

County

PORTALES JOURNAL

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County Clerk

VOLUME I

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1918

NUMBER 30

PECULIAR PROPHECY MADE BY A MONK MANY YEARS IS RECENTLY BROUGHT OUT

New York, Oct. 31.—The Herald says:

While razing the Monastery of the Holy Ghost in Wismar, Mecklenburg, two months ago, an old Bible was found in which was a remarkable prophecy regarding the present world war. It was written in 1707 by one of the monks on parchment that is now yellow and scared with age.

It is now on exhibition in a glass case in the city hall of Wismar. So much publicity has been given to the prophecy in the papers of Germany that thousands have flocked to Wismar to see it.

The prophecy not only gives the cause of the war, but also indicates the countries engaged. Up to the present it has been amazingly accurate. It does not definitely state that Germany will be victorious, but indicates how long the war will last, when the decisive battle will be fought, and where and when peace will come, and adds that Germany will continue to exist as a power for many years.

A translation of the writing on the parchment is as follows.

"Malignity and Hatred Rule"

"Lord have mercy on thy people despite the fact that they are turning more and more away from thee; that they are destroying thy monasteries and cloisters and forgetting thee. A time will come in Europe when these people will feel the weight of thy hand, when malignity and hatred will rule. It will be at a time when the papal seat will be vacant, and the conflagration will come as the result of the murder of a prince. Seven nations will rise against the eagle with one head and the eagle with two heads. The birds will defend themselves furiously and viciously with their talons, and their wings will protect their peoples. A prince from their midst, a sovereign who mounts his horse from the wrong side, will be encompassed by a wall of enemies. His slogan will be 'Onward with God.' The Almighty God will lead him from victory to victory and many will meet their death.

"There will be wagons without horses, and fiery dragons will fly thru the air dropping fire and sulphur and destroying cities and villages. The people will turn to God. This terrible war will last three years and five months. The time will come when food can neither be sold nor bought, and bread will be carefully distributed. The seas will be tinged with blood, and men will lie in wait under the waves for their prey."

America's Entry Foretold

Here follows a reference to America, which was in those times often referred to as the "country of the seven stars."

"The people of the Seven Stars will attack the ring of steel and suddenly fall upon the bearded nation in the rear and rend it in twain. The whole of the lower Rhine will tremble, but nevertheless will endure to the end.

"The land in the west will be one vast desolation, and the land

in the ocean will, with its king, be crushed and suffer all the pangs of hunger. The land of bearded people will still endure for a long time to come, and following the war the world will be united in one great brotherhood.

"The victors will carry a cross, and between four small cities and four steeples of equal height the decisive battle will be fought. Between two linden trees the victor will fall upon his knees before his army, lift his hands to heaven and thank God. Following this all ungodliness will disappear: the indecent dances that prevailed before the war will be seen no more, and God will reign in church, state and family.

Peace in Time for Christmas

"The war will commence when the grain is ripening and will reach its height when the cherries bloom for the third time. Peace will be consummated by the prince in time for the Christmas mass."

All German newspapers have commented on this amazing prophecy.

"It is remarkable," says one paper, "how accurately this monk has predicted events as they have thus far occurred. We sincerely hope that the longed for peace will come, as he says, in order that we all may breathe freely again."

Meeting at Roswell

Next week the big meeting for the El Paso Short Line occurs at Roswell and Portales should be there with bells. E. P. Kuhl is in receipt of a letter from the president of the organization which conveys the information that the state highway between Kenna and Roswell has been completed and is in as good conditions as a road may be put in during this dry weather. It should be no trouble at all to get five or six cars loaded with boosters to this meeting. Other towns along the proposed line will have big delegations there and "Coin" Harvey, of the Ozark Trails, will, in all probability, be there, also. It is also expected that representatives of the proposed Postal Route will be in attendance. This meeting is of real importance to the people of Portales, as it is to all towns along the proposed route and, in order to get any where with the proposition, some one, or some many, must get in the collar and push. This road will never be built if we all sit down and wait for it to come along and push us out of the way. No town or city gets anything without a fight and those towns that have made good have put up many a good fight only to have the grapes snatched from their eager grasp. We can't always win even after a hard and vigorous struggle, but it is likewise true that we will never win without making that struggle. Let's get a good delegation of boosters to this Roswell meeting.

Bridge Party

Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb entertained the Bridge club at her home Thursday evening of this week. Mrs. J. C. Nelson and Mrs. Fred Denis of Clovis were guests among the usual members.

Show Your Colors

With whom are you standing in this time of war? With the United States, the only free government on earth, or with the kaiser, the ruler of the most despotic and ruthless nation on earth? If the former, you will wear a Red Cross button, if you don't wear that button, well—who knows?

The American People

Anywhere in the United States

Red Cross Social

One of the most impressive social events of the season was the Red Cross Silver tea conducted by the Red Cross officials of Portales on Wednesday afternoon January 2nd. The residence of Mrs. G. M. Williamson was open to more than one hundred Portales ladies, and several visiting from Elida. Although, this was a social meeting, work was the slogan of the hour and every one was busy, knitting, winding yarns etc.

Miss Fannie Williamson, in a becoming Red Cross uniform, sat behind the Red Cross booth and received membership fees to the amount of twenty-nine new members, to this was added about thirteen dollars from the contribution plates which brought the proceeds up to forty-two dollars. Interesting discussions on the work of the local chapters were given by Madames Carr and Stone.

Mrs. Carr had samples of the different bandages that are being made at the school house on Monday and Friday afternoons each week, beginning promptly at one o'clock and closing at four. She urged that as many ladies as could join this division of the work. It is necessary that these bandages are kept free from infection, and as they are using the room in which chemistry is taught in the school it is dangerous for you to bring your children. Those who can help with this work should see Mrs. Carr for further instructions.

Mrs. Stone's discussion on knitting swelled the membership of her class to something like eighty members.

Mrs. Mears gave an interesting as well as pathetic outline of the work being done by the Red Cross in response to emergency calls all over the country.

We are advised that there will be another meeting soon. The date and place will be published in due time and you are invited to attend.

What the Red Cross is Doing

The local chapter of the Red Cross has been doing some splendid work, as is shown by the following report. They have made and delivered three hundred and ten bandages; have sent to the front eighty-five Christmas pack-

ages. They have on hand ready for shipment five hundred and sixty bandages and material enough for two thousand more. There are about twenty ladies working. The membership has been brought up to about four hundred, or half what was determined as our quota. This is a great and a patriotic duty and the people of Portales and vicinity ought to make more of an effort to do their full share. It is not right, and it certainly is not complimentary to our patriotism, to permit a few to do that which is the duty of all. The war is young yet and we cannot tell when our own folks will be called to the front, and unless we come across with our full share of the work that is being done for those already there, others may fail to respond when our own boys are on the firing line. It certainly seems that this part of the war game is an easy matter for us at home. We have comfortable homes, warm clothing, fires to sit by and plenty to eat, while those in France may not have much of any of these comforts, to say nothing of the fact that they are constantly the targets for a wary and unscrupulous foe. Many there may be who; wounded and sick are lying in a cold trench, without sufficient clothing, no fire and no bandages with which to bind their shattered limbs. If you could draw a picture of your friends on the firing line as they actually are, depicting their suffering and hardships, you could not help but do your utmost for their relief and what few comforts could be secured for them. Those who are doing this work are performing miracles under the circumstances. Those who fail or refuse are not quite so good as the slacker who avoids the draft. Let the time come when a slacker at home will be accorded the same contempt as the slacker who is hailed into court there to pay the penalty incurred by his selfishness and cowardice. Financial cowardice is equally as bad as moral cowardice and the two should be classed together. In which rank do you belong? The answer to this question will be found in the response you make to the appeals of these patriots who will solicit your assistance in the Red Cross work.

New Company Organized

Jack Wilcox, E. B. Hawkins, W. H. Garrett and others have organized a stock company for the purpose of breaking into the oil game. The capital stock of the company is \$12,000.00, half of which is already subscribed and paid in. Each member is limited to \$250.00 in stock. The scene of the operations of the new company will be near the oil fields of Electra, Texas. It is the purpose of this organization to secure leases and to put down wells. While it is something of a gamble, in a way, yet there is a good chance to find something that will bring home the glue. The fact that each member is limited in his holdings, and the further fact that there are to be no salaries paid until after wells have been secured is one of the big factors in favor of the game. Another big feature is that the company is not capitalized for several millions of dollars. Of how much value would be a two hundred and fifty dollar share in a company of ten millions capital? In the new organization here one man is as big as another and should it be successful in finding a good well or two big money would come to the stockholders.

New Store Building

Charley Goodloe and C. W. Ison are erecting a new store building opposite the telephone office. It will be 25x60 feet, concrete foundation and pebbled dash finish. It will be occupied on one side by the paint and carpenter house of Goodloe and Ison, and on the other by F. T. McDonald with a grocery and confectionery business. The site is a good one and the gentlemen interested will make a go of it. Messrs. Goodloe & Ison are old contractors in Portales and have already a substantial business. Mr. McDonald is an old timer at the grocery business and will make a hustle for his part of the trade.

Hay Sold Well

The ton of alfalfa given by Dr. R. H. Bailey to the Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A. was sold at auction last Saturday. bale at a time. Some of the bales brought as high as \$6.25 each, and all of them brought fancy money. George M. Williamson explained the object of the sale, and paid a nice tribute to Dr. Bailey for his liberality, after which Burl Johnson, county assessor, proceeded to separate the bystanders from their money. The entire proceeds of the auction was something over \$150.00, was equally divided between the Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A.

Accident

A very serious accident happened this week to the little son of Calvin George. The child accompanied by Clyde Moon's boy were riding horseback, when suddenly it began pitching and bucking and finally threw both of them, the one receiving some very serious injuries which were immediately dressed by Dr. J. S. Pearce. The other child received only a few scratches. However, little Mr. George is progressing nicely and is in a fair road to recovery.

LOSSES THROUGH SWINE DISEASES

Cholera, Tuberculosis and Parasites Are Drawbacks.

SIMPLE METHODS ARE URGED

Farmer May Avoid, to Large Extent, Decimation of His Herd by Epizootics—Sanitary Preventive Measures Are Favored.

Hog cholera and swine plague, both highly fatal diseases characterized by fever and heavy mortality, are so very similar that the breeder may regard them as identical so far as his practical management of the herd is concerned. Positive differentiation between the two diseases can only be made by the most careful bacteriological tests, and by employing the assistance offered by a fully equipped laboratory. However, sanitary preventive methods which are found beneficial with one of these diseases will prove equally efficacious with the other.

There are a few fundamental facts which the breeder must remember if he is to avoid losses through hog cholera or swine plague. The first is that they are specific diseases caused by germs, and the contagion cannot be spread from one animal to another or from one herd to another except through the agency of these minute organisms. They may be carried in a multitude of ways—by the hogs themselves, on the clothing of persons, on vehicles, in feed, by birds, dogs, and other animals, or by streams. The breeding or feed of a hog cannot cause either disease, although bad methods may so weaken the constitution and vitality that the animal becomes more susceptible to them than would otherwise be the case. Since these diseases can only arise from the presence of these specific causative agents, it can readily be seen that dentition and the presence of supernumerary teeth or black tusks cannot, as has been suggested by many, play any part in their development. A second fact to be borne in mind is that diseases caused by germs may be best prevented or controlled by thorough disinfection and scrupulous cleanliness.

Tuberculosis Increasing.

Tuberculosis is rapidly increasing among hogs in the United States, and every owner of swine should be on his guard against the introduction of this serious malady upon his premises. Unlike hog cholera this disease is insidious in its attack and slow in its development, so that it may be present for months in a herd without exciting the least suspicion of the owner, and will be revealed to him only at the time of slaughter. Until recent years tuberculosis has been looked upon as of uncommon occurrence and only of importance from a meat-inspection standpoint; but today it must be recognized as a serious menace to the owner of hogs, and especially to the one who allows his hogs to run with cattle that have not been proved to be free of tuberculosis, or who feeds them upon nonsterilized products as part of their ration. As tuberculosis of hogs is chiefly contracted through eating infected feed, the importance of this statement is obvious.

Tuberculosis of hogs is closely associated with the same disease in cattle, the reason being apparent when one considers the close relations of these two species of animals upon nearly every farm. Tuberculous cattle may scatter great numbers of tubercle bacilli with their excrement; cows that are tuberculous may produce contaminated milk that is subsequently fed to pigs; and carcasses of cattle that have died from tuberculosis are sometimes eaten by hogs.

DRAIN WET SPOTS ON FARMS

Productive Acreage Can Be Increased by Drainage—Can Be Made to Return Good Profit.

The production acreage can be increased on many farms by drainage. Many wet areas are being cultivated which do not produce profitably and are often a hindrance in planting and proper cultivation of the rest of the field. These places are found along the creek bottom, and on seepy hill-sides. They are very fertile and can be made the most productive part of the farm by tile drainage.

Clean Water for Fowls.

A good supply of clean water should always be before the fowls and chicks, for a large part of the body of a fowl is water and a steady supply of good quality is needed.

Lessen Wireworm Damage.

If practicable, grow field peas or buckwheat on sod land before planting it to corn, to lessen the damage due to wireworms.

Any of these conditions make the infection with tuberculosis of the hogs concerned a very easy matter.

Sources of Infection.

The feeding of hogs upon creamery refuse is also a very frequent source of infection. In this way the milk of a single cow with a tuberculous udder, if sent to a public creamery, may spread the disease to a number of hogs, and may also infect many farms that have never previously been contaminated with tuberculosis.

An equally dangerous source of infection is likewise observed in the methods which obtain among some of the small country slaughter houses. It is not unusual for these houses to get rid of their blood, intestines, viscera, and other inedible parts by feeding them to hogs, a herd of which is usually kept on the premises. This custom is pregnant with danger and serves to perpetuate the infection principle of various contagious and parasitic diseases, particularly tuberculosis.

Hogs are also susceptible to tuberculous infection from affected persons and poultry, but these sources are undoubtedly of far less moment to the hog owner than those existing in a herd of tuberculous cattle.

Intestinal worms, lung worms, and skin parasites also levy a burdensome tax upon the profits of hog raising. Absolute cleanliness will be found valuable in preventing and controlling these parasitic troubles, as well as the more serious diseases—hog cholera and tuberculosis.

Prevention of Disease.

In dealing with the diseases of hogs, preventive measures must be most relied upon. The animals must be given dry and well-ventilated quarters, which must be kept clean. Contrary to common belief, hogs have some habits which raise them above other domestic animals from the standpoint of cleanliness. For example, unless compelled to do so, a hog will not sleep in its own filth. If a part of the floor of the pen is raised and kept well bedded with straw, while the rest is not, all excrement will be left on the unbedded portion of the floor and the bed itself will be always clean.

In addition to cleanliness close attention should be given to the feed, so that nothing may be fed that will convey the germs of disease, especially tuberculosis, to the herd. If the hogs are fed milk in any form obtained from cows kept upon the same farm, the cows should be subjected to the tuberculin test. If they run with the dairy cattle of the farm a tuberculin test of all the cattle is none the less desirable. Animals dead from any disease should not be fed to the hogs until the meat has been made safe by cooking. Skim milk or refuse from a public creamery should not be fed to hogs until it has been thoroughly sterilized.

Feeding and drinking places should be clean and the water supply pure. Unless the origin is known to be uncontaminated and there has been no possibility of infection during its course, hogs should not be allowed access to any stream. Wallows should be drained out and kept filled up as much as possible. At least once a month the quarters should be disinfected with air-slaked lime or a five per cent solution of crude carbolic acid. These precautions will be found valuable aids in the destruction of the various animal parasites.

Advantage of Isolated Hog Houses.

The advantage of isolated hog houses, each accommodating a few hogs, rather than one large piggery for the entire herd, has been referred to previously. In districts where cholera is prevalent these are undoubtedly the best shelters. They make it more difficult to carry contagion to all animals in the herd, and the destruction of one of them in case of an outbreak does not entail a great expense. An added advantage is that they may be moved from place to place as needed. While more work is necessary in feeding, the convenience and safety from their use more than offset this disadvantage.

LARGE FARM MACHINES BEST

Make Seed-Bed Preparation More Timely and Economical—Also Increases Farmers' Efficiency.

The use of large farm machines makes seed-bed preparation more timely and more economical, increases the farmers' efficiency, reduces man-labor requirements per acre, results in better quality of work, makes large-area farming possible and profitable and farm life more satisfactory and more enjoyable.

Put Machinery in Order.

Put the farm machinery in first-class order during odd times this winter. An hour spent in repair may prevent later on a day of despair.

Disinfect Hen House.

Frequently disinfecting the poultry house will do considerable to prevent the development of diseases.

Keep the hens in laying trim. Their "shells" are valuable food ammunition.

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases. This preparation so very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Hezekiah's Progress.

Speaking at a dinner, Senator Porter J. McCumber of North Dakota referred to the progress of the farmer, and smilingly recalled this little story:

Uncle Josh was on his way to town one afternoon, and chancing to see his friend Abner working in an adjacent field, he paused for a small chat over the barbed wire fence. Incidentally inquiry was made after Abner's eldest son, Hezekiah.

"Hezekiah is in the city now," answered Abner, with some show of pride. "Been there most a year."

"Yes, I know that," returned Uncle Josh. "What I was wonderin' was which side he was on."

"Which side he was on," queried Abner, with a puzzled expression. "I don't just quite git ye."

"What I mean, Abner," explained Uncle Josh, "is Hezekiah buyin' gold bricks yet, or has he started in to sell 'em?"

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, 7c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Courteous Assurances.

"Do you think Bliggins is a patriot?" "In a sense. He doesn't seem anxious to work or fight. But his remarks indicate that his country has his best wishes."

Still Another Saving.

Hazen J. Titus, the food expert, says: "We could save \$50,000,000 worth of food a year by omitting our daily luncheons."

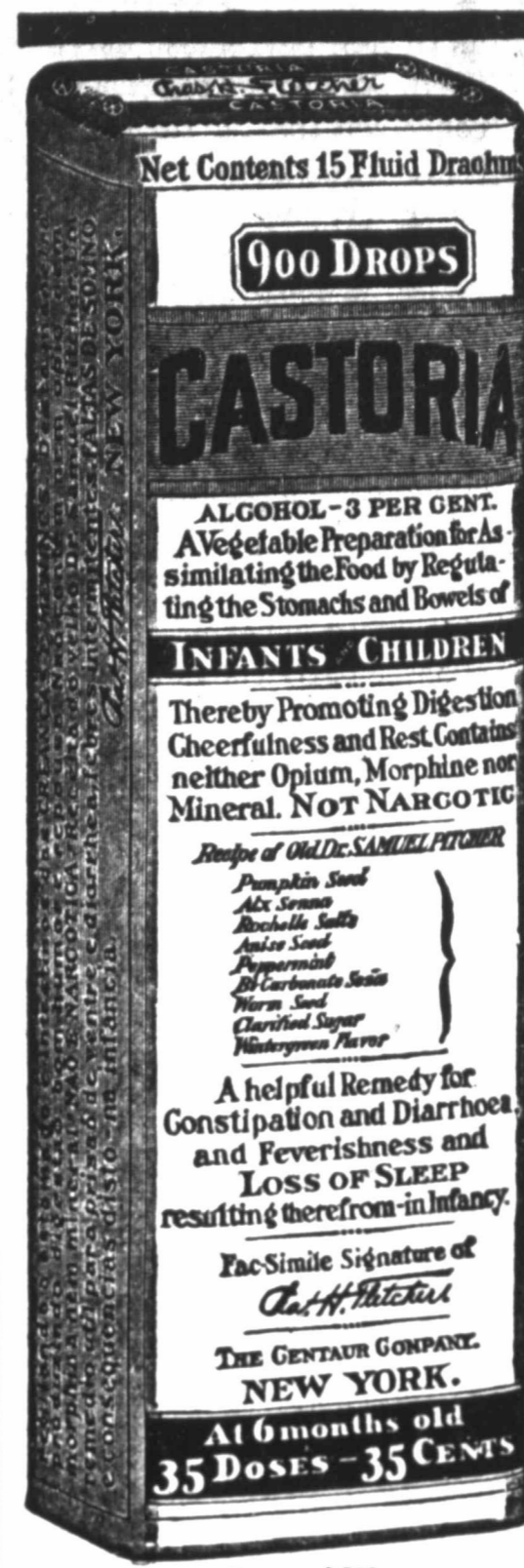
BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS

A medicine chest without Magic Arnica Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

N. O. Brandt, ninety-three of McFarland, Wis., puts in his time knitting socks for soldiers.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine call for Full name LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 30c.

Sometimes it is hard to see the silver side of a cloud, but it is there. Put on the right glasses.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature

of *Chas. H. Hitchcock* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**



COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., C. Wash., Ind., U. S. A.

A Saving.

"Do you find it economical to live so far out in the country?" asked one woman. "Yes," replied the other. "My husband has to make such a rush to catch the car he never has time to eat much breakfast."

Pity Father.

Carl, aged three, and his baby sister of eighteen months slept in the same room as their parents. Carl woke up early and tormented his still sleepy father with questions.

"Father, can a cow speak?" "No, my child."

"Father, can a dog speak?" The father, thinking Carl was going through the entire list of animals that he knew, said severely:

"No animal can speak. And you must now keep quiet, for father wants to sleep."

For a long time the child remained quiet; then being no longer able to restrain his curiosity, he asked timidly: "Father, what kind of an animal is baby?"

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.

Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femmina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Many reputations blow up when a political campaign is in full blast.

Germany is now using girls to pilot their airplanes on bombing expeditions.

Overworked Women

must learn not to neglect their health

How Women are Restored to Health

Spartanburg, S. C.—"For nine years I suffered from backache, weakness, and irregularities so I could hardly do my work. I tried many remedies but found no permanent relief. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great change for the better and am now well and strong so I have no trouble in doing my work. I hope every user of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will get as great relief as I did from its use."—Mrs. S. D. McABER, 122 Dewey Ave., Spartanburg, S. C.

Chicago, Ill.—"For about two years I suffered from a female trouble so I was unable to walk or do any of my own work. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and determined to try it. It brought almost immediate relief. My weakness has entirely disappeared and I never had better health. I weigh 165 pounds and am as strong as a man. I think money is well spent which purchases Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Jos. O'BRYAN, 1755 Newport Ave., Chicago, Ill.

YOU CAN RELY UPON

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND



THE PORTALES JOURNAL

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H. B. RYHER, Manager

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Three Months..... 25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

GOVERNMENT OPERATION

The taking over of the railroads of the United States by the government and their operation by Federal authority means much to shipping interests as well as to the army and navy. Under this system all freight will be shipped by the nearest direct route regardless of what road, or how many roads, such shipment will have to traverse. It means that all rolling stock will be under a common authority and used where most needed. There will be no more transferring of freight from one car to another while enroute. Under this system there will be no more preferred shippers, except, of course, the government war supplies. There will be no more rebates and there should be a common rate based entirely on mileage, and that rate should, and probably will, be the same in all localities. The same rules will be observed in passenger traffic and there will, possibly, be a common rate per mile which will be applicable to all sections of the country. It is also to be expected that there will be a revolution at railroad terminals, at stock yards and such other places as have proved convenient for the mulcting of the public. When this movement gets into full swing, and when the tangles have all been straightened out, it is but natural to believe that the experiment will prove so meritorious and will give such general satisfaction to the public that there will be such a demand for the continuance of the system that the government will find it impossible to turn the roads back to the corporations. This government operation of the big transportation systems of the country will be one of the beneficial outgrowths of the war. It has needed just this condition to prove to the people that under private ownership and control there was much waste, and extravagance, as well as inability to give the character of service necessary in times of stress, or when the full capacity of the transportation facilities were in demand. Under the old system each separate road was dependent to some extent on the others and there was no harmony or community of interests. In many cases the traffic was subjected to many useless miles of travel in order that some road at the starting point might get the benefit of the entire haul, thus causing delay and expense. Under government operation it will be as though all the different lines were owned and controlled by one authority and countless economies will be possible, while unnecessary delays will be eliminated. It can hardly be expected that the system will work perfectly at once, but there will be such a vast advantage over the old way that it will appear

as though perfection had already been reached. It can scarcely be conceived that, after government control has been tried and found good that there can ever be any return to private operation, in fact, the railroad heads are already predicting that government operation has come to stay. They know, better than any others, what the advantages of the new system will be, and the hopelessness of expecting that the government will ever relinquish that control. This accomplishment by the government will prove of more worth to the American people, as an outgrowth of the war, than would the conquest and annexation of vast domains.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas on the 10th day of September, 1917, in cause No. 1231 pending in the district court of the fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein the Oklahoma Guaranty Bank of Blackwell, Oklahoma is plaintiff and Stella J. Rittenhouse, C. H. Rittenhouse, Jennie R. Detweiler, J. R. Detweiler and the Portales Bank and Trust Co., of Portales, New Mexico, are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon certain promissory notes and mortgages against said defendants as follows: the defendant Stella J. Rittenhouse, in the sum of \$1304.15; the defendant Stella J. Rittenhouse, C. H. Rittenhouse, Jennie R. Detweiler, and J. R. Detweiler, in the sum of \$492.54; the defendant, C. H. Rittenhouse, and J. R. Detweiler in the sum of \$799.01; all of said amounts aggregating the sum of \$2595.70; and the plaintiff also recovered a judgment upon certain promissory notes and mortgages executed by the defendant Virginia S. Reeves and Jennie R. Detweiler, and assigned to the plaintiff as collateral security, the sum of \$2,526.71; and the plaintiff also recovered a judgment upon certain promissory notes and mortgages executed by the defendant Virginia S. Reeves and Jennie R. Detweiler, and assigned to the plaintiff as collateral security, the sum of \$5,215.71; and that the plaintiff also in each degree procured the foreclosure of mortgages executed by the defendant securing the above mentioned amounts upon the following described real estate to wit: the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter, the west half of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter, and the west half of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty-three in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico. And the court ordered all of said property to be sold for the purpose of satisfying the amount due the plaintiff herein, which is the said sum of \$2,526.71 together with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from date of said decree until paid, with all costs of suit and accruing costs, and that the amount of said judgment at date of sale hereinafter specified, will be the sum of \$2,619.35, and all costs of this action. The court further ordered and decreed that the plaintiff's said mortgage and liens are prior to any liens and claims of the defendants, or either of them, and appointed Ben Smith special commissioner and directed him to advertise and sell said property as required by law, and to apply the proceeds of the sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment, interest and costs of suit. Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 22d day of January, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., at the front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said above described property at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit.

Witness my hand this 17th day of December, 1917. BEN SMITH, Special Commissioner.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, on the 10th day of September, 1917, in cause No. 1231, pending in the district court of the fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein the First National Bank of Marshfield, Mo., is plaintiff, and A. W. McFaddin and Dora M. McFaddin are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree upon a promissory note and mortgage executed by said defendants, in the sum of \$241.81, with all costs of suit, said judgment bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum from date thereof, and said decree foreclosing said mortgage of the plaintiff securing the amount upon the following described real estate, to wit: An undivided one-half interest in and to block ten, in the Bogard addition to the town of Portales, New Mexico; that said judgment at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned, will amount to the sum of \$248.90, together with costs of said suit; and whereas, Ben Smith, of Portales, New Mexico, was appointed by the court special commissioner, and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law to satisfy said judgment, interest and costs of suit. Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 22d day of January, 1918, at the hour of 2:15 o'clock, p. m., at the front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said above described property at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit.

Witness my hand this 16th day of December 1917. BEN SMITH, Special Commissioner.

WANTS

WANTED—Carcasses of horses and cows. Notify Carl Turner, Portales.

FOR SALE—Some registered Jersey bulls, from best blooded animals in United States. Also some registered Duroc Jersey Pigs. John A. Fairly, Portales.

TO TRADE—Good wagon, harness and team to trade for house or feed stuff. S. E. Moore.

Will pay Cash for six second-hand Fords, must be in good condition. Monroe Honea.

D. F. THOMAS
CARPENTER
and PAINTER
All work guaranteed. Phone 54, Portales, New Mexico.

JOSIE GIBSON
CARPET WEAVER
Claudell, New Mexico. Get your tags ready and have that carpet wave before the rush starts. Prices reasonable.

Farm Loans

It will pay you to Investigate

James A. Hall
Portales, N. M.

STUDIO

Montana L. Grinstead

Piano
Violin

AT MRS. A. A. WILLIAMS' RESIDENCE

V. J. CAMPBELL
THE AUCTIONEER

No sale too large or too small, I cry 'em all. See me, get the high dollar. Post-office address, Longs, N. M. Phone M. A. Fullerton, Longs.

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.

FORBES,
AUCTIONEER
CLOVIS

D. D. SWEARINGIN
T. E. PRESLEY

SPECIALISTS
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Regular dates at Portales, the 20th day in each month. Glasses accurately fitted

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

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

DR. J. S. PEARCE
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

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

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS

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

DR. LOUIS R. HOUGH
DENTIST

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Rees building, over Dobb's confectionery. Portales New Mexico.

GEORGE L. REESE
ATTORNEY AT LAW

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

JAMES A. HALL
Attorney At Law
U. S. Commissioner

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

COMPTON & COMPTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

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

The New Year 1918

Presents the greatest opportunities ever before offered to the business of the Southwest. Many of the greatest victories of the world will be won. Those that will change the course of nations. But our GREAT VICTORY will be along economic lines. "Uncle Sam" says that thrift and conservation of resources will win the war. So will it win the battles of success for us individually. Let us all pull together for a bigger, better Portales.

We will add many new things to make our store live up to its motto, "The Store of Service."

The Keys will soon be gone, get yours NOW.
Yours for a most Prosperous New Year.

The Portales Drug Store

"STORE OF SERVICE"

P. S. The New Edison is the ONLY Phonograph with a Soul.

Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

Coal, Grain

SOME ICE ALSO
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

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

Journal Want Ads Get Results

..Portales Garage..

We are hog enough to want your business and men enough to appreciate it. Our constant aim is to give service and satisfaction. If we haven't got what you want, we'll get it for you. We have new and second hand TIRES and TUBES, FORD and AUTO accessories, oils, gasoline and greases.

We can fix anything about any car. Give us a trial. Free Air, Free Water, Free Battery Inspection, Free Car Inspection. Any information we can give is free.

WAT STEWART, Proprietor, Phone 18

...Women Bank Depositors...

Personal and Household Checking Accounts

Women are often unacquainted with business and, on that account, they hesitate to open accounts at the bank. The officers of this bank are always pleased to explain every point in connection with keeping an account at the bank, and we welcome the accounts of women. It is our aim to furnish every banking convenience and facility, and we very cordially invite you to enjoy the safety and service of this bank.

General Banking and Safe Deposit Service

The First National Bank

"The Bank Where You Feel at Home"

Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYTHER

See C. V. Harris for cotton seed cake.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Charles Del Curto was a Clovis visitor Sunday.

Special prices on bath robes. C. V. Harris.

Look out for the house without the Red Cross.

W. D. White of Clovis, is visiting R. L. Woods at this place.

Special prices on men and boy's hats and caps. C. V. Harris.

Louis Kirby, of Farwell, Texas, is a Portales visitor this week.

Miss Lucy Johnson, of Longs, was in Portales during the holidays.

Mrs. Paul Deats, of Texico, is visiting Mrs. Jack Johnson and family.

Buy it from McDonald, the confectioner, at Goodloe's paint store.

Mrs. N. J. Boyd, of Elida, was a Portales visitor Wednesday of this week.

Lois Dendy and wife, of Hereford, Texas, were Portales visitors this week.

Miss Ettie Stovall, teacher at Floyd, was a Portales visitor during the holidays.

Mrs. J. J. Williams returned this week from a visit to various parts of California.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart Seavis, of Fort Sumner, were visiting friends in the city this week.

You had better buy your blankets and comforts from C. V. Harris, he will save you money.

Mrs. J. C. Nelson and Mrs. Fred Dennis, of Clovis, were in the city Thursday the guests of Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb.

Luther Billberry and family, of Dickens county, Texas, and Mrs. Willis White of Clovis, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Stinnett, returned to their homes this week.

The town council, at its meeting last Tuesday night, raised the minimum water rate to \$1.50 per month. This is an action that has long been expected but one that the board has deferred to the last minute. Even before coal became a close rival of diamonds in price the water proposition was a losing game for the city. At that Portales has the best and cheapest water in the state.

Hubert Carlisle, the artist who operates the bookkeeping machine at the First National Bank, has tendered his resignation to take effect about the fifteenth of this month. He will go to Clovis where he has a like situation. Mr. Carlisle is a young man of many good qualities and has friends a plenty in Portales who will always wish him success and plenty in whatever place he may make his home.

W. O. Oldham, chairman of the war savings committee for this county, left Friday morning for Roswell to attend a meeting of the various county chairmen of the state. At this meeting there will be a campaign outlined and arrangements perfected for a big drive. Mr. Oldham will go to Albuquerque before returning.

Lee Scarborough, of near Texico, was arrested Wednesday by the sheriff's office, on a warrant charging him with the larceny of a calf the property of Mayor E. B. Hawkins. The accused waived a preliminary and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury, his bond being fixed at \$1,000.00, which he gave.

Wednesday night was lightless night in Portales, not from patriotic causes, however. The producer gas engines were on a strike. It appears that the cadouey that exasperates the hickey next to the lockjaw wouldn't harmonize with the duodilum and the ding busted thing balked. Otherwise these producer gas engines are all right.

Sohn Bond has opened a butcher shop in the R. M. Sanders building and will carry a full line of those things usually found in a first-class butcher shop. He will butcher only choice stuff and will appreciate a call from you.

Say, Mister, why don't you wear a Red Cross button? There is no reason why you don't, if you're loyal, and if you don't wear one the real reason will be apparent.

C. V. Harris has a big stock of feed.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Special prices on ladies' dresses. C. V. Harris.

FOR SALE—Some good Jersey cows, or will trade for stock cattle. William Kelly.

Esther Myres, was a Portales visitor this week. Miss Myres is teaching school at Inez.

Miss Lorena Odom who has been visiting the Misses Ryther, returned home Sunday.

Joyce-Pruitt Company have purchased a new Ford delivery truck, of the Universal garage.

Mrs. Mary Caldwell, of Amarillo, Texas, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. L. J. Whiteman.

Hubert Carlisle returned the first of the week from a visit with relatives in points in Texas.

Mrs. R. Hardy, who accompanied the remains of her father to Abilene, Texas, returned Wednesday.

Mrs. A. G. Kenyon, who has been visiting relatives in Kansas City, returned home Thursday.

Harold Gryder and family left Wednesday for Blacktower, where they will make their future home.

Thomas E. Boyd, of Elida, visited a few hours in the city, en route to El Paso, to enlist in the navy.

Editor Jack Hull, of the Clovis Journal, motored to Portales Thursday evening for a few our's visit.

Those desiring a Red Cross for their front window or automobile should phone Mrs. P. E. Jordon or Mrs. Albert Goodwin.

Dr. Crume, of Amarillo, Texas, and Dr. D. B. Williams, of this place, removed the tonsils for A. D. Ribble this week. Mr. Ribble is manager of the Portales Company.

James K. Robertson returned Wednesday morning from Amarillo, Texas, where he had been with his little son, James K. Jr., who was operated on for hernia. The little fellow is doing nicely and his mother remained to be with him during convalescence.

Fred C. Broadhead returned from Kansas the latter part of last week. He had been there moving his cattle, about nine hundred head, from Garden City to Hugoton. He this week took six hundred more to that place from Fort Sumner. Fred says that there is an abundance of good grass near Hugoton.

"Big" Johnson, the cattle king of Roosevelt county, this week bought a new Buick six automobile from Oldham & Honea. Mr. Johnson says that he has owned several machines but that his new Buick is the only sure-enough automobile he has navigated since buzz wagons first came on the market.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Carter, of Lovington, who have been visiting during the holidays with friends and relatives, returned to their home Thursday of this week.

R. H. Kemp, president of the Kemp

Lumber company, is in Portales the first of the week checking up the company business at this point.

Special price on ladies' skirts and waists. C. V. Harris.

Hubert Yates, who has been visiting his parents during the holidays, returned near Longs, where he is teaching school.

Mrs. J. W. Cunningham and daughter, Miss Renda, returned from a Christmas visit with her parents and friends in Texas.

Mrs. J. B. King, of Sherman, Texas, is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Francis, who is a teacher in the public schools of Portales.

F. T. McDonald has candy made from pure sugar. It's good for the kids and the old folks will like it, also. At Goodloe's paint store.

COSY THEATRE

ONE DAY ONLY

Monday, January 7

THE

Eyes of the World

Harold Bell Wright's famous novel wonderfully depicted in heart stirring photodrama, now completing the farewell tour.

Special feature with this attraction, MADAME LOLA STANTONE, Violinist Leader of Orchestra, formerly of Symphony Orchestra, Los Angeles, California.

Admission, 20c and 35c, and War Tax

NEW CRAFTSMAN TYPE BUNGALOW

Many Persons Attracted by the Spirit of Rough Timber Construction.

BRINGS OUT BEAUTY OF WOOD

Modern Methods of Treating by Use of Preservatives and Stains Adds Life and Helps Looks of Material.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

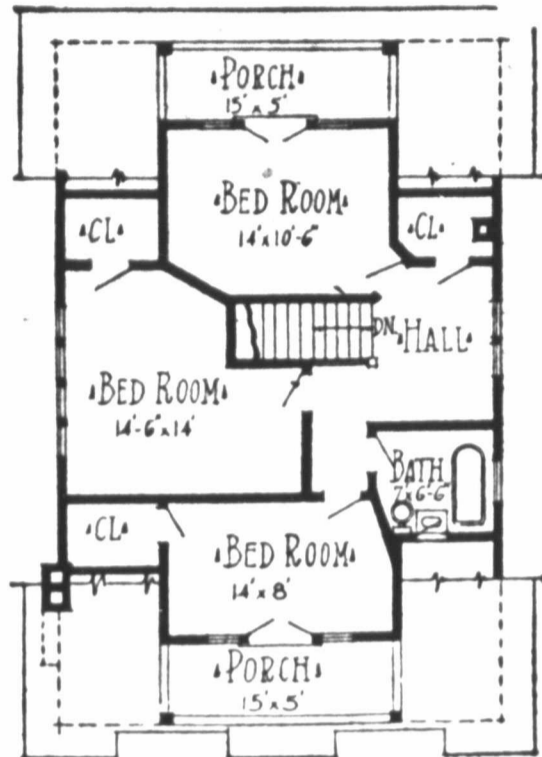
There are many people who are attracted by the spirit of rough timber construction in house design. The style is one which has been extensively used for club houses, summer houses, resorts and other buildings requiring a suggestion of rustic appearance.

One of the developments which have contributed to the success of this use of exposed timbers and rough lumber is the perfection of stains which are sufficiently preserving to keep the wood in good condition over a long period and yet produce a finish which does not destroy the natural physical characteristics of the wood. The style, applied in the true sense, conceals nothing. The natural beauty of the wood is utilized on the exterior as well as within the building.

Naturally this sort of building is constructed almost entirely of wood. There are several forms of this material which may be used and necessity requires the use of some of the other materials for parts such as the chimneys and foundations, so that the style is not without the possibility of variation to please individual taste.

Shingles are an excellent form of material to use on the walls of such a building. Present developments have

possible by variations in this respect. The siding is stained in the finishing process, since the gloss of a paint finish is not appropriate to this style of dwelling. The trim on the exterior is likewise finished with a nonglossy surface. It is quite common for the trim around windows and doors to be finished darker than the wall surface surrounding it, provided this wall surface is not so dark that relief is necessary in the opposite direction. It is surprising that even a small amount of dull-surface trim finished quite dark will seem to brighten a large wall sur-



face around it, resulting in an appearance which is pleasing beyond all expectations.

Those people who are only mildly enthusiastic about this rustic wood house are inclined to see too much dull color in its external appearance. There are methods of relieving this effect if it does not suggest the beauties of nature's own building material and is not pleasing in the fullest sense. The easiest of these is in an adjustment of the number, size and arrangement of windows. The interior hangings used on windows may be utilized to add the desired touch of color or white to the view of the exterior, in varying degree as the adjustment of windows just mentioned is developed extensively or otherwise. In the same line of thought, the sash of the windows may be finished white, which has a very decided brightening effect. The third method consists in the proper design of and selection of material for



A WHITE CHRISTMAS.

"It's pretty chilly," said one of the snowflakes.

"Just the best kind of weather, eh?" asked old King Snow. "It makes my cold heart feel snug and warm."

"How can your heart feel snug and warm when you say yourself it is cold?" asked the snowflakes.

"Ah, that is what you do not understand, little snowflakes," said old King Snow. "You are very young. You do not know all things. But I will tell you. To be sure my heart is cold—nice and cold—just like the winter should be and my heart is a winter heart. I sleep and rest all summer—except some of my family who go far, far north beyond where people live.

"But my heart can feel snug and warm because the snow can feel snug and warm. Haven't you ever seen children bury themselves with snow? And haven't they been warm? That was because of the corners of my heart which are snug and warm. The snow is not so terribly cold—Oh, no!"

The snowflakes were in the sky and they wanted to join a few of their



Snowflakes Were in the Sky.

friends who had gone down to the earth.

"We love chilly weather," said the first little snowflake. "Can't we go down to the earth?"

"Now pray tell me what do you want to go down to the earth for?" asked old King Snow.

"We want to cover the ground with snow and we want to go especially at this season of the year."

"What do you know about seasons?" asked old King Snow, as he laughed.

"And why do you want to go especially at this one?"

"You were dreaming the other evening and you talked in your sleep," said the snowflakes.

"I did that?" asked old King Snow. "Goodness, but that was very careless."

"And you said," continued the snowflakes, "that you would certainly have to have a good sleep for you were going to give the children and grown-ups a white Christmas this year."

"Did I explain what a white Christmas was?" asked old King Snow.

"Yes," said the snowflakes. "You said that Christmas was the happiest time of the year and that a very jolly, kind old man named Santa Claus went around and filled stockings which children hung up on mantelpieces and at the ends of beds. You said he carried a great pack on his back down all the chimneys and fire escapes, to every home where there were children.

"And you said that Santa Claus, grown-ups and children all said it looked more like Christmas when there was snow—and by a white Christmas they meant plenty of us around the ground. So can't we go down and see the excitement? For we are new this year to the snow world."

"If you're very good—you may go," said old King Snow. "And do be good, for I want to make the ground white, but if you're naughty I'll have to punish you and not let you fall to the earth."

So the snowflakes were very, very good and they all began to fall down and land on the earth, the trees, the houses, the window sills—every place imaginable. And they began their trip on the night before Christmas.

They met Santa Claus and some of them danced on his great red coat and sat for a few minutes on his white beard and his white eyebrows.

"Hello, snowflakes, glad to see you," said Santa Claus. "So you've been very good, eh? And King Snow has allowed you to be the honored ones to give us the white Christmas?"

The snowflakes danced about and some of them peeped in the windows and saw great, tall trees being trimmed by the jolly old man they had met.

They saw stockings being filled so full they thought they would burst! How crammed and jammed they were with wonderful things! And they saw the sleeping children, as they fell down on the sills of the bedroom windows. When the next morning came and amidst all the excitement the children shouted, "Oh, it's snowed during the night!"

Gales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Effort to Save Ball Almost Cost Child's Life

NEW YORK.—Just as they have been doing frequently for a long time, Blanche Guzzi, twelve years old, of 2480 Belmont avenue, the Bronx, and half a dozen other little girls went into the Bronx zoo to play. Blanche had a rubber ball, and as the children ran along the sidewalks she bounced the ball on the concrete. Finally she failed to catch it when it came down and it rolled under the guard rail of the cage in which several black bears were confined.



Blanche immediately climbed inside the rail, slipped her head and shoulders between the bars and reached for the ball.

The older bears, the ones which had been in captivity most of their lives, paid no attention to her. But one of the bears was an animal that had been in the cage only about two weeks, and hadn't yet become used to its surroundings. The crowds had already excited the animal, and when Blanche reached for her ball the bear swept forth its paw and seized the little girl's hair.

The bear tried to pull the child into the cage, while Blanche screamed and gripped the cage bars with both hands. A crowd quickly gathered, among them R. C. McDonald, stationed at the City Park barracks in Brooklyn, and A. E. Price, a sailor attached to the U. S. S. Arhilla. McDonald and Price shouldered their way through the crowd and the soldier grabbed the paw of the bear and held the animal while Price opened his clasp knife and cut away Blanche's hair. He then pulled the child away from the cage, while McDonald pushed the bear over on its back, with its paw clutching a knot of Blanche's hair.

Doctor Berlin said that only the promptness of the men in uniform prevented the bear from tearing off the girl's scalp.

Indignant Wife Put Sudden End to "Joy Ride"

CHICAGO.—It was droll humor that bade Mrs. Minnie Schmitt of Aurora secrete herself in the tonneau of her husband's car one Saturday. Perhaps an equally piquant vagary kept Schmitt's mind off the tonneau. For he cranked up, drove a short distance, and picked up a comely passenger, she says.



The next day Mrs. Schmitt swore out a warrant for the arrest of Schmitt, who is an electrical contractor in the old home town, and named Miss Nellie Schipple, who formerly was a bookkeeper for Schmitt. Schmitt was accused of assault with intent to do great bodily harm.

Mrs. Schmitt declares she was pronouncedly successful in her secret service work; says she heard and saw more than is good for a contented wife.

"This forward thing jumped in the car beside my husband and said: 'I must have a great big kiss right away.' And she got it, the hussy.

"I kept quiet down there behind the seat under some robes. Then the machine stopped and there came a veritable drum fire of kisses.

"Well, I jerked-out a hatpin and gave that girl something to murmur about. And believe me, she jumped out of that machine. We were in the outskirts of town and she just beat it straight across the country. I heard Floyd call, 'Come back, Nellie.' But Nellie was a smart girl. She kept right on going."

Both Schmitt and Miss Schipple vehemently denied ever having heard of such an episode.

Like a Scene From Thrilling Motion Picture

BALTIMORE.—Just like the dramatic climax in a movie play, a startling scene occurred in the marriage license bureau. Before the desk were Antonio Villiberti and Louisa Ferrenti; behind the desk Clerk O'Neil had filled out a license for their wedding. He was about to hand it to Villiberti when the girl said: "I don't want to marry that man."



At this point another man entered the room—Giuseppe Amico. "That's the man I want to marry," said Louisa. Whereupon Antonio grew very excited.

Then the whole story was told. A license for the wedding of Louisa, who is twenty years old, and Giuseppe, twenty-five, whose home is in Philadelphia, was issued last June. Somebody told Louisa that Giuseppe was a bad man and wouldn't make her a good husband. Although she loved him, she listened to this advice.

Then Antonio came a-wooing. People told her that he was all right. But she didn't like him. Last night he was at her home and wanted her to get the license with him. She was afraid to refuse, but she sent word to Giuseppe.

Adam Deupert, clerk of the court of common pleas, heard the commotion and left his desk in an adjoining room.

"Whom do you want to marry?" he asked the girl. "Giuseppe," she said.

So Antonio was told to worry Louisa no more, and the girl and Giuseppe left together, to be married under police protection.

Adventurous Youngster's Flirtation With Death

KANSAS CITY.—Usually, Norman Ogg, two years old, going on three, and his grandmother, Mrs. Lovina Sullard, leave their home, 3234 Anderson avenue, at 6:30 o'clock at night to meet Norman's mother, Mrs. Jennie Ogg, when she gets off the street car on her return from work at the Home Telephone company. With the coming of dusk, grandmother fell asleep, but Norman watched the clock until both hands pointed downward, and got his kiddy car and tiptoed past grandmother, where she sat with her knitting in her lap.

It was 7:30 o'clock when grandmother awoke, alone. She asked several neighbors if they had seen Norman. They had not. They told other neighbors, and soon a hundred persons were searching the neighborhood.

They went to Scarritt point, near by, and through North Terrace park. At nine o'clock a party started across the bridge which spans a canyon with Agnes avenue at the foot.

About the middle of the bridge they saw Norman sitting on the railing, his feet swinging 50 feet above the street and his kiddy car at his side. More quietly than Norman had tiptoed past his sleeping grandmother, they stole up behind him and grasped him tightly.

"I'm waiting for mamma. She'm late," he said.

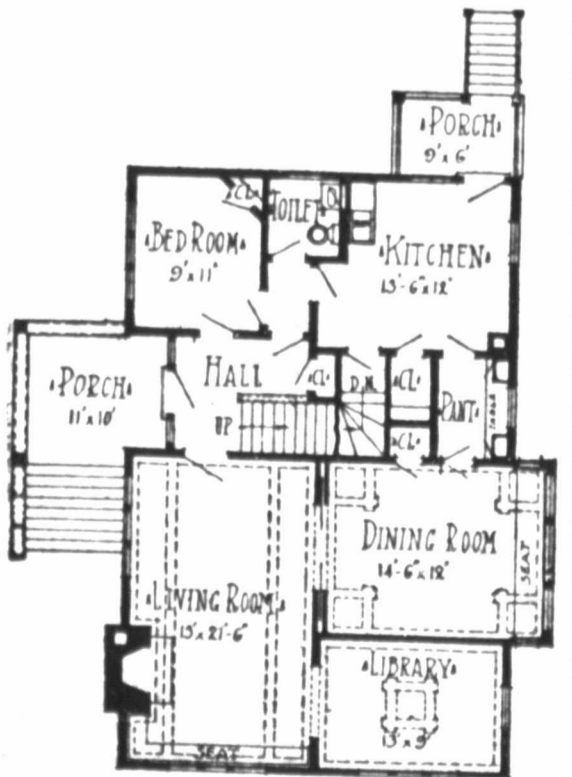


supplied the home builder with shingles which, by a manufacturing process, are treated with a creosoting preparation and then carefully stained in several different colors. The life of the shingle is very much extended by this process. Shingles so treated are obtainable in sizes larger than the ordinary shingle and may be had with extra heavy butts and extra length so

the chimneys. There is nearly always an outside chimney in the design.

The house shown in the accompanying perspective view and plan embodies some of the principal characteristics of this style and presents some other ideas in building that are interesting. The shingle-finished walls and the pergola-fashioned dormer and side porch, the large rough-finished brick chimney laid up in white mortar and the attractive casement windows all combine to produce an unusual effect, but one that is thoroughly pleasing and satisfactory. Somewhat unusual is the stopping off of the cornice above the front wall windows.

The floor plans of this dwelling are very interesting. There is a large living room which is entered from a vestibule hall at the side entrance to the house. The ceiling of this living room is paneled. The fireplace is built in the side wall near the forward end of the room and a wall seat is carried entirely across the front wall from the fireplace to the partition between the living room and the library. The library ceiling is paneled with a box effect which makes it possible to use some very attractive lighting fixtures. Double sliding doors are placed between the living room and the dining room. The latter room has a broad window seat built across the bay beneath three windows in the main wall and two smaller windows in the end walls. A serving pantry between dining room and kitchen is an important feature. The first floor plan also includes a small bedroom, toilet and numerous closets. The second floor plan includes bedrooms and the bath. Pergola-type porches are connected by French doors with two of the bedrooms. Generous closet space is provided.



that a wide exposure to the weather may be given them on the walls of the house, to furnish variation with the surface of the roof.

Another possibility in the finish of the walls of the building is found in the use of rough beveled siding or clapboards. This siding may be obtained in various widths and considerable change in appearance is made

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

Copyright by Harper & Brothers

DAVE LAW AND ALAIRE AUSTIN MEET AGAIN AND SPEND THE DAY TOGETHER — LAW RECEIVES WARNING FROM AN AVENGER BUT LAUGHS AT THE DANGER OF DEATH

SYNOPSIS.—Mrs. Alaire Austin, handsome young mistress of Las Palmas ranch, lost in the Texas desert, wanders into the little camp of David Law, state ranger, waiting in ambush for a Mexican murderer. She is forced to stay 24 hours, until Law captures his man, kills another and escorts her home. "Young Ed" Austin, drunken wastrel, berates his wife and makes insulting insinuations about the ranger. Law discovers that Austin is secretly in league with Mexican rebels and horse thieves. Mrs. Austin encounters Gen. Luis Longorio, Mexican federal, when she goes to La Feria, her ranch in Mexico to collect war damages, and Longorio, a bad man, falls in love with her. Dave Law kills a cattle thief and comes into unpleasant contact with Austin.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

There was a murmur from the on-lookers; someone cried, "Viva Longorio!"

The general bowed smilingly; then, taking Alaire's arm, he waved the fliers out of his path with a magnificent gesture.

When, later in the day, Mrs. Austin came to say good-by and thank the Mexican for his courtesies, he humbly begged permission to pay his respects that evening at her hotel, and she could not refuse.

As the coach went bounding across the International bridge, Dolores said, spitefully: "It will take more than the pardon of poor Juan Garcia to unlock heaven for that bandit. Do you notice the way he looks at you? It is enough to damn him for all eternity."

Upon her arrival at the hotel Alaire received an agreeable surprise, for as her vehicle paused at the curb David Law stepped forward, hat in hand.

"What bloodthirsty business brings you to Pueblo?" she queried, when they had exchanged greetings.

Law smiled at her. "I came to offer free board and lodging to a poor Greaser. But he ain't here. And you, ma'am?"

When Dave learned that she was counting upon General Luis Longorio's aid in securing justice, he regarded her with some curiosity as he inquired: "Isn't Longorio the very man who robbed you?"

"Yes."

"Mexicans are peculiar people," Law said slowly. "At least we don't understand their business methods or their habits of mind. From my experience with them, I wouldn't put much confidence in this Longorio's word. I say this, and I'm supposed to have a little Mexican blood in me."

During this brief conversation they had entered the hotel, and she gave her hand to Law.

"I hope we shall see each other again," she murmured.

"That's more'n likely; I'm located in your neighborhood now," he informed her. "I'm leaving for Jonesville in the morning."

"By train?"

"No'm, I'm goin' to follow the river road if I can get an automobile."

Mindful of the Ranger's courtesy to her on their previous meeting, Alaire said: "Won't you go with us? We intend to start early."

Dave was nearly speechless with delight, and when the mistress of Las Palmas had gone upstairs he felt inclined to pinch himself to see if he were dreaming. He had pursued a fruitless quest during the past few days, and his resentment had grown as he became certain that Tad Lewis had sent him on a wild-goose chase; but the sight of Alaire miraculously restored his good spirits, and the prospect of a long, intimate ride in her company changed the whole trend of his thoughts. His disappointment at not seeing her upon his visit to Las Palmas had only served to enhance his memories of their first meeting, and time now had deepened his interest tenfold. Yes, she was "The Lone Star," the estrella brillante of his empty sky. There could be no doubt about his feelings; he was more than romantically interested, the mere sight of her had electrified him. The discovery distressed him, and he very properly decided that the affair should end here, since it could lead to nothing except disappointment.

At the time of this story, relations between the United States and the established government of Mexico were such that a hostility had sprung up between the troops fronting each other along the Rio Grande, and in consequence their officers no longer crossed the boundary, even when off duty. It created a flurry of suppressed excitement, therefore, when Luis Longorio, the autocrat of the Potosista forces, holdly crossed the bridge, traversed the streets of Pueblo, and entered the Hamilton hotel.

From his seat in the lobby Law

heard the general inquire for Mrs. Austin, and then saw him ascend in the direction of the parlor. He rose and strolled restlessly about the hotel. A half-hour passed and Longorio did not reappear; an hour dragged by, and then Dave took occasion to go to his room. A glance through the open parlor door showed the foreigner in closest conversation with Mrs. Austin. They were laughing; they were alone; even Dolores was nowhere to be seen. He chewed several cigars viciously before realizing that he was jealous—yes, madly, unreasonably jealous.

So! His divinity was not as unapproachable as he had imagined. Doubtless Longorio was mad over her, which explained the fellow's willingness to help her exact reparation from his government. Fine doings for a respectable married woman! It was wrong, scandalous, detestable!

Had Dave only known the truth, he would have gained a grim comfort from it, for Alaire Austin was not enjoying herself that evening. Her caller stayed on interminably, and she became restive under the flow of his conversation. For some reason or other, Longorio was not the romantic figure he had been; in his citizen's clothes he was only a dandified Mexican gallant like any number of others. The color was gone from the picture; this exotic guerrilla hero, this elegant Ruy Blas, was nothing more than a tall, olive-skinned foreigner, whose ardor was distasteful. Longorio was tiresome.

CHAPTER X.

Jose Sanchez Swears an Oath.

Jose Sanchez made use of the delay at Pueblo to institute further inquiries regarding his missing cousin, but nowhere could he find the slightest trace. Jose swore an oath that he would learn the truth if it required his whole lifetime, and, if it should turn out that his sainted relative had indeed met with foul play—well! Jose told his friends they could judge, by looking at him, the sort of man he was. He proudly displayed Longorio's revolver, and called it his cousin's little avenger. The weapon had slain many; it had a duty still to perform, so he said.

Jose intended to confide his purpose to Mrs. Austin, but when it came time to start for Las Palmas there was a fourth passenger in the automobile, and he was obliged to hold his tongue for the moment. Alaire was in good humor, and expressed her relief at escaping from everything Mexican.

"I haven't seen a newspaper for ages, and I don't know what is going on at Jonesville or anywhere else," she confided.

Dave told her of the latest developments in the Mexican situation, of home happenings, and when she asked him about his own doings, he informed her of the affair which had brought him to Pueblo.

Of course all three of his companions were breathlessly interested in the story of Pino Garza's death; Dolores and Jose did not allow a word to escape them.

"Caramba! It required bravery to ride alone into that rincon," Jose declared. "I know Pino Garza well, and he could shoot like the devil."

"You said your horse saved your life," Mrs. Austin went on. "How do you mean?" When Dave had explained, she cried, quickly, "You weren't riding—Bessie Belle?"

"Yes. She's buried where she dropped. I've been right lonesome since she went away."

Alaire turned a quick glance upon the speaker to find his face set and his eyes miserable. Impulsively she laid her hand upon his arm, saying: "I know how you must feel. Do you know what has always been my dearest wish? To be able to talk with animals and make friends of them."

Dave smiled absentmindedly. "There's a wonderful book about a near-sighted old Frenchman who was cast away on a penguin island. He saw the big birds walking around, and thought they were human beings."

"How did you happen to read Anatole France?" Alaire asked, with a sharp stare of surprise.

The Ranger stirred, but he did not meet her eyes. "Well," said he, "I read most anything I can get. A feller meets up with strange books just like he meets up with strange people."

"Not books like—that." There was a brief silence. "Mr. Law, you went to school in the East, didn't you? Where?" The man hesitated, at which she insisted, "Where?"

Dave reluctantly turned upon her a pair of eyes in the depths of which there lurked the faintest twinkle. "Cornell," said he.

Alaire gasped. After a while she remarked, stiffly, "You have a peculiar sense of humor."

"Now don't be offended," he begged her. "I'm a good deal like a chameleon; I unconsciously change my color to suit my surroundings. When we first met I saw that you took me for one thing, and since then I've tried not to show you your mistake."

"Why did you let me send you those silly books? I dare say you've had a fine laugh at my expense?"

"No!" gravely denied the man.

They had come to an arroyo containing a considerable stream of muddy water, and Law was forced to get out to plug the carburetor and stop the oil intakes to the crank-case. This done, Alaire ran the machine through on the self-starter. When Jose's "Carambas!" and Dolores' shrieks had subsided, and they were again under way, Mrs. Austin, it seemed, had regained her good humor.

"You will receive no more of my favorite authors," she told Dave, spitefully. "I'll keep them to read myself."

"Do you still believe in chivalry?"

Alaire turned her eyes upon the questioner, and there were no girlish illusions in them. "Do you?" she queried, with a faint curl of her lip.

"Why—yes."

She shook her head. "Men have changed. Nowadays they are all selfish and sordid. But—I shouldn't generalize, for I'm a notorious man-hater, you know."

He nodded, whereupon she eyed him speculatively. "Let us see. You are a man—how far would you go for the woman you loved?"

"The limit!"

Mrs. Austin frowned at this light-seeming answer. "I suppose you mean that you would make any sacrifice?"

"Yes; that's it."

"Would you give up the woman herself, if you considered it your duty?"

"No. There couldn't be any duty higher than love—to my way of thinking. But you shouldn't take me as a specimen. I'm not a good representative of my sex."

"I think you are a very good one," Alaire said quietly, and Dave realized that no flattery was intended.

Despite the rough roads, they made fair time, and the miles of cactus and scrawny brush rolled swiftly past. The morning sun swung higher, and by midday the metal of the automobile had become as hot as a frying pan. They stopped at various goat ranches to inquire about Adolfo Urbina, and at noon halted beside a watercourse for lunch.

Dave was refilling the radiator when he overheard Jose in conversation with Mrs. Austin.

"Nowhere a trace!" the horse-breaker was saying. "No one has seen him. Poor Rosa Morales will die of a broken heart."

Alaire explained to her guest: "Jose is worried about his cousin Panfilo. It seems he has disappeared."

"So! You are Panfilo's cousin?" Dave eyed the Mexican with new interest.

"Si!"

"You remember the man?" Alaire went on. "He was with that fellow you arrested at the water-hole."

"Oh, yes, I remember him." With steady fingers Dave shook some tobacco into a cigarette paper. He felt Alaire's eyes upon him, and they were

eloquent of inquiry, but he did not meet them.

Jose frowned. "No one at La Feria has seen him, and in Pueblo there was not a word. It is strange."

"Panfilo was in bad company when I saw him," Law finished rolling his cigarette and lit it, still conscious of Alaire's questioning gaze. "He may have had trouble."

"He was a good man," the horse-breaker asserted. "If he is dead—"

The Mexican's frown deepened to a scowl.

"What then?"

Jose significantly patted the gift revolver at his hip. "This little fellow will have something to say."

Dave looked him over idly, from head to heel, then murmured: "You would do well to go slow, compadre. Panfilo made his own quarrels."

"We were like brothers, and I do not know of any quarrels. But I shall find out. I am not given to boasting, senior, but I am a devilish bad man in my way."

Nothing more was said during the luncheon, but when Alaire had finished eating and her two employes had begun their meal, she climbed the bank of the arroyo ostensibly to find a cool spot. Having succeeded, she called to Dave:

"There is a nice breeze up here."

The Ranger's face set; rising slowly, he climbed the bank after her. When they stood face to face in the shade of a gnarly oak tree, Alaire asked him point-blank:

"Where is Panfilo Sanchez?"

Dave met her eyes squarely; his own were cold and hard. "He's where he dropped at my second shot," said he.

He could hear his companion's sharp inhalation. He did not flinch at the look she turned upon him.

"He was practically unarmed! What do you call—such an act?"

Dave's lips slowly whitened, his face became stony. He felt himself pitilessly condemned.

"Why didn't you tell me at the time?" she asked. "Why didn't you report it?"

"I'll report it when you give me permission."

"I—? What—?" She wheeled to face him.

"Think a moment. I can't tell half the truth. And if I tell everything, it will lead to—gossip."

"Ah! I think I understand. Mr. Law, you can be insulting."

For the first time the man lost muscular control of his features; they twitched, and under their tan his cheeks became sickly yellow.

"You've no right to say that," he told her harshly. "You've plumb overstepped yourself, ma'am, and—I reckon you've formed quite a wrong opinion. Panfilo had his six-shooter and he used it; he intended to ambush me and release his companion, but I forced his hand; so it ain't what I'd call murder; I haven't lost any sleep over it. I—"

"You are utterly ruthless."

"Yes'm! I'm not what you would consider a nice person; the death of Panfilo Sanchez means nothing whatever to me. If you can grasp that fact, you'll see that your own reputation weighed heavier in my mind than the lives of a dozen Mexicans—or whites, for that matter."

"I go anywhere, everywhere. No one has ever had the effrontery to question my actions," Alaire told him, stiffly.

"And I don't aim to give 'em a chance," Dave was stubborn.

There was another interval of silence.

"You heard what Jose said. What are you going to do?"

Dave made a gesture of indifference. "It doesn't greatly matter. I'll tell him the truth, perhaps. You might warn him against any foolishness. Jose has some sense."

The woman looked up curiously. "Don't you know how to be afraid? Haven't you any fear?" she asked.

Dave's gray eyes were steady as he answered: "Yes'm! I'm afraid this thing is going to spoil our friendship. I've been desperately afraid, all along, that I might have hurt your reputation. Even now I'm afraid, on your account, to make public Panfilo Sanchez's death. Yes'm, I know what it is to be afraid."

It became evident to Dave, as the afternoon progressed, that they would be very late in arriving at Las Palmas, and he began to fear that his hostess would feel in duty bound to insist upon his spending the night at her home.

Dave Law finds further traces of criminal doings near the Austin ranch. Longorio makes himself extremely distasteful to Mrs. Austin. Some exciting episodes are described in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Long on Words.

"Why, Fred, that is Professor Braney. I never heard anyone use so many long words." "Yes; the trouble with him is he uses twin-six words to express one-cylinder ideas."—Life.

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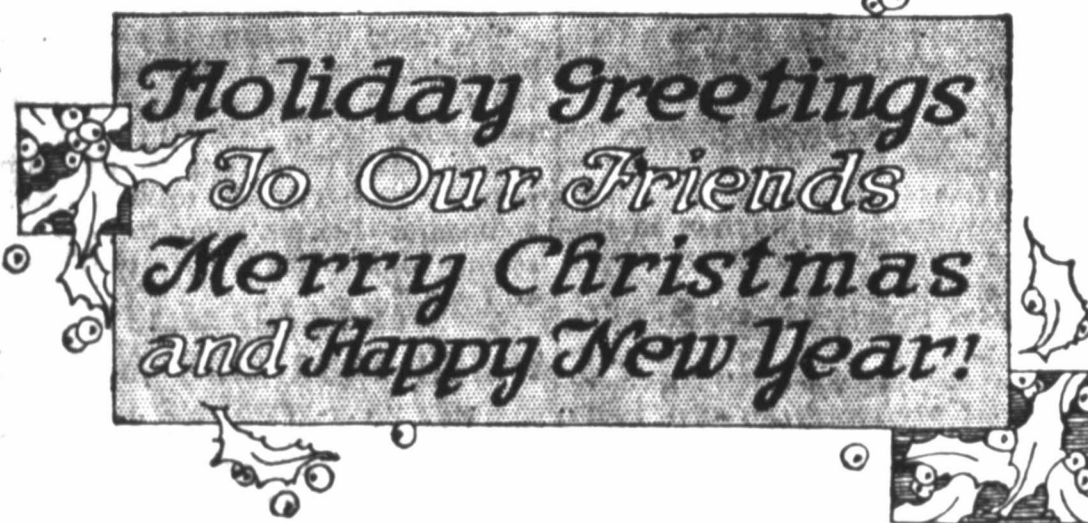
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At Cosy Monday Night

Jane Novak, is admittedly one of the most beautiful women in the realm of the film. She doesn't have to be starred to attract attention, or base-drummed or press-agented.

Nobody is starred in "The Eyes of the World"—although the cast of the great multiple-reel production of Harold Bell Wright's story was as carefully selected for type and ability as the case of "Ramona" by the same producers—but that will not prevent Miss Novak shining as a real beauty when Clune's successor to "Ramona" has its first local presentation at the Cosy theatre, on January 7. The makers of "The Eyes of the World" hunted a long time before they



found just the right young woman for the part of Sibyl Andrea. Scores were looked over critically and the search extended clear across the country to the most eastern field of the motion picture industry.

When Miss Novak was picked it was not because of her beauty but because she answered minutely to the description of Sibyl by the author. Mr. Wright, who assisted in the filming of his book, said this young woman was precisely the kind of a girl he imagined when he wrote the tale of California love and adventure which has reached a sale of over 1,000,000 copies.

The Clune production of the book was six months in the making. When it has its first local showing on January 7th, it will have the same kind of musical and other embellishments that made "Ramona" the most notable contribution to the screen and stage up to the time of its appearance.

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