

This instrument was filed for Record on the 18 day of May, 1918, at 5 o'clock P. M., and duly recorded in Book page Fees.....
 J. H. Harrison
 County Clerk
 Deputy

PORTALES JOURNAL

VOLUME I

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1918

NUMBER 49

Bound Over

In the preliminary hearing of R. F. Keller and Lizzie Miller Tuesday of this week, the former charged with having circulated a libel, and the latter with having made a libel, both were bound over to await the action of the grand jury, the bond being fixed at one thousand dollars in each case, which was given. It is alleged that Lizzie Miller executed the libel, an affidavit charging misconduct on the part of Sheriff A. L. Gregg; that the execution of this libel was in that she, on the 27th day of April, 1918, signed and swore to alleged facts which were, in truth, false; that two hundred and five of these affidavits were so signed and sworn to. It is also charged that these affidavits were procured at the instance of R. F. Keller, and by him circulated. The testimony was to the effect that Bascom Howard was employed by W. H. Braley to go to the country to take some acknowledgements; that he and Leo Braley, in Braley's car, went to Emzy, where they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Keller; that they proceeded from there to the home of Lizzie Miller, where two hundred and five affidavits were signed and sworn to by Lizzie Miller; that, upon returning to town, these affidavits were, the next day, turned over to W. H. Braley on the order of Keller. A noticeable incident of the trial was the conduct of the husband of Lizzie Miller, who persisted in nodding his head for yes and no answers when his wife was testifying, and which action was drawn to the attention of the court by Deputy Sheriff McCormack.

Asparagus Tips

This week E. P. Kuhl, the "Garden Wizard" of the Portales Valley, brought to the Journal office some fancy asparagus tips. In one bunch there were an even dozen tips, and they weighed an even sixteen ounces. The Journal man did not eat any of these, but the widow and orphans that inhabit his bungalow, say that they were tender and fine, in fact, perfect. Nothing has as yet come to this market that will equal these specimens, no matter in what country or climate raised. Mr. Kuhl has been in the habit of making small fruits and garden truck provide for him and his, and each year he has increased his income and built up on the quality of his products. If Kuhl raises it, it's perfect.

Boys and Girls Club Work

The boys and girls of our country are falling into line to help win the war. They are preparing to grow gardens, pigs, poultry etc. so that we may have more food at home.

I trust each parent will see to it that his boy or girl is allowed to join this great stay at home army.

The following are the club projects:

Pig club. First. Fat class. Second. Registered class. Third. Sow and litter. Each member must own, feed and care for pigs. Keep record of time and all feed and pasture used.

Bean, kafir and milo maize club. Each member must plant and cul-

Security State Bank

Report of the condition of the
 At Portales, in the State of New Mexico,
 at the close of business on May 10th, 1918.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts (except those shown on b)	\$161,698 71
Overdrafts	NONE
U. S. Bonds owned and unpledged	4,350 00
Value of Banking House	\$5,235 00
Equity in Banking House	5,235 00
Furniture and Fixtures	4,431 00
Net amount due from National Banks	\$10,183 23
Net amount due from Reserve Banks	2,399 15
Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than included in 10-11)	12,582 38
Other checks on banks in same city or town as reporting bank	21 50
Outside checks and other cash items	278 03
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	\$724 40
Coin and Currency	52 40
	776 80
	5,570 25
Total	\$194,943 67

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus Fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,461 21
Net amount due to National Banks	\$5,114 02
Net amount due to Reserve Banks	5,114 02
Individual Deposits subject to check	113,542 02
Certificates of Deposit due in less than 30 days	18,927 26
Cashier's Checks outstanding	3,853 71
State deposits	5,130 66
County deposits	9,163 42
Certificates of deposit	6,661 02
Notes and Bills rediscounted elsewhere than at Federal Reserve Bank	1,090 35
Total	\$194,943 67

State of New Mexico, County of Roosevelt, ss:
 We, C. W. Harrison, President, and Ben Smith, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of May, 1918.
 (SEAL) CLARENCE E. BROWN Notary Public.
 Correct—Attest: Coe Howard, J. B. Sledge, Directors.

tivate not less than one acre of either one. He must keep record of all work, cost of seed, the yield and returns from crop.

Poultry club class. A. Members of this class are over fifteen of age. They set four hens or more or buy 50 baby chicks of standard breed and raise them. Class B. Members of this class set 30 eggs or buy 25 baby chicks of standard breed. Each club must develop a "demonstration team" in order to be a standard club. There must be five members in each club.

Garden club. Class I. Members of this class are over fifteen. They prepare land, plant and cultivate 8 rods or more of land. Any garden truck may be grown in the plot. Class 2. Members of this class are under fifteen years of age. They take care of one or more square rods of land-planted to vegetables. Members of all garden clubs keep records of all expenses, such as seed and hired help. They allow them selves ten cents per hour for work. At intervals they put on exhibit their products so that they may compare results. Final reports are made to determine the cost of productions and profit from vegetables, cooking and sewing clubs.

One of the very best features of this club work is the keeping of accurate account of all time and money spent in the project. This teaches the boys and girls to use business methods and aids immensely in developing the judgment along practical lines.

As soon as the members get their project started I want to take some pictures of the work in its beginning and continue to get a picture occasionally as the work progresses.

Mrs. J. S. Long.

Holiness Church

Services will be held every Sunday in the Presbyterian church, in the morning at 11 o'clock and evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All are invited to come and participate.
 Rev. A. K. Scott, Pastor.

Fire at Emzy

Sunday morning about two o'clock, fire destroyed seven buildings in the town of Emzy. Among those burned were the hotel, the restaurant, post office and general store. These belonged to Emzy Roberts and were insured for \$6,300.00. It is not known here whether the others were insured or not. At the time of the fire there was no one living at the hotel.

Stinnett Thanks Voters

It is with pleasure, I take this method of thanking my friends and voters who indorsed my reelection to the county superintendent's office for a second term. Words cannot express my appreciation of your support by giving me a good majority.

My opponent is a nice man and I wish to state that I hold no ill will against him or his friends.

I shall continue to serve all the people of the county to the very best of my ability. It is my desire to continue to conduct the office in such a manner as to hold the confidence you have placed upon me, ever looking to the best interests of the children, and ask for the cooperation of every patron in maintaining a good school in each community. Thanking you all again, I am

Sincerely yours,
 Sam J. Stinnett.

More Thanks

Seth A. Morrison, John W. Ballow, Dr. J. S. Pearce and Ed Wall want the people to know that they appreciate the favor shown them by reason of having no opposition in the primaries Saturday. A close race is interesting to the public, but holds no happiness for the poor devil who is on the anxious seat. They also desire to express their thanks for the unanimous vote they received.

To the Voters

I am profoundly grateful to you for the confidence you have shown in me, and for the splendid support given me in the recent primaries. It shall be my duty and pleasure to do all I can for my district and state, with fairness to all. Again thanking you, I am gratefully,

J. S. Long.

The Primary

In the primary Saturday a much larger vote was polled than was expected, the highest number of votes cast for any one candidate where no contest was on, was 1321. There was no friction evident and all appeared to enjoy the day. The greatest interest centered in the candidacy of the various aspirants for judicial honors, and Brice and Bratton appeared to be the favorites from the opening to the closing of the polls. There were active workers on the ground for all six in this race and none of them layed down on their jobs. Following is the vote:

In the judges race in the county the result: Bratton 910, Stennis 401, Brice 393, Osburn 275, Armstrong 211, Bowers 175.

In the representative race. Long 759, Howard 511.

Sheriff; Gregg 906, Clayton 355, Roberts 50.

Assessor; Johnson 841, McCall 279, Morrison 193.

Superintendent. Stinnett 938, Slone 371.

Probate Judge; Compton 982, Callaway 322.

Commissioner: Tolar 593, Gore 531, Garmany 171.

In the nominations where there was no contest, Ballow lead with 1321 votes, Morrison 1307, Wall 1296, and Pearce 1295.

The vote for judges over the district was; Bratton 4224, Brice 2941, Stennis 1849, Armstrong and Bowers 1532 each, and Osburn 1450.

HOT DRINKS FOR TIRED FIGHTERS

The Red Cross Rolling Canteen.

In six months the American Red Cross supplied a million French poilus with hot coffee, tea, chocolate, bouillon at the time they needed it most—just as they were entering the communication trenches for a tour of duty under boche fire or coming out, tired and worn, after their grueling vigil. If you were dragging the tiredest part of feet in France through the mud, and if you were greeted by a cheery voice and a steaming pint of beef tea, wouldn't it be "a grand and glorious feelin'?" Oh, boy!

Now, this is the work of the "rolling canteen," and some day a Kipling will sing "the story of the tanks"—tanks of broth and bouillon that the Red Cross "Special Front Line Service" trundles up to the lines. The Military Sanitary Service supplies the wagons and utensils. The Red Cross unit does the work. It supplies these hot drinks at a cost of 50 francs (\$10) per thousand men, a cent apiece!

Think of that—the penny your little girl sends the Red Cross can buy a big hot cheering drink, a good natured greeting, for a fighting man who desperately needs just that! One penny!

Red Cross Rolling Canteens to the number of 15 are now behind the lines in continuous service. Their crews are exposed to shell fire and often have to put on gas masks.

Eugene Hale, brother of United States Senator Hale, served six months with a rolling canteen in France, and he says:

"While the men are glad to have the hot drinks, their chief satisfaction consists in the sense this service gives them of a friend being there with a helping hand in a critical hour."

And now the American army has asked the Red Cross to maintain this front line service directly in touch with the medical relief stations nearest the Yankee front and this the Red Cross is eager to do.

FOR RENT—Good business house, in desirable location, opposite new First National bank building site—Ed J. Neer

Coe Howard

I want to express to the people of Roosevelt and De Baca counties my appreciation of their confidence at the recent Democratic primaries and to assure them that I am still an American and a Democrat; that I believe that the majority should rule and that majority said that my presence in Roosevelt county was of more moment than it could possibly be in attendance at the legislature; that I could be of more service to our farmers in making them loans for agricultural purposes than I could wrestling with a hopeless Republican majority at Santa Fe. Gentlemen, your judgement is final. There are no sore spots. I may not represent you in the state law making body, but I can and will be at your service in any other capacity where my help is needed. Let us who were defeated forget that fact and bend our energies toward holding up the hands of President Wilson and to put a crimp in the machinations of the Kaiser. Let's win the war.
 Coe Howard.

Thanks

The undersigned desires to thank the good people of Roosevelt county for their vote of confidence at the recent Democratic primaries and to assure them that it is appreciated to the fullest. He also wants to express his thanks to his opponents for their gentlemanly conduct and their fairness during the campaign. As to himself he promises that in all matters pertaining to the public business he will do his "durndest" to do the right thing at the right time. Thank you.
 Charles S. Toler, Precinct No. 3.

Thanks

It is with the greatest of pleasure that I thank the voters of Roosevelt county for their loyal support on May 11th.

I feel that they have expressed their appreciation of my services as county assessor for the past year and a half, and I assure each and every tax payer of Roosevelt county that I shall continue to conduct the office in the future as I have in the past and that I will have the same motive in view, that is, to be fair to the county and to the tax payers all just alike.

Thanking you again and again I am

Very respectfully yours,
 Burl Johnson,

Sheriff Gregg

Sheriff Arch L. Gregg says that he is more than than thankful for the help and support of the Democratic voters of Roosevelt county for the splendid majority they gave him last Saturday. He promises that he will do his utmost to prove worthy of their confidence and to make every effort to enforce the law impartially and fairly.

Arch L. Gregg, Sheriff.

The Next Draft

In the next draft for army service, thirty four Roosevelt county boys will be called and they will leave about May 25th. Among those from Portales are Frank McIntuff, Leo Braley, Ed Stovall, George Vernon and Claude Dendy.

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" IF CROSS, BILIOUS OR FEVERISH.



No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out of sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs;" then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

Cut Off the List.

"Do you know any pro-Germans?" "No, and what's more, if I did, I'd cease knowing them."

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH

Strands of Gray Hair May Be Removed.

Strands of gray hair are unattractive and very unnecessary and accelerate the appearance of approaching age. Why not remove all traces of gray in the hair and possess an even shade of beautiful dark hair in bounteous quantities by the use of "La Creole" Hair Dressing? Used by thousands of people every day—everywhere—with perfect satisfaction. No one need be annoyed with gray hair—hair streaked with gray, diseased scalp or dandruff when offered such a preparation as "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Apply it freely to scalp and hair, rubbing it in well, and after a few applications you will be delightfully surprised with the results.

TRY

"LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING for gray or faded hair and retain the appearance of youth. Used by gentlemen in every walk of life to restore an even dark color to their gray hair, beard or mustache. Sold and guaranteed by all good drug stores everywhere, or sent direct for \$1.20 by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn.—(Adv.)

Next One.

"Can you tell me why a dog licks your hand?" "Certainly; to put on you the stamp of his approval."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. Give it a trial.—Adv.

It's small consolation to a man to know that his neighbor's wife is less extravagant than his own.

GOSLINGS RAISED IN EARLY SPRING

Fowls Should Be Allowed to Make Their Own Nests.

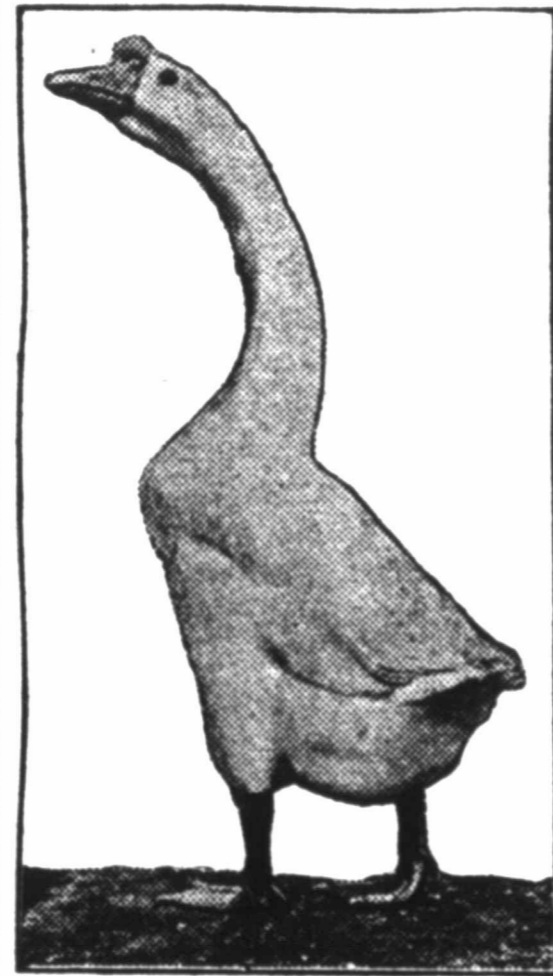
KEEP EGGS IN A COOL PLACE

Some Breeders Prefer to Use Hens for Hatching, as Geese Sometimes Become Difficult to Manage—Incubation Varies.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The successful raising of goslings should begin with feeding the geese an egg-producing ration during the latter part of the winter or early spring. The geese should be allowed to make their nests early in the spring on the floor of the poultry house, or in large boxes, barrels or shelters provided for the purpose.

The eggs should be collected daily and kept in a cool place where the contents will not evaporate too freely; if kept for some time they may be stored in loose bran. The first eggs are usually set under hens, while the last ones



White Chinese Gander.

which the goose lays may be hatched either under hens or under the goose, if she gets broody. If the eggs are not removed from the nest in which the goose is laying she will usually stop laying sooner than if they are taken away. Some breeders prefer to raise all the goslings under hens, as geese sometimes become difficult to manage when allowed to hatch and rear their young. Hens used for hatching goose eggs must be dusted with insect powder and have good attention, as, in the case of geese, the period of incubation is longer than in that of fowls. Goose eggs may be hatched in incubators and the goslings successfully raised in brooders, although this is not a common practice.

Incubation of Goose Eggs.

The period of incubation of goose eggs varies from 28 to 30 days. Moisture should be added to the eggs after the first week if set under hens or in incubators; this is usually done by sprinkling the eggs or the nest with warm water. Four to six eggs are set under a hen and ten to thirteen under a goose. They may be tested about the tenth day, and those which are infertile or contain dead germs should be removed. They hatch slowly, especially under hens, and the goslings are usually removed as soon as hatched and kept in a warm place until the

Use the Waste Land.

Waste land along ditches, fences and in odd corners that cannot profitably be worked, should be planted to nut trees. Choice hickories, English walnuts, pecans for the South, and black walnuts for the North, are best to plant.

Work Every Idle Acre.

Every idle acre must be put to work. Clear up the brush patches, drain the low places, pull the stumps. Now is the time to lay the plans, order the material and get the work under way.

Old Seed is Good.

Don't be afraid to plant old melon, pumpkin, squash and cucumber seed this year. Seed eight years old will grow if it has been cared for.

Success in Beekeeping.

Success in beekeeping depends much upon the location, forehanded preparation, and a market for the product.

The manner in which the garden soil is prepared has much to do with one's success as a gardener.

process is over, when they are put back under the hen or goose. Some breeders who hatch with both geese and hens give all the goslings to the geese. Hens with goslings may be confined to the coop and the goslings allowed to range. The latter, especially if the weather is cold, are not usually allowed to go into water until they are several days old. In mild weather the hens are allowed to brood the goslings from seven to ten days, when the latter are able to take care of themselves. Good-sized growing coops, with board floors, should be provided for the goslings, and they must be protected from their enemies and given some attention when on range.

Feeding Geese and Goslings.

Geese are generally raised where they have a good grass range or pasture, as they are good grazers, and, except during the winter months, usually pick up most of their living. The pasture may be supplemented with light feeds of the common or home-grown grains or wet mash daily, the necessity and quantity of this feed depending on the pasture. Goslings do not need feed until they are 24 to 36 hours old, when they should be fed any of the mash recommended for chickens or ducklings.

WAGE WAR ON WEEDS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Good rotations and efficient farm practices will subdue weeds.

Three main principles of weed control must be observed: (1) Prevent weeds from maturing seed on the farm, (2) prevent the introduction of weed seeds on the farm, and (3) prevent perennial weeds from making top growth.

The principles are the main thing; the particular method employed is of lesser importance.

Next to the principles ranks the man behind them. Many men make a start to clear their farms of weeds but give up too soon. Often the campaign is stopped when success is in sight, and the weeds soon recover.

Clearing a farm of weeds, especially perennials, is no easy task; it requires more than average intelligence and perseverance. If, however, one faithfully carries out a plan of attack based on the above principles of weed control he can practically rid his farm of weeds without a great amount of extra labor and expense.

Weed control is frequently a community problem, and for the greatest permanent success cooperation among farmers is required.

PRODUCTION OF GOOD CREAM

First Essential is Cleanliness in Handling Milk Utensils—Second is to Keep Cool.

It is almost as easy to produce good cream as poor cream. The first essential is cleanliness in handling the milk utensils, particularly the separator. The second is in keeping the cream cool until delivered and making at least tri-weekly deliveries in summer.

CARE FOR CREAM SEPARATOR

Careful Washing After Each Use is Important—Boiler Will Furnish Hot Water.

Wash the separator carefully and thoroughly after each time it is used, and wash it immediately. Plenty of hot water easily can be made available by installing a little steam boiler in the milkhouse if you have quite a large establishment, or by the use of a common oil stove.

VEGETABLE MATTER FOR SOIL

Humus Provides Food and Breeding Places for Bacteria, Thus Providing Plant Food.

As a maximum supply of soil moisture is vital to the productivity of this soil, we must maintain a proper supply of decaying vegetable matter. Humus provides food and breeding places for the various soil bacteria which convert a portion of the organic matter into plant food. Its acids attack the soluble minerals which contain plant food and bring that food into available form in the soil moisture solution.

Reduce Manure Losses.

Manure losses may be reduced to a minimum by hauling it directly to the field with a tight-bottom manure spreader and spreading it thinly and evenly.

Use for Cabbage and Turnips.

No excuse for wasting cabbage leaves and turnips. The pigs and chickens relish a change.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FAIRYLAND SPRING PARTY.

"My dear, my dear," cried Witty Witch to the Fairy Queen, "the spring is here, the spring is here. I'm so happy all the time, that I sing and talk in rhyme."

"Welcome, welcome springtime," said the Fairy Queen. "Though," she added after a moment, "we've had spring for some time now. This is really the spring I love best, however, with the soft green leaves coming out, and the grass growing so green and beautiful."

"It's too lovely for words," said Witty Witch, "and yet we must use words when we love anything. They're all we have to use."

"Dear me," said the Fairy Queen, "why not have a concert? We can sing and have the Fairies' orchestra." "Splendid idea," said Witty Witch. "Now, where's my old friend, Mr. Giant? We must talk over plans with him."

"Little South Wind," said the Fairy Queen, as she waved her wand, and the South Wind paused for a moment and whispered as it rustled around the Fairy Queen.

"What is it thou wouldst have me do for thee?"

"Will you whisper to all the fairies, elves, goblins, gnomes, bogey family, the birds and Mr. Sun that we are



"How Lovely You All Are," Said the Fairy Queen.

going to give a welcoming concert to the spring this afternoon?"

"I'll do as you ask," said the South Wind, and gently the breezes began to blow, and the Fairy Queen knew that the South Wind was doing as she had asked.

"I must get to work," she said. "So must I," said Witty Witch, "and we shall have the party here, eh!—right in front of this mossy patch."

It was afternoon, and the Fairy Queen was seated upon a throne made of moss and violets. She wore a beautiful robe made of violets and her crown was of maiden hair ferns with little star flowers decorating it here and there.

The elves and gnomes and goblins and other fairies and guests all came in new spring frocks of lovely greens and delicate pinks, and bright blues, and soft, wondrous yellows.

"Ah, how lovely you all are," said the Fairy Queen. "And soon the concert will begin."

No sooner had she said this than from all the trees around up jumped many, many birds. They had been crouching as low as possible so as to escape being seen. They thought this would be such a surprise, and indeed it was!

They sang at once as Fairy Ybab appeared on a mossy mound and waved her little moss-covered stick, which she used for keeping time.

All the fairies who were in the orchestra played the different instruments, but the woodpeckers beat the drums, for they like such work.

The fairies in the orchestra and Ybab wore bright golden robes and crowns of gold. Such songs as the birds sang and how the fairies played! Soon there came the sound of a trumpet and then another sound of the trumpet. Everybody listened and looked, and in a moment from out of the woods came old Mr. Giant dressed as the spring.

His suit was made of new green grass, his tall hat, which made him look more enormous than ever, was of green moss, and growing out of the moss were violets and many other wild spring flowers, while growing out of the grass were tulips and even little dandelions!

Behind him came Witty Witch, and what do you suppose she wore? She was made to look like the sun, and she was supposed to be the summer—following the spring.

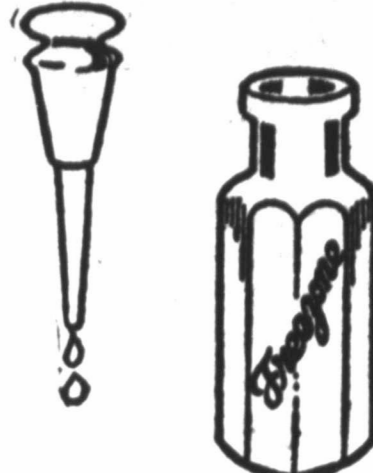
How they all enjoyed this surprise, and how Mr. Sun beamed and smiled when he saw Witty Witch. And as at last he had to go to bed he said: "It's been fine to be a guest at a concert-surprise party like this."

And they all thanked him, and agreed that it had been a huge success.

NO CAMOUFLAGE IN THIS STORY

APPLY A FEW DROPS THEN LIFT TOUCHY CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS.

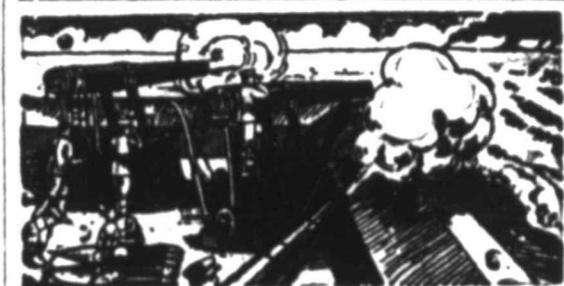
Don't hurt a bit! Drop a little freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!



A tiny bottle of freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the callouses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

"Success is the bride of endeavor."



OUR DEFENSE

In the spring we may be attacked at any moment. Toxic poisons pile up within us after a hard winter, and we feel "run-down," tired out, blue and discouraged. This is the time to put our house in order—cleanse the system and put fresh blood into our arteries. You can obtain an alternative extract from Blood root, Golden Seal, Stone and Queen's root, Cherry bark, rolled into a sugar-coated tablet and sold by most druggists, in sixty cent vials, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This blood tonic, in tablet or liquid form, is just what you need for "Spring Fever," for that lack of ambition. It will fill you full of vim, vigor and vitality.

Chilliness, when other people feel warm enough, is a sign of biliousness, or of malarial poisons—so is a furred or coated tongue, loss of appetite, headaches or giddiness, and a dull, drooping, debilitated feeling. It's your liver that's at fault. You want to stimulate it and invigorate it with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. With every trouble of the kind, these tiny little things act like a miracle. You can break up sudden attacks of Colds, Fevers, and Inflammations, with them. They'll give you permanent benefit for Indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, and Dizziness. They are small and pleasant to take, and the most thoroughly natural remedy. Twenty-five cents at most drug stores.



Do YOU want Clothes that Dazzle?



It's SO easy! A single trial package of Red Cross Ball Blue

will convince you that never before have you known true happiness at the end of the day.

White?—why it gives your clothes a whiteness that even the fleeciest clouds cannot rival.

Don't Wait, Don't Doubt—Get It—Use It—AND KNOW

5 Cents. At GOOD Grocery Stores

What Do You Know About CATTLE?

Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS? Drop us a post card today and get FREE INFORMATION about the New Book "CATTLE BREEDS AND ORIGIN" about all breeds of cattle on earth.

DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 1101, WASHINGTON, WIS.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, mosquitos, house flies, etc., etc., etc. Keeps all summer. Made of metal, can't burn or slip over, will not rust or become corroded. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or sent by mail for 50c. Price, 50c. per dozen, \$5.00.

Tonight! Take Dodson's Liver Tone! Better Than Calomel For Liver

Calomel sickens! If bilious, constipated and head-
achy read my guarantee.

Listen to me! Take no more sickening, salivating calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work!

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 are sluggish and "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 take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents. Take a spoonful tonight, and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning, 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 can not 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 50 YEARS.
FOR MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER.
ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.

Mean.
"All that I am I owe to my wife."
"Yes, I've been told you married her for her money."

Itching Burning Skins.
For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands, and baby humors. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

If some folks were to think twice before speaking, their remarks would be postponed indefinitely.

Back Lame and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

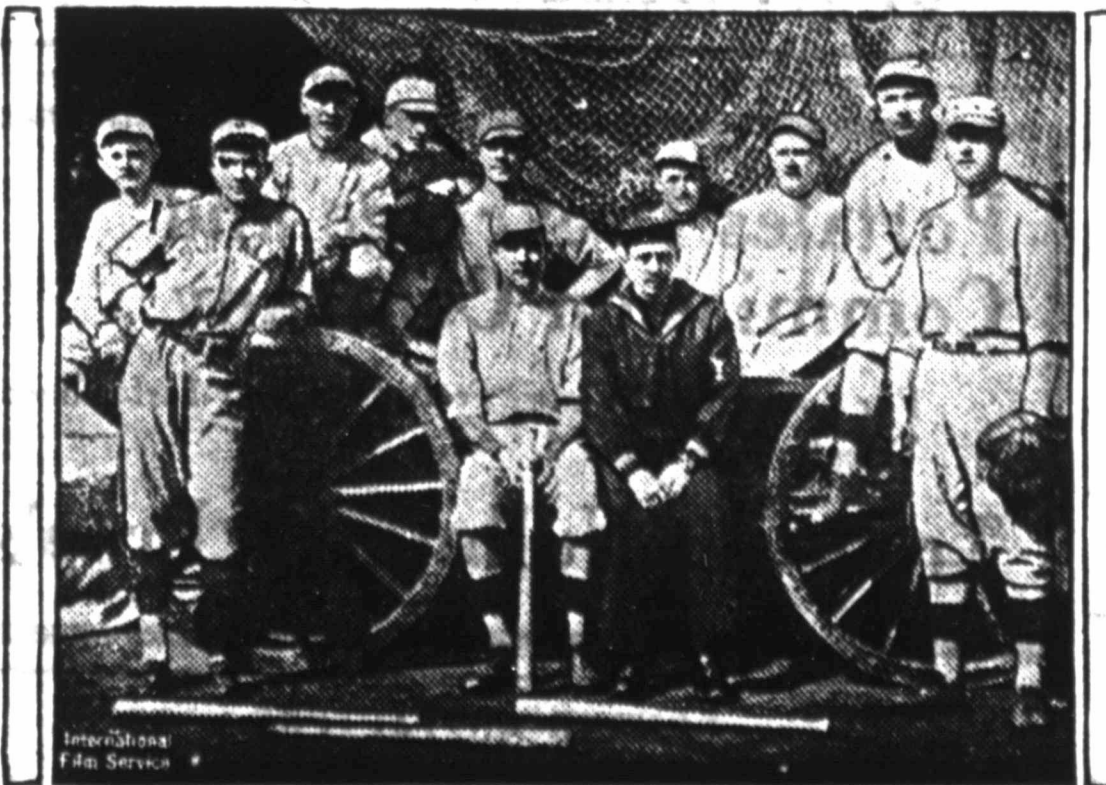
An Oklahoma Case

J. H. Hayes, Holdenville, Okla., says: "I suffered from constant dull aches in my back which were so severe I was hardly able to get around. The kidney secretions were too frequent and highly colored. Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured the backache and regulated the kidney action. I am glad to say that the cure has been permanent."

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

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 17-1918.

NAVY BALL TEAM MADE UP OF STARS FROM DIFFERENT BIG LEAGUE CLUBS



The picture shows a group of former big league stars who enlisted in the navy and who will play on the all-star navy team this year. The picture was taken on the Harvard baseball field, where the men practice. Left to right: Herb Pennoch of the Red Sox, Chippie Gaw of Buffalo, Lawton Witt of the Athletics, Arthur Rico of the Braves, L. V. Bader of the Red Sox, Tom Corkery, Mike McNally of the Red Sox, Del Gainer of the Red Sox and Leo Callahan. Seated, front: Earnest Shore and Jack Barry, manager.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Let's just be glad,
So many joys are given
To us, each day and moment that we know,
For you and me the blue sky arches over,
For you and me the slender daisies blow,
Let's just be glad.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

A delicious salad dressing for fruit is made by using two tablespoonfuls of honey, three tablespoonfuls of olive oil, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a dash of salt. Use when well blended. This is especially good on pineapple.

Beef Heart Chop Suey.—Boil a heart and chop in small pieces, removing all the tougher portions. Take two minced onions, one pint of tomatoes, two tablespoonfuls of chopped suet, and a quarter of a package of macaroni cooked. Mix all together and put into a baking dish; add a cupful of the macaroni water and bake an hour.

A little lemon jelly left from a dessert heaped on a lettuce leaf, garnished with finely shredded red or green pepper with mayonnaise or French dressing makes a most delectable salad.

Hamburg Steak With Spaghetti.—Cook spaghetti in boiling water until tender; salt lightly and add hamburger steak which has been well seasoned with onions; season with salt and pepper, and pour over enough of tomato to moisten well. Cover and bake one hour.

A delicious roast which resembles venison may be prepared with a leg of mutton. Remove all the skin and fat from the meat, then lard the leg with strips of salt pork, using the larding needle. Put the meat into a kettle with a pint of water, a cupful of mild vinegar and a few peppercorns, one-fourth of a lemon, two onions, a bay leaf and a carrot. Let the meat soak in this three days, turning it twice daily. Drain, put the meat into a roasting pan with the vegetables and a cupful of the sauce; let it cook an hour and a half, basting frequently and adding more of the sauce as needed. Serve the sauce with flour added for thickening, adding sour cream; strain and serve in a sauce boat.

A Different Potato Salad.—Boil the potatoes in water which has been saved from corned beef or tongue; add a clove of garlic with a little chopped onion to the salad and make the dressing of sweet pickled vinegar left over from pickles.

Let no pleasure tempt thee, no profit allure, no ambition corrupt thee, no example sway thee, no possession move thee, to do anything which thou knowest to be evil.—Franklin.

A FEW FROZEN DESSERTS.

An ice, ice cream, or sherbert or a mousse or frappe need not be either expensive of time or material. An easy-running freezer, a heavy block set with an old broom handle for pounding the ice and a good gunny sack to hold it while pounding will make the freezing light work. Use one measure of coarse salt to three of ice when freezing cream in the freezer. For packing either to ripen or for molding, one part of salt to four of ice is sufficient.

Velvet Sherbet.—Take the juice of three lemons, two cupfuls of sugar and a quart of rich milk, mix well, and put into the freezer to freeze. The milk will curdle but as it freezes it will be as smooth as velvet.

A pint of cream, a cupful of grape juice, a tablespoonful of lemon juice, and sugar to taste makes another delicious cream. Peach pulp may be used in place of the grape juice; with peach use almond flavoring.

Banana Sherbet.—Boil a pint each of sugar and water together ten minutes. When cool add the beaten whites of two eggs and the pulp of six bananas put through a sieve, with a half-cupful of lemon juice. Freeze as usual.

Chocolate Ice Cream.—Make a sirup of two cupfuls of sugar and a half a cake of melted chocolate and a package of gelatin softened in water. Cool and stir in a gallon of thin cream; flavor with vanilla and freeze. This recipe may be quartered for an ordinary amount.

Spanish Sponge.—To a pint of orange juice and one of water add a half box of gelatin which has been softened in a little water. Sweeten to taste and add the grated rind of one orange, beat the whites of three eggs, add the orange juice gradually and beat five minutes. Thoroughly chill a mold, line with sections of orange and pour in the sponge mixture. Serve with a lemon custard made with the yolks of the eggs.

Nessie Maxwell

FOODS TASTE BETTER COOKED —TOBACCO TASTES BETTER TOASTED

Since the day of the caveman, who liked his meat raw, civilization has learned a lot about the scientific treatment of the things we eat.

Naturally none of us would now prefer to have our meat raw, our potatoes as they come from the ground, our coffee unroasted.

And naturally follows the great discovery recently made by The American Tobacco Co.—that tobacco tastes better TOASTED!

This wonderful new idea—simple like all great inventions—was first used in producing the famous LUCKY STRIKE Cigarette—made of toasted Burley tobacco.

Burley has a mellow flavor, entirely different from the tobacco usually used for cigarettes. It is a pipe tobacco and LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes taste like a pipe. Adv.

Liberty bonds are your national life insurance.

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A man is always known by the company that refuses to keep him.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the *Castor* Signature in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Nobody ever regrets having done the right thing.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE DOES IT

When your shoes pinch or your corns and bunions ache get Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath. Gives instant relief to Tired, Aching, Swollen, Tender feet. Over 100,000 packages are being used by the troops at the front. Sold every where, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.—Adv.

A fair quotation is not piracy.

MATTY AND COBB DISAGREE

Two Masters at Variance on Benefits Derived by Ball Players in Ancient Game of Golf.

Christy Mathewson, noted pitcher and manager, today comes with a big boost for golf, insisting that golf is beneficial to any ball player, if not overdone. In passing, it is interesting to note that Ty Cobb, noted batsman, is a great lover of the ancient game, but gave it up last year as he claimed it "dimmed" his batting eye.

Thus we have the two masters disagreeing. Both are artists, one in deceiving the batter, and the other in "ruining" the pitcher. Ty says the "follow through" in golf is different from the "follow through" stroke in baseball, and that the perfection of one will be the detriment of the other.

Matty already has advised a number of his youngsters to take up the game. Cobb, on the contrary, has tried to discourage it among the diamond tossers. So there you are.

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From
Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and

headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINS B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.

Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.

Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Eczema

MONEY BACK

without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 75c, at drug stores. A. B. Richards Co., Sherman, Texas

HUNT'S Salve

CLEARSKIN CUTICURA SOAP SAVES

Cuticura SOAP AND OINTMENT QUICKLY REMOVE PIMPLES—DANDRUFF

THE SKIN THE HAIR

EVERS WANTED TO BE SCRIBE

Like a Lot of Other Athletes, Former Cub Player Nursed Ambition to Be Something Else.

A lot of great athletes have nursed secret ambitions to be something else. Bob Fitzsimmons wanted to be an animal trainer and used to keep a tame lion.

But Nelson and Johnny Evers cherished similar ambitions. Both wanted to forsake the fields of sports and become writers. Bat took a whirl at it, but wasn't much of a success.

When Evers quits baseball it wouldn't be surprising to find him writing sport. He has the ability and knows a good story when he sees it.



John Evers.

Lend Him A Hand

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.

BUY LIBERTY BONDS

Buy **SAPOLIO**

For **PATRIOTISM** For **ECONOMY**

"Actions speak louder than words—Act—Don't Talk—Buy Now"

As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

correct

CONSTIPATION

Genuine bears signature

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

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



... This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war ...

DEMOCRATIC TICKET



District Judge
SAM G. BRATTON
CHARLES R. BRICE

Representative
J. S. LONG

Sheriff
A. L. (ARCH) GRÖGG

Treasurer
JOHN W. BALLOW

County Clerk
SETH A. MORRISON

Assessor
BURL JOHNSON

Superintendent Schools
SAM J. STINNETT

Probate Judge
CLEVE COMPTON

County Commissioner
First District
J. S. PEARCE
Second District
ED WALL
Third District
CHARLES S. TOLER

Richland News

The grass is starting nicely but another good rain would help wonderfully.

S. A. Beeman and Rex Brant are here from Texas.

Mr. Heflin, of the Federal Farm Loan bank, of Wichita, was here one day last week.

J. T. Smithee and B. F. Hinesley are prospecting in Arkansas.

Charlie Davis and family, of west of New Hope, are visiting in Gainsville, Texas.

There will be a pie supper at Richland Tuesday night, May 21 for the benefit of the Red Cross

"What is Kultur?"

More or less respectfully inscribed to the "Hoch der Kaiser Aid Society," alias "The German-American Alliance."

When a giant stabs a baby,
That is Kultur, German Kultur.
When a sister slays her brother—
When a son defiles his mother—
That is Kultur, German Kultur.

The howling Hun beneath a helmet
Is Kultur, German Kultur.
When he goes forth to rob and pillage,
To dynamite a sleeping village,
That is Kultur, German Kultur.

The part of our food that nature voids
Is Kultur, German Kultur.
When virtue leaves a woman's soul—
When Death, the King, exerts his toll—
The junk that's left is Kultur.

A vampire crouched upon an altar
Is Kultur, German Kultur.
When burning the peasants, humble shrines,
THEN in all its foul effulgence shines
That unclean thing called Kultur.

The gentle Christ, nailed to the cross,
Was nailed by Geaman Kultur.
When German Cain slew Belgian Abel
God branded on his brow the label—
"Kultur—made in Germany."

Ringed 'ound with flaming allied guns
Squels Kultur, German Kultur.
Cursed by heaven and scorned by hell,
Nearer and fiercer tolls the knell
Of Turko-German Kultur.

—F. T. Neal.

drive which begins the day before. Every one is urged to come and help.

Henry Miller, of New Hope, has a new car.

L. H. Faw, J. W. Partin and L. A. Faw went to Clovis Friday returning Saturday.

Dean Stratton has enlisted in the army we here.

The store building at Emzy burned Monday morning.

Will Jewell and family left for Arizona a few days ago.

J. A. Vick took John Simmons family through in his car to Arizona, last week.

Ed Waxom, who has worked in this community for quite a while, and Miss Annie Cogsdil, young daughter of Mrs. L. H. Faw, were married in Portales Saturday night. We wish them many happy and prosperous years.

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.

**FORBES,
AUCTIONEER
CLOVIS**

**The Square Deal
Shoe Repair Shop**

The place where the work is right, where the price is right, where you are treated right. Get my prices first. I guarantee all work done.

DR. S. B. OWENS

COMPTON & COMPTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

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

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

SALE OF SCHOOL BONDS

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned county treasurer of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, will, at his office in the court house at Portales, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of the 20th day of May, 1918, sell to the highest bidder for cash, as is provided by section 4902 of the code of 1915, as amended by section 23 of chapter 105 of the session laws of 1917, bonds of school district No. 27 of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, aggregating the sum of \$250,000, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, maturing twenty years from date and redeemable, at the pleasure of the school district, at any time after ten years, being issued in denominations of \$500.00, and bearing date the 20th day of May, 1918.
This the 26th day of April, 1918.
JOHN W. BALLOW,
County Treasurer.

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JOHN W. BALLOW,
County Treasurer.

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This the 26th day of April, 1918.
JOHN W. BALLOW,
County Treasurer.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, on the 11th day February, 1918, in case No. 1219 upon the civil docket, pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, New Mexico, where G. Clayton is plaintiff and Ernest C. Wright, Jennie C. Wright, Portales Utilities Company, A. A. Rogers, C. J. Taylor, Jr., T. J. Lee, S. J. Artigotall, Jr., and A. L. Burrows are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree upon a promissory note and mortgage deed securing the same in the sum of \$3005.69, with all costs of said action, and said mortgage securing said amounts was foreclosed upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section eleven in township one south of range thirty-three east of New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, plaintiff's said mortgage being declared by the court a first and prior lien upon said property in favor of the plaintiff, that said judgment and decree at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$3007.27 with costs of suit, and whereas, the undersigned, H. C. Waggoner, was in said decree appointed special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said described lands and real estate, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said judgment, interest and costs of suit, after due advertisement thereof, therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 29th day of May, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m. of said day, at the northeast front door of the court house in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described real estate and property at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said judgment and decree, and the costs of this action. Witness my hand this the 20th day of April, 1918.
H. C. WAGGONER, Special Commissioner.

**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

JAMES A. HALL

**Attorney At Law
U. S. Commissioner**

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

**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.

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY

Physician and Surgeon

Residence phone 193, office 100. Office in Lindsey building, Portales, New Mexico.

**DR. LOUIS R. HOUGH
DENTIST**

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

Farm Loans

I am prepared to make loans on irrigated land anywhere in the county, on basis of their actual or producing value

**Money Ready When
Papers are Signed**

Coe Howard

OFFICE AT SECURITY STATE BANK

..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.

LET'S WIN THIS WAR first and try to get rich afterwards. It's better to be broke in America, FREE, than to be rich in America under the dominion of the Hun. Let that truth soak in, and then buy Baby Bonds and Thrift Stamps.

WAT STEWART, Proprietor, Phone 18



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

**JOYCE-PRUIT
COMPANY**

Who Buys Eggs ?

Hubbards Grocery and Pays the High Dollar, Spot or Trade.

J. W. Hubbard's Grocery

**Portales Brokerage and
Commission Company**

For Coal, Grain, Flour, Feed, Hay and Field Seeds.
Telephone Number 4.

Troutt & Nullmeyer, Prop's.

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

**Ed J. Neer, Undertaker
Embalmer**

LICENSED BY STATE BOARD

Calls answered day or night. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 67 three rings. Agent for Roswell and Amarillo Greenhouses. Portales, New Mexico.

Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYTHER

Rexall goods, Portales Drug Store.

War fund drive, Mas 20-27. Do your bit.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Patriotic decorations, Portales Drug Store.

Temple Odom, of Clovis, was in the city Wednesday.

Alvin George, of Taiban was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

"Catch the Kaiser," new game at Portales Drug store.

Tom Sittou, of Clovis, was a visitor in Portales this week.

E. Miller, of Magdalens, is a visitor in the city this week.

Mrs. A. B. Austin, of Clovis, is visiting friends in the city.

Rev. Thurston, of Farwell, was a visitor in Portales Thursday.

Jasper Ellard, of Plainview, Texas, was visiting in the city Thursday.

The U. D. C. met at the home of Mrs. Jack Wilcox last Tuesday evening.

Burl Johnson has a new Buick, purchased from Honea-Oldham agency.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Helsby left Tuesday to visit their daughters in Roswell.

Mrs. J. S. Long purchased a Buick four from the Buick company this week.

W. F. Faggard returned this week from a prospecting tour through Oklahoma.

Scott McDowal was a Clovis visitor Saturday.

For Sale—Good as new Buick four automobile, price is right for cash. F. G. Calloway.

Miss Lucy Johnson visited her sister in Texico this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs Robert Hendrix, of the Rogers community, last Wednesday, a girl.

H. W. Melton, of Belleville, Arkansas is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Littljohn.

FOR SALE—Six or eight good Jersey milch cows, all fresh, prices right. C. L. Sanders, Portales, N. M.

Miss Emma Del Curto arrived Tuesday from San Antonio, New Mexico, where she has been teaching school.

Monroe Honea left this week for Sauta Fe where he was summoned as a petit juror in the federal court.

John Seifried returned Friday from Wichita, Kansas, where he has been seeing after another shipment of hogs.

Bailey Stewart and Roy Smith have landed safely in France according to letters received by the relatives of each.

The following purchased Ford cars from the Universal garage last week: Seth Tidwell and I. K. Morrison, of Floyd

The Misses Dora Smith, Frances Ryther and Juanita Ryther spent Saturday and Sunday with the Misses Odom and Singer.

Will Tinsley, who has been in Oklahoma for the past few months, returned the latter part of last week to visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tinsley.

A house belonging to William Kennon burned last Wednesday afternoon. The origin of the fire is unknown. It was covered with insurance to the amount of \$500.00.

The woman's club met at the home of Mrs. C. J. Whitecomb. A re-election of officers took place. Refreshments were served and an interesting conversation and study followed.

Chautauqua, benefit Red Cross, May 29-31. Three days of the best entertainment on Red Cross and government work. Get your season tickets at once and help the Red Cross work.

Bryan Greathouse who has been working the past winter in points in Kansas but who has been visiting relatives these two weeks, left Tuesday morning for Roswell to join the marine corps of the United States army.

Cold drinks and candies at Portales Drug Store.

C. V. Harris has been appointed food inspector for this county. Evidently, the powers that be decided that his insistence to be on the right side of the war program especially fitted him for service in this capacity.

Mrs. Annie Durcan died Wednesday morning, May 15, 1918, after having been operated on at Amarillo, Texas. The remains were shipped to Portales for interment. Deceased leaves two orphan children.

Dr. R. H. Bailey received a wire from Amarillo, Texas, Friday morning which conveyed the news that Miss Julia Martin had been successfully operated upon for appendicitis and that she was resting nicely. Miss Julia is a sister of Mrs. George Johnson.

FOR RENT—Good business house, in desirable location, opposite new First National bank building site—Ed J. Neer

BIBLE WITHIN REACH OF ALL

May Be Well Described as the Most Valuable and Cheapest Book in the World.

The Bible is the most valuable and the cheapest book in the world. Its value we all acknowledge, but did you know that you could buy a complete Bible of 1,000 double pages for 30 cents in Germany and 17 cents in England and the United States? And copies of the New Testament are sold in England for a penny apiece!

In the thirteenth century a fine English Bible cost £30.

At that time the wages of a laborer were nine pence a week. So to buy a Bible he must save his entire income for 15 years.

Of course he didn't. He went to the churches, where the precious volume was chained to the desk to keep it safe, and there he read the exciting Old Testament stories or the beautiful Gospels, or more likely listened to a reader who was better educated than he.

In those days the Bible was valuable in every way. Today a workman may buy the New Testament by walking home one night instead of taking the car, or giving up the potato he had planned for his dinner.—From the World Outlook.

Explaining Turbine Engine.

"The best idea I can give of it," said an engineer, "is to liken it to those paper windmills which spin on the end of a stick and which are sold to children in the streets. A turbine, in fact, is like a series of those revolving wheels fixed one behind the other, only instead of being turned by the wind it is revolved by jets of steam. The turbine wheels turn a shaft inside a cylinder, in the interior of which are fixed a number of stationary blades which project into the spaces between each wheel. The purpose of these blades is to catch the steam and direct it on to the wheels at an angle where it will exert the most force. As the steam enters the cylinder it is caught by the stationary blades and deflected on to the blades of the first wheel, which are set turning. The steam then passes to the next until all the wheels are set whirling and the ship is driven through the water."

BEAR GRASS

Owing to the fact that my time is all taken up with my duties at the duties Security State Bank, I have had to pass up the bear grass business after June 1st. J. B. Priddy has taken over the business from that date and will continue it. Thanking you for past patronage and hoping for your success, I will withdraw June 1, 1918.

C. E. BROWN

Over the Top

Roosevelt County went "OVER THE TOP," Portales did likewise, and the boys in France will know the home folks are with them. This bank is "over the top" in resources, in courtesy, in business methods and business stability. Are you taking advantage of our splendid facilities?

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank Where You Feel at Home."

Buick Automobiles

*The Highest Type of Beauty
World's Standard in Service*

W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA

Peoples Store

Delto coffee, regular 35 cent for .25
Soda, 1 pound pkgs. 10cents for .5
Jam, sweet pickles, regular 20 cent, 2 for 25 cents.
Jam, Sweet pickles, regular 15 cent, for 10 cents.
Selling out our dry goods sock.

Seed Pinto beans, 9 cents for sale by J. B. Priddy.

How would you like to travel 108 miles by sleigh in zero weather?



That's what President Terry of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company did after the great New York fire of December 16, 1835, in order to make immediate payment of the Hartford losses.

In the same staunch spirit the Hartford promptly paid out \$1,900,000 after the Chicago fire, and \$10,000,000 after the San Francisco disaster.

Hartford protection costs you no more than other kinds—and you can depend upon prompt settlement in case of fire. May we tell you more about it?

• THE HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Write or Telephone

CONNALLY & LITTLEJOHN

Telephone 60

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

FOR SALE—Young Jersey cows, fresh with or without calves. Will take part in Liberty Bonds. Five miles south and one mile west of Portales. W. F. Kenady.

COSY THEATRE

R. H. ADAMS, Proprietor.

Every Night

A Humdinger

No Two Shows Alike

**Friday Night, May 31, 1918
FIGHTING TRAIL.....**

The interest in this great western photo-drama increases with each succeeding episode, nothing like it has ever before been shown here. It is the super-photoplay of a red blooded American lad and his best girl. You'll enjoy every minute of every episode.

Don't forget we have the Wind Mills, Eclipse, Leader, Star and Challenge, and we can make the price.

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

GERMANS SHOOT DOWN 6 BALLOONS

Twelve Observers in One Day Trust to Parachutes in Leaps for Life.

PERIL IN BURNING GAS BAGS

Flames Likely to Overtake the Descending Observers—Many Narrow Escapes From Death—One Relates Experiences.

Behind the British Lines in France.—Leaps for life from burning observation balloons when attacked by German airplanes were described by observers of the British Royal Flying Corps to an Associated Press correspondent when he visited one of their camps behind the lines a few days ago.

A balloon ascent at the front is never a light undertaking, and on one day recently when the correspondent visited a station in a fairly inactive part of the line six balloons containing 12 men were shot down by German airplanes, all within sight of one another.

One of the 12 officers who were compelled to reach terra firma by the parachute route told the story of his trip. "We were perched at 3,500 feet," he said, "and had been up only half an hour when a column of smoke two miles southward attracted our notice. 'There goes No. 16,' said my observer. 'Two white flecks floating earthward told us that the two passengers of the balloon had got clear in time. Just then two similar specks appeared suddenly from under, another balloon warning us that the Boche was out for a wholesale killing this time. Six more white specks now appeared, and, since it was evident that the entire line was being attacked, I gave the order to haul down.'

Sudden Attack by Airplane. "At 1,000 feet, I ordered the winch stopped. No more balloons had been attacked, and although ours was now the only one up, I could see British fighting planes ascending from the air-dromes behind us to chase away the enemy. So I decided to venture up again. We ascended to 3,000 feet this time, and soon were at work again.

"Then suddenly something happened. It happened swiftly as in a dream. We didn't even see the German Albatross approaching, but our ground officer and his scouts gave us the alarm just a second or two before the hawk was on us. I heard my observer, at the telephone, say suddenly, 'What's that? Stand by! Good Heavens!' Then he turned calmly to me and said with a smile, 'Sorry, old man, we must get out at once.' He helped me over the side first.

"I dropped and heard a 'wump' as the parachute left its case. This was the last sensation I attempted to analyze as I fell like a stone for 300 feet. I saw the balloon shoot violently upward, and then my view was blotted out by a large white umbrella which suddenly appeared above my head, and I realized that the parachute had opened. I didn't look down, as I felt my body swaying easily in the breeze. The roar above told me that the Albatross had done its work and the balloon was afloat. You cannot, of course, maneuver a parachute, and there is always the possibility of the burning balloon overtaking you and burning your only means of escape.

"But before I reached the ground I saw far in front the Albatross crashing to earth minus a wing. She had been hit by a cluster of antiaircraft shells.

"The next thing I knew was that I was lying in the middle of a plowed field, while a short distance off I saw my observer coming across toward me."

All 12 of the officers of the wrecked

balloons escaped safely on this occasion. They are not always so fortunate. At this same station a few days before an officer was shot and killed when dropping in his parachute. His balloon had been set afire by a German airplane, and, as usual, he and his companion took to their parachutes. They had hardly got clear of the balloon when the attacking airplane swooped down on them, its machine gun in full play. One of the officers was killed, and, although the other escaped, his parachute was torn by a bullet.

The balloon commander told the story of an officer who had gone up alone and whose balloon was shelled when flying at 4,000 feet. On these oc-

WORK OF CENSORS FULL OF THRILLS

Women of England Find in It a Most Attractive and Lucrative Profession.

HELP DRAW NET ON SPIES

System Is Perfect; One marvels How German Secret Agent Can Slip Through, but Slip Through He Does.

London.—The latest and, to a woman, the most attractive profession is that of postal censor. To the well-educated woman in her service, the postal censorship offers opportunities for advancement not to be found elsewhere. The pay ranges from \$7.25 a week while learning, rising by increments of \$1 to \$15 a week, the maximum for an examiner, with additional war bonus. There are at least fifty women earning more than \$1,000 a year, supervising thirty or forty examiners each. They have all risen from the ranks.

Now they hold the proud title of D. A. C. (Deputy Assistant Censor), to which they have been elevated not so much for their languages as for their general capacity. One girl of nineteen, engaged two years ago as a typist at \$5 a week, rose to \$15 within six months. Another, beginning at \$10, drew \$20 within eight weeks.

Yet the plaint of the deputy chief censor is that "we cannot get enough of the right kind of women to be censors." The latter is the executive head of that vast machine, created mainly for restrictive measures, which yet feeds with valuable information not merely the war office, of which it now forms an integral part, but the admiralty, the foreign office with its offshoots, the propaganda department, contraband committee, and on which the whole of our blockade activities are based.

Is there enough of the right kind of woman anywhere? The right kind of woman has many avenues open to her. Some offer service in France—adventure, romance, the making of history, the glamor of the uniform and a chance of honor and glory. But the woman censor, catch spies though she may, gets but little limelight.

Heroines in Bureau. There are women in the censorship today with three or more years service who are not least among the heroines of war. They work in secret and in silence, behind closed doors, and their successes are hidden. They will not even tell their friends where they work, let alone what they do. Although the women examiners of mails number some 2,000, against some 500

casions it is dangerous to haul down, for the position of the winch is thereby given away to the enemy gunners. At last, after a cloud of shrapnel smoke had appeared almost under the basket and no response came down the telephone wire to inquiries as to whether everything was all right, the ground officer gave the order to haul down. Ten minutes later the car touched the ground, and the observer was found lying at the bottom of the basket, unconscious but unhurt. It was a bad case of shell shock, from which the officer was several months in recovering.

A few days ago, at a nearby station, a balloon suddenly caught fire, for no apparent reason. The two observers tried to escape in their parachutes, but the blazing balloon overtook them, and they were killed. Theories as to the cause of the disaster were numerous, but the one most generally accepted was that the balloon had been fired by an electric spark from a thunder cloud.

male examiners, there has been little mention of the women. The recent decision of the authorities to remove some of the secrecy which shrouds the woman censor will lead the right women to apply for the work, though naturally there will be no disclosure which can possibly be of use to the enemy, and the discipline habit of calling everything confidential will continue.

The necessary qualifications are not merely languages, and what they do is not just to read other people's dull letters, as seems the general impression; it is much more interesting than that. There are women there who know no tongue but their own; they have been chosen for their judgment and their unquestionable discretion besides their education and general knowledge. One would emphasize the value of judgment and the opportunities for exercising it; it is a question of weighing up facts and coming to wise and reasonable decisions the whole time. To women with a happy blend of imagination and common sense the work is absorbing, at times thrilling.

It is an experience and an education, a privilege to be part of this wonderful mechanism, even as the humblest cog in its wheel of progress; to observe the details of its construction and to watch it expand week by week.

Censor Tightens Net.

For as the war widens the censor throws his net still further overseas, tightening it until one marvels how the German secret service agent can slip through its manifold meshes. Slip through them he does, and that is why the country needs her daughters to help to outwit him.

In the women's army or navy the average pay of officers is \$625 to \$875, with free quarters. They must leave their homes, and to the woman who is settled in London this is a difficulty. But if the London dweller has not the robust health that enables her all day to stand on her feet, though she can do a good day's work "on her head," if her family falters at the thought of France, let her come forward to the censorship and stay in England. Here, as an ordinary censor or examiner of mails, she will have responsibility, with scope for individuality and the great chance of bringing a spy to book by her keenness in drawing close the net.

FAMOUS PLACE SOUP KITCHEN

House of Seven Gables, Written of by Nathaniel Hawthorne, Now Dispenses Soup.

Salem, Mass.—The House of Seven Gables, made famous by Nathaniel Hawthorne, has renewed its youth and blossomed forth as a soup kitchen, from which it dispenses meat soup at 12 cents a quart. It is now the headquarters of the Liberty soup kitchens. Two huge wash boilers rest on a large gas stove set up in front of the fireplace which three centuries ago glowed with cordiality and comfort.

Fancy Work Taboo.

Eugene, Ore.—Tatting, crocheting and all other varieties of fancy work will be taboo at the Lane county fair this year. Instead there will be prizes offered for the best work done in altering and mending garments, cutting adults' garments down to fit children and such work.

"Work, War or Jail."

Wapakoneta, O.—"Go to work, go to war or go to jail." This was the order just issued by Harvey Smith, mayor of St. Mary's, near here. And Mayor Smith means what he says, according to orders issued to the police for the treatment of loafers, both men and women, found loitering about the city.

Barber Talks Too Much.

Marinette, Wis.—W. E. Young, a barber at Pound, paid a fine of \$25 and costs because he said: "The Tuscania disaster was a joke. That's what it was. They should have stayed at home where they belonged and then it wouldn't have happened."

HAPPENINGS in the BIG CITIES

Barrel of Apples Makes One Peck of Trouble

CHICAGO.—The motorman's life is full of vexing problems. After a long, hard winter, full of difficulties, delays, cold hands and feet and petty quarrels with passengers, he looks forward to the balmy spring days. Then the patrons of the street cars are in a joyful mood and the spring sunshine brings out their good nature. They are not harassed by heavy clothing. The green grass peeping through the earth cheers them up and they murmur "This is the life."

With the coming of the warm days the street car chauffeur sees a better world. No more wagons on the tracks, no breakdowns, doors that open easily and everything so happy and gay. But, alas, he has not reckoned with the small boy. That chap, ever full of mischief, ever watchful of a chance to play a trick that will reap him a good laugh and perhaps a "chase" by the unfortunate victim of the trick.

A Sixty-first street car was merrily bowling along the street. The motorman had a wide grin on his face. The conductor was checking up his books preparatory to a quick leave when the car reached the barn. With the right of way clear the popular automobile of the poor people was insured a fast voyage.

But alas! A barrel of apples stood innocently in front of a corner grocery. Along came a small boy. In an instant the barrel was overturned and hundreds of apples rolled into the street. The motorman's grin changed to sardonic laughter. Passengers silently cursed and the conductor knew he'd be late at home. There were cold suppers that night. The motorman could not start the car until the apples were gathered.

Couldn't Get Cocktail Because of Her Uniform

NEW YORK.—A tall, dignified woman, of what might be termed the interesting age to avoid trouble, walked into the Park Avenue hotel's dining room with a couple of friends, and by way of introducing luncheon ordered cocktails for the party. "I am sorry, madam," said the waiter, "but I cannot serve you." "Why not?" "Because you wear the army uniform."

The tall, handsome woman wore the khaki of the Medical corps, and was forsooth an officer in the corps, a surgeon bent on going abroad to serve with the Pershing forces. Her blouse was cut English fashion, revealing a tie that sported the golden serpent that is the emblem of the corps. The lady in khaki refused to be turned down on the prohibition issue. She demanded that George C. Brown, who bosses everything around the place, be called. She laid the case before him.

Brown took a peep at the uniform and sustained the waiter. "Women have the same privileges and the same responsibilities that men have now," he said. "The government doesn't know the difference between a warrior in khaki and a warrioress, and they'd send me over for a year for gratifying the most beautiful thirst in America if it wore uniform."

Court Rules Woman's Toilet "Trash" Is Necessary

RICHFORD, N. Y.—Young men call them foolish frills. Husbands call them trash. Women call them make-up. But, hereafter, soap and perfume that are to be found on milady's dressing table are to have legal standing in court as "a customary part of a woman's upkeep."

The decision was handed down by a village police judge here after weighing every side of the question. And, take it from Louis J. Whelan, who must pay an additional dollar each week to his wife because of it, the judicial finding is one that is attracting considerable interest in this village.

Whelan, who is a foreman gardener on an estate near here, was summoned into court by his wife, who declared that the \$9 weekly he was paying for her support was insufficient in these panicky times of war and costly living to keep her in the necessities of life.

"But she spends it all on trash—fancy soap, face powder, and all that trash," began Whelan.

Just then the judge cleared his throat, frowned down upon him and brought the complaining husband to a sudden stop.

"Yes, they're trash, but they're a customary part of a woman's upkeep."

Detroit Tommy's Revenge on His Doting Mother

TOLEDO.—There are no grounds to believe that Tommie McDuffie of Detroit ever read the adventures of that juvenile philosopher "Penrod Scofield" and yet the completeness of his revenge on a mother who favored "middy" biognoses for a thirteen-year-old young man when the young man wanted "cord'roys," smacks of that fictional hero's most abandoned crimes.

Tommie is in jail in Toledo, and locked up with him is the queerest collection of clothes that a Detroit newsboy ever had the patience to gather and the consummate nerve to wear.

He appeared in a ravishing gown of rustling silk, neatly pointed low shoes, with high French heels, silken hose, a flower-pot hat that, apparently, had been chosen for its impossible combination of equally impossible flowers, a white silk shirtwaist, somewhat soiled in front where a piece of "lick'rice" had fallen, a green silk parasol, although it was cold and cloudy, a cruetne knitting bag and, crowning his disguise, a blonde wig.

The real Tommie asserted himself at the police station, where a large, red-faced and grinning policeman demanded a kiss.

"Say, whatcher doin', kiddin' somebody? I'll bust you with this bum-gershoot, you big stiff," was the highly unladylike announcement of Tommie.

"Mother wanted me to wear middy blouses to sell papers in," the masquerader said. "I wanted a suit of cord'roys. Gee! Those middy blouses are nothing for a fellow to wear. I thought if she wanted me to look like a girl I'd go the limit. I got these things a little at a time and then I hid them in the cellar. After I got everything I put 'em on and started for Cleve-



POILUS HURRYING TO THE FRONT



A French portralette on a narrow gauge railway carrying a load of Poilus to the front lines in the Somme sector.

The Deep Sea Peril

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

CHAPTER III—(Continued.)

He could trace the movements, as if some invisible body. He saw the ripples glide forward along the surface, strike the glass wall opposite, and continue at a right angle, turning again and again as the creature continued on its steady course. The sensation was uncanny. Captain Masterman's words came back to Donald: "I've brought my specimen home." He was aware of an impulse to bolt. Instead of which, however, he concentrated all his attention on the tank.

The movements in the water subsided. Donald had the impression that the invisible creature had stopped and was regarding him. He saw a gentle swirl as if a body stood upright within the tank. Then a sound from the second tank drew him toward it.

It was a musical ringing, exactly like that produced by drawing the finger tip around the top of a bowl of water—a long-drawn sound, sweet and clear. Donald looked into this tank, which was open at the top and not connected with the apparatus. But he could see nothing there, either.

He turned back to the first tank, and all at once he perceived two black specks, close together, halfway between the top of the water and the glass roof. Each was about the size of a small currant. Donald went nearer. He saw them move. Then he started backward, overcome with horror.

The black specks were the pupils of a pair of eyes fixed on his and following them!

Like all sailors, Donald Paget was not free from superstition. Any known danger he could have faced bravely, but this unknown thing was terrifying. He felt his knees give under him. His impulse was to fly.

He turned, and at that moment something descended upon his head and struck him, half conscious, to the floor.

Dimly, through the gathering mists, he made out the form of a middle-aged bearded man. He saw the red face, the shrewd gray eyes that looked into his, and recognized MacBeard. Beside him lay the sandbag with which the man had felled him.

Unable to move, Donald felt MacBeard rifling his pockets one by one, until he came upon the envelope containing Masterman's communication. MacBeard drew it forth with a grunt and stood up under the gas to examine it.

A brief survey satisfied him that he had found what he was seeking. He grunted again and looked down at Donald. Apparently satisfied with his work, he turned toward the water tanks. He must have heard the splashing of the monster as it resumed its journeyings, for he started an instant, and then, as if curious, he drew nearer to the first of the tanks with the air-pipe attachment.

He stood quite still, looking at the thing in the water. Donald wondered whether he had discovered it, and whether he had perceived the eyes.

He knew in a moment, for with a yell MacBeard started backward. He stumbled against one of the palms and sent it crashing to the floor.

MacBeard, who had fallen with it, picked himself up and ran in terror. Donald heard his footsteps pattering along the flags outside. He heard the slam of the creaking gate. He knew that the professor, having obtained the document, was not likely to return. And he could not blame him for his nervousness, for he had almost done the same thing himself.

Donald staggered to his feet, clutched at the wall to steady himself, and remained thus, while the swimming room gradually grew still. The light from the gas-jet fell upon the water tanks. And, looking at the farther tank, Donald had a queer illusion.

He thought he saw the very misty outlines of the body of a beautiful woman, the merest shadowy shape, which swam before his eyes and was gone, and reappeared, veiled in a sort of prismatic blend of coloring.

But before he had time to convince himself that it was or was not the result of his injury, to his horror he perceived very clearly a cloudy form beginning to take shape within the nearer tank.

The outlines grew clearer momentarily. He saw what seemed to be the body of a hairless monkey, supporting itself upon webbed feet, or flappers. Budding out from the sides were two similar arms, the webbed

MACBEARD ROBS PAGET OF MASTERMAN'S DOCUMENTS PERTAINING TO THE STRANGE RACE.

Naval Lieutenant Donald Paget, just given command of a submarine, meets at Washington an old friend and distinguished though somewhat eccentric scientist, Captain Masterman. Masterman has just returned from an exploring expedition, bringing with him a member of the strange race, the existence of whose species, he asserts, menaces the human family. At the club, the "March Hares," Masterman explains his theory to Paget. The recital is interrupted by the arrival of a lifelong enemy of Masterman, Ira MacBeard, and the former is seized with a fatal paralytic stroke. From Masterman's body Paget secures documents bearing upon the discovery and proceeds to the home of the scientist.

hands pressing against the sides of the tank.

The outlines were at first so vague as to be almost imperceptible; then the crystalline body became opalescent and milky, resembling the white of an egg. It hardened and, as it hardened, swelled. Donald saw the chest heave, the gaplike mouth contorted.

And suddenly he realized that this grotesque, pitiful thing was suffering! He saw immediately that the professor's fall had disarranged the tubes that led from the tank. That, and the removal of the glass lid, which MacBeard's tumble had knocked to the floor, had reduced the air pressure to normal. The creature was suffering because there were only 16 pounds of air upon each square inch of its surface. It suffered just as a human being suffers on a high mountain.

It squirmed and writhed, and the water was churned up by its flappers. The gill openings beneath the ears flapped convulsively. Donald could do nothing. He knew that it was growing visible because it was dying, as happens with the crystalline crabs and other invisible denizens of the deep sea. Soon the force of the internal pressure would disrupt it.

He turned off the gas and staggered out through the kitchen into the little garden. He knew now that Masterman's story had some germ of truth; he had discovered some species of deep-water-seal, and his mind, strained by his privations, had imagined the rest. Why, he himself had almost imagined he had seen a woman in the second tank!

He reached the gate, opened it, slammed it, and ran down the road. He did not cease running till he pulled himself up under a street light. He realized then that he was hatless; people were staring after him.

And, looking back, he imagined that he saw the shadowy outlines of the



He Stumbled Against One of the Palms and Sent It Crashing to the Floor.

girl's body beneath the light of the lamp.

"I'm going crazy!" he muttered. "It's been a crazy night. I wonder how much of it happened and how much was the result of the blow!"

And he half believed MacBeard had never existed, and that a burglar had assaulted him.

But, as he thrust his hands into the pockets of his trousers, he pulled out the single page of Masterman's manuscript, and then he knew that there was at least some basis for the remembrances that surged through his busy brain.

Under the light of the next lamp he read the page.

"My dear friend Donald," it began. Then followed the lines which Paget had begun in the Inventors' club, but never finished. There was the warning against MacBeard, "the enemy of the human race." Then Masterman had written:

So much I have learned, but I know little. He has the shrewdest brain of the century, and it is capable of infinite evil. Not as a tale-bearer, Donald, but out of duty to humanity, I here set down what I have discovered about him. If he knew that his past was revealed, my life would be worth less than even the two months which my doctor gives me.

He has been tracking me, spying on me. I learned only today that he has a fast motorboat in readiness on the coast to make the journey to the Shetlands as soon as he has discovered all that I know.

You must thwart him, and under no circumstances let him get hold of this manuscript. His history is as follows:

Donald scanned the rest of the page hastily. MacBeard's past, though it seemed shady and criminal, had little interest for Donald then. He resolved to put Masterman out of his mind in attention to his duties.

Of one thing only he was sure: he was not going back to the house to see whether there were any more specimens.

Somehow—he never quite remembered how—Donald found a hotel, explained his appearance to the landlord, obtained fresh clothing, sent for his valise, drank three hot whisky toddies, and got to bed.

CHAPTER IV.

The Quest of the Sea Shark.

Lieutenant Donald Paget stood on the upper platform of the F55, which ran awash in the waves of the North Atlantic, far from the mother ship which had convoyed her and others of the flotilla almost to the north of Scotland.

The frail little craft hummed noisily as her petrol motors drove the twin screws through the water. The F55, one of the older type of submarine, was making ten knots through a difficult sea. Within her 250 feet by 15 she held an amazing potentiality for destruction.

Above the conning tower rose the single periscope for the captain or lookout man—now almost useless, should the F55 submerge herself, on account of the washing seas. Within the tower were the observation port, depth meter, and tubes connecting with the engine room and torpedo station. The platform quivered incessantly as the periscope motor underneath throbbed, and the vibration of the engines made the entire vessel shiver.

In the few days that he had been at sea the sense of responsibility for his ship and the lives of his men had weighed on Donald heavily. Now, entering the conning tower, and taking his stand beside the lookout man, he seemed to assume a dual personality. One part of him bent itself automatically to its task. The other was thinking over the events of the past few days, and pondering on their significance.

On the day following his visit to Baltimore, Donald had telegraphed repeatedly to New York, but no news had been received of the Beotia, and he had been unable to obtain any information concerning her from any of the port officials. He had finally gone aboard at Newport News in a very disappointed frame of mind, hopeless of meeting Ida Kennedy until after the war.

The chances of his surviving it did not appear to him to be brilliant ones. A last message from the mother ship informed him to keep his course toward the Shetlands. He was instructed that a battle cruiser had slipped out of the Kiel canal and was lurking somewhere among the Norwegian fjords, with a view to evading the blockade, making for the Atlantic, and harassing shipping there. The inference from this statement was an obvious one, for the American fleet's patrol joined the British in this longitude.

"Smoke to starboard, sir!"

Sam Clouts, the lookout, was speaking, and instantly the two parts of Donald's personality fused. Ida Kennedy was forgotten. Upon the horizon, through his glasses, Donald could see a tiny spiral of curling smoke.

He flung over the surface steering wheel and headed the F55 straight for the stranger. From that distance he knew that, while he could see the funnels of the ship, the submarine was invisible, owing to the curvature of the earth.

Relinquishing the wheel to Clouts, he watched the stranger. Gradually the smoke thickened; then there came into view two funnels, and a hull half invisible among the chopping waves.

It was impossible to mistake the oncoming ship. She was a battle cruiser of the Bluecher class, and she could only be escaping westward to harry commerce along the Atlantic trade route. With her fast heels and 12-inch guns, she could match any unit afloat except those of the home squadron.

Donald's luck was with him after all.

She was proceeding west-nor-west, evidently purposing to round the Shet-

lands and so gain the shelter of the open sea. It was a daring maneuver, and she would certainly be sighted by the British destroyer flotilla. Still, though she could hardly outsteam these fast little craft, she might beat them off and escape before either the British or the American blockading vessels could come upon the scene.

Donald spoke sharp command into the tube of the diving station. The hatch was jammed down. The horizontal rudders at the bow were deflected, the water rushed into the diving tanks, and the F55 began to dip. The surface running light slanted seaward as the bow went under, and slowly regained poise as the stern followed, bringing the F55 back to an even keel. The hum of the petrol motors ceased, the hull was filled with the roar of the rushing water; then the electric motors took up their steady throbbing.

"Five meters!" announced the man at the depth indicator. "Six meters! Seven—half!"

Paget sinks a German cruiser and Ida Kennedy enters the story.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THEIR DREAMS COME TRUE

Madam Breshkovskaya Recalls Meeting With Prince When They Discussed Hopes for Russia.

Catherine Breshkovskaya tells the story of when, as a girl, she was going up to St. Petersburg with her mother and sister, "a handsome young prince, returning from his official duties in Siberia," entered their compartment. For hours, she says, he discussed with her the problems of the Russian people. "His words thrilled like fire. Our excited voices rose steadily higher, until my mother begged us to speak low." The handsome young prince was Peter Kropotkin.

The years have passed, and the cause to which the two ardent young politicians in that Russian railway carriage devoted their lives has been vindicated. Madam Breshkovskaya, honored and free in her own country, is leading, exhorting, advising the forces of the revolution which she helped so powerfully to make, and Prince Kropotkin, still in England, his refuge from the persecutions of autocracy, is forming a committee for the better instruction of the people of Great Britain concerning that practically unknown quantity which is new Russia. The old world may well sit up, rub its eyes and stare, for dreams, in the twentieth century, have a way of coming true.—Christian Science Monitor.

TABLET HARD TO SWALLOW

Physician Has Provided Safeguard Against Accidental Poisoning by Bichloride of Mercury.

At the annual meeting of the American Pharmaceutical association, Louis Spencer Levy described a "safe bichloride tablet." The user is safeguarded against mistaking it for a headache tablet, probably the most frequent mistake, by the addition to the ingredients of about 1 per cent of pungent oils, such as capsicum or mustard, and by shaping the tablet so that it is practically impossible to swallow.

Regarding the latter form of protection the author says: "Very few persons find much difficulty in swallowing pieces of food of considerable size, but anything of rodlike shape, about 1 1/4 inches long, cannot be swallowed without great difficulty, if at all, even with water. I have, therefore, designed a tablet of this length, about one-fourth inch wide and about one-eighth inch thick, weighing about 1.6 grammes. If you try to swallow anything this shape, you will get the surprise of your life."

Instruments of Precision.

Accuracy is one of the most necessary qualifications of the present-day business girl—or so it would appear from the following conversation overheard the other day in the park: "So I answered the 'phone, and he said, 'Is Mr. X. there?' and I said, 'Yes, do you want to see him?' and then what do you think he said? He said, 'My dear girl, this is not a telescope; this is a telephone.'"—Manchester Guardian.

Where Looks Count.

Lawyer (to handsome female defendant)—"Sob a whole lot, but shed no tears. Nothing will prejudice a jury against you like a red nose and watery eyes."

Wouldn't Wait That Long.

"So you're a bill collector, eh?" "Yes, sir." "Do you believe in a hereafter?" "I certainly do but I'm not going to wait until then to collect this bill."

A Practical One.

"Have you any theories as to help-help?" "Certainly. Mine is to help yourself to anything in sight you can."

Grip Still Hanging On?

Back aches? Stomach sensitive? A little cough? No strength? Tire easily? All after effects of this dread malady. Yes, they are catarrhal. Grip is a catarrhal disease. You can never be well as long as catarrh remains in your system, weakening your whole body with stagnant blood and unhealthy secretions.

You Need PERUNA

It's the one tonic for the after effects of grip, because it is a catarrhal treatment of proved excellence. Take it to clear away all the effects of grip, to tone the digestion, clear up the inflamed membranes, regulate the bowels, and set you on the highway to complete recovery.

Perhaps one or more of your friends have found it valuable. Thousands of people in every state have, and have told us of it. Many thousands more have been helped at critical times by this reliable family medicine.

Prepared also in tablet form for your convenience. The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio

Down deep in his heart the average man is anxious to see some other man get it in the neck.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Her Pet Name.

"Isn't your husband devoted to the races?" "Just crazy about them. I call him my better half."

Never Satisfied.

"They say that mules are coming into their own in this war." "Yes, and I bet they're kicking about it."

Knew What He Wanted to Say.

My little nephew is trying hard to be polite, but sometimes he gets things twisted. One day, as I turned around rather suddenly, I accidentally gave him quite a bump with my elbow right in his eye.

"Oh, excuse me, dear!" I exclaimed, contritely. "You're welcome," he answered, amid his sobs.—Chicago Tribune.

Making Bread of Peanut Flour.


A baking company in Gainesville, Fla., working in co-operation with B. F. Williamson, a chemist of that city, has put peanut bread upon the market, and is securing wide distribution for it in that locality. The peanut flour used is made from peanut cake left after oil extraction. It contains a satisfactory percentage of fat and is said to have almost twice the nitrogenous food value of dried beef—44 per cent for peanut flour against 25 per cent for dried beef. One-fifth peanut flour to four-fifths wheat flour produces a balanced ration, supplying necessary ingredients furnished by bread and meat in human diet.—Scientific American.



A Package of Grape-Nuts teaches food conservation.

Saves FUEL SUGAR TIME WHEAT AND WASTE

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After having been out of FORDS for the past two weeks, we have JUST RECEIVED a car load. They will not last long.

FORD cars are a necessity. They are indispensable to farms and ranches. They save time, which is worth money, and permit the attending to business promptly.

FORDS are becoming harder to get and the price tendency is up. Better buy while they can be had at present prices.

TOURING CAR, NOW, \$522.00

The Universal Garage



WHAT IS WORSE THAN WAR?

Consumption Four Times More Deadly Than Bombs and Machine Guns.

Pierre Hamp, a French medical authority, estimates that of the 38,000,000 people of all ages still living in France 4,000,000 must die of tuberculosis. The war will have killed about 1,000,000. This means that man with all of his inventiveness is far less efficient than Nature as a man killer. There have been over 400,000 new cases of consumption in France since the war began. This is why, despite the number of new hospitals, there is still not sufficient space available for tuberculosis cases.

The Question of Pensions.
Of course first consideration is accorded to the ever popular wounded men. Therein lies the tragedy of the consumptive soldier. With the new cases coming in daily from the trenches, the consumptives are not as helpless as the wounded men. When discharged from the army the severely wounded are allowed a pension by the government. The consumptives, however, receive no allowance unless they can prove that their illness is entirely due to their service in the army. This is not an easy thing to do, and consequently comparatively few consumptives receive governmental assistance.

Until the American Red Cross began to extend its aid the plight of most of these men was often pitiful. When discharged from the hospital they are given certain instructions which would eventually bring them back to health. But conditions are hard. They are usually unable to earn much and so do not get proper or even sufficient nourishment. Very often they are in no condition to look after themselves, still less to safeguard the health of others. To meet this difficulty local committees have been formed to look after the discharged patients and see that they do not pass on their disease to members of their families. The task is well nigh hopeless. Even if proper living quarters are to be had sanitation and hygiene cannot be taught overnight. They sleep in air tight rooms, kiss their babies, drink out of the same cups and use the same towels as the rest of their families.

In spite of these appalling difficulties, however, the rapid spread of the disease must—simply must—be checked. Even to attempt this would be an impossibility without the tremendous facilities and aid of the American Red Cross. No other agency could conceivably face, much less hope to accomplish, such a task.

Security State Bank

"BUY THEIR THRIFT STAMPS YE SHALL KNOW THEM."—AMERICA.

Our soldiers are in France fighting the arch enemy of mankind. We are at home with our families, unmenaced by poison gases, submarines and high explosives. We must provide for these soldiers. The government wants to borrow a few dollars from each to buy necessities for these soldiers. Will you buy a Baby Bond or a Thrift Stamp? Also will you join the American Red Cross?

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USE MORE POTATOES.



WLP consume the 1917 record breaking potato crop. Government experts have estimated that over 700,000 extra acres of potatoes were planted last year. The United States Food Administration is endeavoring to push the nation's big potato stocks into channels of trade and has placed potatoes on the list of substitutes that may be bought along with wheat flour.

Potato soup has become a war dish. Here is a recipe that has been tested by United States Food Administration experts. Ingredients needed are three potatoes, one quart of milk, two slices onion, three tablespoons butter substitute, two tablespoons flour, one and one-half tablespoons salt, one-quarter teaspoon celery salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, few grains cayenne and one teaspoon chopped parsley.

Cook potatoes in boiled salted water. When soft run through a strainer. Scald milk with onion, remove onion and add milk slowly to potatoes. Melt the fat, add dry ingredients, stir until well mixed, then stir into boiling soup. Cook one minute, strain and sprinkle with barley.

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