

PORTALES JOURNAL

When through with this paper please send it to an eastern friend, he might want to invest with us

VOLUME III

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1920

NUMBER 49

Portales Boy Honored

George L. Reese, Jr., son of George L. Reese, of this place, was awarded the second place of honor among the military cadets at the Roswell Military institute. This honor was obtained over a large class and is a recognition of distinguished class work. This honor was awarded by Colonel Wilson on Tuesday, April 27, during impressive exercises marking the close of the first six months of the school year. George is a young man of much more brilliance than the ordinary; he was always a class leader in the public schools of this place, of which he was a graduate, with first honors, and his many friends here will be glad to learn that he is continuing a class leader in the higher branches. It should, also be a matter of congratulation for the parents, who would, naturally, feel a deep interest in his success.

The Carnival

The McMahon carnival has come and gone and the unanimous opinion of those who attended appears to be that it was the best and most orderly thing of the kind that has ever exhibited in Portales. If there was any rough stuff it was not found out. Their attractions came nearer being as advertised than is customary, in fact it was a genuinely good attraction and furnished much amusement for the kids, large and small.

Mrs. Thompson Entertains

Mrs. C. B. Thompson gave a dinner party Saturday evening April the twenty fourth. Those present were; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Reese, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilcox, Mrs. Rose McDowell, Mrs. Malin, of Chicago, E. E. Hoagland, Prof. Livingston, Roy Smith, of Des Moines, and Capt. and Mrs. Molinari.

Democratic Meeting

Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the Democrats of the Portales precinct at the court house in Portales, New Mexico, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon Monday, May 17th, 1920. This meeting is for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county convention which will meet on May the 22nd.

JAMES A. HALL,
County Chairman.

Byron B. Parrish Again

Byron B. Parrish, a would-be gun man and general all-round tough nut, and who at one time vegetated in and about Portales, has, apparently come to grief. It appears that he was chief of police at Ranger, Texas, and that, regardless of the fact that he made life a burden to the bootleggers, drunks still remained plentiful. The following is taken from an Associated Press dispatch bearing a Ranger date line.

Byron B. Parrish, chief of police, was especially efficient in running down bootleggers. But the harder he worked the greater became the number of intoxicants, Nobody suspected where the seemingly inexhaustible supply of whisky came from until

when a squad of deputy sheriff's raided the chief's rendezvous. They arrested him for operating a ninety gallon still. His particular brand was oil belt, the deputies said and he had a monopoly on the trade.

Parrish will be remembered by the old timers as the man who killed W. E. Tipton at Texico, and also as the man who was, at one time, chained to a post in the court house square.

Council Proceedings

Portales, N.M., April 6th, 1920. The town council met in regular session and upon roll call the following members were present; Mayor, E. B. Hawkins; Trustees, C. J. Whitcomb and J. T. Wilcox. Absent Trustee Seth A. Morrison.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The following claims were presented and audited as follows, to wit;

Fairbanks Morse & Co., supplies	\$ 5 16
Tom Baker, labor	8 10
Gulf Refining Co., oil	48 51
Gulf Refining Co., oil	71 30
First National bank, coupons	30 00
First National bank, coupon	15 00
First National bank, draft	15 19
J. W. Bunningham, agent freight and express	10 50
W. H. Braley, freight	15 56
W. H. Braley, supplies	6 25
First National bank, coupons	225 00
H. M. Livingston, supplies	30 80
J. C. Berry, labor	5 00
First National bank, coupons	285 00
J. L. Gilliam, drayage	1 50
R. W. Moore, blacksmithing	1 00
H. B. Ryther, publishing proceedings	102 15
J. P. Pyeatt, rent on barn	2 50
Wat Stewart, rent for fire apparatus	5 00
J. L. Fernandes, blacksmithing	1 50
Sledge Hardware Co., supplies	11 45
L. O. Teakell, labor	14 90
Southwest General Electric Co., supplies	8 25
C. W. Nelson, drayage	75
Southern Rubber & Belting Co., supplies	5 48
Geo. F. Williams, salary March	125 00
Walter Cave, salary March	75 00
Paul Holliday, salary March	100 00
S. N. Hancock, salary March	50 00
W. H. Ball, register	5 00
F. H. Cope, register	5 00
Joe Beasley, register	5 00
U. N. Hall, judge election	2 00
R. O. Smith, judge election	2 00
H. M. Livingston, judge election	2 00
Geo. Henderson, clerk election	2 00
Mrs. G. A. Starns, meals to election officers	6 00
Portales Vallee News, printing ballots	12 00

Motion made by Wilcox and seconded by Whitcomb that the above claims be allowed and paid. Those voting aye, Whitcomb, Wilcox add Hawkins. Absent and not voting S. A. Morrison. Motion made by Wilcox and



How much should I give to make this a better world?

A CERTAIN man in New York filled out his income tax report.

It showed an income so large that his tax was 53%. And his total gifts to church and charity for the year were \$148.

Think of it—thousands spent for luxuries and pleasure for himself; and \$148 to leave the world a little better than he found it!

Most of us do better than that; but not so very much better.

Our average daily gift for all church causes is

- less than we spend for daily papers
- less than a local telephone call
- less than a third of the day's car fare
- less than 3 cents a day

No wonder that 80% of the ministers of America are paid less than \$20 a week. No wonder that the church hospitals turn away thousands of sick people a year. No wonder that China has only one doctor for every 400,000 people. No wonder that every church board and charity society is forever meeting deficits, forever passing the hat.

It isn't because we are selfish; it isn't because we don't want to help. It's just because no one has ever put up a great big program to us, and asked us to think of the work of the church in a systematic businesslike way.

The Interchurch World Movement represents the united their whole task, no business could have done it better.

They have budgeted their needs; no business could have a more scientific budget. They have united to prevent the possibility of waste and duplication. At least a million dollars will be saved by the fact that thirty individual campaigns are joined in one united effort.

And they come to the men or women who love America—to you—this week asking you to use them as the channel through which a certain definite part of your income can be applied to make this a better world.

Only you can determine what part of your income that should be.

It's a good time right now to answer that question. We're passing through the world just once; how much better will the world be because you passed through?

United
Financial
Campaign



April 25th
to
May 2nd

The INTERCHURCH World Movement of North America

The publication of this advertisement is made possible through the cooperation of thirty denominations.

seconded by Whitcomb that town clerk be instructed to order poles as selected by the council for lighting around the square. The county commissioners having appropriated \$400.00, to apply on purchase of same.

Those voting aye on above motion were C. J. Whitcomb, J. T. Wilcox and E. B. Hawkins, absent and not voting S. A. Morrison.

Motion made by Wilcox and seconded by Whitcomb that three transformers of proper size and kind to handle fifteen horse power motor for Universal garage be ordered by manager and clerk, provided that said trans-

formers can be bought at F.O.B. Pittsfield Mass., prices at Portales, N. M., and that the Universal garage make contract for twelve months service at \$20.00 minimum per month to be metered at six (6) cents per K. W.

Those voting aye on above motion were Whitcomb, Wilcox and E. B. Hawkins, absent and not voting S. A. Morrison.

There being no further business council adjourned.

D. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
Attest: S. N. HANCOCK, Clerk.
Portales, N.M., April 9th, 1920.

The board of trustees of the town of Portales, New Mexico, met in called meeting, in full

conformity with law and the ordinances and rules of the said town, at the rooms of the trustees in the power plant, in said town, being the regular place of meeting of said board of trustees, on Friday, the 9th day of April, A. D., 1920, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at which meeting there were present and answering at roll call: Mayor, E. B. Hawkins; Trustees, C. J. Whitcomb, J. T. Wilcox, and Seth A. Morrison, G. M. Williamson, absent, deceased. Also S. N. Hancock, town clerk.

The following proceedings among others, were had and done to wit.

In accordance with law, the mayor and town clerk presented to the board of trustees of said town the abstract of votes cast on the question of incurring an indebtedness for and on behalf of the town and upon the credit thereof by issuing the negotiable coupon bonds of the town in an amount not exceeding thirty-five thousand dollars (\$35,000.00) for the purpose of securing funds for the construction and extension of a system for supplying water for the said town of Portales; which question was submitted at the regular election of municipal officers held in the town of Portales on Tuesday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1920; said abstract of votes being as follows:

Town of Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

Abstract of votes cast on the question of the issuance of bonds for the construction and extension of a system for supplying water for the town of Portales at the regular election held in said town on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1920.

Question submitted:
For waterworks bond issue 100
Against waterworks bond issue 28
For and against waterworks bond issue 1

State of New Mexico, county of Roosevelt' town of Portales-ss.

We, the undersigned, the board of canvassers of the election returns of an election held in and for the town of Portales, in the county of Roosevelt and state of New Mexico, on Tuesday the 9th day of April, A. D., 1920, called and held under the provisions of ordinance No. 61, approved March 2nd, 1920, of said town, for the submitting to a vote of such qualified electors of the town who shall have paid a property tax therein during the proceeding year the question of the issuance of bonds of said town in an amount not exceeding thirty-five thousand dollars (\$35,000.00) to raise funds for the construction and extension of a system for supplying water for the town of Portales, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct abstract of the votes cast upon said question at said election as shown by the returns thereof.

Witness our hands and seals this 9th day of April, A.D. 1920.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
S. N. HANCOCK, Town Clerk.
Thereupon, the following resolution was duly introduced and

(Continued on Last Page)

The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co.

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Cathedral," "Shoes of the Irish Brigade," "When Wilderness Was King," etc.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

"DON'T MOVE OR CRY OUT! OBEY ORDERS!"

Synopsis.—In 1832 Lieutenant Knox of the regular army is on duty at Fort Armstrong, Rock Island, Ill., in territory threatened by disaffected Indians. The commandant sends him with dispatches to St. Louis. He takes passage on the steamer Warrior and makes the acquaintance of Judge Beaulcaire, rich planter, and of Joe Kirby (the Devil's Own), notorious gambler. Knox learns Judge Beaulcaire has a daughter, Eloise, and a granddaughter, Rene, offspring of a son whom the judge has disowned. Rene's mother is a negress, and she and her daughter, never having been freed, are slaves under the law, although the girls have been brought up as sisters. Kirby induces the judge to stake his plantation and negro servants on a poker hand unfairly dealt by Joe Carver, Kirby's partner. Kirby accuses the judge of cheating. Beaulcaire, infuriated, drops dead. Knox tries to induce Kirby to give up his stolen winnings. Kirby and Carver throw Knox overboard. The lieutenant swims ashore and reaches a hut. Knox lies unconscious for ten days. Recovering, he finds he is in a cabin owned by Pete, a "free nigger," who had shot him, mistaking him for an enemy. His dispatches have been forwarded. Recovering from his wound, Knox sends Pete to bring Haynes, Beaulcaire's lawyer, and they arrange, with Pete's help, to get the women to the cabin of an abolitionist, Amos Shunk, before Kirby comes. At the Beaulcaire place Knox overhears a conversation between the sheriff and his deputy, and learns the truth about the situation. He is witness to an interview between Kirby and a girl who says she is Rene Beaulcaire. Kirby insults the girl, and Knox attacks him. Believing Kirby dead, Knox explains affairs to the girl, and she agrees to try to escape with him.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"Have you ever visited the mouth of Saunders' creek? You have! How far away is that from here?"

"Not more than half a mile; it enters the river just below the Landing."

"And, if I understood you rightly," I urged eagerly, "you said that these fellows left their keelboat there; that it had been rigged up to run by steam, and had no guard aboard except the engineer; you are sure of this?"

"That was what the man who talked to me first said—the deputy sheriff. He boasted that they had the only keelboat on the river equipped with an engine and had come up from St. Louis in two hours. You—you think we could use that?"

"It seems to be all that is left us. I intend to make the effort, anyway. You had better show me the road."

I followed her closely, the way she showed me of the wood and back of the negro quarters. I felt confident of being able safely to approach the unsuspecting engineer and overcome any resistance before he could realize the possibility of attack. I was obliged to rely upon a guess at the time of night, yet surely it could not be long after twelve and there must remain hours of darkness amply sufficient for our purpose. With the boat once securely in our possession the engineer compelled to serve, for I had no skill in that line, we could strike out directly for the opposite shore and creep along in its shadows past the sleeping town at the Landing until we attained the deserted waters above. By then we should practically be beyond immediate pursuit. Even if Carver or the sheriff discovered Kirby, any immediate chase by river would be impossible. Nothing was available for their use except a few rowboats at the Landing; they would know nothing as to whether we had gone up or down stream, while the coming of the early daylight would surely permit us to discover some place of concealment along the desolate Illinois shore. Desperate as the attempt undoubtedly was the situation as I considered it in all its details brought me faith in our success and fresh encouragement to make the effort.

We moved forward slowly. I took the lead myself, bending low and feeling carefully for footing in the wiry grass. The darkness so shrouded everything, blending objects into shapeless shadows, that it required several moments before I could clearly determine the exact details. The mouth of the creek, a good-sized stream, was only a few yards away, and the boat, rather a larger craft than I had anticipated seeing, lay just off shore, with stern to the bank, as though prepared for instant departure. It was securely held in position by a rope, probably looped about a convenient stump, and my eyes were finally able to trace the outlines of the wheel by which it was propelled. Except for straggling rushes extending to the edge of the water, the space between was vacant yet sufficiently mantled in darkness to enable one to creep forward unseen.

At first glance I could distinguish no sign of the boatman left in charge, but even as I lay there, breathless and uncertain, he suddenly revealed his presence by lighting a lantern in the stern. The illumination was feeble enough yet sufficient to expose to view the small, unprotected engine aft, and also the fact that all forward of the little cockpit in which it stood the entire craft was decked over. The fellow was busily engaged in overhauling the machinery, leaning far forward, his body indistinct, the lantern swinging in one hand, with entire attention devoted to his task. Occa-

sionally, as he lifted his head for some purpose, the dim radiance fell upon his face, revealing the unmistakable countenance of a mulatto, a fellow of medium size, broad of cheek, with unusually full lips and a fringe of whisker turning gray. Somehow this revelation that he was a negro and not a white man brought with it to me an additional confidence in success. I inclined my head and whispered in the girl's ear:

"You are not to move from here until I call. This is to be my part of the work, handling that lad. I am going now."

"He is colored, is he not—a slave?"

"We can only guess as to that. But he does not look to me like a hard proposition. If I can only reach the boat without being seen the rest will be easy. Now is the proper time, while he is busy tinkering with the engine. You will stay here?"

She suddenly held out her hand, as though impelled to the action by some swift impulse, and the warm pressure of her fingers meant more than words. I could not see the expression on her face, yet knew the slender body was trembling nervously.

"Surely you are not afraid?"

"Oh, no; it is not that—I am all unstrung. You must not think of me at all."

I realized the gravity of my task, and my eyes were watchful of the shrouded figure I was silently approaching. I drew nearer inch by inch, advancing so slowly and snake-like that not even the slightest sound of movement aroused suspicion. Apparently the fellow was engaged in oiling the machinery, for he had placed the lantern on deck and held a long-spouted can in his fingers. His back remained toward me as I drew near the stern, and consequently I no longer had a glimpse of his face. The wooden wheel of the boat, a clumsy-looking apparatus, rested almost directly against the bank, where the water was evidently deep enough to float the vessel, and the single rope holding it in position was drawn taut from the pressure of the current. Waiting until the man was compelled to bend lower over his work, utterly unconscious of my presence, I straightened up and, pistol in hand, stepped upon the wooden beam supporting the wheel. He must have heard this movement, for he lifted his head quickly, yet was even then too late; already I had gained the afterdeck, and my weapon was on a level with his eyes.

"Don't move or cry out!" I commanded sternly. "Obey orders and you will not be hurt."

He shrank away, sinking upon the bench, his face upturned so that the light fell full upon it, for the instant too greatly surprised and frightened to give utterance to a sound. His mouth hung open, and his eyes stared at me.

"Who—who was yer? Whatcha want yer?"

"I am asking questions and you are answering them. Are you armed? All right, then; hand it over. Now put out that light."

He did exactly as I told him, moving as though paralyzed by fear, yet unable to resist.

"You are a negro—a slave?"

"Yes, sah; Ah's Massa Donaldson's boy frum St. Louee."

"He is the sheriff?"

"Yes, sah—yas, sah. Whar is Massa Donaldson? Yer ain't done bin sent yere by him, I reckon. 'Pears like I never see yer afore."

"No; but he is quite safe. What is your name?"

"Sam, sah—just plain Sam."

"Well, Sam, I understand you are an engineer. Now, it happens that I want to use this boat, and you are going to

run it for me, do you understand? I am going to sit down here on the edge of this cockpit and hold this loaded pistol just back of your ear. It might go off at any minute, and surely will if you make a false move or attempt to foul the engine. Any trick, and there is going to be a dead nigger overboard. I know enough about engines to tell if you play fair—so don't take any chances, boy."

"Ah—Ah—reckon as how I was goin' fer ter run her all right, sah; she's sum con'sid'ble contrary et times, sah, but Ah'll surely run her, if thar's eny run in her, sah. Ah ain't carin' 'bout bein' no corpse."

"I thought not; you'd rather be a free nigger, perhaps? Well, Sam, if you will do this job all right for me tonight I'll put you where the sheriff will never see hide nor hair of you again—no, not yet; wait a moment, there is another passenger."

She came instantly in answer to my low call, and through the gloom the startled negro watched her descend the bank, a mere moving shadow, yet with the outlines of a woman. I half believe he thought her a ghost, for I could hear him muttering inarticulately to himself. I dared not remove my eyes from the fellow, afraid that his very excess of fear might impel him to some reckless act, but I extended one hand across the side of the boat to her assistance.

"Take my hand, Rene," I said pleasantly, to reassure her, "and come aboard. Yes, everything is all right. I've just promised Sam here a ticket for Canada."

I helped her across into the cockpit and seated her on the bench, but never venturing to remove my eyes from the negro. His actions and whatever I was able to observe of the expression of his face only served to yet I could take no chances.

"She's just a real, live woman, sah?" he managed to ejaculate, half in doubt. "She sure ain't no ghost, sah?"

"By no means, Sam; she is just as real as either you or I. Now listen, boy—you know what will happen to you after this, if Donaldson ever gets hold of you?"

"I 'spects I does, sah. He'd just nat'arly skin dis nigger alive, Ah reckon."

"Very well, then; it is up to you to get away, and I take it that you understand this river. We are going to head upstream."

"Yas, sir; yer plannin' fer ter go nor. Wal, sah, dars plenty o' watah fer dis yere boat right now, wid de spring floods. Nothin' fer ter be afeard of 'bout dat."

"That is good news. Now, Sam, I am going to cut this line, and I want you to steer straight across into the shadows of the Illinois shore. I believe you are going to play square, but for the present I'm going to take no chances with you. I am holding this pistol within a foot of your head, and your life means nothing to me if you try any trick. What is the speed of this boat upstream?"

"'Bout ten mile an hour, sah."

"Well, don't push her too hard at first, and run that engine as noiselessly as possible. Are you ready? Yes—then I'll cut loose."

I severed the line and we began to recede from the shore, cutting diagonally across the decidedly swift current. Once beyond the protection of the point the star-gleam revealed the sturdy rush of the waters, occasionally flecked with bubbles of foam. Sam handled the unwieldy craft with the skill of a practiced boatman, and the laboring engine made far less racket than I had anticipated. Pistol in hand, and vigilant to every motion of the negro, my eyes swept along that vague shore line, catching nowhere a spark of light, nor any evidence that the steady chug of our engine had created alarm. We were alone upon the mysterious bosom of the vast stream, tossed about in the full sweep of the current, yet moving steadily forward, and already safely beyond both sight and sound.

Every moment of progress tended to increase my confidence in Sam's loyalty. The fellow plainly enough realized the situation—that safety for himself depended on keeping beyond the reach of his master. To this end he devoted every instant diligently to coaxing his engine and a skillful guidance of the boat, never once permitting his head to turn far enough to glance at me, although I could occasionally detect his eyes wandering in the direction of the girl.

She had not uttered a word nor changed her posture since first entering the boat, but remained just as I had seated her, one hand grasping the

edge of the cockpit, her gaze on the rushing waters ahead. I could realize something of what must be passing through her mind—the mingling of doubt and fear which assailed her in this strange environment. Up until now she had been accorded no opportunity to think, to consider the nature of her position; she had been compelled to act wholly upon impulse and driven blindly to accept my suggestions. And now, in this silence, the reaction had come, and she was already questioning if she had done right.

It was in my heart to speak to her, in effort to strengthen her faith, but I hesitated, scarcely knowing what to say, deeply touched by the pathetic droop of her figure, and in truth uncertain in my own mind as to whether or not we had chosen the wiser course. All I dared do was to silently reach out one hand and rest it gently on those fingers clasping the rail. She did not remove her hand from beneath mine, nor indeed give the slightest evidence that she was even aware of my action.

"Wus Ah to turn nor, sah?" asked the negro suddenly.

"Yes, upstream; but keep in as close to the shore as you think safe. There is no settlement along this bank, is there?"

"No, sah; dar's jus' one cabin, 'bout a mile upstrem, but dar ain't nobody livin' thar now. Whar yer all aim fer ter go?"

I hesitated an instant before I answered, yet almost as quickly decided that the whole truth would probably serve us best. The man already had one reason to use his best endeavors; now I would bring before him a second.

"Just as far up the river before daylight as possible, Sam. Then I hope to uncover some hiding place where we can lie concealed until it is dark again. Do you know any such place?"

"On de Illinois shore, sah? Le's see: thar's Rassauer creek, 'bout twenty mile up. Ah 'spects you all knows whut yer a headin' fer?"

"To a certain extent—yes; but we had to decide on this action very quickly, with no chance to plan it out. I am aiming at the mouth of the Illinois."

He glanced about at me, vainly endeavoring to decipher my expression in the gloom.

"De Illinois ribber, boss; whut yer hope fer ter find thar?"

"I hope to hear a white man mentioned who lives near there? His name is Amos Shunk."

I could scarcely distinguish his eyes, but I could feel them. I thought for a moment he would not answer.

"Yer'll surely excuse me, sah," he said at last, humbly, his voice with a note of pleading in it. "Ah's feelin' friendly 'nough an' all dat, sah, but still yer mus' member dat Ah's talkin' ter a perfect stranger. If yer wud sure tell me furst just whut yer was aimin' at, then maybe Ah'd know a heap mor'n Ah do now."

"I guess you are right, Sam. I'll tell you the whole of it. I am endeavoring to help this young woman to escape those men back yonder. You must know why they were there; no doubt you overheard them talk coming up?"

"Yas, sah; Massa Donaldson he was goin' up fer ter serve sum papers fer Massa Kirby, so he cud run off de Beaulcaire niggers. But dis yere gal, she ain't no nigger—she's just a white pusson."

"She is a slave under the law," I said gravely, as she made an effort to move, "and the man Kirby claims her."

I could see his mouth fly open, but the surprise of this statement halted his efforts at speech.

"That explains the whole situation," I went on. "Now will you answer me?"

"'Bout dis yere Massa Shunk?"

"Yes—you have heard of him before?"

"Ah reckon as how maybe Ah has, sah."

"Do you know where he can be found?"

"Not perzackly, sah. Ah ain't never onct bin thar, but Ah sorter seems fer ter recollect 'sum'thin' 'bout whar he might be. Ah reckon maybe Ah cud go thar, if Ah just hed to. Ah reckon if yer all held dat pistol plum 'gainst mah hed, Ah'd mos' likely find dis Amos Shunk. Good Lord, sah!" and his voice sank to a whisper, "Ah just can't git hol' o' all dis—Ah sure can't, sah—'bout her bein' a nigger."

Rene turned about, lifting her face into the starlight.

"Whether I am white or colored, Sam," she said quietly, "can make little difference to you now. I am a woman and am asking your help. I can trust you, can I not?"

The negro on his knees stared at her, the whites of his eyes conspicuous. Then suddenly he jerked off his old hat.

"Ah 'spects yer kin, missus," he pledged himself in a tone of conviction which made my heart leap. "Ah's bin a slave-nigger fer forty-five years, but just de same Ah ain't never bin mean ter no woman. Yas, sah, yer don't neither one o' yer eber need ter ask Sam no mor'—he's a goin' thro' wid yer all ter de end—be 'am, ma'am."

Silence descended upon us, and I slipped the pistol back into my pocket. Rene rested her cheek on her hand and gazed straight ahead into the night. Far off to the left a few twinkling lights appeared, barely perceptible, and I touched the negro, pointing them out to him and whispering my question so as not to disturb the motionless girl.

"Is that the Landing over there?"

"Ah certainly 'spects it must be, sah; dar ain't no other town directly 'round dese parts."

"Then those lights higher up must be on the bluff at Beaulcaire?"

"Yes, sah; looks like de whole house was lit up. I reckon things am right lively up thar 'bout now."

He chuckled to himself, smothering a laugh. "It's sure goin' fer ter bother Massa Donaldson ter lose dis nigger, sah, fer Ah's de only one he's got."

The lights slowly faded away in the far distance, finally disappearing altogether as we rounded a sharp bend in the river bank. The engine increased its stroke, giving vent to louder chugging, and I could feel the strain of the planks beneath us as we battled the current. This new noise may have aroused her, for Rene lifted her head as though suddenly startled and glanced about in my direction.

"We have passed the village?" she asked, rather listlessly.

"Yes; it is already out of sight. From the number of lights burning I imagine our escape has been discovered."

"And what will they do?"—an echo of dismay in her voice.

All fear of any treachery on the part of the negro had completely deserted me, and I slipped down from my perch on the edge of the cockpit to a place on the bench at her side. She made no motion to draw away, but her eyes were upon my face, as though seeking to read the meaning of my sudden action.

"We can talk better here," I explained. "The engine makes so much noise."

"You have not yet explained to me what we were to do. Your plans for tomorrow?"

"Because I scarcely have any," I replied. "This has all occurred so suddenly I have only acted upon impulse. No doubt those back at the Landing will endeavor to pursue us; they may have discovered already our means of escape and procured boats. My principal hope is that they may take it for granted that we have chosen the easier way and gone downstream. If so we shall gain so much more time to get beyond their reach."

"But why have you chosen the northern route? Surely you had a reason?"

"Certainly; it was to deceive them and get out of slave territory as quickly as possible. There are friends in this direction and none in the other. If we should endeavor to flee by way of the Ohio we would be compelled to run a thousand-mile gantlet. There are slaves in Illinois—it has never been declared a free state—but these are held almost exclusively in the more southern counties. North of the river the settlers are largely from New England, and the majority of them hate slavery and are ready to assist any runaway to freedom."

"But you have spoken of a man—Amos Shunk—who is he?"

"You have certainly heard rumors, at least, that there are regular routes of escape from here to Canada?"

"Yes; it has been discussed at the house. I have never clearly understood, but I do know that slaves disappear and are never caught. I was told white men helped them."

"It is accomplished through organized effort by these men—Black Abolitionists, as they are called—haters of slavery. They are banded together in a secret society for this one purpose and have what they call stations scattered all along at a certain distance apart—a night's travel—from the Mississippi to the Canadian line, where the fugitives are hidden and fed. A station keeper, I am told, is only permitted to know a few miles of the route, those he must cover—the system is perfect, and many are engaged in it who are never even suspected."

"And this man—is he one?"

"Yes—a leader; he operates the most dangerous station of all. The escaping slaves come to him first."

She asked no further questions, and after a moment turned away, resting back against the edge of the cockpit with chin cupped in the hollow of her hand. The profile of her face was clearly defined by the starlight reflected by the river, and I found it hard to withdraw my eyes. A movement by the negro attracted my attention.

"There is a small creek about four miles above the Landing, Sam," I said shortly. "Do you think you could find it?"

"On de Missouri side, sah? Ah reckon Ah cud."

"The Devil's Own comes to life."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FARM LOANS



Money in Hand
When Papers
Are Signed

COE HOWARD
At Security State Bank



Moderate

In price, but high in quality and value. That is this "Palmer Garment" coat from bruges olivia cloth, lined with fancy silk. Notice the long shawl collar, the set-in sleeves, the pockets formed by side gores, buttoning through, the strap belt cross buttoned at sides at sides. A very clever style in a serviceable fabric.

"Whitcomb"

Millinery
Ladies Ready-to-Wear

E. P. Kuhl brought to the Journal office this week two nice bunches of asparagus raised on his truck farm. Mr. Kuhl always remembers the printerman when he has something good.

Harry B. Gutches arrived from Kansas City this week where he had been looking after business connected with the Nu-Mex Oil company.

Mesdames C. J. Whitcomb, J. T. Wilcox and Rose McDowell were at Roswell this week in attendance at the conference of Woman's clubs, to which they were delegates.

A letter from Harold Rogers states that he is at San Diego California, that he has taken an air ride with an aviator who performed all the fancy stunts and that he has broken records catching trout.

The Journal is in receipt of a card from Harry Buchanan which conveys the information that he arrived safely at San Diego, California: that he caught two five pound each black bass at the big dam. Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan stopped at Tuscon and visited with Mr. and Mrs. "Billy" for a few days.

E. F. Dezonias, Wat Stewart, Frank Smith and Sam Boone made a trip to Big Springs, Texas, the latter part of last week to look after some of their oil holdings near the big well that has just been brought in near that place. The well is the McDowell No. One and is pronounced by experts to be one of the best in the state.

Not to be outdone in the matter of organizing societies for the purpose of beating the H. C. of L. Frank Shaw is getting up an R. A. B. club. He says that it has the Overalls society and the Old Clothes aggregation backed on the map.

J. B. Priddy returned Thursday from St. Louis where he had been to have his eye treated. Some time ago he got something in one of them and was unable to get relief here.

John Young, Coe and Bascom Howard made a trip to Big Springs, Texas, this week for the purpose of getting in on the ground floor on acreage lying near the big McDowell well just in. It is said that they bought a section about five miles from the well.

P. M. Greenlee, manager of the Roosevelt Oil corporation and who is drilling a well in this county, made a business trip to Roswell the first of the week.

Portales now has an Overall club organized by profiteers for the purpose of beating the H. C. of L. Queer stunt, but everything goes.

Judge C. M. Compton, Sr., formerly of Portales but for several years pastor of a church in Virginia, was in the city a few days this week visiting with his children.

FOR SALE—One Simple Oil engine, 12hp, hot ball, good condition, used one year. Inquire at this office. \$300.00.

E. F. Dezonias and J. K. Robinson made a business trip to Roswell, Thursday of this week.

Miss Florence McAllister, of Delphos, was the guest of Miss Fay Reynolds this week.

Judge James A. Hall has leased a suite of rooms in the new addition to the Reese building and will move his law office there about the first of the coming month.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Carr, of Fort Sumner, were in the city this week looking after business matters.

There's a Reason

There's a reason why the Security State Bank has the largest clientele of any bank in the county. It's because we're your friend as well as your banker, a real, honest-to-grandma, friend. Become a member of this big family, get the best banking service in the state.

SECURITY STATE BANK

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

Col. Bill Gore AUCTIONEER

Pedigreed Live Stock and General Farm Sales. Wire or 'phone me at my expense. Elida, New Mexico.

COMPTON & COMPTON ATTORNEYS AT LAW

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

Have you an old policy in any standard insurance company? If so bring it to me, its worth money, no matter how old. Any unsundered life insurance policy has a value. It costs you nothing to find out what its worth. Don't put this matter off, attend to it to-day.

E. F. DEZONIA.

Life Insurance that Insures.

FOR SALE—One simple oil engine, 12-hp, hot ball, good condition, used one year, price \$300.00. Inquire at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Hightower were in the city from Clovis Wednesday of this week.

FOR SALE—Good second-hand Chevrolet touring car, in good condition. See R. H. Adams.

LOST—One Eastman kodak, size 1-A, between Kenna and Clovis, Saturday afternoon. Finder please leave at this office and receive reward.

ESTRAYED—Four head of horses, two black, weight about nine fifty and eleven hundred, both roached maned; one blazed face sorrel mare, one brown blazed face mare; weight about eight or nine hundred each. A reward of \$10.00 for recovery or information leading thereto. Phone H. Hill, 198F4.

Dr. N. F. Wollard has rented rooms in the new addition to the Reese building and will move his office there as soon as the rooms are completed.

J. R. Poindexter, who has been in a hospital at Albuquerque for the past month, returned this week much improved in health.

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

Coal, Grain

SOME ICE ALSO
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

JOURNAL ADS GET RESULTS

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.

Listers, Go-Devils

GET THEM FROM US--GET THEM NOW

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

**"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"
IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE**

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."—Adv.

Forty commandments could have been put into the Mosaic law, but ten were considered enough.

Fashionable charity always has a card attached to it.

To abort a cold and prevent complications, take



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure. Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.

**Bad Sickness
Caused by
Acid-Stomach**

If people only realized the health-destroying power of an acid-stomach—of the many kinds of sickness and misery it causes—of the lives it literally wrecks—they would guard against it as carefully as they do against a deadly plague. You know in an instant the first symptoms of acid-stomach—pains of indigestion; distressing, painful bloating; sour, gassy stomach; belching; food repeating; heartburn, etc. Whenever your stomach feels this way you should lose no time in putting it to rights—if you don't, serious consequences are almost sure to follow, such as intestinal fermentation, auto-intoxication, impairment of the entire nervous system, headache, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, sometimes even catarrh of the stomach and intestinal ulcers and cancer. If you are not feeling right, see if it isn't acid-stomach that is the cause of your ill health. Take EATONIC, the wonderful modern stomach remedy. EATONIC Tablets quickly and surely relieve the pain, bloating, belching and heartburn that indicate acid-stomach. Make the stomach strong, clean and sweet. By keeping the stomach in healthy condition so that you can get full strength from your food, your general health steadily improves. Results are marvelously quick. Just try EATONIC and you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands who have used it and who say they never dreamed anything could bring such marvelous relief. So get a big 50-cent box of EATONIC from your druggist today. If not satisfactory return it and he will refund your money.

**EATONIC
(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)**

FOR WOMEN
Constipation is women's worst enemy. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS regulate and cleanse. The great remedy for women's special ills.

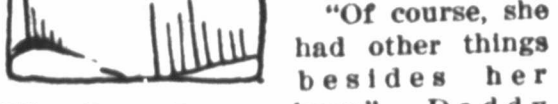
**Dr. Tutt's
Liver Pills**

ITCH!
Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 25c. Sold by druggists, or direct from A. S. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

**DADDY'S EVENING
FAIRY TALE**
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER
© BY THE AUTHOR

DIFFERENT COLORED BAGS.

"There was a little girl named Melly," commenced Daddy, "who loved bags of all sizes and kinds and shapes and colors. She didn't want great and beautiful bags bought for her, but when she could have a bag which didn't cost anything and which didn't take anything that someone else needed she was very happy.



"My Best Party Dress."

"Of course, she had other things besides her bags," Daddy said, "toys and all sorts of things. But she was very fond of the bags, for her Auntie made them for her, and she was very fond of the Auntie who made the bags.

"One day Melly's aunt was looking over a great box she had with pieces in it when Melly saw all the odd pieces of silk.

"Where did they all come from?" she asked her Auntie.

"For years and years we've kept this box," her Auntie said. "Some of these pieces of silk were made from linings of little bonnets of mine when I used to go to school. And some of them are left from beautiful party dresses your grannie had and some are even pieces which came from your dresses. Do you see this piece?"

"Melly nodded her head. "That was from my best party dress about four years ago."

"And your mother put it in this box, for we've always kept the pieces of silk. They can be used for many things, quilts, patches—they may come in usefully many a time."

"I wonder," said Melly's Auntie, "if you would like to have me make you little bags, so you can carry your purse and your handkerchief in one when you go shopping, and your handkerchief and other odds and ends you carry around at other times in other bags? I could make you so many bags of so many different colors. Some, you see, could be yellow, some blue, some pink, some gray, some orange, some purple, some tan, some rose, some green, some white."

"So that was the way Melly's bags came about, and her Auntie on her birthday and Christmas always gave her a few new bags made from the old silk.

"Now one evening Melly had gone to sleep. Her mouth was tight shut, as her Auntie had told it to be, though when her Auntie had told her she had found her with it open at times she had said, 'Oh, but, Auntie, I can't help it when I'm asleep!'"

"Ah, said the bag of pale blue, 'I'm but a baby. I am only a few years old!'"

"And I'm very old," said a little plaid bag. 'I belonged to her grandmother!'"

"Well," said a purple bag, "it does seem funny to see the world again. It's nice to be young once more. Why, I was getting so used to the darkness of the piece box that I blinked, actually blinked—at least as much as a bag can blink—when I first got out again."

"And isn't it fun," said the green bag, "to see so many things? I went on a picnic yesterday, and a piece of bacon got into me in some way or other, a nice little crumbly piece. Well, I did feel funny. I felt like a person having breakfast. I must say I didn't eat it up—I'm not fond of eating—mostly because I'm without a mouth and a stomach, but it is fun to go to so many different places and to see what is going on in different places."

"I'm so glad I was made," said the rose bag. "I'm going to a dancing party this afternoon. They'll have ice-cream there and I'll hear all the children play and laugh and I'll hear them say, 'Oh, Melly, which bag have you got with you today?' And then I will be shown."

"We're the lucky little pieces of silk who are seeing the world for a second time," ended the yellow bag."



"Which Bag?"

CALOMEL!

It's Mercury! Quick-silver! Shocks the Liver—Danger!

You're bilious, but take "Cascarets"! You have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow, with dark rings under your eyes; your lips are parched, your bowels are constipated. No wonder you feel foggy, mean and ill-tempered. You need Cascarets tonight. Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself and those who love you, and don't resort to harsh physics that irritate and injure. Remember that most disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels are ended by morning with gentle, harmless Cascarets—they work while you sleep, never gripe, shock, sicken or inconvenience you. They're grand! Adv.

His Occupation Gone.

X—That burglar client of yours doesn't seem very grateful to you for getting him acquitted.

Y—He says I proved him so innocent that his pals aren't trust him with a big job.—London Answers.

**STOP CATARRH! OPEN
NOSTRILS AND HEAD**

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! How good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffling, blowing; no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.—Adv.

Arctic Advantage.

"An Eskimo will stay in his house for months at a stretch."

"That's his luck," replied Mr. Growcher. "It's too cold up there for the landlord to travel around and serve notice that the rent has been raised."

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschee's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

All of It.

"Did you have a fine time on your auto trip?"

"Oh, yes. We ran into a lot of country speed traps and it was nothing but fine."

**NEW DRESS FOR OLD
WITH DIAMOND DYES**

Women Can Put Bright, Rich Color in Shabby, Faded Garments.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

Just Like You and Us.

"An optimist is a man who cherishes vain hopes, and a pessimist a man who nurses vain regrets."

"And what is a man who does both?"

"Oh, he's just a plain, ordinary human."—Boston Transcript.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Bachelors are the only men who think they know it all.

**CAP
and
BELLS**



TOO MUCH COLOR.

"Your narrative is too highly colored," remarked the editor, returning the bulky manuscript.

"In what way?" inquired the disappointed author.

"Why," replied the editor, "in the very first chapter you make the old man turn purple with rage, the villain turn green with envy, the hero turn white with anger, the heroine turn red with confusion, and the coachman turn blue with the cold."—London Tit-Bits.



ONWARD AND UPWARDS.

"What has become of the man who used to rock the boat?"

"He has progressed with the times. He is not satisfied now unless he is musing up the equilibrium of an aeroplane."

Eating or Sleeping.

A man is often like a horse. We've heard some people say: But surely both are happy when it's time to hit the hay.

Considerateness Considered.

"Have I not been a considerate wife?" she asked, reproachfully.

"Considerate!" he exclaimed bitterly. "In what way?"

"Has there ever been a night when you were out late that I haven't left the light burning for you?"

"And you call that being considerate? You have—but who pays the bills?"

The Big Audience.

"Haven't you time to go home and make a few speeches?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "What I'm in doubt about is whether I'll have time to listen to all the speeches they're getting ready to make to me."

Painful Topic.

"I'm afraid Miss Sereleaf did not enjoy the party."

"Indeed?"

"An old friend of hers was among the guests, a lady who has three grown children. She kept referring to the time when she and Miss Sereleaf were girls together."

Disadvantages.

"Here's a tribe in Africa, this article says, where the women have to speak a different language from their husbands."

"That's all right when they ask their husbands for money, but how about it when their husbands want to tell them to hold their tongues?"

Sidetracked into Prominence.

"How did you come to be leader of the village choir? You never could sing on the key."

"That's the reason. They made me leader so that I wouldn't have any excuse for trying to sing."



A VERY PRESENT HELP.

"It's when a man is in trouble that he realizes the value of a wife."

"Sure! He can put all his property in her name."

Something Cheap.

The price of everything's so dear—It makes one almost weep; But one thing still remains the same—That's talk—as usual—cheap!

**When you get
Indigestion**

A few tablets of "Pape's Diapepsin" bring relief almost as soon as they reach the stomach.

"Pape's Diapepsin," by neutralizing the acidity of the stomach, instantly relieves the food souring and fermentation which causes the misery-making gases, heartburn, flatulence, fullness or pain in stomach and intestines.

"Pape's Diapepsin" helps regulate disordered stomachs so favorite foods can be eaten without causing distress. Costs so little at drug stores.

**Guard Your Lungs With
LUNGARDIA**

Wanted today—one thousand persons, regardless of age, who have in the mildest to the most severe form, either Influenza, Acute Pneumonia, Deep Colds, Hard Coughs, Sore Throat or Tonsillitis; the child who has or is subject to Croup; or the person of any age whose bronchial tubes or lungs are affected in any way—to try a bottle of LUNGARDIA. They will marvel at its wondrous power and quick results. LUNGARDIA'S best recommendation is not as a pleasant syrup. It is an emulsion that gets down to the seat of the trouble in dangerous cases. It is sold on a "Money Back" guarantee. Price, 60c and \$1.20 a bottle, prepaid from us, if your druggist has not yet stocked it. Lungardia Co., Dallas, Texas.

**Guard Your Lungs
With LUNGARDIA**

**Rich-Tone Is a Friend
of the Weak**

"It Has Made Me Strong and Well Again."—Says J. R. Martinez.

He writes: "Rich-Tone is a wonderful remedy for people who are weak and lacking in vigor, and all those who desire to gain strength and energy should take this truly famous tonic. It has given me perfect health and cured me of ailments from which I had long suffered."

**Take RICH-TONE
and gain new energy**

Rich-Tone makes more red corpuscles, enriching and purifying the blood. It contains all of the elements that are needed most in maintaining strength and vigor. Rich-Tone rests the tired nerves, restores appetite, induces healthful sleep—it gives you all those things which mean energy and well-being. Get a bottle today—only \$1.00 at all drug stores.

A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas



**"I am well!
—your
chickens
and stock
well?"**

**If not—
Give them
Bee Dee**

**Stock & Poultry
Medicine**

The old reliable
BLACK-DRAUGHT
for Stock and poultry.

Ask your merchant!
Merchants: ask your jobber's
salesman about Bee Dee!

NEURALGIA

The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from throbbing, nerve-racking pains of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, etc. At your druggist, 50c and 75c a bottle.

**HUNT'S
LIGHTNING OIL**

**WINTERSMITH'S
CHILL TONIC**

Sold for 50 Years. FOR MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. At All Drug Stores.

PECAN ORCHARD TRACTS. \$100 buys Home Lot and 1 acre. Monthly payments. We develop. Will produce \$1,000. Recount Book 19. Suburban Acres Co., Bilozi, Miss.

BACK HURT ALL THE TIME

Mrs. Hill Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Removed The Cause.



Knoxville, Tenn.—"My back hurt me all the time, I was all run down, could not eat and my head bothered me, all caused by female trouble. I was three years with these troubles and doctors did me no good. Your medicine helped my sister so she advised me to take it. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the Liver Pills and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and now I am well, can eat heartily and work. I give you my thanks for your great medicines. You may publish my letter and I will tell everyone what your medicines did for me."—Mrs. PEARL HILL, 418 Jacksboro St., Knoxville, Tennessee.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you are ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

KNOCKS OUT PAIN THE FIRST ROUND

Comforting relief from pain makes Sloan's the World's Liniment

This famous reliever of rheumatic aches, soreness, stiffness, painful sprains, neuralgic pains, and most other external twinges that humanity suffers from, enjoys its great sales because it practically never fails to bring speedy, comforting relief.

Always ready for use, it takes little to penetrate without rubbing and produce results. Clean, refreshing. At all drug stores. 35c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment
Keep it handy

Liggett & Myers
KING PIN CHEWING TOBACCO
Has that good licorice taste you've been looking for.

Make Themselves Miserable. It is not so much happiness as impatience that from time to time possesses men, and then they choose to call themselves miserable.—Goethe.

Every man is valued in this world as he shows by his conduct that he wishes to be valued.—Le Bruyere.

WATCH THAT COLD!

Colds and chills leave thousands with weak kidneys and aching backs. The kidneys have to do most of the work of fighting off a cold and they weaken—slow up. You feel dull and irritable and have headaches, dizziness, backache, and irregular kidney action. Give the kidneys quick help with Doan's Kidney Pills! Doan's are used and recommended the world over for weak kidneys and bad backs. Ask your neighbor!

An Oklahoma Case
Mrs. W. F. Elmore, 527 S. Harvey St., Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "I had a dull aching across the small of my back and when I washed I felt miserable. I was tired and lacked ambition. I suffered from pains in the back of my head and my feet laveled so badly I was unable to lace my shoes. Doan's Kidney Pills soon rid me of the backache and headaches and removed the swelling."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Irritating Coughs
Promptly treat coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and similar inflamed and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy
PISO'S

SMUTS ARE MOST DESTRUCTIVE TO CEREAL CROPS IN ALL GRAIN-GROWING SECTIONS

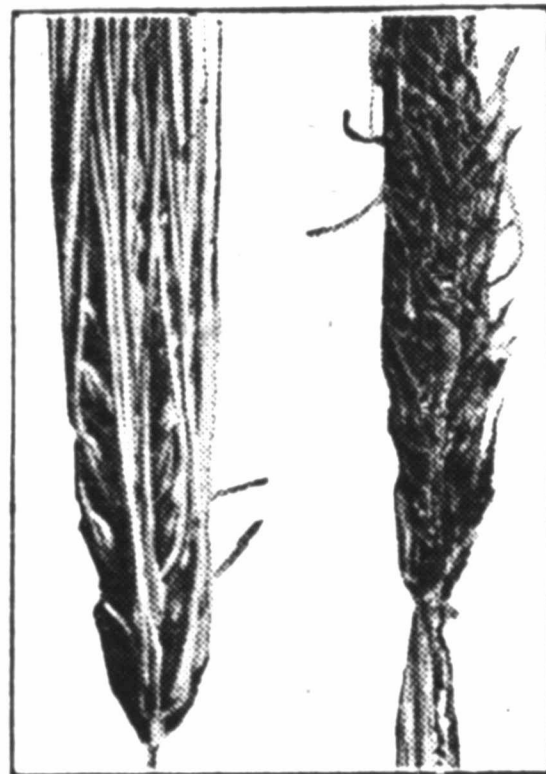
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Smuts caused an estimated loss in 1918 of 25,000,000 bushels of wheat, 110,000,000 bushels of oats, and 6,000,000 bushels of barley in the United States. These diseases, which are among the most destructive that attack cereal crops, occur to a greater or less extent in all the grain-growing sections of the country.

There are two kinds of wheat smut, the loose smut and the covered smut; the latter is also called bunt or stinking smut.

Loose smut is found in practically every wheat field. It is most serious in the southern winter wheat section—southern Missouri, southern Illinois, southern Indiana, southern Ohio, southern Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. Throughout this general area the annual losses range from 3 to 5 per cent. In many individual fields losses of 15 to 20 per cent are known. Outside of this general region the damage due to loose smut ranges from about 1 to 2 per cent.

Bunt, or stinking smut, also is found in the different wheat-growing areas of the country. Commonly, the damage done by this smut is from 1 to 5 per cent of the crop. Frequently, however, fields show losses which range from from 20 to 40 per cent. Several fields have been destroyed in which the damage amounted to 50 or even 80 per cent.

How to Distinguish Smuts.
Loose smut shows up most strikingly at the time when the wheat comes into head. The diseased plant is found to have the kernels and chaff replaced by a black, sooty mass of dustlike particles. These dustlike particles, the spores of the smut fungus, begin to blow from the diseased head soon after the latter emerges from the boot. These spores are carried by the wind to neighboring sound heads which are



Healthy Wheat Head and Smut Laden Head.

In bloom at the time; they lodge between the glumes or chaff, where they start growth immediately and penetrate the newly forming kernels. When these infected kernels are ripe they can not be distinguished from sound kernels, but they nevertheless contain the smut fungus. When an infected seed is planted and germinates, the smut plant within it also begins to grow and develops within the growing plant; when the plant begins to form the head the developing tissues of the grain and chaff are destroyed and the smut fungus produces its spores.

Wheat heads infected with bunt are readily distinguished a short time before the wheat is ripe, although the trained observer can detect the presence of the disease several days before. The heads of smutted plants stand more erect on account of their lighter weight. The chaff is spread apart by the swelling of the enlarged

POULTRY PRODUCES PROFITS

Once Looked Upon as Side Line for Women Folks Now Important Source of Income.

A number of years ago poultry was looked upon as a side line, one where the good wife could pick up enough money to buy Christmas presents, birthday gifts, etc. However, this state of affairs has greatly changed and on many farms one of the real important incomes comes from eggs and poultry.

RATION FOR GROWING HEIFER

Mixture of Ground Corn, Oats and Barley, With Cottonseed Added Is Excellent Feed.

A good ration for growing young heifers would be a mixture of about equal parts of ground corn, oats and barley, with about one pound per head per day of cottonseed meal and oilmeal added, and all the clover hay they want. This should bring the heifers along in fine shape.

false kernels or smut balls, which give the heads a dark color. These smut balls contain a greasy, ill-smelling mass of smut spores.

In thrashing operations these smut balls are knocked out and the head more or less broken apart and the smut spores scattered over the sound kernels; such grain has a darker color and a disagreeable odor due to the presence of the smut spores. Smutty wheat is docked more or less by the miller.

When smutty seed is sown in the soil the stinking smut spores germinate simultaneously with the wheat kernels, and the smut fungus penetrates the young wheat plant. It continues to grow within the tissues of the wheat plant and forms its spores in the place where the healthy kernels should be developed.

Control of Loose Smut.

Loose smut is very difficult to control because the fungus is inside of the seed which is sown and hence can not be reached by ordinary chemicals without killing the wheat embryo. The disease, however, can be controlled by the so-called hot-water treatment. The method involves soaking the seed grain in cold water for 4 to 6 hours. It is then dipped in hot water at a temperature of 129 degrees Fahrenheit for 10 minutes; the seed should then be spread out to dry.

It is very important that the water be kept at the exact temperature and the seed immersed for just the correct period of time. If the water is allowed to get one or two degrees above the temperature indicated, or the time prolonged beyond the 10 minutes, considerable injury to the grain will result.

The hot-water treatment, on account of its difficulties, is not practical on the average farm. One must have an accurate thermometer and facilities for keeping the temperature of the water constant. This can be done quite easily where steam is available.

Some progress is being made in developing central treating plants where adequate facilities are available for carrying out the treatment. The farmer brings his grain to this plant and an expert looks after its treatment. In those sections where loose smut is particularly destructive, it would seem advisable for the county agents to develop the central treating plant wherever possible.

The Control of Bunt.

Bunt, or stinking smut, is readily controlled by the use of formaldehyde. A simple procedure is to place 1 pint or 1 pound of commercial formaldehyde in 40 gallons of water. The seed to be treated should be freed as much as possible from smut balls and other foreign matter, and should then be dipped in the formaldehyde solution and kept there about 10 minutes. During this period the sack should be raised and lowered so as to stir up the grain and get it thoroughly in contact with the solution. After treatment the grain should be spread out to dry and then sown as soon as possible. One pint of formaldehyde solution, dissolved in 40 gallons of water, is sufficient to treat about 40 bushels of seed grain.

Another method of applying the solution is to spread the grain to be treated on a clean floor, and by means of a sprinkling can sprinkle the solution over the grain. The grain should be shoveled over in order to get the solution well in contact with the grain. The solution should be applied at the rate of about one gallon to one bushel of seed grain. The grain should be piled up and covered with sacks of canvas and left for two or three hours. It should then be spread out to dry and sown as soon as possible.

After treating the grain, great care must be taken not to place it on a floor or in sacks which are contaminated with the bunt spores, or to sow it in a drill which is contaminated.

REJUVENATE OLD VINEYARDS

Demand for Grapes as Fruit and for Grape Juice is Greater Than Ever Before.

That it will be profitable to rejuvenate many of the old vineyards is pointed out by R. B. Cruickshank, secretary of the Ohio horticultural society. The demand for grapes as a fruit and for grape juice is greater than ever before, despite the fact that vineyardists had feared that prohibition would ruin their business.

Nurseries at present are reported to be unable to supply the demand for grapevines and the future of the business seems to be guaranteed.

Factory-Made Butter.

Butter made in factories generally is more uniform in quality and is manufactured more cheaply, pound for pound, than farm-made butter.

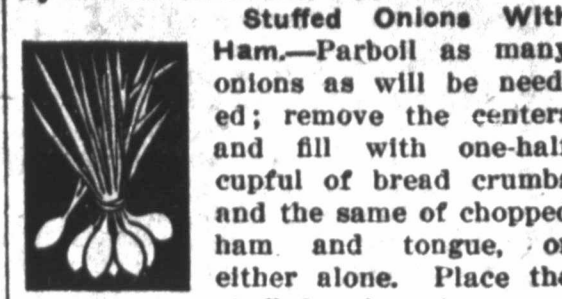
Splendid for Dairy Cows.
Beets for a part of the ration is a splendid food for dairy cows.

The KITCHEN CABINET

He that has character need have no fear of his condition. Character will draw condition after it.

THE ODORIFEROUS BULB.

For a meat substitute, if your family is fond of onions, try these:



Stuffed Onions With Ham.—Parboil as many onions as will be needed; remove the centers and fill with one-half cupful of bread crumbs and the same of chopped ham and tongue, or either alone. Place the stuffed onions in a pan with one cupful of stock or butter and water, half a teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of pepper. Bake until soft. Serve with a sauce made from the gravy in the pan, adding flour and butter and the yolk of an egg just before serving.

Baked Onions and Cheese.—Parboil a half dozen even-sized onions, drain and put a layer into a baking dish, then cover with a layer of rich white sauce and three or four tablespoonfuls of cheese, grated or minced; repeat with another layer of onions, seasoning well with salt and paprika; cover with the white sauce and cheese and finish with a thick covering of buttered crumbs. Bake until the crumbs are brown.

Onion Salad.—Chop one or more Southern onions, mix with minced parsley and French dressing, highly seasoned with salt and cayenne. Serve on head lettuce.

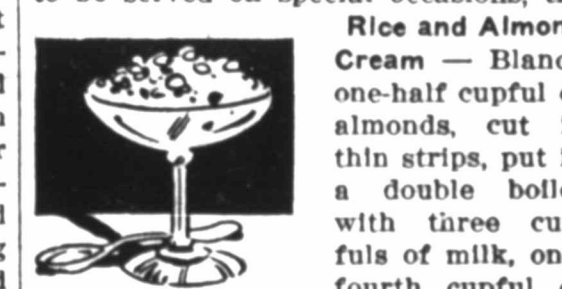
Onion Sandwich.—Chop a mild onion very fine; add vinegar, a little oil, salt and pepper to taste. Spread on buttered bread and serve as a Sunday night lunch, after church.

Onion Soup.—Take one cupful of onion puree, that is cooked onion put through a sieve. Mix one tablespoonful of butter and flour together, add three cupfuls of milk and when scalding hot stir in the puree. Cook for a few minutes to cook the flour, add a well beaten egg mixed with half a cupful of cold milk and when hot, not boiling, serve.

True happiness—To be truly happy is a question of how we begin and not how we end, of what we want and not of what we have.—Stevenson.

GOOD THINGS FOR OCCASIONS.

For a pretty and satisfying dessert to be served on special occasions, try



Rice and Almond Cream.—Blanch one-half cupful of almonds, cut in thin strips, put in a double boiler with three cupfuls of milk, one-fourth cupful of sugar and one-half teaspoonful of salt; when hot add one cupful of well washed rice. Cook until the rice is tender; when ready to serve, fill sherbet cups half full, put on a teaspoonful of apple jelly, then fill with whipped sweetened cream with another bit of jelly on top.

Prince of Wales Cake.—Dark part—Cream one-half cupful of butter, add one cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of strong coffee, sift one teaspoonful each of soda, nutmeg, cinnamon, cloves, with two cupfuls of flour. Add three well beaten egg yolks and one cupful of raisins.

Light part—Cream one-half cup of butter, add one cupful of sugar gradually. Mix and sift together one cupful of flour with one-half cupful of cornstarch and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add the dry ingredients alternately with one-half cupful of milk. Cut and fold in the whites of three eggs beaten stiff. Bake in layers. Alternate a dark with white layer when putting together.

Fig or Date Pudding.—Beat one egg, separating the yolk and white, one-half cupful of milk, six tablespoonfuls of ice water, one-third of a cup of butter, one cupful of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half pound of figs or dates, two tablespoonfuls of molasses. Cream the butter, which may be a butter substitute; add the egg yolk, molasses, part of the flour, ice water, remainder of flour with the baking powder, well sifted. Add the figs or dates which have been cut in bits and rolled in flour; lastly the white of egg beaten stiff with a pinch of salt.

Beat one egg, add one-half cup of sugar and half-cup of hot milk with flavoring. Serve at once.

Apple Short Cake.—A most delicious and unusual shortcake may be prepared by baking the cake in two layers. Spread, while hot, with butter, and then with a thick layer of unsweetened apple sauce; cover with honey; place the next cake and repeat. Serve at once, hot, with cream and sugar or with sweetened whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell

SHOOK WITH NERVOUSNESS

A Lady Was Flat On Her Back With Terrible Spells, But Her Husband Got Cardui,— And Now She Is Grateful.

McKinney, Texas.—Mrs. Mary Stephenson, of this place, states: "About a year and a half ago I was down in bed for six weeks, not able to sit up. I was flat on my back and had terrible spells. . . . Why, it looked like I would die. At times I didn't know anything. I would get nervous, I couldn't bear anyone to talk to me, —I would just jerk and shook with nervousness. . . . across my back was so sore and ached me all the time. I would have a dizzy feeling. My limbs ached and I would get numb and feel so weak. . . . I said to my husband I knew Cardui was good and I believed I had best try it.

He got me a bottle of Cardui, and when I had only taken one-half bottle of Cardui I felt stronger. I took a half a dozen bottles altogether, then in two weeks after I began taking I was up, in three I was doing my work. I praise Cardui for I believe it saved my life and I am grateful."

For over 40 years Cardui has been helping weak, sick women back to health and strength. Try it.—Adv.

Never Thought of That.
A lover of the cranberry says it is a fine antiscorbutic. Now, we had never thought of that.—Arkansas Gazette.

Show us a man who thinks he understands women and we'll show you a gold brick buyer.

Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

MAN'S BEST AGE
A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with
GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1896; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Best Price for your HIDES
Crowdus Better Best Local Offer for HORSE or CATTLE HIDES
Sends money same day hides reach here. Get shipping tags and price list. Square deal; top of market guaranteed. Urgent demand now for hides, wool, pelts, small furs.
ASK US
CROWDUS & CO.
401 EAST GRAND OKLA. CITY
Send Postcard FREE FUR GUIDE

BURNS
This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, sprains, etc., and quickly lessens the injury. Get a 50c or 70c bottle today from your druggist.
HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL SALESMEN
to solicit orders for well known brands of lubricating oils, greases, paints and water proof roof coatings. Salary or commission. Represent the House of Quality.
THE TODD OIL & PAINT CO.
Harvard Ave. and E. 103d St., CLEVELAND, O.
FRECKLES
POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Cream. Get a 50c bottle today from your druggist. 2775 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

Entered as second-class matter June 6, 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.

One Year \$1.00 Six Months .50 Three Months .25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER



JOLT FOR LAME DUCKS

The supreme court of the United States has held the act of the legislature which provided for a tax of two cents per gallon on all gasoline sold, to be unconstitutional. This act was passed by the Republican bunch at Santa Fe for the sole purpose of providing jobs for lame ducks...

ONE BUM GUARANTEE

A local Republican state senatorial aspirant is going to carry the banner against Seth A. Morrison in the general election, having been given a written guarantee that he will not be defeated "by over 750 majority."

The Albuquerque Journal appears to harbor grave misgivings over the fact that Democratic newspapers are publishing some unsavory truths about the gasoline inspection law, giving as its reason that it might tend to bring the state into disrepute.

Am prepared to handle some good land loans. - W. B. Oldham

A Word to the Borrower. IF you are a borrower of this paper, don't you think it is an injustice to the man who is paying for it? He may be looking for it at this very moment. Make it a regular visitor to your home.

The great trouble with Sims appears to be that he actually takes himself seriously, and is sort of peeved because of the fact that the administration had his number and eliminated him from its councils when the naval program was arranged.

The supreme court of the United States has handed down an opinion in which it is held that the two cents per gallon tax on gasoline, as enacted by the state legislature, is unconstitutional.

Bought the Quick Service. D. W. Shapcott and L. M. Anderson have bought the Quick Service garage and opened for business Thursday of this week.

Carl Muellor this week bought one of those splendid Silent Six Stephens and now feels that he drives something classy as well as serviceable.

C. O. Leach last week bought a new Stephens Silent Six touring car from the Capital Service Station.

Captain and Mrs. T. J. Molinari returned this week from a trip to California.

F. R. Chapman of the Mesa Oil and Gas company, was in the city for a few days this week.

J. H. Sheperd, an oil operator of Clovis, was in the city Wednesday of this week.

Charley Ison and family left this week for Hot Springs, this state, where he hopes to get some relief from rheumatism.

"Big" John Langston arrived this week from the Texas oil fields. He must have made a hit for he was daiving a brand new "jitney."

R. H. Grissom, Democratic candidate for county clerk, of Elida, was in the city the first of the week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Henderson, Wednesday, April 28, a son.

Furniture for sale cheap, at Cottage Studio.

Notice of Pendency of Suit. The state of New Mexico to M. L. Roberts, George L. Terry, M. C. Sprinkle, all creditors of the estate of T. S. O. McDowell, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, Greeting.

Notice for Publication 014906. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Feb. 21, 1920.

Notice for Publication 017606. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 18, 1920.

Notice for Publication 016457. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 1st, 1920.

Notice for Publication No. 043714. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, New Mexico, March 15th, 1920.

Notice for Publication No. 035145. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M., March 15, 1920.

Notice for Publication 014765. Department of the interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 2, 1920.

Notice for Publication 014906. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Feb. 21, 1920.

Notice for Publication 017606. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 18, 1920.

Notice for Publication 016457. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 1st, 1920.

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Notice for Publication 014765. Department of the interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 2, 1920.

Notice for Publication No. 034313. Department of the interior, U. S. Land office at Roswell, New Mexico, March 15th, 1920.

Notice - Hereafter I will serve meals at 40 cents, beds, 75 cents; board by the week, \$8.00.

FOR SALE - Team of mules, weight about 1110 pounds. Cash or terms. See or phone A. G. Denyon, 1 mile east of Portales.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 014322. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Jan. 3, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 014160. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 25, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 014316. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 25, 1919.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 012546. Department of the interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Jan. 23, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 012546. Department of the interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Jan. 23, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 033376. Department of the interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, March 15, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 043713. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M., March 15th, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 015613 018328. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 13, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION No. 039751. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M., March 15, 1920.

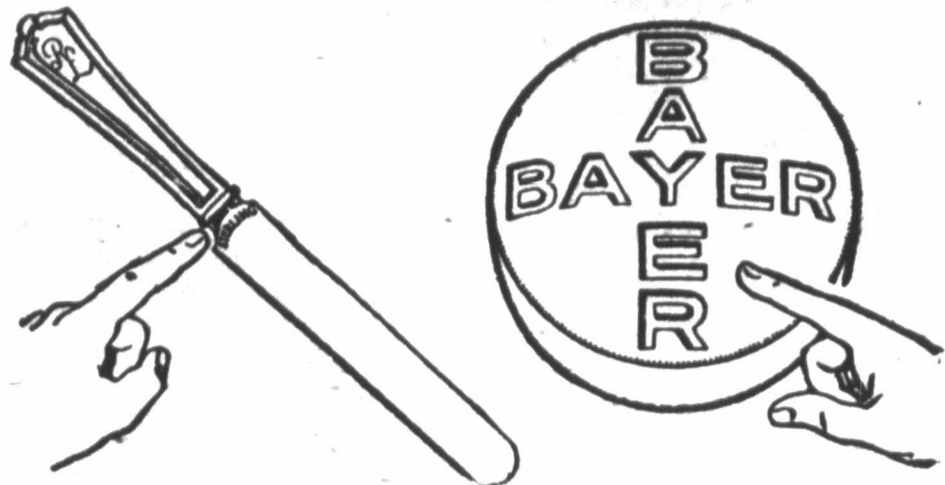
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 014967. Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 22, 1920.

DUDLEY B. WILLIAMS, M.D. Office in rear of First National Bank. office phone No. 60, residence phone No. 90. Calls answered day and night.

PORTALES NEW MEXICO,

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

"Bayer Cross" on Aspirin like "Sterling" on silver.



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," marked with the safety "Bayer Cross," can be taken without fear because you are getting the true, world-famous Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for over 18 years.

Always buy an unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which con-

tains proper directions to safely relieve Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Mononaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

TIRED OF HIS LITTLE SPREE

"Runaway" Canary Glad to Be Back in the Comfort and Safety of His Home.

Mrs. Robert Tomlinson of Martinsville has a canary that answers to the name of Woody, relates the Indianapolis News. Last fall the bird escaped from the cage and flew away. Immediately the whole town was asked to keep its figurative eye on Woody. He was reported here and there, feeding with the town sparrows. Mrs. B. would call up and say that she had seen him, but by the time his owner came he was gone.

For a whole month Woody cavorted around with the pests of the neighborhood. Then dark, rainy days began to dawn. Still Woody stayed with the sparrows. A neighbor called up from the other side of the town one day and said that Woody was sitting around in her trees, the very picture of despair. There is little doubt that he was thinking of his warm cage at home. So his owner hied herself over to the spot and hung his cage in one of the trees. Then she went in to gossip. The rain continued to fall and presently Woody hopped into his cage, and the tragedy was over, for that night he had his regular warm spot in the dining room.

Brigand Met His Match.

A certain English financial journal, which had a short life, published in one of its issues a most scathing but at the same time nonactionable and amusing stricture on a member of the stock exchange who had a somewhat shady reputation. The subject of the stricture had a double-barreled name, which we will call Jones-Smithson, and the paragraph about him was as follows: "We understand that Mr. Jones-Smithson has been spending his holidays among the Italian lakes. Last week he was attacked by a brigand, and in the course of the encounter the brigand lost his watch and chain."

Looked Like It.

Clerk—You can't keep me down.
Employer—What are you trying to do, hold me up?

NEEDFIRE OLD FOLK CUSTOM

Part of the Ritual of Purification That Has Survived in Scotland Until Recently.

In folk custom, needfire is fire kindled by friction of two sticks of wood or of a rope on a wooden stake to ward off demons of disease. Among the many customs and beliefs connected with fire one of the most important is that of ritual purification. The new fire is supposed to regenerate, as fire sacrifice is designed to sustain, the invisible beings. Needfire is a practice, usually, of shepherd peoples to ward off disease from the flocks. In historic times the sparks for kindling the needfire were obtained by twirling a wooden peg around a wooden post. As in the case of new fire, the needfire was almost always accompanied with the extinguishing of the fires of the locality, and the neighbors also rekindled their fires from it as in the new fire ceremony. In practice, the people passed, or the herds were driven through or between the flames of the needfire for purification. The needfire custom survived in the highlands of Scotland until recent date, and probably traces of this superstition still exist in parts of Europe.

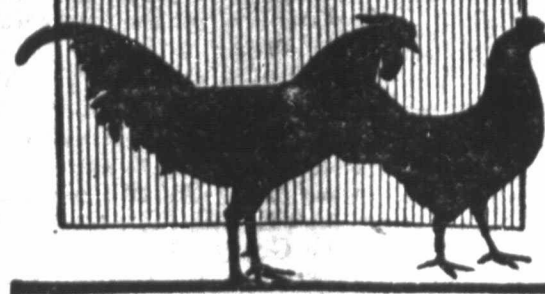
Use American Can Machines.

An American government official recently visited the can-making plant of a large Japanese cannery and found that most of the machines were of American make. They were operated by men who received a daily wage of about 80 cents. Women and girls also are employed in some of the branches of the industry and receive approximately 28 cents a day. The boxes in which the cans are packed are 20 inches long and 14 inches in height, and cost 30 cents each. The manager of this factory stated that the American tin plate which they are using is much superior to any other for this purpose.—New York Times.

Hapsburg.

Hapsburg, meaning "Owl's Castle," was a castle which stood in the canton of Aargau, Switzerland, the reputed cradle of the Hapsburg dynasty.

POULTRY

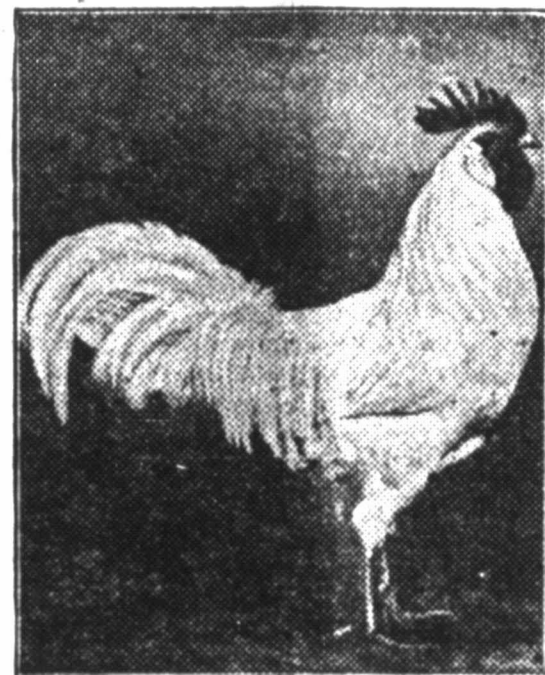


BREEDING PAYS IN POULTRY

Records of Three Flocks of Leghorns Show Specifically Value of Purebred Males.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

That the value of purebred males counts as much in poultry raising as in stock raising is shown by the records of three flocks of Leghorns, the data for which have been supplied the United States department of agriculture by the North Carolina experiment station. Flock 1, the egg production of which is included in these records, consisted of common hens; flock 2 was



Purebred White Leghorn Cockerel.

produced by breeding these hens to common males; flock 3 was produced by breeding flock 1 to a rooster from a high-producing hen. The following year the original flock laid 89 eggs a hen; flock 2 laid an average of 88 eggs a hen; and flock 3 laid an average of 136 eggs a hen. This increase of 51 per cent in one year tells very specifically the benefits of using a purebred male. But the percentages alone do not tell the whole story, for a big proportion of the increase came at a season—May and June—when the production of flocks 1 and 2 was relatively low and the prices were good.

POULTRY CULLING PAYS WELL

In One Demonstration in Iowa County 609 Hens Out of Flock of 1,548 Were Discarded.

In poultry culling demonstrations held on the farms of the farm bureau members in Emmet county, Iowa, records kept for eleven flocks showed 609 hens were culled out of a total of 1,548 in the flocks, according to the United States department of agriculture. The average number of eggs laid a day by the entire flocks before culling was 401.5, and the average number of eggs laid a day by the 939 hens left after culling was 346.6. The average number of eggs for ten hens a day before culling was 2.6; after culling, 3.5. The average number of eggs laid a day by 363 of the culled hens which were not immediately sold was 14.4.

WASHING WILL INJURE EGGS

Gelatinous Film of Shell That Keeps Out Air and Germs Is Removed—Keep Nests Clean.

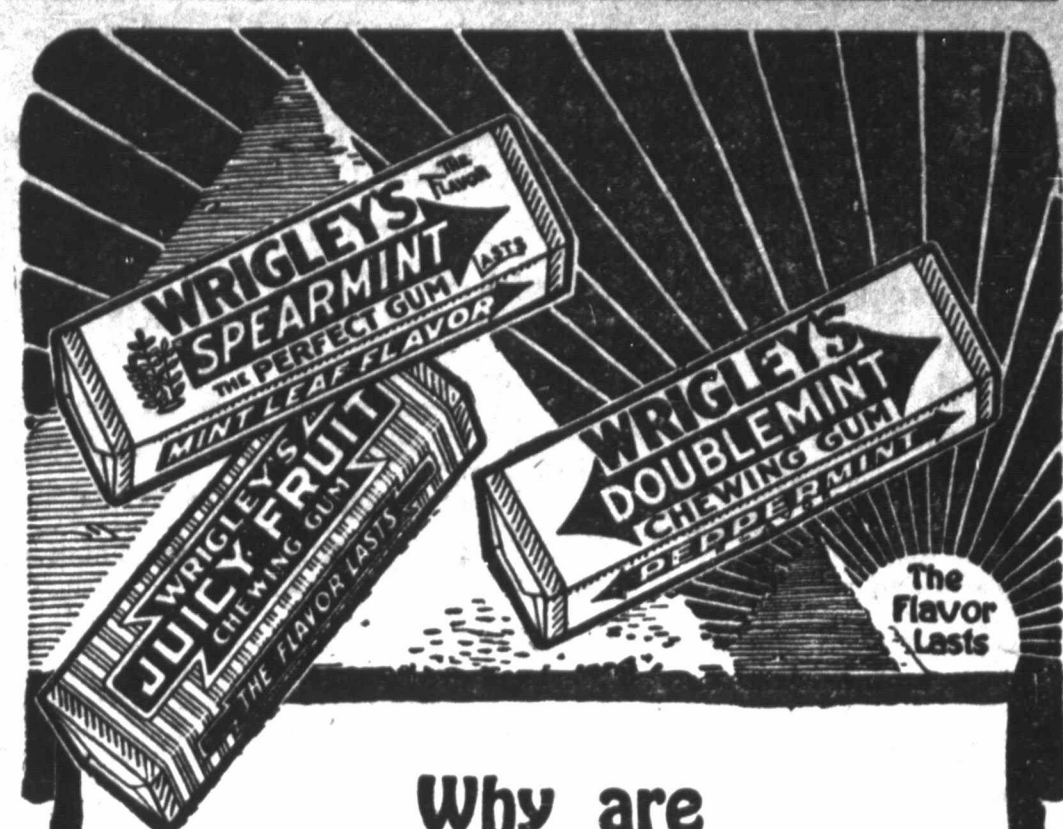
Eggs should not be washed as this removes the gelatinous film of the shell that keeps out air and germs. The nests should be kept clean so that the eggs will have no chance to become soiled, as removing dirt by washing will allow molds and germs to enter the egg and hasten its spoiling.—Extension Division, North Dakota Agricultural College.

POULTRY NOTES

Corn is very fattening, and overuse is frequent with poultry, causing the hens to fatten instead of laying eggs.

As grass makes up the bulk of feed for geese, it is doubtful whether it pays to raise them unless good grass range is available during the summer.

The hen that has free range on a farm in summer finds these same things and that is one reason why neglected farm flocks lay well in summer and very poorly at other times.



Why are

WRIGLEY'S

flavors like the pyramids of Egypt? Because they are long-lasting.

And WRIGLEY'S is a beneficial as well as long-lasting treat.

It helps appetite and digestion, keeps teeth clean and breath sweet, allays thirst.

CHew IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

Sealed Tight—Kept Right



A10



VESTAL'S A Lovely Garden At Very Small Cost!

In Vestal's "Sure-Bloom" Roses we offer the ultimate in highly cultured garden roses whose sturdiness and beauty are the result of more than 50 years devoted unwaveringly to the raising and cultivating of garden roses and other flowers. HAVE A GARDEN THIS YEAR, SURE. Send today for our Beautiful FREE Catalog that will tell you in a very easy, practical way how to grow flowers of every kind. Our new 1920 catalog magnificently illustrates and describes over 5,000 varieties of roses and flowers. It will be gladly sent.

VESTAL & SON
P. O. Box 856 Dept. B Little Rock, Ark.

The Right Way

In all cases of **DISTEMPER, PINKEYE INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC.** of all horses, brood mares, colts and stallions is to **"SPOHN THEM"** on the tongue or in the feed with **SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND**

Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." A few drops a day prevent those exposed from contracting disease. Contains nothing injurious. Sold by druggists, harness dealers or by the manufacturers. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. AGENTS WANTED.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

Economy.
"Why are you letting your children learn those foolish dances? Don't you think it is a foolish fad?"
"Not a bit of it. It saves shoe leather."

How's This?
We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.



Find Out!

If you suspect coffee is upsetting your stomach or nerves, don't let the matter run along. Find out! Change over for ten days to

Instant Postum

a snappy, invigorating table beverage made from wheat, with a bit of wholesome molasses. Postum has a delightful flavor, much like a high grade coffee, but there are no coffee troubles in Postum.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

RHEUMATISM

The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from throbbing, nerve-racking pains of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, headache, etc. Send for bottle.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Shave With **Cuticura Soap** The New Way Without Mug

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at druggists. J. H. Parker Chem. Wks., Paterson, N. J.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 50c. by mail or at drug stores. Hincosa Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Use **MURINE** Night and Morning **Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear—Healthy**
Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Council Proceedings
(Continued from First Page)

read, and upon motion was unanimously adopted.

RESOLUTION

Whereas, in accordance with ordinance No. 61, approved March 2nd, 1920, of the town of Portales, and in accordance with the laws of the state of New Mexico, the question authorizing the board of trustees of said town to incur an indebtedness for and on behalf of the town and upon the credit thereof by issuing the negotiable coupon bonds of the town in an amount not exceeding thirty-five thousand dollars (\$35,000) for the purpose of securing funds for the construction and extension of a system for supplying water for the said town of Portales was submitted to a vote of such qualified electors thereof as had paid a property tax therein during the preceding year for their determination at the regular election for municipal officers held in said town on Tuesday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1920, and

Whereas, on the 9th day of April, A. D. 1920, all returns having been duly received, the clerk of the town of Portales opened said returns and calling to his assistance the mayor of said town, and in his presence, proceeded to canvass the same, making an abstract of the votes cast upon the question of the issuance of waterworks bonds, that 100 ballots were cast whereon were placed the words, "For waterworks bond issue," and 28 ballots were cast whereon were placed the words, "Against waterworks bond issue," and one ballot cast whereon were placed the words, "For waterworks bond issue," and "Against waterworks bond issue."

Now, therefore be it resolved, that the question of authorizing the board of trustees of said town to incur an indebtedness for and on behalf of the town and upon the credit thereof by issuing the negotiable coupon bonds of the town in an amount not exceeding thirty-five thousand dollars (\$35,000) for the purpose of securing funds for the construction and extension of a system for supplying water for the said town of Portales, has been duly submitted to the vote of such qualified electors thereof as have paid a property tax therein during the preceding year at the regular election for municipal officers held in said town of Portales on Tuesday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1920; that a majority of all votes cast on the question was in favor of authorizing the board of trustees of said town to issue said bonds and, therefore, it is hereby declared that said election resulted in favor of authorizing the board of trustees of said town of Portales to incur an indebtedness for and on behalf of the town and upon the credit thereof by issuing the negotiable coupon bonds of the town in an amount not exceeding thirty-five thousand dollars (\$35,000) for the purpose of securing funds for the construction and extension of a system for supplying water for the said town of Portales.

Approved April 9th, A. D. 1920.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
Attest: S. N. HANCOCK, Clerk.

Hereupon the meeting adjourned.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
Attest: S. N. HANCOCK, Clerk.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

The state of New Mexico
to
D. A. Woolverton, Beulah C. Woolverton and J.C. Tyler, defendants, greeting:

You, and each of you are hereby notified that W. A. Scott has filed suit against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein the said W. A. Scott is plaintiff and you the said D. A. Woolverton, Beulah G. Woolverton and J. C. Tyler, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1500 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows:
The plaintiff sues the defendants, D. A. Woolverton and Beulah G. Woolverton upon three vendor's lien notes aggregating the sum of \$950.00 with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from December 9th, 1914, the date of said notes, and 10 per cent additional upon the amount due upon said notes for attorney's fees, so said note having been executed and delivered by defendants, D. A. Woolverton and Beulah G. Woolverton to L. E. Dudley, and duly assigned to the plaintiff.

To have said notes established as a first and prior lien and foreclosed upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty-two, and the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty-one in township one north, of range thirty-five east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico: To recover the further sum against said defendants of \$73.51 for taxes paid by the plaintiff for the defendants, lawfully levied upon said land and to have said land sold by decree of the court, and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demand:

To require the defendant, J. C. Tyler, to set up and declare his claim in said cause against said land, it being alleged that said defendant claims the sum of \$350.00 under two vendor's lien notes being of the same series of notes as those held by the plaintiff herein.

And to recover all costs in plaintiff's behalf expended, and for general relief.
You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause and plead or answer therein on or before the 3rd day of May, 1920, judgment by default will be taken and rendered against you in said cause and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff, and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and seal of office on this the 4th day of March, 1920.
(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.
By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

The state of New Mexico
to
W. B. Reid and Bertha Reid, defendants, greeting:

You and each of you are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein L. S. Skelton is plaintiff and you, the said W. B. Reid and Bertha Reid, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1574 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows:
The plaintiff sues the defendants upon two promissory notes for the sum of eleven hundred (\$1100.00) each, said notes being dated April 26, 1913, and one of said notes being due one year after date and the other two years after date, each bearing interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from date until paid, and ten per cent additional upon the amount of principal and interest for attorney's fees and the additional cost of \$104.02 paid the plaintiff for taxes for the defendant; and the plaintiff seeks to foreclose a mortgage of even date with said notes securing said promissory notes and the sums therein mentioned upon the following described real estate to-wit:

Beginning at the northwest corner of the northeast quarter of section one (1) in township two (2) south of range thirty-four (34) east, of the New Mexico meridian in New Mexico, thence west twelve hundred forty (1240) feet to the mesa corner, thence south thirteen hundred twenty-three feet to a line south of the thirty-seven and one-half acre tract seventy-one feet east of the center of northwest quarter of section one (1) township two (2) south of range thirty-four (34) east, thence east twelve hundred forty (1240) feet, thence north thirteen hundred twenty-three (1323) feet to place of beginning, containing thirty-seven and one-half (37 1/2) acres, more or less, together with all improvements thereon or any that may be placed thereon during the life of this mortgage.
To have said premises sold as provided by law and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plain-

tiff's judgment and demands with costs of suit.

You are further notified that unless you appear in said cause and plead or answer therein on or before the 3rd day of July, 1920, judgment by default will be taken against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of the said court on this the 11th day of May, 1920.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.
By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

State of New Mexico
to
Thomas S. Sewell, Mrs. Thomas S. Sewell and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, defendants greeting:

You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Seymour Street is plaintiff and you, the said Thomas S. Sewell, Mrs. Thomas S. Sewell and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1560 upon the civil docket of the said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows:
The plaintiff alleges in his complaint that he is the owner in fee simple of and in the actual possession of the southwest quarter of section nineteen, in township four south of range thirty-one east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico: and that the plaintiff is credibly informed and believes that the said named defendants make some claim to said premises adverse to the estate of the plaintiff therein, but that all such claim or claims of defendants are unfounded and without merit.

She plaintiff prays that his title and estate in said described land be established against all such adverse claims of the defendants, and that the defendants be barred and forever estopped from having or claiming any right or title to said premises adverse to the plaintiff, and that the plaintiff's title to said premises be forever quieted and set at rest.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause and plead or answer therein on or before the 26th day of June, 1920, judgment will be rendered against you by default in said action and the plaintiff will apply to the court for further relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff, and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of the said court on this the 22nd day of April, 1920.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.
By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the 8th day of December 1919, in a certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein J. T. Parker is plaintiff and Cecil Johnson and M. Farrar are defendants, said cause being numbered 1499 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff obtained a judgment and decree against said defendants for the total sum of \$924.81, and for which said sum a mortgage in favor of the plaintiff was foreclosed upon the following described property, to-wit: The east half of the southwest quarter of section fifteen in township two south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, and it was ordered by the court that said property be sold as required by law and that the proceeds be applied in the first place towards the satisfaction of said amount and the costs of said action; that the total amount due upon said judgment and decree at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned will be \$952.61, and the further sum of \$15.00 accrued costs, and the accruing costs of said sale; and whereas, in said decree the undersigned, Ben Smith, was appointed special commissioner and directed by the court to advertise and sell said described land as provided by law to satisfy said judgment, or so much thereof as the proceeds of said sale will satisfy;

Therefore, pursuant to said judgment and decree of the court and pursuant to the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the third day of June, 1920, at the hour of 3 o'clock p.m., sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, said above described property for the purpose of applying the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands and costs of this suit.
Witness my hand this the 22nd day of April, 1920.
BEN SMITH, Special Commissioner.

Notice for Publication

014715
Department of the interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 28, 1920.
Notice is hereby given that Taimage B. Carter, of Portales, N. M. who, on Oct. 28th, 1916, made homestead entry No. 014715, for NE 1/4, section 20, township 3-S, range 34-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. commissioner, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 10th day of June, 1920.
Claimant names as witnesses: James J. Carter, Arrie Kinnel Atkins, George W. Lachery, all of Portales, N. M. and Vilah W. Kite, of Red Lake, N. M.
W. R. McGill, Register.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES



- FOR STATE SENATOR—**
Twenty-First Senatorial District.
SETH A. MORRISON
- FOR REPRESENTATIVE—**
Twentieth Representative District.
COE HOWARD.
- District Attorney, Fifth Judicial District, comprising the counties of Roosevelt, Curry and DeBaca—
C. M. COMPTON, JR., Portales, N. M.
- Clerk—
R. H. GRISSOM
- Treasurer—
J. R. SHOCK
- Assessor—
J. A. (Jack) PIPKIN
- Sheriff—
JESS McCORMACK
- County Superintendent of Schools—
R. A. PALM
- Probate Judge—
F. H. (Happy) COPE
- Commissioner, 1st District—
CALVIN R. LANGSTON.
- Commissioner, 2nd District—
GEO. T. LITTLEFIELD
- Commissioner, 3rd District—
CHAS. S. TOLER.

Notice For Publication

013508
Department of the interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Feb. 10, 1920.
Notice is hereby given that Lee A. Hoover, of Amarillo, Texas, who, on March, 8th, 1916, made homestead entry No. 013508, for NW 1/4, N1-2SW 1/4, SE 1/4 SW 1/4, NW 1/4 SE 1/4, sec. 5, township 2-S, range 28-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land office, at Fort Sumner, N. M., on the 14th day of April, 1920.
Claimant names as witnesses: Ellis Butts, of Fort Sumner, N. M., Charles Butts, of Fort Sumner, N. M., B. L. Johnson, of Amarillo, Texas, John W. Beatty, of Amarillo, Texas.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.

Notice for Publication

014110
Department of the interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner N. M. March, 2, 1920.
Notice is hereby given that Sam B. Ligon, of Portales, N. M., who, on June, 20th, 1916, made homestead entry, number, 014110, for lots, 1, 2, E1-2NW 1/4, and NE 1/4, section 30, township 1-N, range 35-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M. on the 14th day of April, 1920.
Claimant names as witnesses: Jeff D. Wood, Sam Boone, John E. Black, John B. Maxwell, all of Portales, N. M.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.

Notice for Publication

016053
Department of the interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. May 1st, 1920.
Notice is hereby given that James H. Wag of Arch, N. M. who on Feb. 16, 1917, made homestead entry, No. 016053, for NW 1/4, section township 3-S, range 37-E, N. M. P. meridian has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge in his office at Portales, N. M. on the day of June, 1920.
Claimant names as witnesses: Glen Givens, Arline Givens, Rufus A. Palm, Thomas F. Gravlee, all of Arch, N. M.
W. R. McGill, Register.

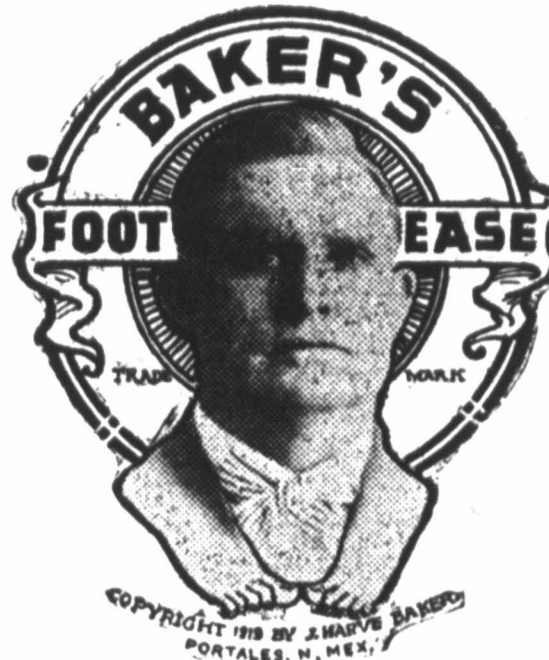
Joyce-Fruit Company have set good example by putting in car storage coal in March.
G. L. Hatcher, of Floyd, N. M. has also bought his storage coal. Leach Coal Co.

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GEORGE L. REESE

Attorney at Law

Office up stairs, Reese Building

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