

SECOND CALL FOR EXAMINATION IS MADE BY THE ROOSEVELT COUNTY EXEMPTION BOARD

Fifty-Six Are Notified to Appear Saturday and Monday Following

Board Will Have a Busy Two Days Passing on Physiques at Double-Quick

The county board has notified the following to appear for examination on Saturday, August 25: Walter Henry James Canton, New Mexico.

Joseph Benjamin Whitener, Canton, New Mexico.

Harvey Louis Cave, Portales, New Mexico.

Archie Holland Bell, Canton, New Mexico.

Neil F. Rocky, Elida.

Frank Henry Jernigan, Portales.

Roy Leonard Austin, Portales.

James Jalsby Carter, Mann Majally P. Jabara, Portales.

John Thomas Hoover, Canton.

William Fred Loftin, Inez.

James Robert Edmonson, Redlake.

Bruce Claiborn Carter, Carter.

Melvin Everett Clemens, House.

Ralph Gardner, Rogers.

James E. Williams, Texico.

Joseph Wesley Creamer, Redlake.

Elbert Lee King, Redlake.

Lee Smith, Canton.

Clarence J. Parker, Benson.

John, Robert Langston, Portales.

Mateson Franklin Edwards, Redlake.

Thomas Perry Sitton, Portales.

Arthur Jones Terry, Portales.

Rufus Berry, Portales.

Ora Redmon Miller, Redlake.

Thomas Berry Baker, Portales.

Willie Herbert Whatley, Taiban.

Those who are summoned to appear Monday, August 27:

Earle Addison McRae, Portales.

Charles Calvin Maxwell, Rogers.

Dwight Cooper Reynolds, Portales.

John Daniel Martin, Canton.

William E. Burns, Elida.

Eradano Hdeguin, Portales.

Edgar Paul Cave, Portales.

James H. Gore, Dereno.

Ernest Luther Vaughan, Texico.

Stephen Amos Corbin, Inez.

Charles Miller Cox, Elida.

Frank Evan Calloway, Portales.

Robert Rankin Williams, Texico.

William Otto Reeves, Texico.

Willie Adolphus Cox, Canton.

Bailey A. Stuart, Portales.

Mose Calvin Boren, Jr. To'ar.

Thales Reams Powell, LaLande.

Wesley F. McCullough, Taiban.

Benjamin L. Robinson, Redlake.

Olin C. McCullough, Taiban.

Arch R. Stephenson, Portales.

John W. N. Boren, Tolar.

Pedro Negrete, LaLande.

Joseph F. Swopes, Tolar.

W. M. Hughes, Elida.

Hal Dixon Hays, Taiban.

Mace C. McHorse, Portales.

In all probability another call will be made as soon as the local board finishes with the above.

Oscar F. Cheaney Pardoned
Santa Fe, Aug. 21—Gov. W. E. Lindsey today pardoned Oscar F. Cheaney, sentenced in 1911 for life for murder. Cheaney is 73 years old, and has become feeble and senile, unable to attend to his most ordinary wants. A son from Missouri was here and took his aged father with him to the old home.—Albuquerque Journal.

The crime for which Cheaney was convicted and sent to the penitentiary was the murder on the 24th day of December, 1910, of Alex P. Hamby, at Rogers, this county. The facts developed at the trial were, substantially, as follows: The night before the murder, deceased and Cheaney had a difficulty in which the defendant was worsted; that on the morning following, Cheaney came to Rogers in an intoxicated condition and armed; that he made threats that he would kill Hamby; that later and as Hamby was leaving in his wagon, he accosted deceased and applied some epithets to him; that Hamby got out of the wagon and started towards him and was fired upon and killed. The trial of the case was had on the 10th day of March, 1911, and a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree returned. The court passed sentence of not less than twenty nor more than forty years in the, then, territorial penitentiary. An appeal was taken to the supreme court of the territory and the verdict of the lower court affirmed. The deceased left a widow and some small children.

A Painful Accident

Tuesday night Miss Bessie Dahoney met with a very painful accident at the skating rink. She had on a pair of skates and was attempting to learn the modus operandi of the little wheels and, at the same time, to keep her equilibrium. She happened to a rather hard fall and sustained a broken wrist. The fracture was a difficult one, the bones being badly splintered and protruding through the flesh. Dr. N. F. Wollard was hastily summoned and the fracture reduced. Miss Dahoney is the sister of Mrs. E. C. Murrell, and was here visiting.

Money for Seed Wheat

Dr. R. H. Bailey has just returned from Santa Fe where he had a conversation with the governor relative to planting wheat this fall in Roosevelt county. Dr. Bailey says that the governor informed him that about two thousand dollars would be available for those farmers who have places in the tight land districts, and who desired to plant wheat but who had not the means to get the seed. The state will take a mortgage and note, same to be approved by the banks or by Dr. Bailey. In such districts as the Rogers community and some others where the land is tight there is no question but what wheat will do well and the farmers could do no better than to put out, at least, a small acreage. The Journal would advise those interested to take the matter up with Dr. Bailey, who will willingly give them all the particulars and show them how to proceed in order to get state aid.

CAPTAIN JACK WILCOX GETS BUSY AND ORGANIZES ALL AUTOMOBILE OWNERS AND MECHANICS

Secured Ninety-Eight Per Cent Membership of Those Solicited to Join Ranks

Other Towns and Precincts to be Given an Opportunity to Become Members

Something like a week ago the governor appointed Jack Wilcox as captain of the New Mexico Motor Minute Men for the county of Roosevelt, and Captain Jack at once proceeded to get busy organizing the owners of automobiles and mechanics and chauffeurs. That he was successful is evidenced by the fact that he secured ninety-eight per cent of all those eligible for membership. Following is the preamble and obligation of members:

We, the undersigned, hereby enroll our names as members of the New Mexico Motor Minute Men. We agree to use our automobiles for and to render any service which the governor, the New Mexico council of defense, or the council of defense shall call upon us to perform in connection with the present war emergency, and for such purpose to use, or permit the use of, our automobiles, either within or without the said county.

We severally agree to promptly respond to the calls of the captain of said organization for said county, and to observe and obey the orders and instructions of said captain and the lieutenants appointed by him.

EdJ. Neer, N.F. Wollard, A.G. Troutt, G. L. Reese, J. R. Webb, S. D. Beaver, J. B. Priddy, J. K. Bland, A. R. Bowers, J. A. Saylor, J. E. Johnston, John W. Ballow, Burl Johnson, P. E. Jordan, Charles L. Sims, Monroe Honea, T. E. Mears, J. S. Pearce, Coe Howard, R. B. Knoles, B. B. Nash, E. B. Neal, L. K. Terrell, J. N. Gryder, James A. Hall, G. M. Williamsou, M. B. Jones, H. C. Waggoner, E. E. Hoagland, J. B. H. Young, B. B. Clayton, A. L. Gregg, J. B. Crawford, O. L. Bostick, Louis R. Hough, E. L. Kohl, B. A. Stewart, J. T. Wilcox, Roy Smith, Ben Smith, C. W. Knapp, R. K. Puckett, R. G. Bryant, Roy W. Connally, E. B. Bristow, Joe Kohl, Frank Warnica, G. W. Carr, G. T. Humphrey, D. B. Williams, T. E. Bell, E. B. Hawkins, Carl Moss, Guy P. Mitchell, C. W. Terry, B. L. Lawrence, F. C. Broadhead, M. F. Jabara, W. E. Crow, J. F. Garmany, M. S. Servis, J. G. Tyson, Frank McInturff, J. M. Reynolds, J. B. Sledge, Howard Leach, A. A. Rogers, J. R. Stephenson, W. T. Nelson, S. B. Hancock, G. A. Dickbreeder, J. R. Darnell, and Bascom Howard.

This list is composed of Portales citizens, Captain Jack not having had time to get out into

the country and see the owners of automobiles, however, it is safe to say that there is not a farmer or stockman in the county who will not sign with this company. The same may be said of Elida, Rogers and all towns and postoffices in the county. The powers that be made no mistake when they selected Captain Jack to organize this company, and the company itself, is some "hum-dinger" when you come to look it over. The list will be published of the new members from time to time as it is enlarged.

At Kenyon's Place

The Journal man was out to the farm of A. G. Kenyon one day this week, just "rubbering" around, and the sight was well worth any man's time to get a look in. He has about thirty-five acres of splendid corn and about eighty acres of as fine alfalfa as was ever grown anywhere. Besides this, he has a herd of hogs that looks like a mint of money. Mr. Kenyon expects to feed out two or three cars of fat swine this winter, all of his own raising and, from the present outlook of the market, this ought to bring home plenty of money. With hogs now selling at twenty dollars a hundred and with every indication that they will be twenty five or thirty before winter, it is difficult to see how he could play a losing game. A car of eighty head weighing two hundred pounds each, at twenty cents, would total sixteen hundred dollars, and Mr. Kenyon last winter sent one car that averaged over three hundred and fifty. He has just finished putting in a larger pump and his well is now producing something better than fifteen hundred gallons of water per minute.

Dr. Evans Accepted

Dr. A. J. Evans, register of the United States land office at Fort Sumner, was a business visitor at Portales Wednesday evening of this week. Dr. Evans has been notified of his acceptance in the medical corps of the army and is expecting orders to report for duty at any time. He has been a consistent and careful official and has set a standard of excellence in the work at the land office that any successor will find difficult to maintain. As a physician and surgeon he has enjoyed a number of years of successful practice at his home town, Elida, and there is no question but what he give to the army service the very best there is in him. The Journal regrets that Roosevelt county will be deprived of the services and association of Dr. Evans, but the call is one of honor and he felt that he could not do less than offer his time and his talents when his country called.

\$25 In Premiums

Twenty-five dollars will be paid to a member of a girl's club and same amount to member of a boy's club writing the best letter on "How I Served My Country." Ten dollars will be paid as a second prize. The letters must not exceed a thousand words and a thousand words and should be written on legal cap paper with pen and ink. Use only one side of the paper. State club leader, W. T. Conway, will select ten of

RED CROSS SOCIETY IS ORGANIZED AT A MEETING HELD AT COURT HOUSE ON LAST FRIDAY NIGHT

Officers Are Elected and All Preliminary Details Attended to

Two More Meetings Held and Membership Grows in a Satisfactory Manner

On last Friday night at the court house a Red Cross chapter was formed and the following officers: J. S. Long, chairman; Mrs. G. W. Carr, vice chairman; Ben Smith, treasurer; Mrs. Arthur Jones, secretary. A rally was held at the Methodist church Sunday night at which several good speeches were made. The first regular meeting was held at the court house on Tuesday night, at which time the following were enrolled as members: Mrs. Emma Wollard, Mrs. Arthur Jones, Arthur Jones, Mrs. Ed J. Neer, Mrs. Katie Hughes, H. C. Waggoner, Miss Myrtle Moore, Miss Irene Smith, W. M. Wilson, Mrs. Thyra Johnson, Ben Smith, John W. Ballow, S. A. Morrison, Mrs. O. S. Strickland, Mrs. D. C. Reynolds, Fred Westbrook, Mrs. G. A. Dickbreeder, Miss Bessie Dickbreeder, T. O. Mitchner, Mrs. R. H. Bailey, Lucian Ritcher, Charles Del Curto, Mrs. W. L. Doyal, Mrs. C. V. Harris, Burl Johnson, Mrs. C. P. Mitchell, E. E. Hoagland, Mrs. E. E. Hoagland, Mrs. C. E. Brown, and R. K. Puckett.

These members have all paid their adoption fee; which is one dollar, and the membership rolls are still open for those who may wish to become members. This is an organization in which every man woman and child in the county may be of assistance and it is one that should have loyal and enthusiastic support. You will not only be aiding the government, but you will be helping to feed and care for the sick and the wounded who are fighting for you in a foreign land. The least that any one may offer would seem to be those necessities for the hospitals and which are given in any country freely to the stranger. How much more are you under obligations to do for those who are making the good fight in your behalf that you may stay at home and enjoy the comforts and privileges of a republic. There should be no slackers in the Red Cross work.

the best papers from this state and send away for the final contest. Mr. O. H. Benson, who is in charge of the state relation service of the United States government, will assist in the final judging. Local contestants can send letters to W. T. Conway, state club leader, state college, New Mexico, or will give same to W. M. Wilson, superintendent Portales schools, who will see that they are properly sent in.

County of Roosevelt.
This instrument was filed for Record on the 25 day of August 1917 at 8 o'clock A.M. and duly recorded in Book page Fees
A. L. Amador
County Clerk

CAPT. JEFF RIGGS GAINS 25 POUNDS

Popular Engineer Afraid He'd Have to Give Up His Run Until He Took Tanlac.

WAS ALMOST A WRECK

Feels as Strong and Active as When He Got His First Run and Handles His Engine With as Much Ease as He Ever Could, He Says.

"Yes sir, it's an actual fact, I have gained twenty-five pounds on Tanlac," said Capt. Jeff D. Riggs, popular Y. & M. V. engineer running between Vicksburg and New Orleans and residing at 2020 Pearl street, Vicksburg, Miss. Captain Riggs is a large property owner and is well known in railroad circles.

"When I began taking the medicine," he continued, "I was simply a nervous and physical wreck and had dropped down in weight from one hundred and forty to one hundred and ten pounds. My system was poisoned with malaria, my skin was yellow and I felt drowsy and sluggish all the time. I was so nervous I couldn't sleep and had become so feeble from loss of strength I could hardly crawl up on my engine. I hadn't been able to get any kind of medicine to help me and my condition was growing more critical all the time. I was very much worried about myself and I feel sure I would have been forced to stop off from my run in a short time if it hadn't been for Tanlac.

"I have just finished my second bottle of Tanlac and I have gained twenty-five pounds and feel like a new man. I now feel about as strong and active as I did when I first got my run, and I can handle my old engine with as much ease as I ever could. My stomach is now in good shape, my appetite is fine and I can eat everything I want and as much as I wish and everything agrees with me perfectly. I'm relieved of the malaria, my skin is clearing up and I don't feel sluggish and drowsy like I did. I'm not nervous anymore, I sleep well every night and feel fresh and fine every day."

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

Choice of Terms.

"Why are you so sure the man isn't her husband?"

"Because," replied Miss Cayenne, "he referred to her bathing suit as 'stunning.' If he was her husband he'd have said shocking."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Nearly Outgrown.

The man who expects to throw a surprise into the world must get up something with more thrills than a one-reel revolution somewhere, for we've almost outgrown being surprised.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Men with weighty opinions are welling that anybody should weigh them.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

Woman Saved From a Serious Surgical Operation.

Louisville, Ky.—"For four years I suffered from female troubles, headaches, and nervousness. I could not sleep, had no appetite and it hurt me to walk. If I tried to do any work, I would have to lie down before it was finished. The doctors said I would have to be operated on and I simply broke down. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the result is I feel like a new woman. I am well and strong, do all my own house work and have an eight pound baby girl. I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation which every woman dreads."—Mrs. NELLIE FISHER, 1521 Carlist Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Everyone naturally dreads the surgeon's knife. Sometimes nothing else will do, but many times Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved the patient and made an operation unnecessary.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free

Gales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Saved by Presence of Mind and a Clothesline

NEW YORK.—With flames leaping from a tenement house window in which he was hanging 60 feet above a courtyard, Samuel Friedman made his way to safety by pulling himself hand over hand along a clothesline to another tenement. Friedman, who is thirty-one years old, and a shoe salesman, was trapped in his room at the top of a five-story tenement house at 1787 Madison avenue.

More than one hundred tenants in the place were awakened by the clanging of street car gongs when conductors and motormen discovered the fire. Most of the occupants managed to leave their rooms by way of the rear fire escape.

Friedman prepared to leave, but thought that his sister Lillian had been trapped in her bedroom. He ran back into the smoke-filled flat and continued his search until he was cut off from the fire escape. His sister already had reached the street. He was hanging in the window 60 feet above the court when Louis Markowitz in an opposite tenement saw his plight and threw a long clothesline to him.

With the rope doubled, the two men made it fast between the buildings. Friedman let himself out on the ledge, with the flames licking the window casing above him. He dangled full length for a moment and then made his way slowly, hand over hand, to the other building, while hundreds below cheered.

Ten companies answered the fire alarm and soon extinguished the blaze.



Dog Saved Its Mistress From Miserable Death

OTTAWA, ONT.—After watching for two days the spot in Duck lake where her husband was drowned, Mrs. Patrick Bruyere of River Desert, Quebec, was saved from starvation by the sagacity of her dog, which swam from the rock in a lonely part of the lake where the woman was marooned with an appeal for help.

With her husband, Mrs. Bruyere went on a fishing trip three days ago. They landed on a rock island some distance from shore. A small squall set the canoe adrift and Bruyere, who could not swim, tied a line about his body and waded into the lake after the canoe.

Getting to the end of the line and within a few feet of the drifting boat, he called to his wife to let go of the line. As he did so Bruyere stepped into a hole and sank. Mrs. Bruyere was unable to help him.

On the lonely island her calls for help were unanswered for two days. Then the Bruyere's dog swam from the mainland. The woman found pencil and paper in her husband's coat, which he had taken off before he went after the canoe, and wrote an appeal for help which she tied to the dog's collar and told the animal to return to the mainland.

The dog carried the message to a neighbor, who organized a searching party and rescued Mrs. Bruyere, who was in a serious condition from exposure and lack of food. The body of her husband was recovered.

"Bad Man" Will Pay for His Fun With Sheriff

CUMBERLAND, MD.—George E. Bond, chief of police of Horton-Whitmer, W. Va., was held up at the point of a Winchester rifle by Willis Long in the county road near the home of the officer, and was compelled to dance to Long's bidding. Long, who is looked upon as a "bad man," had been arrested several times and fined. He wanted to get even, and was waiting behind a tree for the chief, knowing he would happen along and likely would be up-gunned, as he had gone out into a field behind his cow barn to set out beet plants.

Long drew his Winchester and ordered the chief to throw up his hands. Bond tried to joke with Long, but finding that he was in earnest, stepped out into the road and began hopping around. To get Long careless and off his guard he began singing, "Possum Up a Gum Stump, Cooney in a Hollow." This seemed to amuse Long, and watching his chance, Chief Bond made a quick spring and struck Long a hard blow on the neck, just below the ear, with his fist. This sent him sprawling, and Bond then kicked him in the face, making him unconscious.

He ripped Long's shirt into strips and bound him hand and foot. A wagon came along and with the assistance of the driver Long was roughly tossed in and hauled to jail. Long is a large, raw-boned, broad-shouldered man and weighs over 200 pounds. He is addicted to reading wild west and cowboy stories, and has at his home a full cowboy suit, hat, boots and spurs, a \$80 cowboy saddle, bridle and lasso, a .90-caliber, high-power rifle and two large blue-steel revolvers. He creates the impression that he is an all-around "bad man."

Newspaper men who interviewed Long in his temporary home in the county jail came away with the idea that he was somewhat sorry for having played the fool with a man who "knew the game."

New York Fire Chief Covers Himself With Glory

MONROE, LA.—Within 24 hours after he arrived on the scene, former Deputy Chief William Guerin of the New York fire department extinguished the largest gas-well fire in the history of the world. It took Chief Guerin five minutes to put out the flames which had baffled experts of three states summoned to assist in controlling the tremendous blaze.

The well is near this city, and is owned by the Ouachita Natural Gas and Oil company. The flow was 44,000,000 cubic feet a day under a head pressure of 1,500 pounds a square inch. Chief Guerin tells how he did it.

"The fire had been burning since 10:15 o'clock on the evening of June 16," said Chief Guerin. "It was extinguished at 10:15 o'clock on the morning of June 23, after it had been burning for five and a half days. In that time 242,000,000 cubic feet of gas had been burned, the loss being conservatively estimated at \$4,500,000.

"After looking over the situation I decided that the problem was exactly the same as one that I had faced while in the New York fire department. The only difference was one of degree. Two hose lines working under high pressure were led up to the well as close as possible and the water turned on. After cooling the ground and what remained of the pipe the two lines of hose opposed to each other, were gradually raised. Meeting as they did in the column of gas, as soon as the stream reached the base of the flame the water was turned into steam which formed a curtain shutting off the gas from the blaze above in such a way that the fire was extinguished almost magically."



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

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

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

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

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

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

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

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.

POISON GAS FOR HIGHWAYMEN

Army Man Invents Device Designed to Prevent Robbers From Entering Railway Car.

It would be a sad gang of robbers who tried to break into the railway car invented by George W. Meyers of the United States army and described in the Popular Science Monthly. They would be greeted with clouds of poisonous gas fumes.

Meyers' robber-proof car works with extreme simplicity. Two tanks, in which fumes of cyanide of potassium are stored, under pressure, are fitted inside the car at each end. These are connected with a perforated pipe which extends all around the door of the car, just in back of the outer framework. Should the train be held up, the locomotive engineer would telephone the guards within the car, who would immediately open the valves of the tank. The fumes would stream out through the pipe perforations and into the robbers' faces. The door being gas-tight, the deadly gas could not penetrate into the car.

IDEA JUST SUITED DR. HALE

Famous Minister Declares That He Had Always Wanted His Church Called "The Exeter Club."

The sexton of Edward Everett Hale's church suffered from that convenient form of deafness that prevented a man from hearing what he does not wish to hear and enables him to hear what he does wish to hear. Occasionally, when sweeping the sidewalk in front of the church, some stranger would ask him for information, and his usual answer was a wave of the hand. "I'm totally deaf, totally deaf. You will have to ask someone in the church."

It often happened that Doctor Hale, in the midst of a busy day, would find the luncheon hour at hand and an important appointment still unmet. It was his custom to invite his caller into his study, and ask the janitress to make an oyster stew. The sexton resented Doctor Hale's informality.

The time came for a new sign to be placed on the front of the church, and Doctor Hale and the assistant pastor were standing in the vestry aisle discussing just what the wording of it should be. To their surprise the conversation was suddenly interrupted by the deaf sexton who stood far enough away to make doubtful the ability of a normal person's overhearing what had been said. "I'll tell you what to put on that sign!" he exclaimed. "Come in! Everybody welcome! Meals served at all hours of the day and night!"

"All right," said Doctor Hale quickly. "That's what we will do. I've always wanted to call the church 'The Exeter Club!'"—Youth's Companion.

Poultry Flocks Smaller.

Reports recently gathered concerning 5,298 flocks of poultry on farms and in small towns in all parts of the country show that the average number of hens per flock this year is 107, as compared with 146 in 1914. This information, which was obtained by an incubator manufacturer in the middle West, indicates that shortage of supply has been an important factor in producing present high prices for poultry and eggs. It appears that a very considerable number of poultry raisers have sacrificed many of their hens for the sake of immediate profits—a policy the effects of which are now being felt by the entire country.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

New Method of Waterproofing.

A French scientist has recently recommended a comparatively simple formula for waterproofing shoes and clothing. It is a solution of paraffin and gasoline, the proportion being approximately one avoirdupois ounce of paraffin to one quart of gasoline. For shoes it can be applied warm, with a brush, while clothes can be dipped into it cold. The solution tends to preserve the softness and color of the material. Uniforms can be treated with it without removing the buttons or insignia.

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless. Adv.

Absent-Mindedness.

A parson noted for his absent-mindedness had a habit of forgetting something he intended to say in the pulpit. Then, after sitting down, he would rise up again and begin his supplementary remarks with, "By the way."

Recently he finished his prayer, hesitated, forgot what he was about, and sat down abruptly without closing. In a moment, however, he rose, pointed his finger at his amazed congregation, and exclaimed:

"Oh, by the way, 'Amen.'"—Harper's Magazine.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Funny Big Boy Scouts.

Two Ohio members of the officers' reserve corps at Fort Benjamin Harrison were walking along East Tenth street, near the technical high school campus, two weeks ago. They passed a group of small boys, who gazed, so the men thought, in tremendous admiration and awe. Just as the near-officers maybe puffed out their chests in just pride, one of the young irrepressibles shouted:

"Oh, Jimmy, look at the funny big Boy Scouts."—Indianapolis News.

Next to the person who furnishes him with spending money, a boy loves his mother best.

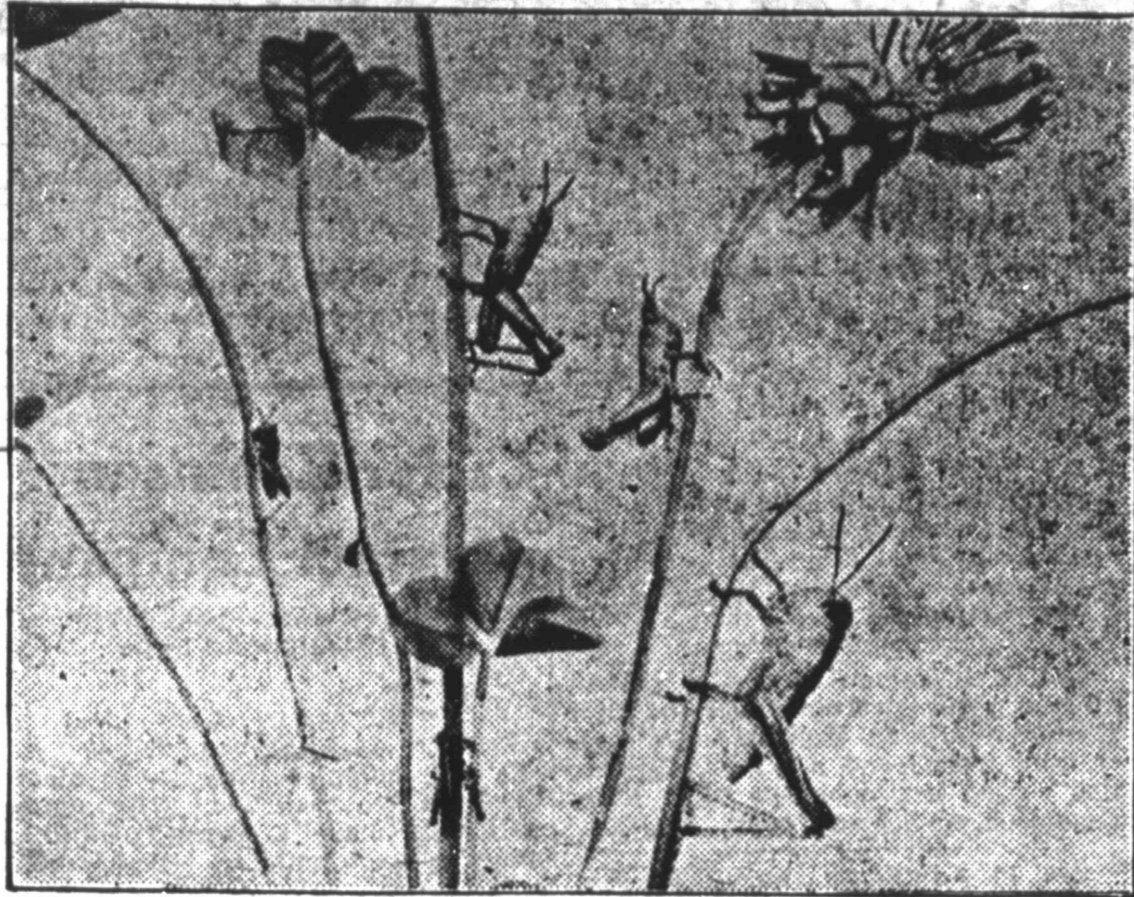
Cool Food on a Hot Day!

Bobby says

TRY Post Toasties for lunch!

THE NEW CORN FLAKES

USE POISONED BAIT FOR GRASSHOPPERS

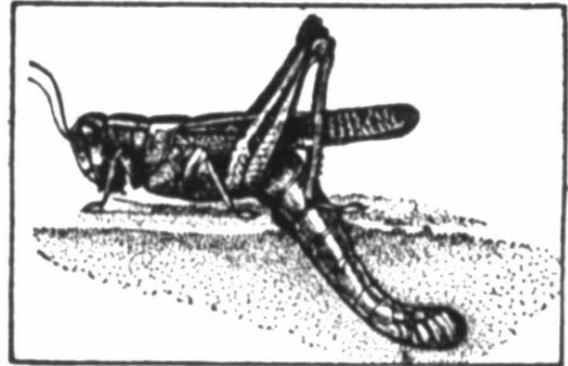


YOUNG GRASSHOPPERS FEEDING ON CLOVER.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

If grasshoppers are discovered in the early days of their attack on crops, they may be easily controlled by means of poisoned baits, the most effective of which is described below. This method has been used with remarkable success in many parts of the United States, its complete effectiveness depending only upon the discovery of the young insects before they have attained any considerable size, when the injury done by them is still very slight and when they are wingless and easily killed by poisons or mechanical means.

The constituents of a good poisoned bait are wheat bran, 25 pounds; paris green, 1 pound, or white arsenic, 1 pound; lemons or oranges, 6 finely chopped; low-grade molasses, such as



Two-Striped Grasshopper Laying Her Eggs. (Webster.)

refuse from sugar factories, or cattle molasses, known as "black strap," 2 quarts; water, 2 to 4 gallons. The bran and paris green or other arsenical are thoroughly mixed while dry, the fruits finely chopped and added, and lastly the molasses and water are poured over the bait and the whole thoroughly kneaded. A coarse-flaked bran is most desirable, although where this cannot be obtained easily ordinary middlings or alfalfa meal may be substituted; a low-grade, strong-smelling strup or molasses, however, is essential to the entire success of the poison. Crushed ripe tomatoes, watermelons, or limes may be substituted for the lemons or oranges, if necessary. Ordinary powdered white arsenic (arsenious acid) contains nearly twice as much arsenic as paris green and is comparatively low in price. The powdered form of arsenate of lead may be used, but in this case twice as much of it must be used as of the paris green. In California and other semi-arid regions water should be added to the bait at the rate of at least 4 gallons to 25 pounds of bran, as in these climates the bait dries out very rapidly and the extra moisture is necessary in order to attract the grasshoppers.

The poisoned-bran bait is distributed over the infested fields by sowing broadcast, either on foot or from a light wagon or buggy. In applying the bait in orchards, care must be taken

to avoid distributing it close to the trees, because severe injury to fruit trees occasionally results from heavy applications of arsenical poisons.

The time of day chosen for distributing the poisoned baits has an important bearing upon the results secured. In California and other semi-arid regions the bait should be distributed in late afternoon or early evening, just before the grasshoppers ascend the plants on which they usually pass the night. They are apparently hungry and thirsty at this time and greedily take the bait if it be available. In the moister portions of the country, such as New England and Florida, the bait is best applied in the early morning, before sunrise if possible. Farmers should not be discouraged if the grasshoppers do not drop dead immediately upon eating the poison, as it usually takes 24 hours or more for the full effect of the bait to become apparent.

Further information in regard to grasshoppers and their control may be secured from Farmers' Bulletin 747, which will be furnished free to those applying to the department of agriculture.

SUPERIOR PASTURE FOR PIGS

Acres of Rape Sown on Good Land Will Carry From Twenty-Five to Forty Animals.

Rape will stand quite a heavy frost without any apparent injury.

When cutting for soiling care should be taken to cut about four inches from the ground, and a second and even a third crop can be expected from the same seeding.

It makes the finest pasture for brood sows and pigs. An acre sown on good land will carry from 25 to 40 pigs from June to October, if handled properly.

SWINE UTILIZE FARM WASTE

Chief Profit in Pigs Lies in Consumption of Products That Would Otherwise Be Wasted.

The chief profit in pigs on a farm of any size lies in the consumption of products that would otherwise be wasted. The number of pigs on the farm must, therefore, be adjusted to the amount of waste products available, supplemented in all cases, however, with a liberal amount of grain.

Raise More Chickens.

Try this year and see if you can't raise more of the chickens you hatch than you did last year. Use your common sense in caring for them. Brains are needed in the chicken business, as well as in any other.

POWDER GUNS FOR SPRAYING

Potatoes Can Be Covered With Fine Dust While Damp and Bugs Will Eat Themselves to Death.

Powder guns have long been in use on some farms, but it seems to me that they might be used a good deal more than they are, says a writer in an exchange. In the first place let me say that a powder or dust sprayer is usually a bellows with handles attached so that a man can stand upright and have the business end of the bellows near the plant or vine he wants to treat with poison.

A good-sized one holds about a quart of mixture. The mixture is usually composed of powdered lime and a poison of whatever kind you want to use. If we want to use Paris green we usually take about one part of it to ten parts of lime and mix it well before putting in the blower. A funnel is best to load with as it is expensive stuff to spill around on the ground. Sometimes people use flour and paris green, or flour and hellebore, or flour and powdered arsenate

of lead. It depends on which you like best and what the particular work is. However, lately the flour is so expensive that it doesn't pay to use it except in very small quantities.

PLACE FOR STABLE LIQUIDS

By Means of Concrete Yard Flood All Fertilizing Material May Be Saved for Use.

Some make use of a separate tank for stable liquids, but a concrete yard floor with ends and low front curbing to keep liquids from running away is preferred by most who keep live stock.

By means of this box all the fertilizing material is saved, the fluid portion being absorbed by the coarser litter, so that none of these valuable elements are wasted and lost to the farm.

Corn Is Most Valuable Crop.

Corn is virtually the most valuable crop of the United States. Each year there is derived from this crop a value of more than a billion dollars.

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

Companions In Suffering.
"I'm glad this car isn't heavy enough to hurt you," said Mr. Chuggins to the man he had run over.
"It's mighty uncomfortable under there, just the same."
"I know it. But think of me! I have spent hours under that car trying to fix it."

FOR PIMPLY FACES

Cuticura Is Best—Samples Free by Mail to Anyone Anywhere.

An easy, speedy way to remove pimples and blackheads. Smear the affected surfaces with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, bathing some minutes. Repeat night and morning. No better toilet preparations exist.

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

Very True.

She—It's great fun to flirt with a man till you get him to propose and then say "No."

He—It's fun for the man, too, but he runs a great risk.

She—How?
He—The girl might deceive him and say "Yes."

There is No Art in Taking Medicine.

Just follow directions on every bottle of "Plantation" Chill Tonic and see how quickly those dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Great talkers are like leaky kegs, for everything runs out of them.



It's Poor Economy to Endure a Bad Back

In these days of rising prices, we need every ounce of strength and the ability to do a full day's work every day. The man or woman with weak kidneys is half crippled. Sore, aching kidneys; lame, stiff back, headache, dizzy spells, a dull, tired feeling and urinary disorders are daily sources of distress. You can't afford to neglect kidney weakness and make it easy for gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease to take you. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have helped thousands. They should help you.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

AN OKLAHOMA CASE.

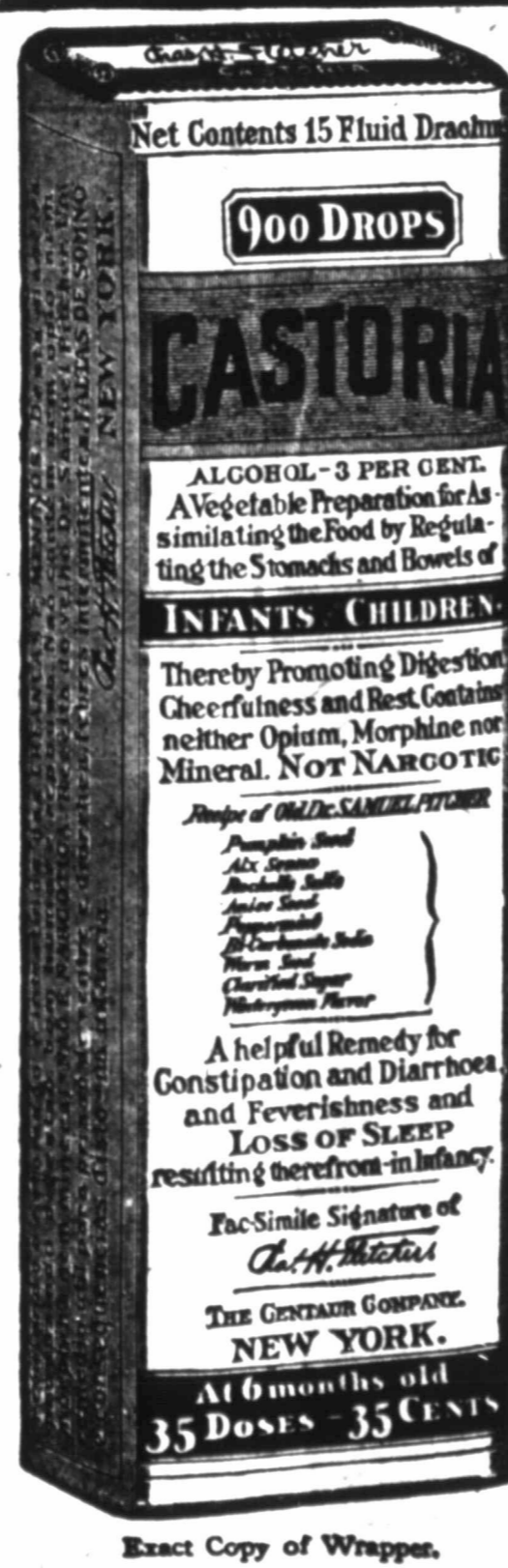
Mrs. J. W. Randolph, 512 E. Broadway, Enid, Okla., says: "For years I suffered from gravel and kidney trouble and used every medicine I heard of but nothing helped me. Once I was laid up for several weeks and the misery and pain I underwent was awful. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills and I used some. The gravel from which I had been suffering dissolved and passed in the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills made this cure and I am glad to say the cure has lasted."

A TEXAS CASE.

R. B. Mitchell, Mitchell Hotel, Celeste, Tex., says: "Exposure weakened my kidneys and I suffered terribly from pains in my back. My feet and hands swelled and large puffy sacs appeared beneath my eyes. I wasted away until I was but a skeleton of my former self. Doctors gave me up and I was even treated at the mineral wells without being helped. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills I began using them and they rid me of the pains and other trouble. Doan's saved my life and I have been free from kidney trouble since."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold At All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Mfg. Chemists



Children Cry For

Fletcher's
CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Familiar.
Enthusiastic D. A. R.—Wasn't that a great speech made by the grand old senator, when he so eloquently and tearfully appealed to young Americans to buckle on the armor of patriotism and march forth to battle with the enemies of their country's flag?
Legless Old Soldier—I guess so, lady. I know it sounded blameworthy. It reminded me of the speech he made to me privately, in the perilous times of 1863, when he coaxed me to be his substitute.—The Lamb.

The Essential Spirit.
"Can you recite the Declaration of Independence?"
"No," replied the man in khaki. "All I can remember is, 'When in the course of human events it becomes necessary.' And I expect soon to land somewhere in France to ascertain what's necessary and then attend to it."—Washington Evening Star.

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

His Opinion.
"Do you think I'd look well in white shoes?"
"Well, if you don't have any better luck keeping them white than the rest of the folks who wear them seem to have, I don't think you would for more than twenty minutes."

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

Had His Game Trapped.
A young Swede appeared at the county judge's office and asked for a license.
"What kind of a license?" asked the judge. "A hunting license?"
"No," was the answer. "Aye tank aye bane hunting long enough. Aye want marriage license."—Freeman's Journal.

No Gloves for Her.
"And are Mr. and Mrs. Carnisee working hand in glove together now?"
"Oh, no; she handles him without gloves."

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox, Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than home insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

KIDNEY TROUBLE is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney medicine. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Kills all common. Made of metal, use 1 spoon or dip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by our post paid for \$1.00. BARNARD SCHEIDT, 1200 22d St., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A better preparation of hair. It is to eradicate dandruff. For itching scalp and itching scalp. Beauty of hair. Sold at all drug stores.

WHATEVER YOU WANT

WE HAVE OR WILL GET



In the line of Drugs or Medicines, here you will be sure to find the best qualities at the fairest prices. Our prescription department is presided over by an expert compounder with whom accuracy and quick service are special characteristics. We carry a full line of the standard remedies as also a large and varied stock of perfumes, fancy soaps and other toilet requisites.

THE EDISON IS ON DISPLAY AT

The Portales Drug Store

"STORE OF SERVICE"

...FARM LOANS...

Money Ready When
Papers Are Signed

Coe Howard

OFFICE AT SECURITY STATE BANK

...FRED C. BROADHEAD...

(Successor to J. M. Reynolds)

Fresh and Cured Meats

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

"Negro Wedding"

Cosy Theatre, Tuesday Evening, August 28, 7:45 P.M.

Come, be entertained, old time songs and a
real Southern Darkey Wedding.

50c and 25c

FORBES,
AUCTIONEER

CLOVIS

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.

Portales School Notes

On account of the contractors being delayed in their work on the new buildings, we will not be ready to begin school until September the 10th. We will start on that date with one of the new buildings in use, but will have to wait for a week or two on the other building. The pupils of the first and second grades will be placed in the building completed. The pupils of the 3rd, 4th and 5th grades will be placed in the other new building when it is ready for use. Until the time it is ready for use, the last tamed grades will be located on their former rooms in the old building.

Let every boy and girl, every young man and young woman, be ready for school September 10th. The country wants you to serve it in this way. You can make great preparation for the future by taking advantage of the opportunities offered you now. Our country will need the services of trained young men and women in the great reconstruction period that will immediately follow the war. We should not in this country make mistakes that some of the European countries admit they have made by keeping their boys and girls and young men and women from the schools. If our young folks drop out now they will not be prepared for the great call for service when the war is over, for their qualifications will not be such as to meet all the demands of the nation.

We expect our schools this year to be the best equipped they have been up to the present time. Any young man and woman of the county who want to make greater preparation for service can not err by entreuing school at Portales. We will have more room this year, a larger faculty and better equipment than heretofore. In a high school the size of ours, there is more competition than in the smaller high schools and thus there should be a greater competition and a greater effort.

On next Tuesday evening at the Cosy Theatre some of the high school pupils assisted by others, who will give a play entitled the Darkey Wedding. This is one of the most entertaining plays given in Portales for some time. If you attend, you will be helping the school. Come hear some old time singing and witness the Darkey Wedding as you would see it to day in the sunny southland.

There is a reward of \$25 to the boy and the same amount to the girl who writes the best letter on "How I Served My Country." The contestants must be a member of some club. See particulars elsewhere in the paper. Why cannot some Portales boy and girl win this?

Kansas Club Meeting

The Kansas club met again at George and Fred Smiley's. The entertainment was given in honor of the first named, a newly married couple who had just arrived from Mineola Kansas.

The dinner proved to be the best ever. Fried chicken, vegetables, fruits and all kinds of lovely and delicious pastry. As a matter of fact, every good thing to eat imaginable met the eyes of the delighted guests, who accordingly tied with each other for the honor of eating the most. After the dinner, which we know was a very long an enjoyable one the guests repaired to the lawn, shaded by large and beautiful trees and there enjoyed once more some good old Kansas chats and games. Those in attendance were the families of W. S. Merrill, F. Beard, Hicks, H. V. Thompson, Tom Taylor, Wheelers, Rices, H. Shapcott, Chchran, Billings, and David Majors.

A Surprise Party

Miss Leota Merrill was most agreeably surprised Tuesday night of this week by a number

of her intimate friends forming a line party at her home.

After refreshments and a very wonderful and very humorous watermelon fight the guests then proceeded to the show and thence very reluctantly homeward. Those present were the Misses Thenie Mac Oldham, Gladys Vernon, Zell Rion, Jessie and Claudine Turner, Leota and Vera, Merrill, and Messers Hubert Carlisle, Carl Owens, Carl Vernor, Howard Leach, Harry Shapcott and Raymond Turner.

The First National bank and the Joyce-Fruit company have had the low places in the street between their houses filled and graded. Tom Taylor did the work, which is equivalent to saying that it was well done.

Mrs. T. J. Molinari and son, Lester, returned Saturday from a visit to Albuquerque where Mr. Molinari is stationed captain, of company K. Mrs. Molinari also visited her daughter Mrs. Chas. Thompson, on her way home.

Mrs. M. A. Knight, the milliner, returned Sunday morning from Dallas, Texas, where she had been to buy her fall and winter stock of millinery. Before returning she visited friends and relatives at Seymour and Hawley.

Miss Maude Webb who has been to Albuquerque and Santa Fe with Miss Irene Molinari, visiting the troops, and Mrs. Chas. Thompson of Santa Fe and also visiting her brother in El Paso, returned to her home Monday of this week.

Carl Turner, R. M. Sanders, Dr. J. E. Camp, Jack Wilcox and Dwight Reynolds left last Saturday morning for a fishing trip. They went about twenty-five miles west of Carlsbad. If paraphernalia counts for anything they ought to get plenty of fish.

Harold Rogers is at present acting postmaster-general of precinct No. One, in the county of Roosevelt and state of New Mexico, balliwick of Portales. Arthur F. Jones, postmaster, is taking a short vacation and Mr. Rogers is substituting for him.

Mrs. Roy W. Connally, Mrs. C. V. Harris and son, Heck, returned Saturday night from their outing in Colorado. While away they visited all the principal places of interest and had a thoroughly good time. They made the trip in their Buick six.

S. F. Moore, manager of the dry goods department of the C. V. Harris store, returned Sunday from St. Joseph, Missouri, where he had been buying the fall and winter stock of dry goods, shoes, etc. Mr. Moore says that he bought some splendid stuff.

Mrs. James Stalker, of Clovis, will hold a cooking school at the school house next Monday morning at nine o'clock. She will demonstrate the steam cooker, the steam press, and cold pack canning systems. Every lady in Portales is invited to be present.

F. E. Jordan and family returned Saturday night from their outing in Colorado. They visited Denver, Colorado Springs and all other Colorado points of note. Mr. Jordan says that they had a splendid time until the rains made the roads almost impassable.

J. B. Priddy returned Saturday from St. Louis and Chicago, where he had been to buy his fall and winter stock of merchandise. Mr. Priddy says that the market is pretty stiff but that the stuff offered is of the best, and that he bought rather heavily, looking for another advance in price shortly.

Carter-Robinson Abstract Company

(INCORPORATED)

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

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.

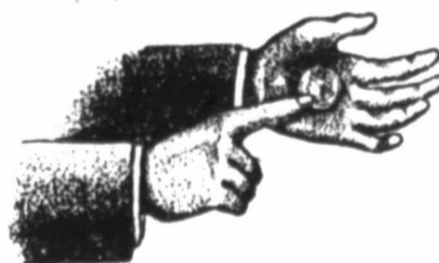
Notice of Pendency of Suit

The State of New Mexico to Johanna Jobe, W. D. Jobe, B. Blankenship, M. C. Shivers and W. O. Dunlap, defendants, greeting:

You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for the county of Roosevelt, wherein George T. Walton is plaintiff and the said Johanna Jobe, W. D. Jobe, B. Blankenship, M. C. Shivers and W. O. Dunlap are defendants, said cause being number 1291 upon the Civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants, Johanna Jobe and W. D. Jobe, upon two promissory notes, dated September 28th, 1912, due in one year and two years from date, claiming an amount due upon said notes of \$2050.00 with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from September 28, 1915, till paid, with ten per cent additional thereon for attorney's fees, and for costs of suit. To foreclose a mortgage deed given for the security of said notes and sums, and of even date therewith, upon the following described real estate, to wit: The southwest quarter of section thirteen, in township two south of range thirty four east of New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, and all improvements thereon; to have plaintiff's mortgage declared prior and superior to the claim of the defendant, B. Blankenship, under a chattel mortgage upon a pump, engine, motor and pumping plant installed upon said premises since the execution and recording of the plaintiff's said mortgage and to the mortgage of the defendant, W. O. Dunlap, upon said premises executed and delivered subsequent to the recording of the plaintiff's mortgage and with notice thereof; and prior to any claim of the defendant, M. C. Shivers, to have said property sold and the proceeds applied in the first place to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment, interest, and attorney's fees and for general relief. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance on or before the 28th day of September, 1917, judgment will be taken against you in said cause and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. You are further notified that G. L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 8th day of August, 1917.
(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

MONEY!!



Real good, old Mazuma, the kind that makes the wheels go 'round, is the kind of money you save on every purchase made at our store. It's money actually in hand. We quote you just a few prices:

All 15c White Goods go at	\$.10
Assortment of Gingham, choice, yard,	.10
Silk Waists, regular \$2.50 value,	1.25
Pearl Buttons, three cards,	.10
Ladies White Handkerchieves, six for	.25
Country Made Ribbon Cane Syrup, per gallon,	.89
Fine Table Peacdes, regular 30c kind	.20
Fine Table Apricots, 30c seller	.20
Pure Apple Vinegar, gallon	.35
Lenox Soap, seven bars for	.25

There is not an article in our store on which you cannot save money. Come in and prove this statement. One trial will convince you.

Peoples' Store

DEATH TO HIGH PRICES

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

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

H. B. RYTHER, Manager

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

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers
INCORPORATED

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

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

A REASONABLE REQUEST

The government has sent out bulletins which deal with problems of gasoline conservation. A close scrutiny of this bulletin fails to disclose any unreasonableness in the suggestions offered:

One of the things you are asked to do is to cut off the gas and stop your engine when you get out of the car, instead of permitting it to run while you are on some errand. Surely, no one will refuse this request and, if you were disinclined to grant it for patriotic reasons, the probabilities are that you would comply from considerations less complimentary. As a matter of fact, it is a violation of law to leave your car without first having cut off your engine. In that case you are simply requested to do that which the law says you shall do. A very reasonable request.

Another, and one that will not be so easily granted, is that you relinquish one-half of your joy riding. This may appear, at first glance, as something of a hardship, let's see about it. You own an automobile and, presumably, are financially able to buy the gasoline for your joy riding, consequently it's no one's business but yours, how much you burn. That is absolutely true, under normal conditions. It is also true that, under normal conditions, our young men are not asked to offer up their lives on the altar of patriotic duty to the end that you may continue to enjoy your auto riding in a country free from foreign domination. To the young man who is called and who fails to respond, you apply the opprobrious epithet of "slacker." What term is sufficiently strong for him who, not only stays at home immune from danger, but who grumbles and growls when asked to forego a small portion of pleasure? Do you suppose that our boys are going to France to joy ride? If you believed that you would be there with them. Is it a greater sacrifice for you to reduce your gasoline bill than it is for the mother to part with her boy, perhaps, forever? And then this gasoline is needed by the government for the operation of the motor trucks that are indispensable in getting food, clothing, medicines, bandages, etc. to those boys who are fighting for your rights and your privileges. Are you going to deny them this necessity for the reason that you might miss a few pleasant evenings? If you would then what manner of man are you? Where is your gratitude, your humanity, your manhood?

It is unbelievable that there is any considerable number of human beings so lost to all the finer sensibilities as to resist an appeal so manifestly just, but in the event that such should be the case, the government should see to it that such be deprived of the privilege of purchasing

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..

The Bland Grocery

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

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

J. K. BLAND'S GROCERY, TELEPHONE 11

any gasoline whatever, and deprived of the use of automobiles until after the termination of the war. "Slackers," did you say? No, they would be infinitely worse than any "slacker."

Farm Loans

It will pay you to
Investigate

James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

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

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

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY
Physician and Surgeon
Residence phone 193, office 188. Office in Security State bank building, Portales, N. M.

DR. 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.

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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
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Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal

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Overland Automobiles

Are Good
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WHO SELLS THE HARDWARE

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

ED J. NEER Undertaker Embalmer

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THIRD YEAR OF WAR SEES SITUATION OF THE ALLIES GREATLY IMPROVED

Germany's Position Less Favorable Than One Year Ago or Two Years Ago—In Principal Theater of War, the West, East and Italian Fronts, the Entente Allies Have Shown Decided Superiority.

New York.—Germany's situation at the end of three years of war appears less favorable than it did either one year ago or two years ago.

She has to her credit in the last twelvemonth the crushing of ill-prepared Roumania and the conquest of two-thirds of that nation's territory.

But in the principal theater of war, the west, east and Italian fronts, the entente allies have shown, on the whole, a decided superiority to the central powers.

In the materials of war the nations fighting for democracy clearly have an increasing advantage over the kaiser's legions. They have dealt the enemy blow after blow which have told heavily in lives, if not in territory.

Germany More Desperate.

Germany's plight is rendered more desperate than it was on August 1, 1916, by the accession of the United States and several minor peoples to the ranks of her enemies. Almost the whole world is now lined up against that nation.

Every belligerent dreads another winter of war, but Germany most of all. She lacks many things to face the rigors of a cold campaign—not only shells and guns, but wool for warm clothing and sufficient coal to run her rapidly deteriorating railroads and her factories and keep those at home comfortably warm, not to speak of the famine in the food fats so necessary to those facing zero weather.

Looking back on the long truce of the spring on the eastern front, it is hard to realize that the Russians just one year ago were in the midst of a splendid offensive much like that which has surprised the world in the present month. In the 1916 drive Brusiloff pushed far within Bukovina and Galicia and crossed the borders of Hungary. He took about 350,000 prisoners, mostly Austrians, and forced the enemy to concentrate passes of reliable German troops, aided by a few Turks, to check him.

The real reason his drive came to a halt, however, we know now was lack of ammunition, failure of transport, treason within the czar's armies and wretched bureaucratic inefficiency. These handicaps seem to have been removed from the courageous Muscovites, perhaps for all time.

Unfortunate Roumania.

Roumania declared war on the Teutonic powers August 27 and immediately invaded Transylvania, where the weak Austrian guards were easily pushed back and the important cities of Hermannstadt and Kronstadt were soon in the invaders' hands.

The kaiser sent Von Falkenhayn, a splendid strategist just displaced by Von Hindenburg, as chief of the great general staff, to command on this front, while Von Mackensen headed the Germans, Bulgarians and Turks, who threw themselves on Roumania from the south.

The Roumanians proved no match for the combination of foes. Skillful work by German spies, or the treachery of certain members of their own army, put the Roumanians' plans of campaign in the Teutons' hands. It is now divulged, Bucharest fell December 6, and ten days later all Walachia was lost. On December 18 Russian troops took over the whole Roumanian front, and a few weeks later the Teuton advance was checked along the line of the Sereth and Danube rivers.

Somme Battle Continues.

In the west, however, Germany was facing a far different problem from

the poorly outfitted and trained Roumanian peasants. When the third year of the war opened the battle of the Somme was still going on vigorously, with the French and British showing a constantly growing superiority over the foe. Bit by bit through the summer and autumn the ground was wrenched from the kaiser's men until the coming of winter smothered the offensive "in mud and blood," and, according to the British commander, Sir Douglas Haig, saved his opponents from an immediate great enforced retirement.

On September 22 it was announced that the French and British had taken 55,800 prisoners in the Somme battle between July 1 and September 18. This total was later considerably increased.

French Win at Verdun.

At Verdun, too, the Germans suffered. The French in battles of the fall and winter won back most of the ground lost in the offensive of the spring of 1916 and captured more than 15,000 prisoners, with slight losses themselves.

The spring campaign in the west opened this war with the Germans falling back from the great salient spearpoint directed at Paris—confessing thereby either their weakness or their aversion to a further offensive, although at the time German writers hinted darkly that Von Hindenburg "had something up his sleeve."

The "strategic retirement" began about March 17, and the Teutons triumphantly declared it would prevent an allied offensive this year. But they spoke too soon.

On April 9 the British stormed high Vimy Ridge, taking on this and succeeding days about 12,000 prisoners. The other enemy stronghold along the British line was Messines Ridge, south of Ypres. This the British blew up by mines June 7, the noise being heard in London. They captured 5,000 prisoners the first day of the offensive and many others later.

French Gain Hills.

Below the sector of the German retirement the French were equally successful. On April 16 they started a great offensive which resulted in the dominating "Ladies' road" falling into their hands, besides important positions in Champagne. Their prisoners the first two days totaled 17,000. On May 6, along the Aisne, they took 6,100 captives and gained points from which they looked down on the foe, as the British did farther north.

It should be noted here, however, that the French losses were severe, resulting in the replacement of Nivelle as commander in chief by Petain.

The last twelvemonth in the Italian campaign has witnessed a series of costly reverses for the Austrians, but the Italians have been prevented from following up their successes by the very difficult terrain, the beaten Teutons falling back after each defeat to new mountain positions most difficult to attack.

Italians Take Gorizia.

On August 8, 1916, the Italians stormed the stubbornly defended Gorizia bridgehead, on the Isonzo river, taking about 10,000 prisoners, and they followed this success the next day by seizing the city of Gorizia and increasing the number of their captives.

The Italians launched a new offensive the first days of November and on November 5 they announced that their prisoners since the fall of Gorizia totaled 40,865.

Winter then stifled operations until

May 15, when the Italians returned to the attack in the Carso, aiming at Trieste. On May 18 the haul of Austrian prisoners was announced to be 6,482. The offensive was renewed May 25, 9,000 prisoners being taken the first day. On May 26 Italy stated she had taken 22,414 prisoners since May 14.

The last operations left the Italians in an unfavorable terrain and the Austrians counter-attacked successfully, inflicting important losses, but not driving back the invaders to any great extent. The Italians apparently settled down to organize the conquered soil in preparation for a new blow.

In the Balkans.

In the Balkans the deadlock continues, but what changes there have been have favored the allies. At the west end of the lines the gallant Serbians last winter fought their way back on their own soil, and with the help of other troops took Monastir. King Constantine of Greece gave up the forts of Kavala to the Bulgarians and the Germans took about 20,000 Greek soldiers to Silesia as "guests." For this and other acts favoring the Germans he lost his throne. Greece is now building up a new army of 400,000 men, which will probably soon be fighting for the cause of democracy under the leadership of the great patriot, Venizelos.

The Italians have increased their forces in Albania and built excellent communications through the mountains, forming a junction with Sarraill's left and securing this end of the Balkan line.

When the marshes froze there was a sharp Russian offensive last winter near Riga. Otherwise, the coast front lay dormant for many months, and during the revolution "fraternizing" was rife between the opposing armies. Then the Russians, having put their house in order, set out to show the kaiser that free men can fight better than slaves.

The sectors selected for attack lay between the Pinsk marshes and the Carpathians, the same as last summer. Successes were scored at several points, the prisoners by July 11 numbering 42,000. The greatest advance was near Stanislaus, from which city Korniloff's men advanced across a series of rivers, capturing Halicz and Kalucz and sabering and bayoneting the beaten Austrians.

Russian Drive Pleases.

The unexpected "come back" overjoyed the allies and filled the Russians at home with martial enthusiasm.

The Turks suffered severe defeats in the course of the year at several points. The British splendidly retrieved their reputation in Mesopotamia by recapturing Kut-el-Amara. On March 11 they took Bagdad. They continued several scores of miles further on and also formed a junction with the Russians northeast of Bagdad.

Farther north the Russians held on to their more important gains—the great cities of Erzerum and Trebizond, but abandoned Mush, Armenia, and a large city but thinly settled region to the foe.

Near Jerusalem.

Moving out from the Suez canal the British inflicted a severe defeat on the Turks near Romani and then fought their way into Palestine, building a new railroad as they went. A further slight advance would bring them before Jerusalem. The Turks apparently are preparing to abandon the Holy City. They have also removed the Jews from the seaport of Jaffa, treating them so cruelly that hundreds have died.

In Germany's sole remaining colony, East Africa, converging columns of British, Portuguese and French are closing in on the remnants of the defending army and the kaiser's overseas dominations seem near eclipse.

All military observers expect the war will continue through the next winter and the new campaigns are awaited with special interest because American troops will have a chance to show their mettle on the west front.

HAPPENINGS in the CITIES

Colored Woman Nearing End of Useful Life

ASHEVILLE, N. C.—In the midst of one of the fine residential sections stands the old cabin of Aunt Tempy Avery. Her front yard runs down to the paved street, and from her back door she commands a view of the famous Mount Pisgah and "the Rat." Many tempting offers have been received by the old mammy for her valuable holdings, but never has she wavered in her refusal. "My ole master gave me dis home when he died," she would explain, "to be mine ontel I dies."



Nobody knows just the age of Mammy Tempy, though she unhesitatingly asserts that she is one hundred and six. It is said that she was a chattel of considerable value in 1840, when she was given as a wedding present to her "Young Mistis" from her "Old Mistis." This new "mistis" and her children and children's children she served faithfully many a year. In all these and the later years, when she "hised out," she cared for between five and six hundred babies, "fust and last."

As a girl she was married to one St Haynes, a servant on a neighboring plantation. After seven children had been born to them, the pair separated. "I ain' never seen him from that day to dis," mammy explains. "After so long a time I reckoned he was dead."

In all she has had nine children (two by a second husband). She points with delight, as her visitors listen to her tales of olden times, to the little fifth generation in its mother's arms. Under the home roof are still living representatives of four generations, the baby, its mother, great-grandmother, and great-great-grandmother, relates the Christian Herald.

Day by day mammy sits by her fire, or on the little front porch in the sunshine. She has many friends new and old, but her heart is with the ancient regime. Her hair is white now, her face seamed with wrinkles, and her shoulders bent; but her eyes sparkle the cheerful ring of youth.

Milwaukee Father Had to "Set 'Em Up" Twice

MILWAUKEE.—The proud papa is expected to "set 'em up" and buy the cigars on the arrival of a son and heir, but to do it 14 years after the event, as well as at the time of birth is too much. At least that is what Louis Nuesse, secretary and treasurer of Rockwell Manufacturing company, thinks.

When Elmer Carl Gustave arrived in this "vale of tears," as this world of ours is sometimes called, one May day in 1903, Papa Nuesse wore the usual expansive smile accompanying the completion of that successful journey. He also did the right thing with "the boys" and sundry other friends.

The M. D. who personally conducted young Elmer into the world failed, however, to record that important event as prescribed by the statutes of the state of Wisconsin. So when Elmer Carl Gustave, now aged fourteen, asked for a permit to labor in the fields during his vacation, and incidentally serve his country, no birth certificate could be secured. The doctor was hastily communicated with and he supplied the health department with the necessary and requisite information, albeit it was about fourteen years late.

And that is the reason the papers the other day bore the glad tidings that a son and heir had been borne to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nuesse, 320 Sixteenth avenue. Cigars again had to be passed and "the boys" had to have another round, although many of them shared in the original treat.

Mrs. Nuesse also came in for her share of congratulations. Just how she squared it with her friends it is not known.

It is understood, however, that the South side physician whose neglect was the cause of the double treat and many explanations, will have to stand all expenses.



Poor Man Has Invested His All in Liberty Bonds

SANDUSKY, O.—Andrew Francis Patrick Mahon, sixty-seven years old, hotel porter and shoe shiner for more than half a century, is "broke" from doing his "bit." "But I never was happier," says Mahon, "and until this war ends I am going to keep right on shoving across all the money I can scrape together. I am going to place it where it will do the most good."

Throughout the Red Cross campaign Mahon turned over daily his receipts for the day, less what it cost him for meals. What he ate cost him from 60 to 70 cents a day. Several times he paid to the Red Cross committee sums exceeding \$10.

"Now I'm going to start to save so I can buy some more Liberty bonds when Uncle Sam finds it necessary to float another issue," said Mahon. "By practicing the strictest economy I ought to be able to subscribe for several of the \$100 denomination."

He was the first to subscribe. He took \$1,000 worth in the name of a step-son.



SOLDIER'S BRIDE SENT BACK

Her Effort to Masquerade as a Man to Be With Hubby Didn't Succeed.

An Atlantic Port.—Somewhere in France is a sergeant in the American army who married just before he left the United States and took his bride with him on the transport. She went as a soldier, dressed in regulation khaki and with her hair cut short.

The other day the young woman returned from France, her effort to pose as a "Sammie" having failed. Her husband, it was said aboard the steamship, was in a regiment formerly stationed in Arizona.

The vessel also brought back the body of a soldier who died on the trip over.

Dog's Rescue Effort Fails.

Westfield, Mass.—Joseph Wrogowsky, seven years old, was drowned in the Westfield river at Red Rock after his collie, Fluff, twice tried to bring the boy to shore.

Joseph and his nine-year-old brother,

William, were playing on the bank. Joseph slipped into the river. The dog plunged in, got the lad's collar in a firm grip and tried desperately to paddle ashore. The boy dragged the dog under until Fluff was forced to come up for air. Fluff filled his lungs, then dived and came up with his master, but was dragged under again until he had to let go.

Arthur Bazata came at the older brother's screams, dived in and brought the body of Joseph to shore.

Fluff, who had kept diving desperately, refused to come ashore until Bazata came up with his master's form and brought it to land.

Rooster Acquires "Jag."

A farmer at Athol, Mass., declares that his prize rooster having partaken too freely of some preserved cherries thrown out of a kitchen window, was so drunk that he was taken for dead and stripped of his feathers. He recovered from his "jag," however. But when he returned to the poultry yard, minus his feathers, his hens would not recognize him, and refused to allow him to share their coop.

HEARTY BREAKFAST IS O. K.

French Medical Professor Urges Europeans to Follow Example of Americans.

Bordeaux, France.—The American breakfast of ham and eggs, liver and bacon, beefsteak or other meat, vegetables and porridge, as a substitute for the meager European morning meal, is recommended for France by Doctor Bergonie, professor of the Bordeaux medical faculty.

Doctor Bergonie regards this substitution as one of the reforms most likely to relieve the economic situation, by providing rational nourishment and avoiding a great deal of waste.

He bases his argument on the fact that man requires sustenance most at the beginning of the day when he is about to make his effort, whereas in Europe he takes his principal meal when his day's work is half through, when he is half tired out and is incapable of so digesting his meal as to give him proper support for the rest of the day's work.

Vegetable Gardens Are Replacing Flower Beds

NEW YORK.—"Plant an onion every time you pull up a flower," is one of the mottoes Mrs. Frank A. Vanderlip is carrying out on the beautiful Vanderlip estate in Scarborough, as a simple and effective war measure for the production of food. Hundreds of acres around the home were early this spring planted to potatoes, and Mrs. Vanderlip has given the whole scheme her personal attention and co-operation.

Not only has she superintended this work herself, but she arranged to have land near by plowed up and planted with vegetables and cared for by the suffragists from the city who are anxious to show their patriotism and do their bit in this way. Mrs. Vanderlip is the leader of the suffrage party in Westchester county. In a trim, short skirt and a garden smock, Mrs. Vanderlip works daily in the garden planned to relieve the food pressure. For a while this spring she turned the garden over to friends and neighbors and went out to do valiant work for the success of the Liberty bond.

The Vanderlip menage is on ration basis and foods that are scarce are not served on the table.

In a recent talk before the women of Westchester county, Mrs. Vanderlip said: "The co-operation of the wife and mother in carefully guarding the distribution of the food problem in her household will be the best way the women of the country can aid their government. This is our job."



Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYTHER

Miss Ione Austin, of Clovis is a Portales visitor this week.

Lillian Walka in "Sally In-a-Hurry," Cosy, Friday, August 31.

Ike Cohn of Hereford, is visiting friends and relatives of this city.

Miss Cora Smith returned Thursday from an extended visit in Carlesbad.

"His Wife's Good Name," featuring Lucille Lee Stewart, at the Cosy, Monday, August 27.

Mrs. W. B. Oldham and childred arrived in Portales this week to visit friends and relatives.

Marguerite Clark in the famous romantic comedy, "Gretna Green," Cosy Wednesday, August 29.

Mrs. T. N. Harris returned from Clovis Saturday where she has been visiting for the past week.

Miss Lona Nelson, who has been visiting her uncle in Lakewood returned the first part of the week.

Your friends can buy anything but your photo. Make an appointment today at the Pritchett studio.

Mrs. W. H. Ball, returned Tuesday to pay a short visit to friends and also to settle up affairs in Portales.

Mrs. Frances E. Nixon, United States commissioner at Fort Sumner, was in Portales Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Fay Cunningham, who has been visiting in Alva, Capitan and other points in Oklahoma, arrived Thursday.

Watermelons are now on the market, or rather, in the air. None but the vulgar may enjoy garden luxuries this year.

Miss Grace Bradley returned this week from Elida where she has been visiting her friend, Miss Gladys Thurston.

Victor Crowell, Clarence Bivings and Milton Hardy left Wednesday for Oklahoma City to visit for a couple of months.

Miss Grace Daniels, who has been visiting her, sister Mrs. N. B. Lea, of Clovis, returned Wednesday of this week.

They are babies but once, and don't fail to get their pictures made at Pritchett studio. She makes them laughing or crying.

Mrs. Dr. Hough and children left last Friday morning for Joplin, Missouri, to visit with friends and relatives for two or three weeks.

Miss Florence Wilson, who has been visiting the Misses Jessie and Claudine Turner, returned to her home in Hagerman last Saturday.

Mrs. A. E. Asheiman and Miss Helen Hopkins, of Ducanvill, Texas, who have been visiting Mrs. G. W. Carr, left Friday morning for their home.

Judge G. L. Reese is attending court at Clovis this week. The Curry county docket is a heavy one and Judge Reese has a number of cases to try there.

Joel J. Garrison, the merchant of Emzy, returned Saturday from the eastern markets where he had been to buy his fall and winter stock of merchandise.

Col. S. H. Stinnett, the Democratic wheelhorse of the Bethel community, was in town Thursday with a wagon load of the finest watermelons thus far put on the market.

Ed. J. Neer went to Flida Tuesday to invoice the stock of the Eaton drug store of that place. Mr. Eaton has failed and Mr. Neer was appointed by the court as appraiser.

Mrs. Carl Johnson was in Roswell the first of the week visiting her husband, who is agent for the Studebaker automobile at that place. Mrs. Johnson will move to that place soon.

Frank Skillman and family left this week for their former home at Nocono, Texas. Mr. Skillman has, for the past year, been employed at the Warren-Fooshee & company store.

Miss Lucile Johnston of Floydada, has accepted a temporary position as night operator at the telephone office. This is for the accomodation of Miss Verda Beasley who, is taking her vacation.

Fred C. Hack, of Denver, Colorado, arrived this week and has purchased an interest in the Highway garage. His family will come just as soon as he can find a suitable house and they will make Portales their home. Mr. Hack has graduated from the Ford factory, has made a study of the Ford car and Ford efficiency. He has familiarized himself with its make-up from the time the timber leaves the forest and the iron is taken from the ground, and is prepared to tell you all and everything pertaining to them. He knows the Ford policy, its history as the universal car, and the causes that led up to it. He will be a valuable addition to the management of the Highway.

George E. Johnston, the windmill expert and engine doctor, informs the Journal man that he has this year sold about thirty-five Fuller & Johnson engines to cow men and to farmers who have tired of putting their dependence in old Boreas for stock water. The Fuller & Johnson is the ideal engine for this purpose, simple and economical, and it will run if you will keep it oiled and supplied with gas and this without the aid of experts. It comes nearer being fool proof than most any other gasoline power device.

S. A. Crabb this week brought to the Journal force a couple of the finest watermelons of the season. Mr. Crabb is one of the Roosevelt county's prominent stock farmers, and one that has made good every year since he came to this country. He says that he will have about a half a crop of apples and some fruit of other varieties, also that his crops generally, are far from being a failure, that he will have some grain and plenty of forage.

Raymond Turner who, for some time past, has been attending the aviation school at San Antonio, Texas, was taken sick with appendicitis the day before his company left for France. His father, Rev. W. W. Turner, immediately joined him and was present during the operation. When Raymond was sufficiently recovered his father brought him back to Portales. He is rapidly convalescing and expects to be recalled shortly.

U. N. Hall, the drayman, this week brought to the Journal office a watermelon that will weigh in the neighborhood of fifty pounds, raised at the Hall home. U. N. says that the real credit for the splendid garden at his place this year is due to Mrs. Hall and the children, that they have done the planning and a great deal of the work incident to its planting and cultivation.

George M. Williamson now owns one-half of the stock in the Williamson-Oldham Cattle company, having bought more stock recently. Mr. Williamson says that there is still plenty of good money in handling cattle, and that he looks for the cow men to make more money this and the coming two years than ever before.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthar Bowers will start the first of the week in their auto for a fishing trip and an outing. Mr. Bowers is one of the members of the Portales Electric and Machine company and has been working about seven or eight days per week for the past year and feel that he is entitled to a little vacation.

Neill, the eighteen months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hamlin Hill, died last Saturday, August 18, 1917. The funeral services were conducted at the home on Sunday, by Rev. Kennedy and interment had in the Portales cemetery. Mr and Mrs. Hill have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

D. T. Oldham, father of W. O. and W. B. Oldham, arrived from Dallas this week for his annual visit with his sons. Mr. Oldham is very close to eighty years of age and looks, today, as young as most men of sixty. He is hale and hearty, loves to play checkers and is good company.

The Highway Garage company, besides having the agency all the territory embraced in Roosevelt county, has recently acquired the same rights in De Baca county. This make the Highway the largest Ford agency in the state. It is understood that a big garage will be erected by them at Fort Sumner.

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

...THE...

First National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$100,000

As all the nations of the world are brought into direct comparison by reason of the world war, it has been noted that the United States is the richest nation on the globe. Our financial system is unexcelled and our National Banks are strong and safe. There is no fear of financial difficulties; resources are abundant. Whatever part the United States may take in the war, it will be safely backed with enormous wealth. There will be a sound policy, with no war debt to hamper future generations and injure National Credit. As a National Bank and a member of the Federal Reserve system, this Bank will share the general financial security of this country. This Bank was established in 1902 and transacts a General Bank Business.

The First National Bank

"Where Dollars Have Cents"
"The Bank Where You Feel at Home"

STUDIO

Montana L. Grinstead

Piano Violin

OPPOSITE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

WANTS

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

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

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

WANTED— to buy barrel, metal wheeled wagon, second hand posts, barbed wire, woven wire three to four feet fencing, at less than half cost. Phone 5:30 a. m. at Kenyon's.—Auvard Jones.

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

DAIRY STOCK for sale or trade for red stock. Ten head Jersey cows, four years old, most of them will be fresh this fall for winter milkers. Ten head Jersey heifers, two years old, light colors, black tips, will freshen in the spring, dairy bred, in good condition and flesh. Can be seen at my place five miles south, one mile west of Portales. W. F. Kenady.



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

JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY.

Auto Repair
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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 Biscoes.

E. B. (Peggy) NEAL

ARMORY BUILDING - TELEPHONE 70

Test of the Metal

By George Haskell

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I'm going to branch out. This one-horse town may be well enough for the old settlers, but it's no field for a fellow with bigger ideas."

Arthur Bellows tossed his cigarette over the rail of the piazza upon which he was sitting and looked extremely sure of himself and his future achievements. He was young, good looking, fashionably dressed, and the girl in the broad willow chair sitting near him seemed to regard him and his prospects with the same favorable estimate.

Tom Cropsey, at the other side of the porch, about the same age as Bellows, less prepossessing in appearance, but with a strong, honest face that invited confidence, looked at his more dashing rival, and said quietly: "Well, Welton is growing. I believe it's going to be some town."

"Maybe in a hundred years or so," laughed Bellows. "If you want to stay and grow up with it, all right."

The girl's laugh, and agreement at this remark cut in a bit with Cropsey, but he let neither of them see the hurt, answering in the same unruffled way: "I don't think it's going to be quite that long. But if I find myself growing up ahead of the place, and getting too big for the town, I can get out into a more roomy pasture. It'll be time enough then."

"You might be too old by that time," said the girl, Jessie Faber by name.

"If it takes me that long to find it out, yes," he answered.

It wouldn't have taken a very close observer to have noticed that the two young fellows were both considerably



"May Be in a Hundred Years or So,"

In love with Jessie Faber, upon whose piazza they were sitting in the early June evening, each wishing the other several miles away. Hitherto they had received from the girl about equal encouragement, and did not know very surely just where they stood in her regard. This was because Jessie herself did not know. She had for some little time been trying to decide. This evening the enterprising spirit, and the determination to cut loose from the narrow confines of Welton which came out in Bellows tipped the balance decidedly in his favor.

Cropsey was only a clerk in a department store. To be sure it was the largest, most important shop in town; but that was not saying much, and did not cut any figure compared to a professional career in a large city, for Bellows had taken a law course and intended to practice his profession.

Before leaving, Bellows had asked the girl to wait till he got started, and he would come back for her, and she had promised. A very small diamond flashed on the third finger of her left hand.

Then came the first great sorrow of her life. Her father died. When his affairs were settled, it was found that financially things were in a bad shape. There were two younger children, and Jessie decided that she must do something to help with the family income. It was here that Tom Cropsey came to her aid. He secured for her a position as cashier in the store where he was employed. All through the trying days of her father's illness, and the sadder

days that followed, he had been a faithful and considerate friend, though he knew now he could be nothing more, and the mother and children welcomed his coming as though he were one of their own. Mrs. Faber began to wish Jessie had chosen the man she had learned to respect and to regard almost with a mother's tenderness, but the girl was still unwavering in her devotion to Bellows, who wrote frequent letters of affectionate regard.

Jessie had worked steadily for six months, and when she was given her vacation, decided to visit a friend in the city where Arthur Bellows was living. Bellows met Jessie at the station and took her to her destination.

On the way he said laughingly, "Your friend Miss Carter has a good-looking brother. If I find he's trying to cut in on me, there'll be trouble."

When the girl protested, he added: "Oh, he'll try it, all right," and he proceeded to warn her against George Carter.

Jessie, by Bellows's invitation, often met him downtown, and they dined at some restaurant and went to the theater or other amusements afterwards. She also went out occasionally with Anne Carter and her brother. One day Anne asked her if she were engaged to Bellows. When she admitted she was, her friend said: "Jessie, if I didn't think so much of you I wouldn't say this—it isn't easy. But I think you ought to know. Arthur Bellows is going a pretty rapid pace, drink, chorus girls and all the rest of it. He can't afford it, and he's borrowing money everywhere he can."

Quite naturally Jessie fired up, refused to believe it, and asked Anne where she had gotten her information. Anne reluctantly replied it was from her brother. Jessie remembered her fiancé's warning about young Carter and decided to wait for further proofs.

Shortly after this Carter took the two girls to dine at a cafe rather different than those to which Jessie had been going. There was singing and dancing such as she had not before seen. At a table not far from them sat two girls very much painted, very conspicuous in dress, and whose loud laughter drew all eyes in their direction. Jessie, disgusted with their coarseness and vulgarity, was about to look away, when the man with them, whose back had been toward her, turned to speak to the waiter, and she saw it was Arthur Bellows. She could scarcely touch the food before her, and the meal over, they left without Bellows having known they were there. Her eyes now being opened, she began to notice the change in Bellows that she had not seen before, and went home convinced that her friend was right.

Her mother had news for her. Tom Cropsey had bought out the business, but her old position was still open if she wished it. More news was to the effect that Tom was seen of late so much with Mary Parker, going about with her in her car that people were beginning to say they were engaged. Mary Parker's father was about the richest man in town, and everyone thought it would be a pretty good match, now that Cropsey seemed to be getting on so well.

Jessie took her old position at the desk. She noticed a good many changes. Things were being brought up more to date. She had taken note of some windows in the city, and she suggested a new way of window dressing to Cropsey. He gave her full swing in the arrangement, and was delighted with the effect, offering to raise her salary if she would take charge of the windows.

"I suppose, though," he added, "you'll not want to be doing it very long."

She turned away without answering him. Then he noticed her hand. He caught at it, asking quickly: "Where is your ring?"

"I gave it back to him. But," she added, "how can that concern you. I hear you are going to marry Miss Parker."

"Nonsense!" he laughed. "I've been attending to some business for her. She's engaged to a congressman. Why, Jessie, you look almost glad!"

"It's more than 'almost,'" she answered in a low voice. "I've been a great fool, but I've learned a great lesson."

Then Tom asked if the lesson left any room for loving him, and the answer seeming rather satisfactory, he dined that evening with Mrs. Faber.

Preparedness.

"Why doesn't your aunt come downstairs, Bobby? Did you tell her Mr. Catchit was here? What is she so long about?"

"She is doing just what the Germans are doing, ma—she's straightening out her false front."

Negro Soldiers.

There were 15,000 negroes in the Revolutionary armies fighting for independence of the American colonies. Negroes took part in defeating Pakenham in the battle of New Orleans.

Fowl Indeed.

Singular, isn't it? When a fellow gets a ducking in cold water goose-flesh stands out on him.

BRICK FACE HOUSE BEAUTY AND VALUE

Type of Construction Means Low Upkeep, Small Fire Risk, Permanence.

BUILDING COST NOT TOO HIGH

Modern Methods Make Possible Use of This Material by the Persons Whose Funds Must Be Spent Carefully.

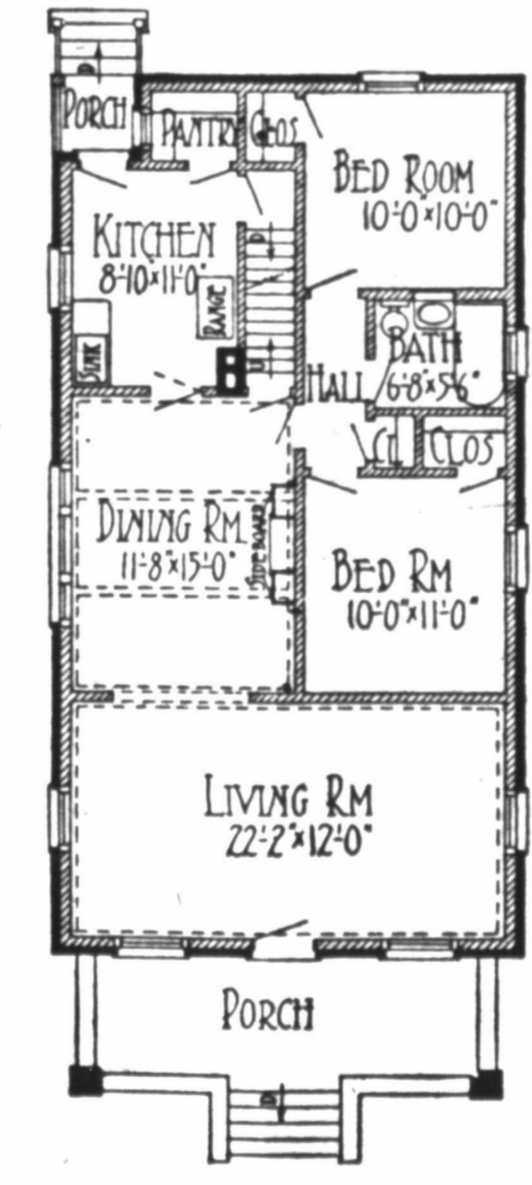
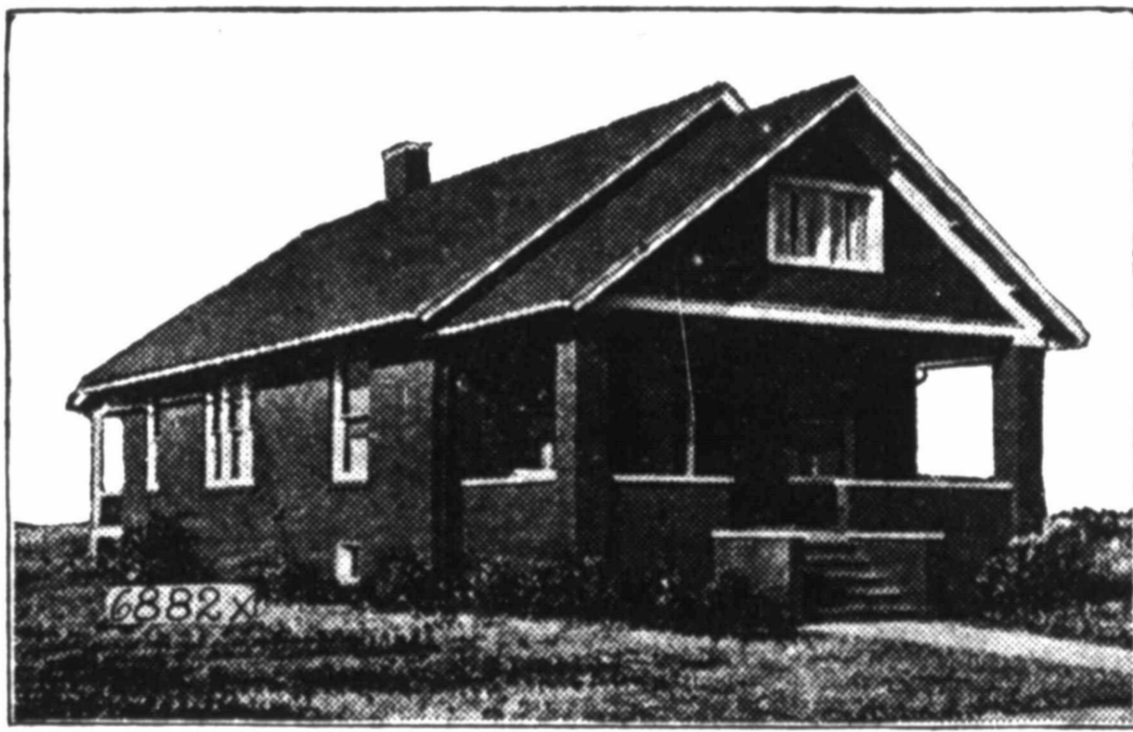
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1527 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

The beauty of face brick house construction is recognized by everyone as an accepted quality. Likewise, experience has proved that face brick construction stands for low upkeep cost, reduced fire risk from exterior sources, reduced insurance rate, ready sale value and permanence. A building material which possesses these qualities has, naturally, a strong appeal to the prospective home builder. The question of cost, in the average case, is of the utmost importance. In the earlier methods of using face brick, this type of construction became associated with the class of high-cost buildings. The man who wanted to build a little five-room cottage could hardly consider brick as a possible material for the construction of the walls. If he built a brick fireplace in his cottage and

often cause their owners to feel that they have hardly obtained their money's worth. The reason is either because of wasted time or wasted materials. The small cottage which is really designed for economy in order that high-grade materials may be used, must have every detail so worked out that when a board is sawed to obtain a piece for one particular place in the structure, there will also be a place for what remains of that board. All structures are designed with the idea constantly in mind that wherever wood is used it must be taken from pieces in lengths carried in the stocks of average lumber yards. This fact has a critical bearing on the success of the small cottage design. Considerable material may sometimes be saved by adjusting the arrangement of rooms, but the economy idea must not be allowed to dominate to the extent that the comfort or convenience of the home is impaired. The waste of time in building is related, in some ways, to the waste of materials. Let us suppose that the plans of a small cottage do not include a sheet of "details," which are drawings made by the designer to show the builder how certain of the parts of the structure, about which there might be some question, are to be built. It is then up to the builder how these parts shall be built, and in case he is not acquainted with the ideas of the designer, there is a possibility that the method which he decides to use will result in both a waste of materials and time. It is important that anyone who expects to build a house of this kind be certain that the plans include a detail showing exactly how the foundation, walls, roof and all other parts of the building are to be constructed and also a detail of exterior trim. This is especially important when the plans are prepared by someone other than the builder who does the construction work. It prevents mistakes, and mistakes always represent loss and dissatisfaction.

The importance of high quality construction in small houses cannot be overestimated. Original cost sometimes acts like the balm that deadens pain only to increase the discomfort after its soothing effect has been spent.



The appearance and arrangement of the house shown in the accompanying photograph and floor plan may be used as an example of careful design of the small cottage. While the building is exceedingly simple in every way, its appearance is pleasing even more than is suggested by the photograph. The real appearance value of the house is realized only when the graded, soft colors of the face brick walls are seen, harmonizing with the dark-stained shingle surface under the porch gable and contrasting with the pure white of the porch copings and the trim. A house of this kind should be unobtrusive; striking colors should be avoided; the soft, warm colors tend to remove the appearance of "cheapness" which is all too easily evident in a small house decorated in excessive brilliancy. In selecting the face brick, a rather dark-toned, soft-texture type would be appropriate, the white trim being relied upon to brighten the building sufficiently. Mortar of a harmonizing, dark color is preferable.

It will be noticed that there are two kinds of walls shown on the plan. This convention is used to indicate that the house is built as a brick veneered structure. The brick are indicated by the solid black and the cross-hatched walls are of wood. The brick veneer is tied to the wood studs or sheathing with galvanized iron wall ties or cut nails every four or five courses.

The plan furnishes an interesting study in that every inch of the inclosed space is used economically and the arrangement is made with a view to minimizing the labor of housekeeping. The living room and dining room, placed in the "L" arrangement shown, form a commendable feature in that, with the large cased opening between them, they are practically one room and yet the privacy of the dining room is secured. Bedrooms arranged with the bath between cannot be improved upon in the matter of convenience. The kitchen with its handy pantry can be relied upon to please the housewife. There is a basement under the main part of the house.

Silk was first manufactured in England about 1604.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Beauty is not undervalued in the home life. Whatever brings the dweller into a finer life, what educates his eye, or hand or ear, whatever purifies or enlarges him, may well find a place there.

The fountain of beauty is in the heart, and every generous thought illustrates the walls of your chamber.

SANDWICH FILLINGS.

Chop fine two large sardines, one cupful of boiled ham and two small cucumbers pickles.

Make a paste by adding a tablespoonful of mayonnaise. Spread on thinly sliced white bread, lightly buttered.

Take a pint of finely chopped turkey meat, one-half cupful of finely ground almonds, blanched, mix with cream or mayonnaise. Spread on brown bread that has been buttered.

Chop the desired quantity of olives, mix with mayonnaise and spread on thin slices of buttered bread.

Chop equal quantities of veal and tongue, moisten with the stock from the tongue and season well with salt, paprika, a bit of scraped onion and nutmeg. Spread on thinly sliced buttered bread.

Add one cupful of finely ground ham to two cupfuls of chicken, also finely chopped. Add a piece of green pepper finely chopped, and mix with mayonnaise. Spread on buttered graham bread.

Neufchatel cheese softened with a little cream makes a delicious filling. Use one-half the quantity of pecans finely minced, a few chopped olives, and spread on buttered brown bread.

Soften a little cream cheese with cream and spread on buttered white bread cut in thin slices. Then cover the cheese with bits of chopped preserved ginger and candied lemon peel.

Crisp lettuce leaves dipped in French dressing and served at once for sandwich filling are most dainty.

Chop three hard-boiled eggs, season with onion juice, and softened butter, spread on buttered bread.

Chop equal parts of pecans and celery and mix with mayonnaise which has been well seasoned with grated lemon peel. Spread on thin buttered slices of white bread.

Inefficiency in the home is as great a danger to the state as quackery in medicine.

SOME GOOD OLD SOUTHERN RECIPES.

Make a good big kettle of cornmeal mush, mold it in small breadpans and cut in slices to fry for breakfast. Any chopped meat may be stirred into the mush while warm, making a more substantial dish.

Creole Tongue.—Boil a fresh beef tongue, and after skinning it and trimming it carefully, add the following sauce: Into a double boiler put a glass of currant jelly and a cupful of orange juice, a quarter of a cupful of lemon juice, a tablespoonful of butter, a quarter of a pound each of raisins, currants, citron, chopped almonds, all well blended, and soak in the fruit juice and pour over the tongue, after it has become well heated.

Coquilles of Chicken.—Stew cold chicken with mushrooms, cut up and all highly seasoned with butter, pepper, salt and a tablespoonful of rich cream for each ramekin. Put the chicken in the ramekins, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and bake; serve hot with green peas.

Chili Sauce.—Pare a dozen large tomatoes and peel two onions; add four medium sized peppers, all chopped. Stir and add two tablespoonfuls of salt, two of sugar, one tablespoonful of cinnamon and three cupfuls of vinegar. Boil for half an hour, stirring often. Bottle and seal.

Lobster Creole.—Have ready a pint of lobster meat, fresh or canned. Heat a tablespoonful of butter, add a tablespoonful of chopped onion, one green pepper and a half cupful of rich tomato sauce. Cook for five minutes, then add a cupful of clear chicken broth, cook five minutes longer, then add the lobster and salt to taste. As soon as it is heated through, it is ready to serve.

Cheese Omelet.—A cupful of cheese, a cupful of cream, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and an egg beaten very light, seasoned with salt mixed quickly and put into a buttered baking dish to bake, makes a most dainty supper dish.

Orange Salad.—Cut thick rounds of orange, rind and all, and place a thin slice of Southern onion of the same size, sandwich fashion, between two slices. Place on lettuce and serve with French dressing.

Nellie Maxwell

THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

By
Mary Roberts Rinehart

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"He is sound asleep," she said smilingly. "He thinks I am someone named 'Elinor,' and he calls me that. As my own name is Sarah, it's rather pleasant."

Ward had been shot on Sunday night. By the following Wednesday he was out of danger.

On that same Wednesday the rector of Saint Jude's brought himself and his rheumatism back to his parish.

For three days Elinor had hardly slept or eaten. Never once had she been in Ward's room, but always, day and night, she was just outside. When on that Wednesday evening the doctor said Ward would live, she went down once more into her garden.

Many times during those three days had Elinor tried to pray to Ward's God and found herself voiceless and inarticulate. But now, out of the depth of her great relief, came welling the first prayer of her life. She stood waist-deep among her phlox and larkspur.

"I thank thee," she said. "I thank thee."

Nothing had been heard of Huff. The assault on the assistant rector of Saint Jude's had been of a line with the other mysterious happenings around the village. The little town was hag-ridden with fear. Extra constables had been sworn in, and from the hall, during her long night vigils, Elinor had seen many lighted windows, where there had been but the one.

The problem of her future began to obsess her. It was plainly impossible to stay on here—not that she feared exposure; she was quite past fear—but the thought of going on with her life was intolerable. To meet Ward, to see again the scorn and loathing in his eyes, more than all, to continue to deserve them—those were the things that to Elinor seemed worse than death itself.

All the philosophy that old Hilary had taught her failed her now. The revolt of the individual against laws made for the masses—what had it brought her but isolation and grief? Of what use was revolt? All must go through the mills of the gods. She knew that now. There were no exceptions. And something else she had learned: that if one is to live through great crises one must have a higher power to turn to for help. She had felt it vaguely at the time of her father's death. Sitting outside Ward's door she had known it. Every breath had been a prayer to something, she knew not what, to save him.

"I thank thee," she said again. The phlox and larkspur quivered about her as if under the touch of a gentle hand.

Boroday had been free for three days, but beyond a telephone message announcing his release she had heard nothing of him. Over the wire he had advised extreme caution. She judged from that that things were not going well.

She knew that Huff's reckless crime would demand a scapegoat. There were bound to be arrests. All this Elinor knew quite well. It was in such an atmosphere that she had drawn her earliest breaths—the play of cunning against cunning, wit against wit.

She did not send for Boroday. She dared not. But because the intimacy between her and the middle-aged Russian had always been very close, he seemed to feel her need. And so, on that Wednesday night, an hour or so after midnight, he came.

Old Henriette came down and tapped softly at Elinor's door.

"Boroday," she whispered. "He has rung from the arbor."

That was one of old Hilary's devices: a hidden wire from the arbor to the house. It prevented collisions. Unless otherwise summoned, no member of his band ever came directly to the house.

Elinor went out and found him there. He bent over her hand and kissed it, as was his custom, and then, realizing that she was crying, he held out his arms and she went into them. Very tender was the Russian with her that night, very fatherly. He put her into one of the arbor seats and sat down beside her.

"Now tell me," he commanded, "everything from the start. It was Walter, I know. But why?"

When she did not speak, the Russian nodded.

"Jealousy, of course, but what madness!"

There in the arbor, with her hand

between two of his, Elinor sobbed out the story of the pearl and her attempt to return it, Huff's threat against Ward, Ward's evening visit, and the scene between them; and last of all, the shot that had nearly ended everything in this world for Ward and for her. Boroday listened quietly; better than old Hilary ever could, he understood. He had been reared on an ancient faith.

"He is recovering?"

"Yes."

"And he cares for you, of course?"

"No, I think, perhaps, before he knew."

"Bah!" said the Russian, and rose.

"What sort of love is that which changes? I have seen the man. If he cared at all, he still cares."

He stepped to the door of the arbor and drew a long breath. Over on the next hill, sleeping through all this turmoil, lay old Hilary. Under these same stars Huff fled the law, Ward tossed on his bed, Elinor sat despairing and ashamed. What did it all mean? What was the answer?

Perhaps, had he known it, old Henriette could have told him—Henriette, who had begun to measure her days from the end and not from the beginning, and who now sat on the edge of her bed mumbling. Between her fingers she ran the beads of an old rosary which she had found beneath a carpet.

"I had thought," said Elinor wistfully, "that if I could get away somewhere and start all over again, perhaps some day I might be good—like other women. I can never go back to things as they were before."

"No," said the Russian, "I can see that. But make no mistake. You are good as few are good."

"I could sell the house—and I do not want the jewels. If only you and the others would divide them."

But Boroday would not hear of this. To a certain extent he was reconciled to her going away. Things were closing in on the band. Before long they would probably all have to separate. It were better that Elinor be in safety.

So for a long time they discussed ways and means, available money, the question of a home for old Henriette.

"In some ways," Elinor said, "I feel as though I am deserting him." She



"Bury Them in Old Hilary's Grave."

glanced toward the graveyard where old Hilary slept. "But all I can think of now is to get away, to forget everything."

"When will they be able to move Mr. Ward?"

"In a week, I should think."

"Then, in a week," said Boroday, "where do you think of going, Elinor?"

"I had hardly got so far. Anywhere but here."

"We shall have to plan for you."

He picked up his soft hat and Elinor rose.

"Good night, Elinor."

"Good night. I am always happier for having seen you."

He watched her back to the house, then went down the steps into the road.

There had been a dinner at the country club that night. The chief had attended it, unknown to hostesses and guests, to the extent of sitting in the grillroom during the evening and carefully watching the men who came and went. He had dined quite alone in the grill. From where he sat he could see the dinner-party guests on the veranda. There were noticeably few jewels to be seen. Over his chop and lager beer the chief smiled grimly.

After that he shook dice for a short time with a young Englishman named Talbot, an interesting fellow. From him the chief got the club view of the jewel robbery.

"It's been coming to us for a long time," said Talbot, shaking the dice. "Long ago I advised some of the women who had famous pearls to have copies made and keep the originals in their banks, but they disliked the idea of wearing imitations."

"I see."

"Then a woman isn't satisfied to have a string of pearls; she must have it announced in all the papers. Of course crooks all over the country read about them, and naturally their fingers itch."

"I understand," said the chief, "that the Bryant pearl has been recovered." "Yes, and good work on the part of the force," was Talbot's comment. If the chief smiled under his heavy mustache, if there was the faintest possible twinkle in Talbot's eyes, who was there to see?

Talbot took the chief down to the station in his gray machine. They had chatted very pleasantly. But just opposite the steps from Elinor's garden they blew out a tire. The car swerved, suddenly throwing the light from the lamps along the bank. Standing in the shadows, and thus unexpectedly revealed, was Boroday.

Talbot brought the car to a stop and jumped out. The Russian had gone on down the hill.

"Awfully sorry," said Talbot. "Looks as if you'd have to walk down. Perhaps you will find another car to pick you up."

"I shall rather enjoy the walk," said the chief, eyes ahead in the darkness. "Whose place is this?"

Talbot glanced up and around.

"I'm afraid I don't know anything about the village." He opened the tool-box.

The chief took two or three steps along the road and turned. "About here, wasn't it, that the Episcopal clergyman was shot?"

"I cannot tell you that either. It was somewhere along this road."

"Good night," sang the chief cheerily, and started down the hill.

Boroday had come out of the Hilary Kingston place. He knew that. Right here, almost where he stopped, was where Ward had been found. Then, in spite of old Hilary's death, the band was still using his house! Things were closing up. Boroday tramped on down the road. About one hundred yards behind the chief followed.

Talbot, hammering at a recalcitrant tire, filled the air with the short, angry raps of his hammer on the rim. . . .

The Russian had an almost uncanny sense of pursuit. More than once in his life it had saved him, and now he knew he was being followed. He made no attempt whatever to throw his pursuer off the track, but went directly to the station. There he got an evening paper at the closing news stand and glanced over it, standing under an arc light. For all his engrossment he saw quite distinctly the figure of the chief as he crossed the track and took up his station behind a pillar of the trainshed. Boroday was thinking hard. It had been that unlucky swerving of a machine on the hill that had betrayed him. He knew that now. And he had

just come out of the Kingston place. It was bad, very bad.

Boroday rode all the way into the city with the chief a dozen seats behind him. The chief did not follow him home. He knew where he lived, and he could lay his hand on him when he wanted him. He was going to want him now pretty soon. The Russian knew that, too.

When he had entered his apartment and turned on the light, he found Huff standing by a window. The boy ducked back as the light went up.

For a moment the two eyed one another. Huff was unshaven, sunken-eyed, dirty. The contrast between this wild-eyed boy and the tall Russian was strong.

"Well?" said Huff defiantly.

"Sit down," Boroday's tone was kind. He went to a closet and got out a bottle of vodka.

"When did you have anything to eat?"

"I am not hungry."

Nevertheless Boroday forced on him a little bread and meat.

"I didn't know you were out until tonight," Huff said at last, pushing his plate away.

"Where have you been?"

"Drinking my head off in a dive on Fortieth street," said Huff savagely. "I'm all right now."

"What got into you, Walter? For you to turn on us like that—to expose everyone of us, as you have—"

"She was in love with him. I wish I'd killed him."

Very patiently, Boroday told him what had happened. Over the matter of the Bryant pearl he passed as lightly as he could. But Huff realized the significance of Elinor's placing it in the almsbox. He went rather white.

"We would have got off with the country club matter well enough, but this murderous frenzy of yours has finished us all. We'll have to break up and get away. I want you to go out to Elinor's tonight."

"She will not see me."

"I think she will," said Boroday. "I want her to get away the first thing in the morning. Let her empty the vault."

He hesitated. Elinor's fortune in jewels was becoming a menace. Whoever took them in charge was possibly putting a halter around his neck.

"Bring the jewels to me, if you have a chance. If it seems better, perhaps you'd better bury them out there."

"Where?"

"You might," said the Russian thoughtfully, "bury them in old Hilary's grave."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AUSTRALIANS GREAT HUNTERS

Knowledge of the Habits of Animals Makes Up for Crude Weapons and Lack of Endurance.

In endurance and speed the Australian aborigine is not the equal of the American Indian, and his weapons of wood and poorly fashioned stones are effective only at short range, says the National Geographic Magazine. But as a hunter the native Australian is marvelously adapted to his environment. His success lies in an intimate knowledge of the habits of the animals on land, in the ground, in trees and under water, and his wonderfully developed power of observation.

He decoys pelicans by imitating their cry, catches ducks by diving below them, locates an opossum in a tree by marks on the bark or by the flight of mosquitoes, finds sharks by observing the action of birds and follows a bee to its store of honey.

Any animal which leaves a track however dim in sand, on rock or in grass falls an easy prey to the native. Children are taught to track lizards and snakes over bare rocks and to find their absent mothers by following tracks too indistinct to serve as a guide for any European. When a white man is lost in the desert or a child strays from home the final resort is to secure a "black tracker."

Rheumatism Superstitions.

It is when it comes to rheumatism that old superstitions come most definitely to the fore, and there are scores of cures and preventives which have come down through the centuries. One of these which the Belgians have introduced to the fighting men at the front is the wearing of a strip of cat-skin beneath the coat. According to the Belgians, this makes you immune from both rheumatism and gout, and with the trenches deep with mud and icy water, the average soldier, whether in France or England, is only too glad to "take a chance" on any sort of preventive, and it is said that scores of domestic pussy cats have been offered up as a sort of sacrifice to provide whole regiments with the coveted strip of fur. The fad has spread to England, where "cat-skin" bands are now sold; but so far America has been content with the theory that the wearing of a steel ring, or the carrying of a potato in the pocket, would keep off the dread aching of joints and muscles.

Can't Dodge That.

"De man dat dodges work," said Uncle Eben, "generally gets hit by trouble."

just come out of the Kingston place. It was bad, very bad.

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"Where?"

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fifteen on the Fifteenth.

Were I brought to believe that a birthday celebration is ever an affair of unmixt loveliness, I should perhaps be brought to say it concerning one for fifteen on the fifteenth. Fourteen on the fourteenth lacks flavor, is a little unripe, like fruit imported before the real season is at hand. Sixteen on the sixteenth is a little over-mellow, a little late; already childhood is gone, and youth, however lovely it may be in the receiving of homage and favors, should already have its hands outstretched rather to bestow them. But fifteen on the fifteenth! There is a golden mean and a time for all things, as the Scriptures and the fairy tales tell us. This was the time to dance, that King Solomon talks about. Like the "Toney Bear's" soup in the old tale, this party to celebrate fifteen on the fifteenth seems to me as nearly right as things can be conceived in a world of chance like our own.—Laura Spencer Porter, in the Atlantic.

Exequatur in Diplomatic Use.

Exequatur is a Latin word, third person singular, present tense, subjunctive mood of the verb exequi, to execute or perform. It means "he may act," and is the technical term applied to the permit which a government grants a foreign consul to act within its borders. A consul owes his appointment to his own government, but he cannot act until he has received an exequatur, or permit to act, from the government to which he is accredited, and if he is an unacceptable person or for any reason offensive to the government where he is sent it may refuse to grant him an exequatur and he cannot act. Not only may the government of the country to which a consul is sent refuse to grant him an exequatur, but, after it has been granted, that government may at any time revoke it for reasons of its own, thus depriving the consul of the right to act.

Why the Owl is a Night Bird.

Birds are often credited with bringing down a fire from heaven; in Polynesia it was a red pigeon, in French folk lore the wren. The tale runs that all the other birds, except the owl, contributed a single feather apiece to replace the scorched plumage of the wren, so as to keep it warm in the coming winter. For its ill-nature the owl was condemned to eternal seclusion during the warm day, and to perpetual suffering from cold during the night, and the other birds maintain the punishment by pestering it if it appears in sunshine.—Raymond Crawford, in the Lancet (London).

Salesman Wanted
Lubricating oil, grease, specialties, paint. Part or whole time. Commission basis until ability is established. Permanent position and wide field when qualified if desired.
MAN WITH RIG PREFERRED
RIVERSIDE REFINING COMPANY, Cleveland, O.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 30-1917.

Darwin tried to make a monkey out of man.

Some people think three or four times before speaking once and then never say anything worth listening to.

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

In His Pocket.

To prevent private automobiles entering the road at Fort Benjamin Harrison leading past the quartermaster's office, and interfering with government hauling, a civilian employee has been placed at the junction of the quartermaster's road with the main road entering the post from the south. It is his job to permit only automobiles bearing Q. M. D. signs to pass him, says the Indianapolis News.

The other day an automobile, plainly a private machine and driven by a liveried chauffeur, turned down the forbidden road.

"Hey, where you goin'? Have you got a pass?" shouted the traffic man.

The chauffeur nodded "Yes."

"Where you got it?" the traffic "cop" continued.

"I've got it here in my pocket," the chauffeur replied.

"All right, then, go ahead," the traffic "cop" ordered, and the chauffeur winked as he shifted gears and started down the road.

War Measures.

She—Well, you can't deny that her third husband is a better man than her first was.

He—Another victory for selective conscription.—Judge.

The surest way in the world to make a mistake is to do your thinking last.

Woman is the nearest perfect when he most womanly.

Dorothy Dodd

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

SHOES



Ladies Fall Shoes

We have now in stock a complete line of ladies new fall style shoes, both in the faultless fitting Dorothy Dodd and Star Brand lines. Back east Dame Fashion smiles on the nine-inch boot in black, tan and grey. We are showing a complete line of these nine-inch boots in the leading shades for fall, and at popular prices of

\$5.00 to \$9.00

We are also showing a full line of the ordinary height shoes in the late styles, button and lace. Shoes are high, but ours are cheap, by comparison, quality considered.

School Shoes for Boys and Girls

School Shoes for Misses, Growing Girls and Boys, all the new styles. School days will be here soon. Better take a minute off and come in long enough to see them, anyway.

Ladies Suits

In our Ladies' Ready to Wear section we will have this fall a complete line of ladies' suits, and a line we will be proud to show and sell our customers. They will commence arriving in a few days. Don't fail to see them.



Quality is First

Warren-Fooshee & Co
PORTALES
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

Quality is First

Announcement

We desire to announce that Mr. Fred C. Hack, of the FORD Factory, is now with us as part owner. Mr. Hack knows the FORD car from the time its parts are moulded and assembled and sold and used by you. He knows the "FORD POLICY," which is to give universal service to every owner. In our new building will be placed a good many thousand dollars' worth of machinery, tools, Ford parts and accessories



Place Your Order in Advance

The only way we can get the factory to ship us FORDS is to get your order, duly signed and accompanied by \$50.00 deposit, and send these orders to the factory and, upon receipt, they will ship to us. This \$50.00 deposit is returnable to you upon demand, should it become necessary to cancel your order. Place your order at once and get yours with the early fall shipments.

Ford Business in Its Infancy

There are more than 3,500,000 automobiles in use in the United States today. More than 65 per cent, 2,300,000 of these are FORDS. The FORD business in every town in the country is the leading business. In addition to all of Roosevelt county, we have De Baca county agency, and we propose to give unexcelled service to all FORD owners. You are one of the 12,000 people in Roosevelt and De Baca counties that will own a FORD.

A Little Adjusting

A little adjusting, now and then, will add to the FORD'S ability to serve you. Why take chances? Bring your Ford to us. Let those who know how, those who use genuine FORD parts, take care of your car. To be sure of getting the best service from your FORD car, let skilled FORD men care for it.

...WATCH US GROW...

Highway Garage Co.

INCORPORATED

G. W. CARR, President

FRED C. HACK, Vice Pres. and Gen'l Mgr.

P. E. JORDAN, Secretary-Treasurer