Saint Jude's church this morning for rebuilding the parish house!"

She turned at the doorway.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PRAYER OF THE SUBURBANITE

Appeals to the Garden Pests to Leave Him Only Something That He May Call His Very Own.

Potato bugs, spare me, I beseech thee, one potato plant. Of the many long and beauteous rows that greeted mine eye but last week there remains but one plant unscathed by thy vengeance.

Blackbirds, leave me, I beg, one hill of corn. Of four-score and ten leafy hills which upturned their greenness to the morning sun but six short days ago one hill now remains ungathered by thee and thine.

Cut-worms, give me, I ask it, but one cabbage and one tomato plant for mine very own. Of two-score and six selected plants which stood proudly in mine garden on Monday last but one of each remains to tell the tale of thy destruction.

Thou squash and melon bugs, list to me in mine hour of sorrow. Give me one melon and one squash plant. These alone still stand unrecked by thee in thy massacre.

Robins, hear my supplications. Give me from mine strawberry patch one box of strawberries for mine truly own, unmanipulated by thy ravages.

Have pity on me, a toiler, O pests, and leave me but an atom that I may rave with those many others on the joys of agriculture!—William Sanford, in Life.

Language of Flags.

There is no international language of flags established by law but by common consent flags of a certain color are used for certain purposes. All over the world a yellow flag is a signal of contagious disease. A ship hoists it to denote that there are some on board suffering from such disease and it remains hoisted until she has received quarantine. The white flag is universally used as a flag of truce. The black flag was formerly the symbol of piracy and now in some countries it is flown after an execution is performed to indicate that the requirements of the law have been carried out. Other features of flag language are that a flag flying at half mast is a universal sign of mourning, and when a ship has to make a sign of distress she does it by raising the national ensign reversed, or upside down. Even this can be emphasized by knotting the flag in the middle to indicate great distress and imminent danger.

On Closing the Eyes.

Going to and from your place of employment in street cars or in autos close your eyes. There is nothing to see worth seeing. The streets through which you pass are lined with commonplace shops. The boulevards are lined with horrid billboards that advertise tobacco and liquors. The women and girls on the car are not worth flirting with. The men are all closely shaven. They look more like women than the women look like themselves. Close your eyes. Shut out the beastly spectacle of modern civilization. Gladstone used to always close his eyes when there was no need to use them. He rested his eyes at every opportunity. Do you then likewise. Gladstone got along without glasses until a ripe old age.—Los Angeles Times.

Saved.

It was a wedding of prominence, and the proofreader on a Columbus newspaper was watching for errors when the story came in from the composing room. Suddenly the proofreader gasped—being a woman—and hurriedly looked at the copy. Then she marked the correction and called for a "revise." And it was well enough she did. Because where the society editor had written "during the plighting of the vows," the compositor had set "during the fighting of the cows."—Indianapolis News.

A Disappointment.

"Father," said Hortense, "Reginald is going to call on you tomorrow."

"What does he want?"

"He wants to ask your consent to our marriage."

"I'm disappointed in him. I thought he'd make a good son-in-law, but if he's that timid and time-wasting, I don't know as I want him around."

The debtor of Siam after three months may be seized and compelled to work out his indebtedness.

THOSE AWFUL GRAMPS

Suggestions that may save Much Suffering

Marysville, Pa.—"For twelve years I suffered with terrible cramps. I would have to stay in bed several days every month. I tried all kinds of remedies and was treated by doctors, but my trouble continued until one day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others. I tried it and now I am never troubled with cramps and feel like a different woman. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly and I am recommending it to my friends who suffer as I did."



—Mrs. GEORGE R. NAYLOR, Box 72, Marysville, Pa.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down, sensations, fainting spells or indigestion should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

Write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Only women open and read such letters.

Psychology and the War.

Prof. G. Stanley Hall of the Clark university, United States, places the subject of applied psychology on a high plane in relation to the war. He states:

"Whatever system has been employed, it is evident that applied psychology has produced results in this war which it was never possible to attain before. Men have endured more, they have shown more heroism and daring and have submitted to more punishment than in any previous war. No such slaughter would have been possible in former wars without provoking a panic. This has unquestionably been due to the system of psychological selection, not only for the various grades of service but for special activities within each grade. Our country may as well think of going to war without first-class military equipment as without a knowledge of applied psychology. The Council of National Defense seems to have recognized this; and the National Research council within that body will, I understand, contain representative psychologists."

His Trouble.

Visitor—My poor man, when you get out of this place, do not yield too hastily to temptation. Take time to think; take time.

Convict—That's what I'm in fer. I took too many watches.

A Slight Mistake.

"This punch—hic—seems a trifle weak."

"Go slow, old man. You're dipping into the goldfish globe."

Many a man who thinks he is ready money resembles a dollar minus 70 cents.

The Danger Zone for Many Is Coffee Drinking

Some people find it wise to quit coffee when their nerves begin to "act up."

The easy way nowadays is to switch to

Instant Postum

Nothing in pleasure is missed by the change, and greater comfort follows as the nerves rebuild.

Postum is economical to both health and purse.

"There's a Reason"

Kings Candies

FOR

...Roosevelt County Queens...

You'll Like These Candies

NEW EDISONS FOR ALL MUSIC LOVERS.

COLD DRINKS FOR THE THIRSTY.

PURE DRUGS FOR THE SICK.

TOILET ARTICLES FOR ALL

..THE PORTALES DRUG STORE..

THE STORE OF SERVICE. TELEPHONE NUMBER 1

Mr. Oldham's Statement

I have sold the majority stock in the First National bank of Portales to Mr. G. M. Williamson and his associates. I have been the active head of the bank since its organization some fifteen years ago, and I had grown weary of the cares and responsibilities and decided that I would arrange my business affairs in such a manner that I could take a vacation. In presenting my proposition to Mr. Williamson I told him that I felt a great pride in the bank and I could not afford to sell it to a man whom I did not know to be honest and capable. I told him I must think I was turning it over to clean hands or it would remain mine all ways. He gave me the price I asked, which was a premium over book value, and which is evidence he knew he was buying a good bank. I know it to be a fact that he has strong financial connections and I see no reason why he should not make it a better and stronger bank than ever.

It is my earnest wish that my friends and customers stay with the old bank as long as they are treated fairly, remembering their banking connection is the most important part of their business life, and that it is good business to always connect up with a strong bank, because pay day comes sometimes and you may need an extension.

Thanking my friends and customers for their past patronage, I am, Yours truly,

W. O. Oldham.

Porter Deen to St. Louis

Porter Deen left Thursday morning for St. Louis, Missouri, in response to a telegram from the American Manufacturing company, the people who have bought all the bear grass that has been shipped out of this country, something like thirteen or fourteen thousand dollars' worth. Mr. Deen contemplates meeting with these people and endeavoring to get a better price than the \$8.50 per ton paid now, for the farmers.

Buys More Cattle

B. W. Kinsolveing, J. E. Kimbrel and R. M. Grissom were in Portales Wednesday of this week closing a deal with Pat Murphy for eighty-two head of cattle. Mr. Kinsolveing says that while his grass is not as good as it has been at this time of the year in more favorable seasons, that he still has fairly good pasturage and can take care of more cattle.

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

Serious Cutting Affray

Quite a serious cutting affray occurred at Upton Thursday evening at about eight o'clock. The trouble occurred over the goat roping contest. It appears that Worth Shipley, of Clovis, claimed that he had been unfairly dealt with, and that he should have had first place, which was given to a man named West. No one appears to know just how the cutting started. Mr. West, the wounded man is about fifty years old, and is said to be a quiet and peaceable citizen. He received two wounds, one in the head and one in the back close to the spinal column. The cut in the back is about six inches long, both are described as very serious. Dr. J. F. Garmany, who happened to be at the picnic, was immediately summoned and dressed the wounds as well as possible under the conditions, and Friday morning had him brought to his home in Portales. His condition is considered critical. Shipley has not as yet been apprehended, and his whereabouts is unknown.

Portales a Wholesale Point

There are few people in Portales that are aware that Portales furnishes Clovis with a large part of her grocery supplies yet such is the case. The Davidson Transfer company are now running a regular truck line between Clovis and Portales. It loads up each morning at the Joyce-Pruit company wholesale grocery department and takes a big load of merchandise to the Clovis merchants, and often makes two trips a day.

War Council

The Women's auxiliary of war council met on the courthouse lawn Monday of last week. The features of the evening were a discussion on economics in the use of shortening by Mrs. O. S. Strickland, and co-operative buying, by Mrs. J. S. Long. Mrs. James Stalker, of Clovis, recently appointed state demonstrator was present at this meeting and gave some illustrations on cooking. She will be here next week and will give some good talks on home economics. All the ladies are requested to come and hear some of these talks.

Card of Thanks

A word of thanks to our good loyal friends of Portales during my son's affliction and I thank God for this beautiful country and the many good people in Portales. Rena Boren

To Impeach Texas Governor

F. O. Fuller, speaker of the house of representatives of Texas has issued his call for the convening of that body on August first for the purpose of considering the impeachment of James E. Ferguson, governor of the state. It appears that Mr. Fuller, speaker, and W. P. Hobby, lieutenant governor, have both made affidavits alleging that Governor Ferguson has deceived them in the matter of the A. and M. college, of west Texas.

Both these gentlemen have heretofore been staunch supporters of the governor, and it was only through their influence and the power wielded by them in their official positions, that saved Mr. Ferguson from having to answer to impeachment charges during the last session of the Texas legislature.

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.

Carter-Robinson Abstract Company

(INCORPORATED)

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FORBES,

AUCTIONEER

CLOVIS

The Young Man's Summer Suit



That all important problem can be quickly solved by a visit to our young men's department.

The new season's smart touches of cut and color are much in evidence in the splendid summer suits we are showing. There's a wonderful assortment of 1917 models, and every suit cut just right, tailored just right, finished perfectly, and made of a material not only pleasing, but solidly serviceable.

These suits were bought six months ago, before the big raise in the woolen market. Today, they are worth 25 per cent more. They include fancy worsteds, cassimeres, chevots and homespuns. Conservative, two and three button, form fitting, belted and pinch-back models, in blues, browns, greys and fancy mixtures.

Our Special \$15.00 Suits

May be had in all wool fast dye navy serge, or your choice of a variety of neat mixtures. The coats are made in plain sack or belted styles. We have these suits in all sizes and can fit anyone. You will find them a very special value.

We show and control exclusively for this city, the famous SCHLOSS CLOTHES, known everywhere as "The Clothes Beautiful." Come and see them, \$15.00 to \$25.00. Full line of Summer Furnishings.

Warren-Fooshee & Co
PORTALES
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS