

# PORTALES JOURNAL

A NEWSPAPER THAT IS DEMOCRATIC TWELVE MONTHS IN THE YEAR

VOLUME IV

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1920

NUMBER 9

## Odom-Jones Wedding

On Friday evening, August 27, 1920, occurred the wedding of Mr. Temple Odom and Miss Mignon Jones at the residence of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Jones, Rev. J. F. Nix officiating.

The groom, Mr. Odom, is a formerly of Portales young man, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Odom. The father was the first sheriff of Roosevelt county under appointment of the governor, Mr. Odom received the greater part of his education in the schools of Portales and is known to most of our people. He is a young man of good habits and favorable reputation; is a good business man and has acquired some property.

Miss Mignon is a young lady that is universally liked by every citizen of the town and surrounding country. She was a teacher in the public schools and succeeded in winning the heart of every pupil in the building, in fact, she was the most efficient and most popular of all the teachers during her terms. It is doubtful if there is another young lady in the city that is more universally respected and loved than is Miss Mignon Jones. Her father, Mr. M. B. Jones, is assistant cashier of the Security State bank and was formerly county treasurer, serving four years.

The young couple will make their home in Clovis where the groom has commenced the erection of a handsome bungalow. The whole people of Portales and Roosevelt county, join with the Journal in extending the best of wishes to this young couple.

Those present at the wedding were: Mother and sister of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Denhof, Miss Ella Hunter, Clovis; Dr. and Mrs. N.F. Wollard, Portales; Mrs. Richard Cosh, Los Angeles, California.

Immediately after the ceremony the party repaired to the home of Mrs. Dr. Wollard where about seventy-five friends had congregated to receive them with gifts.

Those present at Mrs. Wollard's were: Mesdames Burl Johnson, F. R. Smith, J. R. Webb, D. B. Williams, G. L. Reese, J. L. May, H. F. Jones, Temple Molinari, W. H. Braley, D. W. Shapcott, Winfield Oldham, Fred N. Luper, P. E. Jordan, W. H. McDonald, Coe Howard, F. W. Irvine, Frank S. Campbell, J. P. Pyeatt, A. G. Troutt, E. T. Donaway, Jno. T. Hohman, C. V. Harris, A. M. Heath, Rose B. McDowell, E. E. Hoagland, J. N. McCall, W. D. Kenyon, A. G. Kenyon, C. O. Leach, M. Byrne, H. W. Fry, J. F. Nix, L. F. Moore, L. M. Troutt, J. P. Stone, A. L. Odom, C. E. Denhof, Richard Cosh, and the Misses Irma Belle Smith, Irene Smith, Leta Smith, Cymbeline Warnica, Ella Hunter, Lorena Odom, Gladys Stone, Juanita Ryther, Helen Lindsey, Nell Jackson Maude Amy Reese, Kate McManaway, Fannie Tinsley, Esther Tinsley, Beola McMinn, Lillian Bramlett, Pearl Bramlett, Ruby Braley, Edna Carter, Virgie Stephenson and Bessie Warnica.

## Elida Grand Picnic

Elida, N. M. Monday, Sept. 6th, Labor Day Big Barbecue and Feed--Everybody Come

### Program of Amusements

Tournament Contest, 10:00 a. m. Racing, 10:30 a. m. Address by Hon. R. H. Hanna, 11 a. m. Free Dinner-Barbecue, 12 m. Goat Roping, 1 p. m. Bronco Riding, 2 p. m. Awarding Farm Prizes, 2:30 p. m. Ball Game, Elida vs. Portales, 3 p. m. Platform Dance, afternoon and evening. Airplane Stunts all day.

### Music All Day by Portales Concert Band

Sexton & Roberts have offered substantial prizes for varieties of farm products. Also liberal premiums are offered for stock. The people of Elida have given you the keys of their city; if you are nursing a grouch, leave it at home, it would be lonesome at Elida; bring all the rest of the family and the suffragettes, also fried chicken and cake. If Elida fails you can bet she did her darndest, come and take a chance.

If you want a really, truly good time don't pass this picnic up, for we'll have all that

Guaranteed by Everybody

### Service Extensions

Since the first of the year the public service of the town has been extended and many new connections made. The manager, Mr. Williams informs the Journal man that, approximately, fifty homes have installed lights and quite a few have made sewer connections. The town council has given notice that all property owners whose property abuts the sewer must conform to the law and make connections. The whole idea of the municipal plant is to furnish service to as great a number of patrons as possible, and the success or failure of the service is measured, not in the amount of revenue collected, so much as in the amount of service rendered. The sewer proposition is one of better sanitation and its adequacy depends altogether on the extent to which it is utilized. The town board has been very patient with those who have not complied with the ordinances but they have decided that the time for leniency has passed and have decided to enforce the law as provided. There will be more or less objections to this action of the board but all fair minded persons will have to admit the justice of the town's position.

"Bob" Poindexter, Clyde and Lee Doyal have purchased the Capital restaurant from J. F. Gardener and have remodeled and fixed it up in good shape. These boys say that they will give you your money's worth of the best the market affords. "Home Grown" cookin' at prices you can pay. What's yours, sir?

### One Hundred Rigs Work in Roosevelt Field

Portales, N. Mex., Aug. 14.—Approximately 200 new wells are now being drilled within a radius of 100 miles of the Roosevelt county (N. M.) properties. This proves that experienced oil men believe in this field—and their belief is backed by careful research by eminent geologists. To operate a prilling rig costs about \$180 a day; for 200 wells the daily expense is \$36,000. Oil companies and investors are spending about \$3,240,000 right now—within a hundred miles radius.—Western Oil Derrick.

While it is true that the Roosevelt Oil Corporation are going forward with its development work, and while there may be two or three rigs that are working in the La Lande and Taiban district, with those exceptions the above is a fabrication, pure and simple, and could only have been sent in for the purpose of inveigling suckers into parting with their money. Many geologists have stated that there is oil in Roosevelt county, and there is no question but what there will be development to prove or disprove their reports, but propaganda like the above can only do injury to Roosevelt county, and should be discounted. There is quite some difference between, possible, three or four rigs, and one hundred rigs.

Mrs. Pearl Hunter, now of Norman, Oklahoma, but formerly a teacher in our city schools, was here a few days this week visiting friends and looking after property interests.

### Plainview Meeting Closed

Rev. H. C. Slaughter just closed a ten days revival meeting in the Plainview community. There were 4 conversions and ten additions to the church.

The community at large was greatly revived as evidenced by the attendance of people from other churches in the southern part of the county. Rev. Slaughter and family camped on the ground on Sundays. The people brought well filled baskets and spent the entire day worshipping God.

At the close of the meeting a free will offering was taken which resulted in a contribution of \$133.46 for Rev. Slaughter, and \$53.10 for his singer, Mr. Sam Fletcher, of Portales.

The church and community bids these good people Gods speed in their chosen work.

Carl, Rev. Slaughter's crippled son was in attendance. A wheel arm chair was donated him by the folks there.

### Card of Thanks

We desire to thank our many friends of Ft. Sumner, La Lande, Taiban and Portales, for their beautiful floral offerings and their kindness and sympathy, during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father. Mrs. Willie Mae Elliott and Sons

E. P. Kuhl, the gardener, brought to the Journal office this week some cantaloupes that make the printerman's mouth water to look at. There is nothing to it the Portales Valley raises the best cantaloupes in the world and Mr. Kuhl raises about the best in the Portales Valley.

### Miscellaneous Shower

Miss Leta Smith assisted by Mrs. C. V. Harris, was hostess Wednesday evening August 25th at a bridal shower given in honor of Mrs. Malcolm Troutt. The bride received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Those present were Mesdames W. M. Kenoon, Coe Howard, O. B. Grove, Ham McDonald, Fred Warnica, Charlie Thomas, C. V. Harris, John McDonald, S. F. Moore, D. W. Shapcott, and J. W. Cunningham, and the Misses Cymbeline Warnica, Helen Lindsey, Thelma and Sidney Pearce, Imogene Troutt, Mamie Fuller, Mignon Jones, Love Owens, Rend Cunningham, Juanita Ryther, Gladys Stone, Lurline Sandefur, Ruby Braley, Bessie and Allie Warnica, Virgie and Jessie Stephenson, Virgie Dougherty, Beola McMinn, Edith Daniels and Lora Sullins.

### Republican Convention

The Republicans held their conventions on Monday the 23d and perfected their organization and nominated a full county ticket. Captain T. J. Molinari was unanimously elected county chairman and W. H. Ball was, also, unanimously elected as secretary. The business was transacted without any hitch in so far as any business feeling was engendered, except in one instance when Mr. Lindsey and H. B. Gutches attempted to engender some little personalities into the proceedings against the Democratic nominees. This was very promptly sat upon by Captain Molinari, who stated that the convention was meeting for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Republican party. The ticket as nominated is as follows: For county clerk, John V. Russell; sheriff, George Smith; treasurer, G. W. Wheeler; assessor, Tom Taylor; probate judge, S. N. Hancock; county superintendent, Mrs. Fred Kenady; commissioners, 1st precinct, W. Hensley; 2nd L. M. Carmichael; 3rd A. W. Ferrin; Delegates to the state convention, Captain J. Molinari, Mrs. W. H. Ball, Mr. C. B. Thompson, William Moore, W. E. Lindsey, L. M. Carmichael. These gentlemen are all good people and good citizens and were it not for the fact that Roosevelt county is about five years Democratic, would, without doubt, make a strong appeal to voters, however none of them accepted the nomination with any hopes of election.

Lee J. Reynolds, from Louisville, Arkansas, arrived Sunday and will be the new county assessor supplying the place of J. B. Petersen, resigned. Mr. Reynolds has lived in New Mexico for some years and feels that he is well acquainted with the needs of New Mexico farmers and stockmen. He asks the co operation of all to the end that he may be of some real benefit to the community.

Henry George has leased the Oldham building, next door to the Universal garage, and is putting in a stock of new furniture. He says that he intends to carry a complete stock of the better grades of furniture and all that is usually found in such a house.



# CALOMEL DYING FAST IN SOUTH

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Is Taking the Place of Dangerous, Sickening Drug.

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clean your bowels.

Here's Dodson's guarantee! Ask your druggist for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money.

Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tone tonight and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate so let them eat anything afterwards.—Adv.

## A Foreboding.

"Henrietta and I have had some pretty warm arguments about public questions," remarked Mr. Meekton. "Married people should not sacrifice their independence of thought." "Of course not. But I hope they'll never revise the laws so as to grant divorces on the grounds of incompatibility of politics."

# ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

## Asking Too Much.

The Director—Remember each time you appear, you must register happiness and contentment.

The Star—How can you expect me to register continual happiness and contentment on the smallest salary of any leadin' lady on the screen?

## Threatening Prospect.

"How about the watch on the Rhine?"

"Well, if the Huns don't behave themselves any better than it looks now, it is going to be an alarm clock."

The man who succeeds in conquering his bad habits is indeed a conquering hero.

# Sure Relief



**BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

**BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
Soothed With Cuticura  
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**  
Said for 50 Years. FOR PALMIRA, CHILLS AND FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. At All Drug Stores.

**BURNS**  
This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Get it in the bottle today from your druggist.  
**HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL**

# STORIES from Here and There

## New System Results in Country Schools



**CHICAGO.**—Garrett Triesenberg, a sixteen-year-old graduate of the Evergreen Park school, is a hustling argument in favor of the back to the farm movement. In two years, by doing chores on a farm, selling the onion crop from one acre, and making a profit of \$30 on a pig which he raised, Garrett has saved \$1,500.

Garrett was one of thirty-nine graduates of the new achievement classes of the Cook county public schools, who were awarded medals in the offices of County Superintendent Edward J. Tobin. All of them, boys and girls, have achieved distinction through their earning capacity at gar-

dening, canning, sewing, music and baking.

The class was the first to graduate under Superintendent Tobin's new system of combining practical and theoretical study in the county schools. The system provides for seven country life directors, who have charge of the students the year around, both at school and at home.

Tillie Guadagni, seventeen years old and a graduate of the Stickney school at 49th road and Seventy-ninth street, has earned almost as much as Garrett. She boasts of a saving of \$1,200, the result of canning. She is saving her money for a college education.

Elizabeth Vanderwall, fifteen years old, of Blue Island, has no bank account, but she has turned to good advantage what she has learned in the achievement class.

"Mother was sick last winter," she said, "and I was able to take care of her and the family. I did all the cooking. Then I sewed all the clothes for my two sisters, even their winter serge dresses. I make mother's house dresses."

## Face Slapped; Woman Scorned; Revenge!

**SAN FRANCISCO.**—Because he lost his temper and slapped his girl's face, Anthony de Filippo, alias Blake, is in the city prison as a fugitive from justice en route to Newark, N. J., where he is wanted in connection with the murder of two men. With him is his pal, Peter Ruggero, alias Jack Stanley, alias Jack Rosenberg, wanted by Newark police in connection with the same case.

In a lover's quarrel De Filippo slapped the girl's face and said, "I ought to give you more." The slap changed the girl from a trusting sweetheart to a woman scorned. She appeared at police headquarters.

"I know where there are two men wanted for murder in Newark. I will lead you to them provided you don't ask my name and will protect me against their wrath," she told the sergeant at the detective bureau.

De Filippo and Ruggero were arrested. Newspaper clippings in their possession told the story. Members of two different "gangs" happened upon one another in the Florence Gardens, an Italian restaurant in Newark, on



the night of March 26. A fight followed and shots were fired. When the police arrived the gangsters were dispersed and two men were lying dead on the floor.

During a short courtship here, the girl told the police, De Filippo confided in her that he and Ruggero were wanted in connection with the double murder.

Her revenge complete at the sight of De Filippo and Ruggero wearing handcuffs, she left the hall of justice to take the next train for Pleasanton, she said, and live with her sister, who is a nurse there.

## English as She Is Taught, but Not Spoke



**NEW YORK.**—Don't get scared when you read this—unless you have been too successfully violating the Volstead act. It's merely two questions put to the students of the Teachers' college here in the graduating examinations:

"If ontogeny invariably ingermates phylogeny, circumscribe the word giving the location of the Ourcq; if not, underscore the word that locates the mandible.

"England Foot Utah Face Peru France Arm India.

If your answer to this question were to be construed as an index of your intelligence, what is the best you could do under pressure?"

The which suggests that it's no

wonder English is fast becoming the universal language. So many ways of saying the same thing, y'know. Now, if you were a foreigner just learning English and grabbed a dictionary and undertook to translate, a little casual work would possibly result about like this:

If the history of the individual development of an organism always uniformly shoots the history of genealogical development, draw a line around so as to touch at certain points without cutting the spoken sign of a conception exhibiting as a product the process of locating the Ourcq; if not, draw a mark under the single component part of human speech that sets in a particular position the anterior pair of mouth organs of insects, crustaceans and related animals.

England Foot Utah Face Peru France Arm India.

If your defense to this objection were to be explained as to its grammatical construction as a table for facilitating reference to topics, names and the like in a book of your news, what is the most nearly perfect being you can execute under a constraining impulse?

## Will Contains a "Voice From the Tomb"

**PERTH AMBOY, N. J.**—The will of Joseph Kramer of Perth Amboy will be contested by two members of his family. The will calls for the division of the greater portion of the estate, which is said to be large in realty holdings, between his son, Arthur, and another daughter, Esther Kramer. There are also bequests to the Perth Amboy City hospital and the Jewish Memorial building fund. After directing the division of the estate the will reads:

"Expecting my will to be read by my executors before my funeral. It is my earnest wish that my wife, Minnie, and daughter, Jennie, do not attend my funeral.

"I do give, devise and bequeath to my wife, Minnie, only the dower interest which the law of the state of New Jersey provides I shall give her and she shall not share in any other part or division of my estate.

"I do hereby give, devise, and bequeath to my daughter, Jennie, the sum of \$12 a month, to be paid to her from my estate as long as she shall



live. My purpose in devising this monthly sum is as follows:

"Five dollars a month to remind her of the time in 1916 when she said to me, 'Black pig, don't sleep with my mother.'

"Five dollars per month to remind her of the time in 1918 when she struck me while I was in the kitchen.

"Two dollars a month to remind her of the time in 1920 when she said to me, when I was sick in bed: 'Don't cough so loud, you are making too much noise. I will have you arrested for disturbing the neighbors.'

# The KITCHEN CABINET

Joy walketh close in the footsteps of sorrow—  
We find not the thorn till the rose we have pressed;  
But let it be grief or joy on the morrow,  
God's way is the way that is always the best.

—Helen Manville.

## SEASONABLE FOODS.

This is the season of the year when mushrooms may be found in abundance. This delicious fungus may be served as a main dish or as a flavor to various combinations.



**Cream of Mushroom Soup.**—Chop one-fourth of a pound of mushrooms and cook them in a quart of chicken stock twenty minutes, then rub them through a sieve. Reheat and bind with one-fourth of a cupful each of butter and flour cooked together until smooth, then add a slice of onion and cook with the stock, seasoning with salt and pepper. Remove the onion and add one cupful of cream and two tablespoonfuls of orange juice just before serving.

**Eggs Waldorf Style.**—Arrange poached eggs on circular pieces of toast and surround with brown mushroom sauce, placing a small broiled mushroom cap on each egg.

**Brown Mushroom Sauce.**—Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter, add a few drops of onion juice and cook until slightly browned. Add three and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour and continue browning. Pour on gradually one cupful of cream. Clean one-half pound of mushrooms and cut the caps in slices; saute in butter five minutes. Break the stems in pieces, cover with cold water and cook slowly until the liquor is reduced to one-third cupful. Dissolve one teaspoonful of beef extract in the mushroom liquor. Add to the sauce and season with salt and paprika. Just before serving add the mushroom caps.

**Fruit Punch.**—Upon a tablespoonful of good tea pour two quarts of boiling water. Have ready the juice and peelings of three lemons and one orange in a pitcher. When the tea has steeped five minutes strain into the pitcher. Add a cupful of sugar and cool. Serve with plenty of ice.

Duty on earth, restitution on earth, action on earth; these first, are the first steps upward.—Dickens.

## SEASONABLE DISHES.

This is the season when liquid refreshment, prepared from various



fruit juices, is most acceptable.

Iced tea may be prepared early in the day, then, when cool, placed on ice and served with ice. If made fresh for the meal it takes so much ice to cool it and make it palatable.

**Vegetable Soup.**—Cut into dice two carrots, a quarter of a small cabbage, half a turnip, half an onion, a potato and three stalks of celery. Fry all the vegetables in butter; add six cupfuls of water or stock, and salt and pepper to season. Simmer for half an hour and serve very hot with croutons.

**Apple Soup.**—Cook eight apples in as little water as possible until soft. Add sugar to taste and press through a sieve. Flavor with lemon juice and lemon rind; thicken with a tablespoonful of cornstarch, rubbed smooth with a little cold water. When cool add two cupfuls of cider.

**Ginger Ale Salad.**—Soften one-quarter of a package of gelatin in one-quarter of a cupful of cold water and let stand to dissolve in a dish of hot water; add a grating of lemon rind and one and three-quarters cupfuls of ginger ale. Turn into molds to set and chill. Serve very cold on heart leaves of lettuce, with mayonnaise dressing, to which three tablespoonfuls or more of cocktail sauce has been added.

**Creamed Sweetbreads.**—Parboil sweetbreads in a little acidulated water, drain and cut in small pieces. Make a cream sauce of half chicken broth and half cream thickened with flour and butter cooked together. Add the sweetbreads. A few cooked mushrooms and bits of chicken may be added if at hand, as they improve the dish in flavor.

**Hamburg Sponge.**—Soak a tablespoonful of gelatin in two tablespoonfuls of water, then add the juice of an orange. Beat the yolks of three eggs with half a cupful of sugar until very light, then add the dissolved gelatin and a little of the grated rind of the orange. Beat until it thickens then add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Mold and chill. Serve with strawberries crushed with sugar, or strawberry jam.

Nellie Maxwell

## Stop That Backache!

Those agonizing twinges across the small of the back, that dull, throbbing ache, may be your warning of serious kidney weakness—serious, if neglected, for it might easily lead to gravel, stone in the kidney, bladder inflammation, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. So if you are suffering with a bad back, have dizzy spells, headaches, nervous, despondent attacks or disordered kidney action, get after the cause. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has been tried out for you by thousands.



**Thousands of Happy Housewives in Western Canada**

are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save paying rent and reduce the cost of living—where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

## Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre

—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

## Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying

are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts. For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, reduced railway rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or

F. R. HEWITT  
2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.  
Canadian Government Agent.

## HOT WEATHER Hits the Stomach Hardest

Chicago, Ill.—Hot weather upsets the strongest stomach and causes serious trouble for the weak ones, so word is now going out to thousands of eatonic users that they should, during this hot weather, be on the safe side and take one eatonic tablet about half an hour before meals, as well as after eating. Do this and keep the excess acids and poisonous gases from forming in stomach and bowels. Eatonic acts quickly; it will help the appetite and take away the hot-weather, feverish, thirsty feeling from mouth and stomach, because it takes up the excess acids, poisons and gases and carries them out of the body and, of course, when the cause of the trouble is removed, there can be no bad feeling. Eatonic is like a bit of candy, and is recommended to all as a safe, sure remedy these hot days for stomach and bodily troubles, caused from overeating and drinking cold things. Adv.

## ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, BOZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at drug stores, or direct from A. S. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

## Oklahoma Directory

**KODAK FILMS DEVELOPED**  
"DAILY SERVICE"  
10c per roll, any size. Film Packs 25c. Prints up to 2 1/2 x 4 1/4. Prints up to 2 1/4 x 4 1/4. Prints up to 4 x 6. Let our film experts give you better results. Everything in Kodak and Supplies. Cash must accompany order or will send C. O. D.  
**WESTFALL COMPANY**  
(Formerly Westfall Drug Co.)  
Oklahoma City Oklahoma

## Clean Your Clothes

to look like new at largest place in city. Wrap in paper, send Parcel-post; we do the rest promptly.

**Excelsior CLEANING WORKS**  
420 NORTH BROADWAY OKLAHOMA CITY

## Frederickson Tire Co.

416 N. Broadway, Oklahoma City  
Quick service on Re-tread and Vulcanizing. All work guaranteed. Largest tire shop in the State. WRITE OR CALL.

## For Best Results

Ship Your Live Stock to

**NATIONAL LIVE STOCK COMMISSION CO.**  
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.



## FORTUNES MADE WITHOUT EFFORT

Profits of Stockholders in Mail-Order Houses Stagger the Imagination.

### CUSTOMERS SUPPLY CAPITAL

One Man Makes More Than \$250,000 on \$25,000 Investment in Nine Years—Hundreds Like Him.

(Copyright.) There is one way to make money by dealing with the mail-order houses but it isn't by buying goods from them.

The man who thinks he is making money by buying his goods from mail-order houses has only to read of the amazing profits made by some of these big corporations to realize that all the money is being made by the man on the other end of the deal.

The stockholder in a big mail-order concern tells not and neither does he spin, but he piles up his money so fast that it makes the ordinary man's head swim to read about it. Here is the experience of the stockholder in one of the large mail-order concerns, as told by a reliable financial journal. It gives a glimpse into the inside workings of the mail-order business that should be of interest to those who have made such things possible.

**How the Game Works.**  
In 1908 this man bought 600 shares of stock in the mail-order corporation in question when the stock was selling around \$40 a share, the 600 shares costing him a little less than \$25,000. In 1911 the company declared a stock dividend of 33 1-3 per cent. In other words the company after paying cash dividends regularly, had accumulated a surplus profit of one-third of the amount of capital invested in the business; but instead of distributing this profit among the stockholders the company kept the money in the business and issued stock for that amount to the stockholders. By this action 200 more shares of stock were issued to the man who had originally bought 600, increasing his holdings to 800 shares, without his having put any more money into the business.

Another stock dividend of 50 per cent was declared in 1915 and this added 400 shares more to his holdings, giving him 1,200 shares in all. A third stock dividend of 25 per cent was paid early in 1917, bringing this man's stock holdings up to 1,500 shares, still without his having paid in any more money. On this 1,500 shares of stock, cash dividends of \$8 a share are now being paid. This investor therefore is now receiving \$12,000 a year from his original investment of about \$25,000, and as the stock is now worth around \$100 a share, the present market value of his stock is \$240,000, giving him a profit of \$215,000, in addition to cash dividends which he received during nine years, amounting to many more thousands of dollars.

**Only One of Hundreds.**  
This is the story of just one small stockholder in one mail-order concern. A profit of more than \$215,000 made by one small stockholder in nine years on an investment of less than \$25,000! It reads like fiction but it is financial history. There are hundreds of other stockholders in this and other mail-order corporations, some of whom have made millions while this man made thousands. Add the profits of all these stockholders together and the result is a sum that staggers the imagination.

Small wonder that the men who own the stock of the big mail-order houses can live in palaces, ride in the highest-priced automobiles, own palatial private yachts and buy \$100,000 paintings. But who has furnished the money to pay for the palaces and the automobiles and the yachts and the \$100,000 paintings? The people in the country and the small towns who have kept an endless stream of money flowing into the coffers of the mail-order houses have made all this possible. Their millions of dollars have gone to the big cities to build up these great concerns. Their millions of dollars have provided the automobiles and yachts and other luxuries for the stockholders in these corporations.

**Present From Mail-Order Buyers.**  
These men who have piled up such big fortunes in the mail-order business have not even had to pay for much of the stock from which they are now drawing princely dividends. The people in the country and the small towns, generous souls, have bought it for them. This is shown in the case of the stockholder just mentioned, who

originally invested. The generous mail-order buyers have made him a present of \$215,000 worth of stock and he has not had to turn his hand over to get it. He has never even had to so much as write a letter to get it. The generous mail-order buyers have handed it to him on a golden platter.

There's money in the mail-order business without a doubt, but its on the side of the man who does the selling and not the one who does the buying. If you must do business with the mail-order house, buy some of its stock and let the fellow in the next town buy you automobiles and private yachts while he struggles with the hard times that come from draining his town of the cash that goes to keep you in luxury.

### SECURITY STATE BANK

(Under State and National Supervision)

We appreciate you banking business.

### CAPITAL GARAGE

Guaranteed car work acetylene welding and storage battery service station.

LEE PERCIFULL, Prop'r

### PORTALES OVERLAND CO.

Overland-4 is the easiest riding car made. Let us tell you why. Old Kohl Garage Building.

### Portales Cream Station

We pay the highest cash market price for cream, eggs and produce. See the others and then come to us last.

Phone 69

### Kemp Lumber Company

It is cheaper to paint than not to paint.

Phone No. 25

### PORTALES GARAGE

Expert Repairers Always Busy—There's a Reason Phone 18

### PORTALES TAILORING CO.

Agent for Schoenbrun and Royal Tailors Clothes. We can please you.

### C. J. WHITCOMB

Jewelry and watch repairing Bring your catalog with you. Will meet any competition on same quality of goods.

### "WHITCOMB"

Millinery and Ladies Ready-to-Wear. An Exclusively ladies house. We'll please you. Call any time.

### PORTALES LUMBER CO.

See our plans for beautiful homes.

"HOME BUILDERS"

### The Capital Auto and Electric Service Station

Edison Mazda Lamps and Auto Supplies.

T. J. MOLINARI & SON

### HENRY GEORGE

Buy where you can buy the cheapest Stamped envelope furnished to those who can beat my prices from mail order houses. Furniture, new mattresses, gas engines, everything from a gas engine to an automobile. Armory building

### Notice for Publication

018519 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 11th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Jewell A. Grinstead, of Portales, N. M., who, on Dec. 27, 1919 made additional homestead entry, No. 018519, for W. 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 29, SE 1/4 SE 1/4, NE 1/4 SE 1/4, N 1/2 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 20, township 4-S, range 33 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 22nd day of July, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Lee Evans, of Red Lake, N. M., Samuel Guas, of Elida, N. M., Arthur A. Woolford, of Portales, N. M., Elias M. Grinstead, of Elida, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

# THE First National Bank

Portales, New Mexico

A real desire to understand the customer's need; a realization of public responsibility; an earnest effort to co-operate usefully in every proper way. These points make up the spirit of service extended to every patron of this bank.

This service is available to those who wish to make the most of the possibilities that are to be found through a connection with a progressive bank, a bank of personal service.

With United States Governmental Supervision  
With National Bank Protection  
With Federal Reserve Bank Assistance

### Harry W. Kell

Harry W. Kell died of tuberculosis here yesterday at the age of 51 years. He had been ill for a long time and came here several months ago from Kansas where he was born. He leaves a brother and sister residing at Wichita, and as soon as telegrams are received from them the arrangements for the funeral will be made. Undertaker C. A. Rising will be in charge of the funeral.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Mr. Kell was a brother of Mrs. E. L. Kohl and lived in Portales for about two years.

W. E. Tinsley and wife, of Yuma, Arizona, arrived this week for a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Tinsley. Will reports that John Hopper, Turley Hopper and Harry Humphrey, who moved there some three or four years ago, are all getting rich on their irrigated farms. Mr. Tinsley is engaged in electrical work.

John Swagerty has closed a lease on the First National Bank annex for a period of five years and will put in a first-class confectionery, cold drinks and lunch. Mr. Swagerty will carry the very best of hand-made candies and will see to it that his place is clean and sanitary, in fact, he expects to put in a business that will rank with that of many of large cities.

The Portales Vailey Sweet Potato Growers association has contracted for the erection of another big big storage house of the same size and character as their largest one. Charles Ison has the contract and work has already been started. This makes four big houses owned by this association.

W. O. and W. B. Oldham returned this week from Dallas, Texas, where they had been called on account of the serious illness of their mother. Mrs. Oldham's illness resulted fatally and she was buried at Dallas.

E. W. Reynolds, brother of "Rough" Reynolds was in the city last week looking after a location. Mr. Reynolds is one of early settlers in Roosevelt county but, for the past ten or twelve years, has been a resident of Arizona.

J. F. Tiernan, of New Hampton, Iowa, was here this week looking over the country. Mr. Tiernan bought a considerable tract of land in the Virginia City vicinity some twelve years ago and his present visit was to see how much of that tract was still here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Stone, former residents of Portales, but now with the Mabri-Lowry hardware people of Roswell, were in the city one day this week visiting at the home of G. F. Williams parents of Mrs. Stone.

Judge James A. Hall and family left last week for Albuquerque where the judge enters upon his duties as collector of internal revenue. P. M. Greenlee has eased and is occupying the handsome vacated by Judge Hall and family.

Sheriff Jess McCormack this week purchased the residence property formerly occupied by P. M. Greenlee. This is a splendid piece of property and the purchase price was \$2750 00, cash.

W. H. Hill this week sold to Henry Townsend the residence he now occupies. Mr. Townsend purchased this home in order to get the benefit of the town schools for his children.

LOST—An open face Elite watch and leather fob. Finder please leave with Dr. D. B. Williams.

In the probate court Roosevelt county State of New Mexico—

No. 144 In the matter of the estate of Mrs. A. A. Davis, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that L. M. Anderson, administrator of the estate of M. S. A. Davis, deceased, has filed his final report as executor of said estate, together with his petition praying for his discharge; and the Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, has set the 6th day of September, 1920, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. at the court room of said court, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, as the day, time and place for hearing objections, if any there be, to said report and petition.

Therefore any person or persons wishing to object are hereby notified to file their objections with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on or before the date set for said hearing. (Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk. By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

### THE OTHER SHOP

D. W. COLLIGAN, Prop.  
BARBERS---BATHS  
Everything that's new

All the late electrical equipment for massage, etc. Lindsey Building.

### Notice of Suit

In district court of Roosevelt county New Mexico.

No. 1604 Lec Percifull, plaintiff,

vs. Henry Driver, B. W. Hale, and all known claimants of interests in the misdes adverse to plaintiff, defendant. The state of New Mexico to H. Driver, B. W. Hale, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, greeting.

You are hereby notified that a has been filed in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, a certain and entitled as above, wherein are the defendants, and that the object of said suit are to establish the fee simple estate of the plaintiff, free and unencumbered, in and to the lots one, and three of block sixteen; of the town of Elida, Roosevelt county, New Mexico against any and all adverse claims that you be forever barred and estopped from having or claiming any right, or interest in and to the said premises unless you appear and plead in cause on or before the 17th day of September, 1920, you will be adjudged, fault and plaintiff accorded the relief demanded.

The name of the plaintiff's attorney, James A. Hall, and his business address is Portales, New Mexico.

Dated at Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, this the 31st day of July, 1920. (Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk. By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

### Notice for Publication

No. 015277 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 11th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William E. Oland, of Arch. N. M. who, on May 15th made homestead entry, No. 015277, for NE 1/4, NE 1/4, Sec. 1, township 28, range 1-2 SW 1/4, W. 1/2 NE 1/4, section 6, township 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 23, day of July, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred A. Ter, Henry P. Townsend, Walter W. R. John W. Buchman, all of Prch. N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

### Notice for Publication

Republication notice

012903 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 3rd, 1920. Notice is hereby given that John M. Price, of Portales, N. M., who, on Feb. 1st, 1917, made homestead entry, No. 015908 for NW 1/4, Section 17, township 1-N, range 31-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 12th day of August, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Alonzo Walker, William G. Borden, William H. Harrison, Clary all of Floyd, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

### Notice for Publication

Republication notice

014109 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 1st, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Lee A. Moore, of John T. Hoover, deceased, of P. M. P. meridian, Texas, who, on March 6, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 014109 for S 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 17, township 1-N, range 31-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 6th day of May, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Martin L. Rett, John W. Taylor, Lon Beatty, Robert Woods, all of Portales, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

### Notice for Publication

014967 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 22, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William H. B. of Portales, N. M., who, on Dec. 16, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 014967, for NE 1/4, NW 1/4, and S 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 22, township 1-N, 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 6th day of May, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Martin L. Rett, John W. Taylor, Lon Beatty, Robert Woods, all of Portales, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.



# Says War Cost Hundred Billions

English Financier Fixes Real Losses of the European Belligerents.

## AMERICA WORLD'S CREDITOR

To Only United States and Japan Did the War Bring Prosperity, According to English Authority—Germany a Heavy Loser.

London.—The actual cost of the war to European belligerents was in excess of £20,000,000,000 (\$100,000,000,000 normal value), represented by property destroyed, losses in investments abroad, depreciation of properties and by pensions, Edgar Crammond, English financier, told the Bankers' institute at a recent meeting here.

He fixed the following as the real losses of the European belligerents:

Germany	£3,700,000,000 (\$43,500,000,000 normal value.)
France	£2,250,000,000 (\$22,500,000,000)
The United Kingdom	£1,200,000,000 (\$12,000,000,000)
Italy	£1,000,000,000 (\$10,000,000,000)
Belgium	£500,000,000 (\$5,000,000,000)

To only two belligerent countries—the United States and Japan—did the war bring prosperity, Crammond said, but Spain, Holland, Switzerland, Greece and Scandinavia also had grown wealthier. He believed the "liquid capital of the world, now distributed in centers which are unaccustomed to the exercise of their new powers," would eventually again find its chief outlet through London.

**America the Gainer.**  
"The war has produced an extraordinary change in the economic relations of the United States with Europe," he said. "Whereas, in 1914 America owed Europe £2,000,000,000, at present Europe owes America £2,000,000,000 (\$10,000,000,000)."

Assuming that the post-war purchasing power of the dollar was 70 per cent of its pre-war value, Crammond said during the last five years there had been an actual increase in the national wealth of the United States of approximately 30 per cent, and he estimated this wealth now in the neighborhood of £70,000,000,000 to \$80,000,000,000.

The national wealth of Japan, he estimated, had been doubled by the war.

**Germany Heavy Loser.**  
On the basis of a post-war mark valued at 50 per cent of its pre-war value he estimated Germany has lost, apart from the indemnity, 26 per cent of her national wealth, the whole of her mercantile marine, all her colonial possessions, and practically the whole of her investments abroad. If the figures suggested at the Hythe conference, £6,250,000,000, were fixed as the German war indemnity, he declared the total losses of the German people arising out of the war, would be equivalent to about £15,000,000,000, or one-half her national wealth.

"So far as the world as a whole is concerned, the principal loss is in the

fact that Europe is not yet 'a going concern,'" he continued, "but the underlying economic forces which made her the great center of the world's commercial activities are still at work and will rapidly transform the economic situation in Europe."

He said the dominant characteristic of international trade in the next ten years will be a tremendous world demand for capital, and the internal financial policies of the nations should be framed with due regard to this condition.

## HUSBAND IN DUNGEON 17 YRS.

"Widow," Married Again, Just Finds Out He is Alive in Petrograd Hospital.

Tokyo.—A letter has been received from a man reported killed in the Russo-Japanese war in North Manchuria by his supposed widow, who has been married to a second husband ten years.

A sergeant named Jinkichi Onishi has been missing since the battle of Liaoyang. The authorities and his family concluded he had been killed, and funeral ceremonies were observed. His "widow" married again, children being born by the second husband. Now, after 17 years, Onishi writes, reporting himself safe in a hospital in Petrograd.

According to his letter, at the time of the Russo-Japanese war he was taken prisoner and has ever since been in a dungeon, which he was never allowed to leave until he became ill.

## COTTON CONSUMPTION GROWS

Amount Used During June Shows Big Increase Over Year Ago Says Census Bureau.

Washington.—Cotton consumed during June amounted to 555,521 bales of lint and 83,960 of linters, the census bureau announced.

During June a year ago 474,880 bales of lint and 15,083 of linters were consumed.

Cotton on hand June 30 in consuming establishments was 1,554,923 bales of lint and 270,171 of linters, compared with 1,363,049 bales of lint and 283,804 of linters a year ago, and in public storages and compresses 2,304,639 bales of lint and 374,648 of linters compared with 2,765,771 of lint and 207,781 of linters a year ago.

June imports were 19,635 bales, compared with 17,269, in June, 1919, and exports were 241,450 bales, including 3,860 bales of linters, compared with 690,169 of lint and 3,710 of linters in June last year.

Cotton spindles active during June numbered 34,503,754, compared with 33,850,358 in June a year ago.

### Keeps Old Violin.

San Antonio, Tex.—An ancient violin is owned by A. L. Campbell, which is kept with the records of the court in the safety vault. The instrument has that mellowness of tone which only age gives the violin. The lineage of this antique is thus traced by Mr. Campbell: "I bought it about 15 years ago from an old Italian, who had played on it for 15 years. He in turn received it from a German boy in Galveston, in whose family it was an heirloom." In the interior of the instrument is barely visible in old German type the following: "Josef Klotz, Miltenwalde in anno 1795, Germany."

Cultivate a cheery disposition.

# Cannibals Once Peopled Texas

Discovery Made That Prehistoric People Were Different From Indians.

## HAD REGULAR CAMP SITES

Life History Read From Records They Left in Their Burned-Rock Mounds —Advanced to Stage of Paleolithic Culture.

Austin, Tex.—Evidence that Texas was inhabited by a prehistoric people different from the Indian who roamed the plains when the first white man came has been unearthed by James E. Pearce, professor of anthropology of the University of Texas. The early inhabitants, he said, lived a nomad-like existence, roaming from one part of the wilderness to another and killing, with rude stone weapons, animals and even humans for food.

In co-operation with the Smithsonian Institution bureau of ethnology, Prof. Pearce has been investigating the mounds for more than a year, he reported.

"The life history of these people has been read from the records they left in their burned-rock mounds or kitchen middens," the professor said. "These mounds are piles of broken and charred bits of limestone three or four feet high and sometimes as long as 100 feet.

**Had Regular Camp Sites.**  
"They are made up of the kitchen refuse of these prehistoric peoples, who had regular camp sites at frequent intervals along the Edwards

plateau, extending from Austin westward to New Mexico.

"These people evidently were advanced to the stage of paleolithic culture, an earlier age than the period of heolithic culture, to which most of the American Indians belonged. These early Texas inhabitants had arrows and spears tipped with flint points, chipped but not polished. They did not polish their stone weapons, nor did they engage in any form of agriculture. They were, however, skillful skin dressers, for we have found scraping tools made of flint.

The kitchen middens which we discovered are the only thing of their kind in America, so far as I know, although they had been found in other parts of the world. At these sites, camps were located with a great fire-place in the center, over which huge slabs of limestone were placed as a sort of primitive stove, upon which to cook the meat the inhabitants killed.

**Cannibalism Practiced.**  
"We know these people were cannibals, for among the refuse heaps have been found human bones split apart in order to get at the marrow.

"The soft limestone slabs, being exposed to the weather, broke from time to time, and were cast aside near-by, to be replaced by new ones.

"In the course of our investigations we have completely examined some fifteen of these mounds and in them have found thousands of splendid specimens of chipped arrow and spear heads, as well as scraping tools and other implements. Bones of the deer, which were prevalent in this region, are found in profusion, indicating that this was the principal article of diet."

# DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Donner

## THE TABLEUX.

"The other evening," said Daddy, "some children gave tableaux which, as I've told you, are like pictures. The children get in positions to make them look like the pictures and then they stand quite still while the curtain is drawn up and the people see the tableau.

"At these tableaux the other evening were the mothers and fathers and older sisters and brothers of the children and many other people came too.

"The children gave these tableaux and with the help of their mothers got up their own costumes and did all the work assisted by a few grown-ups. They charged admission for they worked hard over them and had very fine ones, and the money they made went straight to a fresh air fund so that children in the city whose daddies and mothers were not well off at all could get a little of the country and the fresh air in the summer away from the city.

"I thought that it might be nice for Nick and Nancy and their friends to get up some tableaux and give them for the benefit of some good charity. For you will get so much fun out of them yourselves and you will be giving others fun, too, which they otherwise would not have.

"It's always fun to dress up and to act—even if one acts without saying a word and looking just like a statue.

"What do you think about it, Nick and Nancy? Do you think you would like to give some tableaux? And wouldn't you like to give the money you make to some nice charity so that others could get some pleasure out of your fun too?"

"We'd love it," said Nancy. "And we'll work hard so folks will consider that our show is worth the money," laughed Nick.

"You can have volunteer ushers, and so they will all be known to be ushers



### Big Paper Hats.

they can all wear big paper hats of different colors as I once saw ushers wear.

"Some of the tableaux which are easy to give are of fancy dress balls, and of boys and girls dressed to look like the Fairyland people.

"And tableaux are nice of scenes on the farm, and at the beach and on the tennis court and fishing. A nice one to end up with is to have all the youngest boys and girls in their little night clothes carrying candles and candle sticks—all ready for bed.

"Then there are nice tableaux taken from famous pictures, many of that kind.

"Don't you think it would be fun, children?"

"Oh, great fun, Daddy. Thank you so much for suggesting it to us. We'll get all the children interested in it tomorrow. And we'll get it ready in two weeks. Would that give us long enough?"

"Just about right," said Daddy, "for you'll have time enough with a good deal of hard work to get everything ready by that time and it won't be so long as to make you feel you have all the time in the world.

"And you can fix very simple costumes and they're just as pretty. They're easier to get into and they won't make your mothers all wish I had never suggested such a thing!"

Nick and Nancy laughed. "We promise to dress up in simple things," they said.

"And when one boy has something in the way of a costume which will make him do for a certain part give that part to him. That is also a good idea.

"And one more thing, when you give your tableaux, have the children who're to act in the next tableaux ready while one is being given, as then there will be no waits and waits make audiences very, very weary."

And off went Nick and Nancy to get up a series of tableaux which they decided they would give for the benefit of a fund they knew of which was being raised to help city children get to the country

# MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



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 physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."—Adv.

### Multiples Too Fast.

At one of the army schools the perspiring aspirants for knowledge were going through the intricacies of arithmetic. One raw youth was having particular difficulty with fractions.

"It's very simple," encouraged the instructor. "See this rule, now. How many tenths are there in it? Ten, of course. Now, how many hundredths? One hundred, Now, how many thousandths?"

"D—n!" explained the sufferer. "There must be millions of 'em."—American Legion Weekly.

### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

### Speeding the Parting Guest.

"Some of the boarders sat up talkin' till 'way after midnight."

"I heard 'em," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "Mostly politics, wasn't it?"

"Yes. But other things was mentioned. Several said that if the mosquitoes kep' this bad they were goin' to leave."

"Well, mebber mosquitoes is some good after all!"

## Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

### Fitting Endeavor.

"Dear, can you get me a new rubber coat?"

"Perhaps, if I stretch a point."

### Ma Wants a Change.

"Going away this summer?"

"Guess not. Pa and ma can't agree."

"What's the matter?"

"Pa wants to go somewhere where he can play golf, and ma insists on going to a place where golf has never

### To Have a Clear Sweet Skin.

Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Adv.

### He Has Our Sympathy.

"So Helen Strongmind is to be married to Mr. Wurm."

"Not exactly. Helen says he is to be married to her."

"Oh, yes, of course. She's asked you to be her bridesmaid, hasn't she?"

"No; she asked me to be her 'best woman.'"—Boston Transcript.

It's difficult to work up any enthusiasm for a cause you don't want very badly.

## Lloyd George in Strange Company



Lloyd George, premier of England, photographed at Boulogne, France, during his recent visit, with M. Millerand, the French premier. The two distinguished statesmen were received in quaint costume by the native fisherwives, and were presented with huge bouquets of flowers.



## DO ALL MY HOUSEWORK

Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could hardly stand, says Mrs. Kwarcinski.

Chicago, Ill.—“I suffered with displacement and irregularities and I did not know what to do. My mother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and use the Sanative Wash so I took her advice and used these remedies and cured myself. I feel fine and do all my housework which I could not do before, as I could hardly stand up and I have three healthy children. You can use this letter if you wish, for your remedy is certainly wonderful for sick, run down women.”—Mrs. A. KWARCINSKI, 3627 W. Oakdale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been making women strong and well, relieving backache, nervousness, ulceration, and inflammation, weakness, displacements, irregularities and periodic pains. It has also proved invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the Change of Life. Women who suffer are invited to write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

The next time you buy calomel ask for



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

### ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic Powder to Shake into Your Shoes

And sprinkle in the Foot-Bath. It takes the sting out of Corns, Bunions, Blisters and Callouses and gives rest and comfort to hot, tired, smarting, swollen feet.

More than 1,500,000 pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder for the feet, takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet and makes walking a delight.

Nothing relieves the pain of tight or new shoes so quickly or thoroughly. Try it to-day. Sold everywhere.

## Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

**ECZEMA!** Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 7c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

**FRECKLES** POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by mail, 5c. Free book, Dr. C. M. Barry Co., 297 1/2 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

WANTED—Real estate agents everywhere. We'll start you in business. Big money. Exp. unnecessary. Co-operative plan. John W. Mid-West Farm Agency, Woodward, Okla., Box 217

## DOCKAGE PLAN OF FEDERAL GRADES

The percentage of dockage is an essential factor in arriving at the true value of a lot of wheat. This dockage may consist of either useful or harmful foreign materials.

The various methods of handling dockage should be carefully investigated and the one that is best suited to the needs of the local conditions should be adopted.

When a large percentage of dockage is present in wheat it is advisable to remove it on the farm or at the point of shipment and thus avoid paying the freight for the dirt, chaff, weed seeds, etc., on the basis of the rate for wheat.

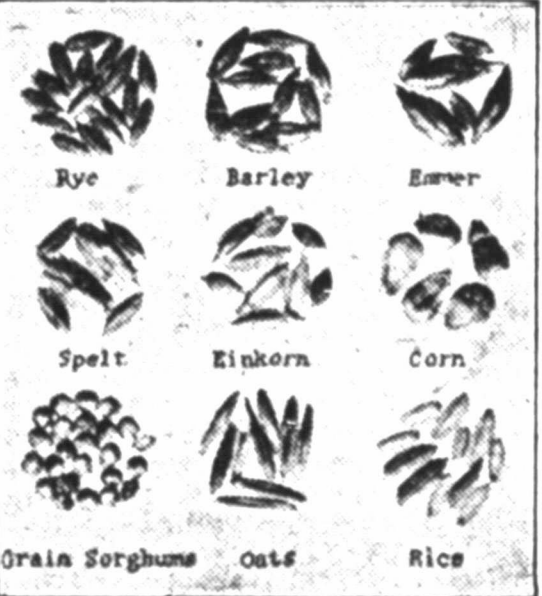
The farmer should get a higher numerical grade for his wheat under the dockage system of the federal grades than he would under a system of grading that does not require a determination for dockage but lowers the grade on account of the total foreign material present in the wheat marketed at country points.

The dockage system in operation protects the farmer from the possibility of low prices fixed by the local buyer in order to insure a safe purchase on a flat-rate basis.

Write the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture, Washington, for a bulletin discussing "Dockage Under the Federal Wheat Grades." It will be sent free on request.

In grading wheat under the federal standards one of the fundamental principles is to determine the numerical grade on a dockage-free basis; that is, the dockage is first removed from the sample and the grade determination is made on the clean or dockage-free wheat. A few exceptions to this principle are noted in the following pages.

What is dockage? It is the foreign material screened from a sample of wheat to be graded, by the use of appropriate hand sieves or other cleaning devices, such as those approved by the United States department of agriculture. It consists of sand, dirt, weed seeds, weed stems, chaff, straw, grain other than wheat, any other for-



Cereal Grain Seeds.

foreign material, and in certain cases some finely broken and small shriveled kernels of wheat.

The purpose of the dockage provision in the wheat standards is to enable the person grading the representative sample to determine the approximate amount of easily separated foreign material that is in the lot of wheat.

The dockage test is made ordinarily by weighing about 1,000 grams of wheat (about two and one-quarter pounds), which should constitute a representative sample. Grams are used instead of other units for ease in determining percentages.

### TOP DRESSING FOR PASTURE

Bare or Thin Spots May Be Improved by Application of Manure—Grass Is Improved.

Where the acreage of pasture is sufficient and with a little spare, many of the bare or thinner spots can be top-dressed with good barnyard manure to advantage. The top dressing will protect the roots somewhat, and in the course of a month or two a decided improvement in quantity and quality of grass will be noted.

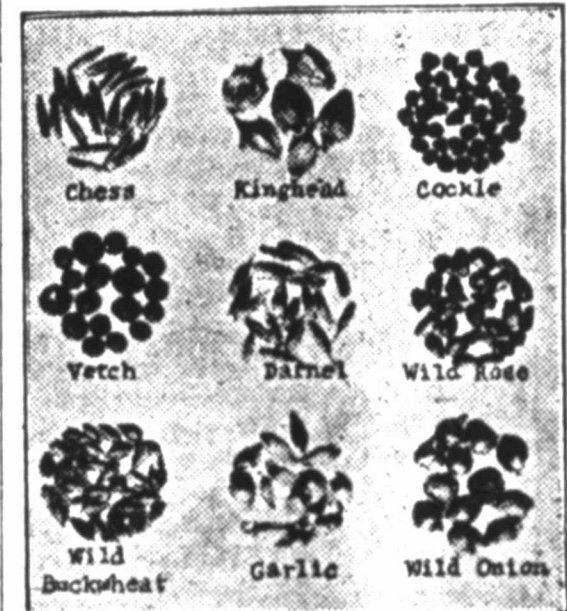
**Time to Cut Alfalfa.** The time to cut alfalfa, judging by the practice of successful growers, is shortly after the first blossoms appear. After that time, the stems become woody and the leaflets are likely to fall off.

**Good Tree for Lawn.** The Seckel pear makes a good lawn tree because it is the most beautiful in shape and form of all pears. It is also of the finest quality.

The dockage is separated from this 1,000-gram sample by screening with the proper hand sieves or by using an approved cleaning device such as is described under the heading "Detailed Description of the Method of Determining Dockage." The dockage so separated is weighed and the percentage is found, based on the total weight of the sample including the dockage. If the amount of dockage is below 1 per cent it is disregarded. For example, if only one-half of 1 per cent foreign material is so separated no dockage is assessed.

After the dockage is removed the clean sample is used in determining the grade, save for a few exceptions. Dockage does not affect the grade assigned to the wheat. If 1 per cent or more of separable foreign material is found, dockage is assessed. In inspection certificates it is indicated immediately after the statement of the grade designation, as "No. 1 northern spring, dockage 1 per cent," "No. 1 northern spring, dockage 2 per cent," "No. 2 red winter, dockage 1 per cent," etc.

**Foreign Material in Wheat.** The foreign material usually found in wheat may become mixed with the wheat while growing, or with the grain at the time of threshing, or in the elevator or other place of storage during the various processes of handling or marketing. The presence of



Various Weed Seeds.

foreign material in wheat at the time of threshing may be the result of impure seed, or of certain weather conditions which are unfavorable to the growth of wheat plants but favorable to the growth of weeds. If the seed is carefully selected, cleaned, tested and treated before planting, if care is exercised in the cultivation and crop rotation, and if the wheat is carefully threshed and cleaned at the time of threshing, there should be ordinarily very little foreign material present when the crop is marketed. The foreign material in wheat may seriously affect its value in that it often increases the cost of milling and causes injury to the baking qualities of flour. Therefore, that factor is considered in the inspecting and grading of wheat. The amount of dockage present has a bearing upon the commercial value of a lot of wheat. Especially when present in large amounts, it is a factor of considerable importance to the parties interested in the marketing or storage of grain.

There are two terms in the federal wheat standards which apply to foreign material—"dockage" and "foreign material other than dockage." "Dockage" is the foreign material that is separated from the sample of wheat by the correct use of appropriate hand sieves. "Foreign material other than dockage" is the foreign material that is not separated in the screening and remains in the dockage-free sample. "Dockage" does not affect the grade, but sometimes does affect the weight of the wheat to be sold. "Foreign material other than dockage" is a factor in the grading, and definite percentages are permitted within each numerical grade.

### PAINTING AIDS FARM HOUSES

Structures Look Better and Last Longer, While Expense Is Comparatively Small.

Our farm homes should look better on the outside and last longer than most of them do. The cost of a coat of paint is a very small item in comparison to the benefit of the paint, both as to the appearance and conservation. The lumber that we get these days does not last as long as it should, and if we neglect to cover our buildings with paint we are certain to regret it and pay dearly for the neglect.

**Sow Separate Pastures.** Sow Sudan-cowpea acreage in separate pastures, or patches, if possible, so that you can change the cattle from one to the other every two weeks.

**Crops of France.** France made more than one-half of the usual prewar crops of rye, wheat, oats and barley in 1919, excluding the invaded territory for 1919.

**Recognizing Her Likeness.** Lucy was gazing through the window of the local photographer, her eyes glued on a certain picture. It was the annual procession of school children through the village. "Mary!" she shrieked excitedly to her friend. "Come 'ere!" "What's the matter, Lucy?" asked the other. "You see the photo of Annie Smith on the third row there?" "Yes," replied Mary. "An' you see the pair o' boots behind Annie?" "Yes." "Well, that's me."—Los Angeles Times.

**Traveled Far for Wedding.** Before the war, a couple, both hailing from Auckland, New Zealand, came to a little village church in Cumberland to be married. It was the church where the bride's parents had been married just 25 years before. The couple had come 13,000 miles to be married in that church, and they set off on their honeymoon back to Auckland.—London Tit-Bits.

The troubles of her neighbors are apt to worry a woman.

**Tan-No-More**  
"The Skin Beautifier."  
40c, 60c and \$1.00 Jars — always —  
between you and the Sun.  
Is a sure protection against the burning sun or blistering wind. It brings to the skin the velvet softness of youth. Used before going out in the evening, it assures a beautiful complexion.  
Guarantee! Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if Tan-No-More fails to please you.  
Baker Laboratories, Memphis, Tenn.

Liggett's Kings  
**KING PIN**  
CHEWING TOBACCO  
Has that good licorice taste you've been looking for.

## "What Killed Bill?"

Every man, woman and child in the world has "Liver Trouble" some times. Many of them Die from it and never realize it. No use in this. And folks are learning better. Thousands have found out that Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup will relieve "Liver Troubles". Will keep the Bowels open and the Blood rich and red. You ought to try this old doctor's prescription—before "Liver Trouble" gets in its deadly work on you—like it did on "Bill." Get it from your drug store.

## "Some Sort of Liver Trouble!"

### ASKED TOO MUCH OF TIRES VETERANS OF BIG POW-WOWS

Small Boy's Comment Appeared to Sum Up the Situation in a Thorough Manner.

Judging from their appearance, the two gentlemen who were visiting London from the north of England hadn't been troubled overmuch by food regulations or shortages. More, their bulk suggested profiteering in every direction.

And their wives were not much smaller. Plump didn't really describe them; they were worse than that.

Going along the Strand, the tire of the taxicab which had the job of carrying them suddenly burst with a terrific bang. Of course, the usual crowd collected like magic, and prepared to watch the free show.

At the request of the driver of the taxi, his four fares descended one by one. As they appeared, the eyes of a small newsboy began to goggle, and when the four of them stood in a row on the curbstone, he eyed them solemnly, and then exclaimed: "And no bloom'n' wonder, either!"—London Answers.

### Easily Answered.

Chemistry Professor—"Name three articles containing starch." Student—"Two cuffs and a collar."

One who is accustomed to the best of it is pretty certain to get it.

Oldtime Republicans Exchange Reminiscences of Conventions in Which They Were Prominent.

Chauncey M. Depew and Joseph G. Cannon got into an argument as to which had been attending national conventions the longer.

"Now, Joe," said Senator Depew to the former speaker, "you know you are only a comparatively young man in convention history and cannot figure in the same class with me. I was at the convention of 1864 and I know you did not come along until later." "You're both children," declared former Marshal Louis F. Payn of Chatham, who was doing his regular quadrennial turn as a member of the New York delegation. "I was here in 1860."

"I'd have been here, too," remarked "Uncle Joe" Cannon, "but Abe Lincoln beat me in a lawsuit the week before the convention and I didn't have money enough to pay the \$2 a week board bill unless I walked here to save carfare."—New York Morning Telegraph's Chicago Story.

### Total Collapse.

"She dropped her eyes." "That must have been the time her face fell."

A good life is nothing more than a lot of days lived well.

## Good Judgment leads thousands of housewives to serve Grape-Nuts

in place of foods that require hours of drudgery in a hot kitchen. Needs No Sugar Comes ready to eat from the package.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts



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



REPUBLICAN ROW

The row among the Republicans of the state goes merrily on and has now arrived at the stage where the original aggressor, the Albuquerque Morning Journal, is camouflaging its flight under a plea of the freedom of the press. Well and truly the Journal knows that there is "no sich animal." The Journal, itself, is not free to publish its honest convictions of things political, or if it is free to do so, certainly travels a crooked course. All this bunk about the necessity of nominating Larrazola will fool not even the most ignorant sheep herder in the state. All recognize the fact that the fight is the Journal, Larrazola, Hubbel, et al, vs. Fall, the Herald, Ed Otero, et al, and that the common geezer is due to play a losing, regardless of who wins or who gets drawn out on. Larrazola had two years to father some of the reforms he now so frantically declares for but not until he learned that the bunch was against him did he come across with his death bed repentance. Not since statehood have the Republicans put into the executive mansion a he mans governor. They have invariably attempted to build up a personal machine and therein they digged their political graves. This fight is interesting only to the extent that it gives encouragement to Democratic success in November. "Lay on McDuff," etc.

Blancett did not have just one little show for his white ally. He was tried in a court where it was impossible to prevent noisy demonstrations antagonistic to the accused. The presiding judge even went to the extent of asking others what to do in order to maintain proper decorum in the court room. The governor admitted in his written refusal for commutation of the death penalty that these demonstrations actually existed and to an extent beyond the control of the trial court, yet he could pardon, absolutely, Sylvano Vargas, convicted of the murder of American soldiers and could not even commute the sentence of Blancett.

Speaking of dictatorships it is very unsafe for those holding appointive position under the state administration to differ ever so slightly with Larrazola opinions. The official guillotine has been freshly oiled and overhauled and is pronounced to be "hitting on all four."

TROUBLED WATERS

The big row in the Kepublican party is scheduled to be pulled off at the state convention which meets August 28th. Fall and his cohorts have made a slate that does not contemplate Larrazola as a possible gubernatorial winner, though-willing to compromise with him on some ambassadorship to some South American province, the Feejee Islands, Guam or some other port equally as important. Larrazola says that he is in the race for governor until the last subsidized and Fall controlled vote has been counted; that "we have something just as good" does not buy anything from him. The Albuquerque Herald, the State Record and, in fact, about all the Republican papers of the state are with Fall except the Albuquerque Morning Journal, which has hung its hat on the Larrazola peg. This little mix-up looks good to the Democrats and to the independent voters of the state who have been accustomed to having their slate made up beforehand by Fall, Catron, et al. To the average citizen it has the appearance of the old saw, "when the gang falls out the common geezer will have a look in."

The Albuquerque Morning Journal is on a cold trail. It will not be able to dominate the Republican state convention. Its editorials have a scholarly juggle but the force of its appeal is somewhat diminished by the fact that its readers are much better acquainted with its hero than is Mr. McGee.

Notice In the Probate court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico. No. 201

In the matter of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 17th day of June, 1920, appointed administrator of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased, by Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, within one year from the date of said appointment as provided by law, or same will be barred. TYRE BEAL, Administrator.

In the probate court, Roosevelt county state of New Mexico. No. 202

In the matter of the estate of John W. Moon, deceased.

Notice Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, was on the 22nd day of June, 1920, appointed administrator of the estate of John W. Moon, deceased, by Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, within one year from date of said appointment as provided by law, or the same will be barred. ERNEST LONGENEGER, Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 18th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William E. George of Lingo, N. M., who, on July 18th, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 042182, for SW 1/4 Sec. 4, and SE 1/4 Sec. 5, township 7-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, judge of the probate court of Roosevelt county, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 22nd day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Henry C. Boulter, William E. Elder, these of Alley, N. M. William Billington, J. W. Foster, these of Lingo, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 13, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Luther M. Billberry, of Lingo, N. M., who, on Sept. 15, 1915, made homestead entry 032920, for S 1/2 Sec. 17, and who on Jan. 11, 1919, made additional homestead entry No. 038436, for N 1/2 Sec. 17, township 7-S, range 38-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, at Portales, N. M., on this the 21st day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Richard C. Rogers, Robert L. Allen, these of Lingo, N. M. John Kidd, of Garrison, N. M. Jim Leller of Emzy, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Two milch cows for sale, 1 Jersey 6 years old; 1 white face Hereford coming 3 yearsr See Wilhelm Drautz, one half mile east of town.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET



JAMES M. COX

- President of the United States— JAMES M. COX, of Ohio. Vice-President of the United States— of New York. FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, STATE OFFICERS. Presidential Electors— J. B. PRIDY, of Roosevelt. R. L. YOUNG, of Dona Ana. SEFERINO MARTINEZ, of Colfax. For Congressman— ANTONIO LUCERO, of San Miguel. For Governor— RICHARD H. HANNA. For Lieutenant Governor— COL. J. D. ATWOOD. For Secretary of State— F. C. DeBACA. For State Auditor— CARLOS MANZANARES. For State Treasurer— HARRY SLACK. For Attorney General— ROBERT C. DOW. For Land Commissioner— HAL KERR. For Justice of Supreme Court— HARRY L. PATTON. For State Superintendent— E. S. TIPTON. For Corporation Commissioner— GEORGE L. PERRIN.

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— H. B. RYTHER

Commissioner, 1st District— CALVIN R. LANGSTON.

Commissioner, 2nd District— GEO. T. LITTLEFIELD

Commissioner, 3rd District— CHAS. S. TOLER,

Notice for Publication

038824 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 2, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Massey, of Richland, N. M., who, on July 18th, 1918, made additional homestead entry, No. 038824, for lots 1, 2, 3, 4; E1-2W1-2; Sec. 30, township 6-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 James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 13th day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Henry C. Boteler, of Allie, N. M. James I. Massey, of Richland, N. M. Will W. Morehead, of Rogers, N. M. John H. Kidd, of Lingo, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

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,

In the district court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.

No. 1516 Security State bank of Portales, New Mexico, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Henry C Waggoner, defendant.

Notice of Sale Whereas, on the 22nd day of May, 1920, in that certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Security state bank of Portales, New Mexico, is plaintiff and Henry C. Waggoner is defendant, numbered 1516 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree for the sum of two hundred fifteen and .63 dollars, \$215 63, and the foreclosure of an attachment lien for said sum upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots seven eight and nine in block numbered seventy-two in the town of Pootales, New Mexico, and ten acres of land in the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of section twenty-four in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, said tract lying south and east of the right of way of the Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company, in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and whereas on the 26th day of June, 1920, an order of sale or execution was issued out of the district court in said cause, commanding and directing the undersigned sheriff of Roosevelt county New Mexico, to advertise and sell said property as provided by law.

Therefore, I, J. M. McCormack, sheriff of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, will, on the 8th day of Sept., 1920, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., sell to the highest bidder for cash, all right, title and interest of the defendant in and to said described real estate, for the purpose of applying the proceeds to plaintiff's indebtedness under said decree. Dated this 26th day of June, 1920.

JESS McCORMACK, Sheriff. Notice of Pendency of Suit The state of New Mexico to H. S. Lewis and J. F. Hallwegon, 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 J. T. Wilcox is plaintiff and the Nu-mex Oil Company, a corporation, and the said H. S. Lewis and J. F. Hallwegon are defendants, said cause being numbered 1603 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants alleging in his first cause of action that the defendants are indebted to him in the sum of \$495.84, by virtue of a contract made between the plaintiff and defendants on the 3rd day of November, 1919, whereby the defendants employed the plaintiff as drilling superintendent, to superintend the construction of nu-mex oil well No. 1, in Roosevelt county New Mexico.

The plaintiff further alleges in his second cause of action that the defendants are indebted to him in the sum of \$528.40 on account of valid claims of indebtedness due from the defendants to Owen Summers, in the sum of \$280, W. D. Kenyon in the sum of \$192.50, Joel Fuller in the sum of \$10.00, and the Portales Lumber Company in the sum of \$55.90; that said claims in favor of said Owen Summers, Joel Fuller, W.D. Kenyon and the Portales Lumber Company were and are due for work and labor performed by all of said above named parties for the defendants under contracts with the defendants made during the month of July, 1920, except the claim of the Portales Lumber Company, which is for lumber and materials furnished the said defendants by the said lumber company, under contract with them dated the 9th day of January, 1920; and that all of said claims were; for a valuable consideration duly and legally assigned to the plaintiff, who is now the owner thereof; that plaintiff, a total claim under both causes of action amounts to the sum of one thousand thirty-four dollars and twenty cents, with legal interest.

The plaintiff seeks judgment for said amount against said defendants, and each of them, together with costs of suit. You, the said H. S. Lewis and J. F. Hallwegon are further notified that the Security State bank of Portales, New Mexico, garnishee in said action, has been garnished and that your money and effects in said bank have been garnished and that unless you appear in said cause on or before the 24th day of September 1920, and plead or answer therein, judgment will be rendered against you and said garnishee in said cause and your money applied, and your effects will be disposed of as provided by law, to said judgment.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff in the above entitled cause and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this the 5th day of August 1920.

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

Notice for Publication

015745 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., August 27, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas D. Jacobs, of Emzy, N. M., who, on June 1st, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 015746, for lots 3, 4, Sec. 27, lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Sec. 34, township 5-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 14th day of Oct. 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Vance V. Greer, Henry Rudder, Fred Henry, Tillman Trammell, of Emzy, N. M. W. R. McGill, Register.

In the district court of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico,

Hon. J. C. Compton, Probate judge. No. 208

In the matter of the estate of Raymond C. Mathis, deceased.

Notice of Appointment and Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given, that letters of administration on the estate of Raymond C. Mathis, deceased, were granted to the undersigned by the probate court of the county of Roosevelt, state of New Mexico, on the 19th day of August, 1920.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit the same to the undersigned at his office in Clovis, Curry county, New Mexico, for allowance, within twelve months after the date of this publication with necessary vouchers, or they will be forever precluded from any benefit of said estate; or, said claims may be filed with the clerk of said probate court.

Dated this 20th day of August, A. D. 1920. R. E. Rowells, Administrator.

Notice of Pendency of Suit State of New Mexico

Samuel Atkinson, Mary B. Atkinson, Caleb H. Winfrey, all unknown heirs of the said Caleb H. Winfrey, and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff. 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 Lester S. Smith is plaintiff, and the said above named parties are defendants, said cause being numbered 1586 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said suit are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants, alleging that he is the owner, in fee simple of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty-two in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; and that he and his predecessors have been in open, continuous and notorious, adverse possession of said property for more than ten years last passed, paying the taxes thereon, that the defendants are making some claim to said premises adverse to the estate of the plaintiff; and the plaintiff prays that his title to said property be established against all such adverse claims; that the defendants be barred and estopped from making any claim to said premises; and that plaintiff's title be forever quieted and set at rest.

You are further notified that unless you appear in said cause and plead or answer therein on or before the 31 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 8th day of June, 1920.

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

Notice of Sale In the district court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico. No. 1546

The Irrigated Farms Mortgage Company, plaintiff, vs. Flue A Anderson, Olive Anderson, and C. J. Sanders, defendants. The plaintiff in the above entitled cause having recovered judgment against the defendants in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on the 24th day of May 1920, which said judgment with the interest and attorney's fees will, on the day of sale herein mentioned, amount to the sum of \$1185.73, plus the costs of the action and of this sale, and in said final judgment the plaintiff's mortgage was foreclosed and the undersigned was appointed special commissioner to advertise and sell the property described in said decree, therefore Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned will on the 30th day of August, 1920, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the southwest door of the court house in Portales Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico, sell at public out-cry to the highest bidder for cash the following described lands, for the purpose of satisfying the judgment entered in this cause, to-wit:

Southwest quarter of section ten in township one south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico principal meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less, together with irrigation well and pump and all electrical equipment connected therewith, and an interest to the extent of 160 acres in two water right filings, all located on said southwest quarter of section ten.

Dated at Portales, New Mexico, this the 28th day of July, 1920. H. B. RYTHER, Special Commissioner.

Notice for Publication 016785 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 11th, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Silas M. Grinstead of Elida, N. M., who, on May 29th, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 016785, for N 1/2 Sec. 20, township 4-S, range 33-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 22nd day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur A. Woolford, of Portales, N. M. Samuel Gusa, of Fida, N. M. Lee Evans, of Red Lake, N. M. Jews A. Grinstead, of Portales, N. M. W. R. McGill, Register.

Notice for Publication 016785 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., August 27, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas D. Jacobs, of Emzy, N. M., who, on June 1st, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 015746, for lots 3, 4, Sec. 27, lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Sec. 34, township 5-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 14th day of Oct. 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Vance V. Greer, Henry Rudder, Fred Henry, Tillman Trammell, of Emzy, N. M. W. R. McGill, Register.



# The Devil's Own

## A Romance of the Blackhawk War

By RANDALL PARRISH

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

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

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CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"Indians, you say! Here?" her eyes widening in horror. "When do you suppose this happened? how long ago?"

"Within twelve hours certainly; probably soon after dawn."

I caught the rein of her horse, and Elsie, who was now wide awake, and trembling with fear, pressed forward, close to my side, moaning and casting her frightened glances backward. Kennedy was already started in advance of us on foot, leading his animal, and seeking to discover the quickest passage to shelter. On a narrow terrace the deputy halted us.

"I reckon maybe this yere is as gud as any place fer ter stop," he said rather doubtfully. "It'll be mighty dark in an hour, an' then we kin go on; only my hoss is about did up. What ye say, Cap?"

"We are probably as safe here as anywhere in the neighborhood. Is that all you have to report, Tim?"

He lifted his hat, and scratched gently his thin hair.

"Only that them Injuns went south. I done run onto their trail after yer left—it was plain as the nose on yer face. That must'r bin a slew o' 'em, an' sum a hossback; they was a strikin' straight across yonder, an' I reckon they fetched a prisoner 'long, sumbody wearin' boots anyhow, fer I saw the tracks in the mud." He hesitated, as though something was on his mind, glancing toward the girls, and lowering his voice. "I ain't so very dern tired, an' reckon I'll scout 'round a bit. Them red devils might'r overlooked a rifle or two back thar in the timber, an' I'd sure like ter git my fingers on one."

I nodded indifferently, too completely exhausted myself to care what he did, and then dull-eyed watched him disappear through the trees. No one spoke, even Elsie failing to question me, as I approached where she and Elsie had flung themselves on the short grass, although her heavy eyes followed my movement, and she made an effort to smile.

"One can easily see by your face how tired you are," I said, compassionately, looking down at her. "I am going to sleep for an hour or two, and you had both better do the same. Tim is going to keep guard."

She smiled wearily at me, her head sinking back. I did not move or speak again; indeed I had lost consciousness almost before I touched the ground.

I could not have slept long, for there was a glow of light still visible in the western sky, when a strong grip on my arm aroused me, causing me instantly to sit up. Tim stood there, a battered, old, long rifle in his hand, and beside him a boy of eighteen, without a hat, tousled headed, with an ugly red wound showing on one cheek.

"Mighty sorry fer ter wake ye, Cap," the deputy grinned. "This yere young chap is one o' them sers; an' it strikes me, he's got a d— queer tale ter tell."

I glanced backward across my shoulder toward the others. Both girls were sleeping soundly, while beyond them, down the slope, the three horses were quietly cropping away at the herbage. I managed to rise.

"Let's move back to the spring, where we will not wake them up," I suggested. "Now we can talk."

My eyes sought the face of the lad questioning. He was a loose-lipped, awkward lout, trembling still from a fright he could not conceal.

"You belonged to that squad killed out yonder?"

"Yes, seh; I reckon I use the only one what ain't ded," he stammered, so tongue-tied I could scarcely make out his words. "I was gone after wahter, an' when them Injuns begun fer ter yell, I never dun nuthin' but just run, an' hid in the bush."

"I understand. What is your name?"

"Asa Hall."

"Well, Asa, I suppose those were militiamen; you belonged to the company?"

He nodded, his eyes dull, his lips moving, as though it was an effort to talk. Quite evidently whatever little intellect he had ever possessed, now refused to respond. Kennedy broke in impatiently.

"It takes that boy 'bout an hour fer ter tell anything, Cap," he explained gruffly. "I reckon he's skeered half

ter death in the furst place, an' then thar's sumthin' wrong with him anyhow. Howsumever, it's whut he seed an' heard, Cap, that sounds mighty queer ter me. He sez thar was more'n fifty bucks in that party, an' that o' Black Hawk was thar hisself, a lendin' 'em—he done saw him."

I turned, surprised at this statement, to stare into the boy's face. He half grinned back at me, vacantly.

"Black Hawk! He could scarcely be down here; what did he look like?"

"'Bout six feet high, I reckon, with a big hooked nose, an' the blackest pair o' mean eyes ever ye saw. I reckon he didn't hav' no eyebrows, an' he wore a bunch o' eagle feathers, an' a red blanket. Gosh, mister, but the devil cudn't look no worse'n he did."

"Was thet him, Cap?" burst in Tim, anxiously.

"It's not a bad description," I admitted, yet not convinced. "I can't believe he would be here with a raiding party. If he was, there must be some important object in view. Is that all?"

"No, 'tain't; the boy swears thar was a white man 'long with 'em, a feller with a short mustache, an' dressed in store clothes. He wan't no prisoner nuther, but hed a gun, an' talked ter Black Hawk, most like he was a chief hisself. After the killin' was all over, he was the one whut got 'em ter go off thar to the south, the whole kit an' kaboodle."

"I don't doubt that. There have always been white renegades among the Sacs and plenty of half-breeds. If Black Hawk, and this other fellow are leading this band, they are after big game somewhere, and we had better keep out of their way. I favor saddling up immediately, and traveling all night."

"So do I," and Tim fung a half-filled bag from his shoulder to the ground. "But I vote we eat furst. 'Tain't much, only a few scraps I found out thar; but it's a way better then nuthin'." Here you, Hall, give me a hand, an' then we'll go out, an' round up them hosses."

If the party of raiding Indians, whose foul deed we had discovered, had departed in a southerly direction, as their trail would plainly seem to indicate, then our safest course would seemingly be directed eastward up the valley. This would give us the protection of the bluffs, and take us more and more out of the territory they would be likely to cover. Within twenty minutes we were in saddle, descending the steep hillside through the darkness, Tim walking ahead with the lad, his horse trailing behind, and the long rifle across his shoulder.

I do not recall feeling any special fear. In the first place I was convinced that we must already be at the extreme limit of Black Hawk's radius, and that, traveling as we were eastward, must before morning be well beyond any possible danger of falling into the hands of his warriors. The other pursuers I had practically dismissed from thought. Shortly after midnight my horse strained a tendon, and could no longer uphold my weight. On foot, with the poor beast limping painfully behind me, I pressed on beside Elsie, both of us silent, too utterly wearied with the strain for any attempt at speech.

The rising sun topped the summit of the bluff, its red rays seeming to bridge with spans of gossamer the little valley up which we toiled. I had lost my interest, and was walking doggedly on, with eyes bent upon the ground, when the girl beside me cried out suddenly, a new excitement in her voice.

"Oh, there is a cabin! See! Over yonder; just beyond that big oak, where the bluff turns."

Her eager face was aglow, her outstretched hand pointing eagerly.

The logs of which the little building had been constructed, still in their native bark, blended so perfectly with the drab hillside beyond, that for the moment none of us caught the distant outlines. Tim possessed the keenest sight, and his voice was first to speak.

"Sure, miss, thet's a cabin, all right," he said grimly. "One room, an' new built; likely 'nough sum settler just com' in yere. I don't see no movement, ner smoke."

"Fled to the nearest fort probably," I replied, able myself by this time to decipher the spot. "Be too risky to stay out here alone. We'll look it over; there might be food left behind, even if the people have gone."

We must have been half an hour in covering the distance. The cabin stood well up above the stream, within the shade of the great oak, and we were confirmed, long before we reached it, in our former judgment that it was uninhabited. No sign of life was visible about the place; it had the appearance of desertion, no smoke even curling from out the chimney. A faint trail, evidently little used, led down toward the creek, and we followed this as it wound around the base of the big tree. Then it was that the truth dawned suddenly upon us—there to our right lay a dead mule, harnessed for work, but with throat cut; while directly in front of the cabin door was a dog, an ugly, massive brute, his mouth open, prone on his back, with stiffened legs pointing to the sky. I dropped my rein, and strode forward.

"Wait where you are," I called back,

"There have been savages here; set me see first what has happened inside."

The dog had been shot, stricken by two bullets, and I was obliged to drag his huge body to one side before I could press my way in through the door. The open doorway and window afforded ample light, and a single glance was sufficient to reveal most of the story. The table had been smashed as by the blow of an ax, and pewter dishes were everywhere. The bed in one corner had been stripped of its coverlets, many of them slashed by a knife, and the straw tick had been ripped open in a dozen places. Coals from the fireplace lay widespread, some of them having eaten deeply into the hard wood before they ceased smoldering.

I saw all this, yet my eyes rested upon something else. A man lay, bent double across an overturned bench, in a posture which hid his face from view. His body was there alone, although a child's shoe lay on the floor, and a woman's linsey dress dangled from a hook against the wall. I crept forward, my heart pounding madly, until I could gain sight of his face. He was a big fellow, not more than thirty, with sandy hair and beard, and a pugnacious jaw, his coarse hickory shirt slashed into ribbons, a bullet wound in the center of his forehead, and one arm broken by a vicious blow. His calloused hands yet gripped the haft of an ax, just as he had died—fighting.

Tim's voice spoke from the doorway.

"Injuns, I reckon?"

"Yes, they have been here; the man is dead. But there must have been others, a woman and child also—see that shoe on the floor, and the dress hanging over there. The poor devil fought hard."

Kennedy stepped inside, staring about him.

"Do you think it best to stop here?"

"Why not? 'Tain't likely them devils will be back agin. Thar sure must be somethin' 'er us ter eat in the place, an' the Lord kno's we can't go on as we are. Them girls be mighty nigh ready ter drop, an' two o' the hosses has plum giv' out. I'm fer settlin' down fer a few hours anyhow—say till it gets middling dark."

Undoubtedly this was the sensible view. We would be in far less danger remaining there under cover than in any attempt to continue our journey by daylight. Together we carried the body out, and deposited it in a thicket behind the cabin, awaiting burial; and then dragged the dead dog also out of sight. The disorder within was easily remedied, and, after this had been attended to, the girls were permitted to enter. Elsie sank back on the bench, her head supported against the wall, the lashes of her half-closed eyes showing dark against the whiteness of her cheeks. She looked so pitifully tired, the very heart choked in my throat.

The rest of us found a small stock of provisions, and Elsie, with Tim to aid her, built a fire and prepared breakfast. A half-filled bottle of whisky discovered in the cupboard, helped to revive all of us slightly, and gave Asa sufficient courage to seek outside for a spring. Tim, comparatively unwearied himself, and restless, located a trapdoor in the floor, rather ingeniously concealed, which disclosed the existence of a small cellar below. Candle in hand he explored this, returning with two guns, together with a quantity of powder and ball, and information that there remained a half keg of the explosive hidden below.

"Must a bin almin' ter blow up stumps, I reckon," he commented, exhibiting a sample. "Coarsest I ever saw; cudn't hardly use thet in no gun, but it's powder alright."

"To remove the debris out of our way, I was gathering up the straw tick and slit blankets, and piled them all together back on the bed. Clinging to one of the blankets, caught and held by its pin, was a peculiar emblem, and I stood for a moment with it in my hand, curiously examining the odd design. Elsie unclosed her eyes, and started to her feet.

"What is that you have?" she asked.

"A pin of some kind—a rather strange design; I just found it here, entangled in this blanket."

"Why," she exclaimed in surprise, "I have seen one exactly like it before—Kirby wore it in his tie."

CHAPTER XVI.

We Accept a Refugee.

I looked again at the thing with a fresh curiosity, yet with no direct thought of any connection. The undisguised terror manifest in her face, however, caused me to realize the sudden suspicion which this discovery had aroused.

"That means nothing," I insisted, taking the pin back into my own possession. "It is probably the emblem of some secret order, and there may be thousands of them scattered about. Anyhow this one never belonged to Joe Kirby. He could never have been here. My guess is the fellow is back at Yellow Banks before now. Forget it, Elsie, while we eat. Then a few hours sleep will restore your nerves; you are all worn out."

We had nearly completed the meal,

seated around what remained of the shattered table. The boy Asa sat at the very end of the table, facing the open door, eating as though he had not tasted food for a week. From the time of sitting down he had scarcely raised his eyes from off the pewter plate before him; but at last this was emptied, and he lifted his head, to stare out through the open door. Into his face came a look of dumb, inarticulate fright, as his lips gave utterance to one cry of warning.

"Look! Look!"

With swift turn of the head I saw what he meant—a man on horseback, riding at a savage gait up the trail, directly for the cabin, bent so low in the saddle his features could not be discerned, but, from his clothing, unquestionably white. I was without the door, Tim beside me rifle in hand, when the fellow swept around the base of the oak, still staring behind him, as though in fright of pursuers, and flinging his straining horse with the end of a rein. He appeared fairly crazed with fear, unaware in his blind terror of the close proximity of the cabin.

"Hold on!" I yelled, springing forward, my arms thrown up, directly in the animal's course. "Stop, you fool!"

I know not whether the frantic horse checked itself, or if the rider drew rein, but the beast stopped, half rearing, and I gazed with amazement into the revealed face of the man—he was Joe Kirby. Before I could speak, or move, he burst into words.

"You! Knox! My God, man, who-ever you are, don't refuse me shelter!"

"Shelter? From what?" my hand closing on a pistol butt.

"Indians! Be merciful, for God's sake. They are there in the valley, they are after me. I just escaped them—they were going to burn me at the stake!"

I glanced aside at Tim; his rifle was flung forward. Then I looked quickly back at the man, who had already dropped from his horse, and seemed scarcely able to stand. Was this true, had he ridden here unknowing whom he would meet, with no other thought but to save his life? Heaven knows he looked the part—his swarthy face dirtied, with a stain of blood on one cheek, his shirt ripped into rags, bare-headed, and with a look of terror in his eyes not to be mistaken. Villain and savage as I knew him to be, I still felt a strange wave of pity sweep me—pity and tenderness, mingled with hatred and distrust.

"Kirby," I said, and strode in between him and Tim's leveled weapon. "There is no friendship between us—now, or at any time. I believe you to be a miserable, snarling dog; but I would save even a cur from Indian torture. Did you know we were here?"

"No, so help me God. I saw the cabin, and hoped to find help."

"The savages are following you?"

"Yes—yes; see! Look down there—there are half a hundred of the devils, and—Black Hawk."

"By the holy smoke, Cap, he's right—there they are!" sung out Kennedy, pointing excitedly. "The cuss ain't a lyn'. What'll we do?"

I saw them also by this time, my mind in a whirl of indecision. What should we do? What ought we to do? We should have to fight to the death—there was no doubt of that. An attempt to get away was manifestly impossible. But what about this renegade, this infernal scoundrel, this hell-bound who had been trailing us to kill and destroy? Should we turn him back now to his deserved fate, or should we offer him the same chance for life we had? He might fight; he might add one rifle to our defense; he might help us to hold out until rescuers came. And then—then—after that—we could settle our score. Tim's voice broke the silence.

"I reckon we ain't got much time," he said grimly. "It's one thing, 'er the other. I'm fer givin' the d— beggar a chance. I can't turn no white man over ter Injuns—not me. Kirby's got a gun, an' I reckon we're goin' fer ter need 'em all afore this blame fracas is over with."

"And I agree with you, Mr. Kennedy," said Elsie, clearly, speaking from the open door. "Lieutenant Knox, no one here has more to forgive than I. We must give the man refuge—it would be inhuman not to."

"Go in!" I said, grimly, to Kirby, looking him squarely in the eyes. "And then play the man, if you care to live."

I lingered there upon the outside for a moment, but for a moment only. The advancing cloud of savages were already coming up the slope, gradually spreading out into the form of a fan. The majority were mounted, although several struggled forward on foot. Near their center appeared the ominous gleam of a red blanket, waved back and forth as though in signal, but the distance was too great for my eyes to distinguish the one manipulating it. We were trapped, with our backs to the wall.

There were but few preparations to be made, and I gave small attention to Kirby until these had been hastily completed. The door and window were barred, the powder and slugs brought up from below, the rifles loaded and primed, the few loopholes between the logs opened, and a pall of water placed within easy reach. This was all that could be done.

Kennedy made use of the fellow, or-

dering him about almost brutally, and Kirby obeyed the commands without an answering protest. To all appearances he was as eager as we in the preparations for defense. But he could not command him; to even address the fellow would have been torture, for even then I was without faith, without confidence. The very sneaking, cowardly way in which he acted did not appeal to me as natural. I could not deny his story—those approaching Indians alone were proof that he fled from a real danger; and yet—and yet, to my mind he could not represent anything but treachery. I possessed but one desire—to kick the cringing cur.

I stood at a loophole watching the approaching savages. They had halted just below the big tree, and four or five half hidden by the huge trunk, were in consultation, well beyond rifle shot. Assured by their attitude that the attack would not be made immediately, I ventured to turn my face slightly, and take final survey of the room behind. Tim had stationed himself at the other side of the door, his eyes glued to a narrow opening, both hands gripped on his gun. Elsie and the colored girl, the one dry-eyed and alert, the other prone on the floor crying, were where I had told them to go, into the darkest corner. The boy I did not see, nor even remember, but Kirby stood on the bench, which enabled him to peer out through the loop-hole in the window shutter. What I noticed, however, was that instead of keeping watch without, his eyes were furtively wandering about the room, and, when they suddenly encountered mine, were as instantly averted.

"Where was it you met those Indians, Kirby?" I questioned sternly.

"Down the valley."

"Last night?"

"This morning; they surprised us in camp."

"In camp! There were others with you, then. Who were they? the party you had trailing us?"

"Yes, a decidedly sullen tone creeping into his voice. "Five of them; one was a Winnebago."

"And Rale was along, I presume. What became of the others?"

He shook his head, but with no show of feeling.

"That's more than I know. Things were hot enough for me without bothering about the rest. I never saw any of them again, except Rale. He was killed in the fight. About an hour after that I shot the buck who was guarding me, and got away on his horse."

"What Indians were they?"

"Sacs mostly; some Foxes, and maybe a Winnebago or two."

"Was Black Hawk with them?"

"I don't know—I never saw Black Hawk."

I felt firmly convinced that he was deliberately lying, and yet there was nothing in his story which might not be true. No doubt it was prejudice, personal hatred, and distrust which led me to come to this conclusion. Well, true or not, I meant to see that he fought now.

"All right, but I advise you to keep your eyes outside," I said sternly. "Don't be staring about the cabin any more."

"I was looking for something to eat."

"Is that so? Well, you better stand it for a while without eating. What is it, Elsie?"

"Please let me hand him some food?"

I hesitated, conscious that I disliked even the thought of her serving the fellow in any way, yet unable to resist the eager plea in her eyes.

"Very well, if you wish to; only keep down out of range; those Indians may try for the loopholes. It is more than you deserve, Kirby."

He made no response, and I watched him closely as he endeavored to eat what she proffered him, and felt convinced that it was hard work. The man had lied about being hungry; he was not in need of food, and my deep-rooted suspicion of him only flamed up anew.

A hand gripped at my sleeve timidly, and I turned quickly to encounter the eyes of Asa Hall. Never did I read such depth of fear in the expression of any face—it was the wild, unreasoning terror of an animal.

"What is it, my boy?"

"It's him, seh," he whispered, his lips trembling so I could scarce catch the words. "Thet feller thar. He's—he's the one I saw las' night with Black Hawk."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, seh; I know him. I saw him plain as I do now."

I do not know why, but every bit of evidence against the man came instantly thronging back to my mind—the chance remark of Throckmorton on the Warrior about his suspicion of Indian blood; the high cheek bones and thin lips; the boy's earlier description; the manner in which our trail had been so relentlessly followed; the strange emblem found pinned to the blanket. I seemed to grasp the entire truth—the wily, cowardly scheme of treachery he was endeavoring to perpetrate. My blood boiled in my veins, and yet I felt cold as ice, as I swung about and faced the fellow, my rifle flung forward.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



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### Council Proceedings

Portales, N.M., August 3, 1920.  
The town council met in regular session and upon roll call the following were present, mayor, G. L. Reese, trustees, C. J. Whitcomb, A. D. Ribble, W. H. Ball and Wat Stewart.

The following claims were presented and audited.

J. W. Cunningham, express.....	\$ 1 41
Lee Carter, premium on insurance.....	20 00
W. I. Taylor, blacksmithing.....	2 50
Santa Fe New Mexican, printing.....	13 34
J. L. Gilliam, drayage.....	18 50
Capital Auto Service Station, supplies.....	6 70
J. L. Fernandes, blacksmithing.....	1 10
L. O. Teakell, labor.....	82 00
Geo. F. Williams, salary.....	150 00
Paul Holliday, salary.....	100 00
Walter Cave, salary.....	75 00
C. W. Nelson, drayage.....	1 25
Portales Valley News, printing.....	11 20
S. N. Hancock, salary July and services.....	125 00
A. D. Ribble, salary.....	25 00
Wat Stewart, rent.....	10 00
T. N. Jones, labor.....	2 25
Earl McCollum, work on tank.....	39 00
Southwest General Electric Co., supplies.....	126 05
Harry Williamg, distributing bills.....	2 00

Motion duly made and seconded that above bill be allowed and paid. Motion unanimously carried.

There being no further business the council adjourned.

G. L. REESE, Mayor.  
S. N. HANCOCK, Clerk.

Bascom Howard has contracted for the erection of a new business house to be located next to the Security State bank. It will be 25x100 feet. This is a splendid location for a business house.

William Elliott, one of the old time cow men of this portion of the state, died Monday of this week and was buried Wednesday in the Portales cemetery. Mr. Elliott was known to every old timer in the state.

Terrell McCormack brought to the Journal office this week a watermelon that weighed something less than one hundred pounds. It was a lollapollu, come again.

The Oil Exchange has moved its offices to the old bank building in the rooms formerly occupied by the law office of James A. Hall.

H. J. Girard left Friday morning for his home at Blue Rapids, Kansas, to be gone about one month.

W. F. Hill this week purchased the residence property now occupied by Postmaster A. F. Jones. This is the "Dud" Hardy home and was bought by Mr. Jones some two or three years ago.

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

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

033377  
Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. Mex., Aug. 10, 1920.  
Notice is hereby given that Mary E. Moore, of New Hope, N. M., who, on November 22, 1915, made homestead entry No. 033377, for S 1-2, Sec. 12, township 7-S, range 34-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3 year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, judge of the probate court of Roosevelt county, N. M., at Portales, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 15th day of September, 1920.  
Claimant names as witnesses: William H. Landess, Etta Landess, John Orzech, Roy Betts, all of New Hope, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

J. B. Petersen, formerly county agent at this place, but now of Las Cruces, was in the city Sunday and Monday looking after business and meeting old friends.

The sheriff's office this week located and captured a Ford touring car stolen from Clovis last Saturday night.

Harmon Shapcott, of Pretty Prairie, Kansas, arrived Wednesday of this week for a visit with his brothers, D. W. and Harry Shapcott.

J. B. Gibbs, of Norman, Oklahoma, was here Thursday of this week looking after some farming land he owns in the vicinity of Kermit.

"Tot" Smith and family returned this week from their trip to Missouri, where they had been visiting relatives and friends.

J. S. Long has purchased the picture show from R. H. Adams and has opened it for three shows a week.

FOR SALE — Decker piano, beds, stove and other household goods. Mrs. E. E. Hoagland.

Mrs. T. J. Molinari sustained a fractured shoulder from falling from the steps of her home. While the injury is very painful it is not considered serious.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Dezonias Tuesday, August 10, a ten pound boy.

Portales defeated the Elida ball team in a good game Sunday. The score was nine to four.

FORSALE—Seed wheat, home grown, Turkey-red, \$2.25 per bushel, or will furnish seed for one-fifth of crop. P. M. Fortner, Rogers, N. M.

Judge J. C. Compton made a business trip to Lubbock, Texas, this week.

J. L. Gilliam has bought a big truck for his transfer line.

T. M. Byrd purchased the Portales Hotel Monday of this week.

Joe Blankenship Mr. and Mrs. B. Blankenship, and a former resident of Portales, is in the city this week visiting friends.

Mrs. Dorothy Parsons, of Roswell, is in the city this week the guest of her sister, Mrs. Levi Whiteman.

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Attorney at Law

Office up stairs, Reese Building

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