

PORTALES JOURNAL

VOLUME II

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1918

NUMBER 10

A Big Ranch Deal

On the fifth of this month a more than ordinarily large ranch deal was consummated whereby Coe Howard and George Smith acquired the ranch, cattle and improvements owned by John G. Tyson and Mart Servis. This place consists of sixty sections of good grass land, watered by rivers, creeks and springs. It is one of those old picturesque old places settled by the original owner, Gearhardt, about sixty years ago. The ranch house, outbuildings and corrals are of stone, and they are large and in a good state of preservation. Fifteen hundred head of cattle are included in the deal, and they are, for the most part, high grade cows, in fact, one of the best bunches of the stuff in this part of the state. To this bunch of cows there will be added from three to five thousand sheep. The purchase price was \$140,000.00, and the value is all there. George Smith, one of the purchasers, will move to this place soon and will have the management of the ranch and the cattle. He is a good cow man and there appears to be no way in the world for them to play a losing. New Mexico, especially the eastern part of it, is primarily a cow and sheep country, and taken in connection with just enough farming to raise some rough feed, presents one of the best propositions in the world. It is not often that a proposition of this kind, embracing all the desirable requisites for ideal ranching, get on the market, and when they do the amount of money involved in the purchase price prohibits only those of large resources from buying. One hundred and forty thousand dollars is something more than pocket change, yet even with an investment of this magnitude, the profits will be correspondingly large.

John G. Tyson, one of the retiring owners, is making his arrangements to move to Kansas City, Missouri, and engage in the commission business. Mr. Tyson is a good cow man, knows a cow as the school teacher knows arithmetic, and has had all the preliminary education in the business to fit him for a successful buyer and seller of live stock. He has lived in Portales and vicinity for many years and has friends by the hundred. He is a typical cow man of the old school broad liberal and big hearted, who takes things as they come; who is just as cheerful and optimistic in time of adversity as he is in times of plenty. John says that he has been broke a million times in his life and has always come back, but that this time he is going into a business where the other fellow shares the risk, and that he did not wait this time for the pinch, but sold with enough velvet to get into the game for which he has always had a hankering.

Mr. Servis is another cow man who has always played the game, and has always played it square. The Journal has been informed as to what he will engage in, but supposes that he will get another ranch, probably some smaller, and re-enter the cow business by

his lonesome. He, also, knows the game and will make good. Mr. and Mrs. Servis are very popular in and about Portales and their welfare will always be a matter of interest to their host of friends here.

State Committee Meeting

A meeting of the Democratic state central committee is hereby called to meet at Santa Fe, New Mexico in the Supreme Court Chamber in the Capitol building at 2.00 p.m. on Thursday, August 22nd, 1918 for the purpose of determining the time and place for holding the Democratic State Convention; and to determine the apportionment of delegates there to from the several counties of the state; and for the transaction of such other matters as may properly be brought before the meeting.

May I urge you to attend this meeting, as I deem it of the utmost importance.

Very sincerely yours,
ARTHUR SELIGMAN, Chairman.

Confederate Veterans Meeting

There will be a meeting of Bedford Forrest Camp No. 1606, in Portales on Saturday, August 24 and all old veterans are cordially invited to be present. There will be a basket picnic on the court house lawn to which all are welcome. Be sure to bring lunch baskets. This is a reunion of all old veterans and their families.

J. P. Henderson, Captain.

Another Registration

The Local board received the following telegram yesterday: Portales, N.M.

All persons who have attained their twenty first birthday since June (5th) 1918 and on or before the twenty fourth of the present month, will register on Saturday the twenty fourth between seven A.M. and nine P.M. Do not confuse this with the registration in September. Give the widest publicity by every means available.

REID.

The registration will be held in the office of the Roosevelt County board at Portales. There will be no other registration place in the county.

Between 12 and 15 men are expected to sign up in this county.

G. A. Dickbreder brought a stem of Forest Garden plums to the Journal office Thursday that contained twelve perfect plums. The stem was about ten inches long and the fruit was well formed and fine. The tree from which it was taken was only four years old, yet is bearing considerable fruit. Mr. Dickbreder has quite a number of plum trees that are bearing and none of them are more than four years old and some only three.

Mrs. Arthur F. Jones, secretary of the local chapter of the Red Cross, has been officially notified that there will be no more yarn available for home knitting until the needs of the government have been determined. As there is no more yarn on hand at this time a suspension of this part of the war work will follow.

The Bankhead Road

E. P. Kuhl is in receipt of a communication from J. A. Roundtree, president of the proposed Bankhead road, in which he states that a government engineer and a party of citizens and business men will inspect the two routes of this highway, commencing October first, and asking for information as to the time best suited to the convenience of the people along the northern line. He also wants to know the number of miles of inspected road there is on this line and who will have charge of answering the questionnaires. Mr. Kuhl has answered all these questions as well as possible, and has notified him that County Highway Superintendent D. W. Jones will answer the questionnaires, furnish maps, etc. It begins to look as though there was more than a probability of Portales getting on this highway. The matter should be taken up and some kind of an organization perfected looking to making a concerted effort toward grabbing this projected road. Eastern New Mexico needs roads, good roads, the Bankhead road, the Postal Highway, the Ozark Trail, or any other road that lies within the possibilities. The way to get them is by organization and work. A start has been made in this direction and it would not be good business to lie down on it.

W. E. Keeter Resigns

W. E. Keeter, for many years manager of the town water, light and power plant, this week tendered his resignation to take effect at once. Mr. Keeter commenced work at the plant with the installation of the first equipment and, barring the month he was laid up with appendicitis, and for which he was operated on for appendicitis, and for which he was operated on, he has not lost a week's time. He says that he has given to this work the very best that he had and that he feels that he has no apologies to make during his administration. He has endeavored to give to the city an honest and capable administration of his department, and the fact that he has been continued in the service so long is a no uncertain recommendation for his ability and honesty. He desires to thank the members of the different councils, under which he has worked, for their co-operation and good will. He will always have none but the kindest feelings for them and for the citizenship in general. He says that Portales is his home; that he lives here because he likes the town and the people and that whenever he can be of any service to either, they have but to command him.

Deputy Sheriff J. O. McCormack and family returned Friday from Macon City, Missouri, where they have been visiting their parents and friends. Jess says that he has lived in New Mexico for twelve years and that this is the first time he has been to the old home. He also tells some fish stories that fishy at least, that is the way they sound to people who have not seen a stream of water for the past two or three centuries. Who ever heard of a fish so large that it weighed ten pounds?

A Pertinent Letter

The following letter from a father who has a boy serving in the navy of the United States contains food for thought and should be given careful consideration.

"Portales, N. M. 9-12 18. Editor Journal—I have a boy in the navy and every few days he writes us asking his mother to make him some home made sugar candy. I have tried to get the sugar, but it seems that there is no provision under which sugar may be sold for this purpose. Is there, in truth, no way in which sugar may be had for making candy for our soldier boys, and if not, why should it be allowed for other purposes of less importance?"—S. B. Owens.

Mr. Owens has hit the public on a rather sore spot. It does seem that some provision could be made for this purpose. There is no question but what he is right when he says that provision has been made for sugar for other and less important purposes. The Journal believes that nothing, in reason, should be denied our soldier boys who are baring their breasts to the weapons of the enemy. Should they demand luxuries it would be our duty to see that they had them, and had them cheerfully, even though it did cause us to do without a few of our own non-essentials. They are the Americans par excellence; they are the one that may stand to lose their lives, their all, while the worst we would be asked to do is to lay off a few cold drinks, may be to cut out ice cream for a short period. What an awful sacrifice these soldier boys would inflict on their fortunate friends at home who have nice, soft beds to sleep in; who eat from china and white table linen; who have no dreaded enemy lying in front to take a pop shot at them every time a head is raised; who, in fact, have about everything they want in the way of common luxuries, and are only asked to do without a very few things to the end that our Sammys may indulge their natural propensities to the extent of a little home made candy occasionally. There is also another slant to this proposition. Candies and sweets have come to be recognized as actual necessities among soldiers. It is a large factor in warding off scurvy and other kindred ills and there should be some provision whereby their people at home might get sufficient sugar to gratify this very natural longing. This matter should be taken up with the proper authorities and some action had toward relieving this almost, intolerable condition.

An opinion from the attorney general's office is to the effect that the Republican anti-gambling law passed by the last Republican legislature has had the effect of throwing the bars down to all manners and kinds of gambling; that the only restriction is that there shall not be a rake off taken by any owner or keeper of such a resort.

The commissions of the officers of the home guard company this week. Joe Beasley, captain; Carl Turner, first lieutenant and Dinty O'Colligan, second lieutenant.

Correction Notice

In the matter of the state of New Mexico vs. Fred C. Broadhead, pending at Santa Rosa, New Mexico, there appeared in the last issues of the Portales Valley News, of August 15th, 1918, a statement to the effect that when that paper went to press that Fred C. Broadhead was in jail at Santa Rosa, New Mexico, and was trying to make bond.

That, in as much as that statement was absolutely false, this statement is made for the purpose of explaining to the public the facts in the case. Fred C. Broadhead was never in jail at Santa Rosa, either in this case or any other, and his bond has been made several days prior to his going to Santa Rosa.

The Portales Valley News advised the writer that his information came from a member of the New Mexico mounted police and, if not true, then this officer had not given him the facts.

I believe that the public is interested in knowing the facts in this case, and I further believe that it is wrong and unfair to thus prejudice the public mind in matters that are pending in the courts. This case will be tried in the courts and not in the newspapers of the state.

I will thank the public to investigate the statements given by the above mentioned newspaper and officer, and these submitted by me.

Dated this August 16, 1918.

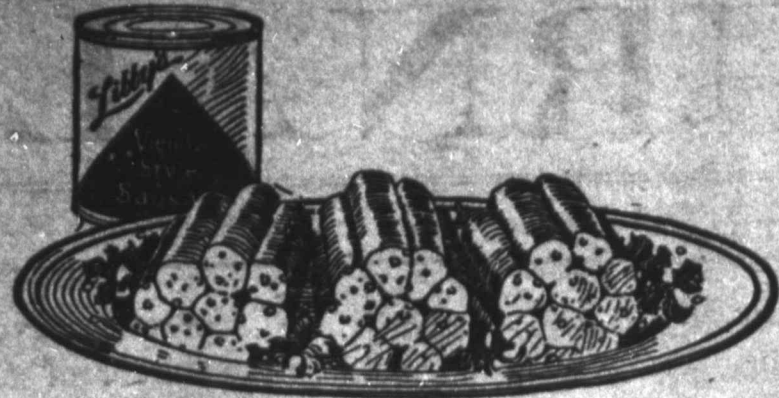
FRED C. BROADHEAD.

The Universal garage this week received a car load of Fords, and Mr. Jordan says that you will have to hurry if you get one. They are now bringing a premium of from sixty to one hundred dollars per car in other localities. Another thing, there will be no more made at the factory after January first of this year, the materials all going into war work and this factory devoting all its energies to building war equipment. The Universal has not advanced the price and you are really buying them for one hundred dollars less than they are worth on the market today.

C. F. Watkins was arrested August 11th at Clayton, New Mexico, charged with violating the espionage act. The information was sworn to by Bent B. Clayton and the warrant issued by Judge James A. Hall, United States commissioner at this place. The language attributed to Watkins is indecent and unprintable and is a gross and willful violation of law. Had this man said what is charged to him in Roosevelt county he would have been hanged first and tried after.

Joe Beasley this week brought an Indian arrow to the Journal office that was discharged at members of his family over sixty years ago. Joe's parents were pioneers in western Texas, and had their full share of Indian troubles, which extended on into the time when he was old enough to participate in some of them.

Mrs. M. A. Knight returned this week from Dallas, Texas, where she has been to buy her fall and winter stock of millinery.



Libby's Vienna Sausage A Refreshing Change

THE tenderness of the meat, the delicacy of the seasoning are noticeable the moment you taste Libby's Vienna Sausage. For it is made from morsels of choice meats, seasoned with the greatest care—to bring out all the rich, savory flavor.

Serve Libby's Vienna Sausage today. Not only is it a refreshing change, but a hearty and inexpensive meat.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Just a Dream. "I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls." "Eh?" "Fell asleep in the union depot."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Social Distinction. Golfer—Anyone ahead of us, caddy? Caddy—Yes, sir; a gentleman with a caddy and a man carryin' for his self.



How France Has Been Fed

"Before the war, a distinguished French Officer, General Maitrot, wrote a series of articles in the 'Echo de Paris' to warn France, that in case of war, the French meat industry would be unable to supply the French army in the field with fresh meat,—owing especially to the lack of modern refrigerating plants and of refrigerating transportation,—and too, owing to the deficiency in the national herd."

"Since the war began the French army has never been short of fresh meat, thanks mainly to the prosperous condition of the American meat industry, and too, to the American live stock breeders."

The foregoing statement was made by a representative of the Allies now in the United States.

Another representative of the Allies said recently:

"that the American packers have been of the greatest possible assistance to the Allies and have, by their efficient co-operation, contributed in the utmost degree to the successful prosecution of the war."

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



PIGS TALK ON PIGS.

"It's a hot day," said Porky Pig.
"It's a very hot day," said Pinky Pig.
"We all know that," said Brother Bacon.
"It's no news to us," said Miss Ham.
"One would think to hear all you pigs squealing and grunting about the heat that it was a great piece of news and that you had been so excited by discovering it that you wanted to give it to the barnyard right away."
"Miss Ham is right," said Pinky Pig's mother. "Don't you suppose every creature in the barnyard knows it's hot?"
"Ah, that may be," grunted Sammy Sausage, "but there are many things it's nice and interesting to hear that we know already."
"What do you mean by that?" asked Miss Ham.
"Just what I say."
"Now don't be rude, Sammy," said Miss Ham. "Show respect to your elders. Tell me what you mean."
"Yes, ma'am," said Sammy Sausage; "I will tell you."
All the pigs gathered around Sammy to hear what he had to say.
"Now, take myself," said Sammy, squealing cheerfully. "I always find it interesting and nice to hear what a fine pig I am. To be sure I know it. I know I'm fine, and that everything I do is right. I know I have a splendid appetite, and am a great addition to the barnyard. I know all this, and yet I like to be told it."
"Well, if you know all that, we don't," said Brother Bacon. "We don't know that you're so fine and splendid



"It's a Very Hot Day," Said Pinky Pig. and such an addition to the barnyard. But still, I see your point, Sammy. I can understand that it is nice to hear things said that are interesting even if we know them already.
"Now, take myself for example. If anyone came up to me and said: 'Brother Bacon, you're a fine pig. You're one of the finest pigs in these parts. You're a great addition to the barnyard, I'd know it was all true. It would be no news to me. Still it would be interesting and nice to hear.'
"You're wrong, Brother Bacon, you're wrong," said Pinky Pig. "I agree with you about it being nice to hear the truth, but I'm not at all sure that you're such an addition to the barnyard. In fact, I don't think you are. But I see what you mean, and the point that you make."
"Now, for example, if someone came up to me and said:
"Why, Pinky Pig, you're the finest pig that ever I laid my eyes upon, I would consider it very interesting and it would be true and no news to me."
"Put myself in your place," said Master Pink Pig, "and have that talk addressed to me, and it would be quite true, quite."
"You're wrong," said Porky Pig. "the only one to whom such a thing could be said, so it would be interesting and true, would be to myself, Grandfather Porky Pig."
"Oh, no," said Miss Ham, "it would be to me, the Miss Ham of the barnyard."
"It's much more superior to be a Mrs. Pig," said Pinky's mother. "Now I am an addition to the barnyard."
"Dear me, dear me," said Miss Ham. "I started in by asking Sammy what he meant by saying it was nice and interesting to hear things we knew already and each one of us, in pig fashion, have started off to praise ourselves. We are the nicest of pigs. Each one is as greedy as possible. Yes, we're all nice pigs, but I'm the nicest of the lot."
"I'm the nicest of the lot," squealed each pig in turn, and everyone forgot it was hot until finally Porky Pig grunted and said:
"We started in to argue about the heat, and now we're arguing about our own good points."
"So much more interesting," said Miss Ham, "and so much more piggy and natural and sociable, too!"
And all the pigs agreed that talking about pigs was very, very interesting!



Don't Neglect a Bad Back!

It's Mighty Poor Policy to Worry Along Thus Handicapped When Health and Strength is So Needed

THE man or woman handicapped with a bad back in these times when physical fitness is so necessary, is indeed crippled. It's mighty poor policy to worry along with an aching back day after day; work is neglected and the simplest duties are a burden. Plowing, planting, harvesting, churning, the daily household work all throw a heavy strain on the kidneys and kidney ill, with attendant backache, are a common result. Don't wait! Neglect may mean gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have helped thousands. They should help you.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

AN OKLAHOMA CASE.
W. F. Doorley, 121 E. Broadway, Kingfisher, Okla., says: "My kidneys were too frequent in action and I suffered from inflammation of the bladder and from a constant pain across the small of my back and loins. Doan's Kidney Pills remedied the trouble; the backache left and my kidneys became regular." (Statement given February 8, 1906.)
On December 4, 1916, Mr. Doorley said: "I never have much trouble with my kidneys any more but I have not forgotten what Doan's Kidney Pills did for me. I shall always praise them as the best kidney medicine I ever came across."

Another Oklahoma Case.
Mrs. Ed. Ross, 618 S. Fourth St., Ponca City, Okla., says: "About two years ago I suffered severely from kidney trouble. My hands swelled until they became very sore and when I touched them it left an imprint. My ankles swelled so badly that sometimes I couldn't put my shoes on. I also had terrible pains through the small of my back that felt as if something was cutting me. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and bought a box, which gave me ever so much relief. I kept on taking them until I had used two boxes and I felt like a different person."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

60c a Box At All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Chemists

NO WORMS In A Healthy Child

All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

contains just what the blood needs, Iron and Quinine in a form acceptable to the most delicate stomach and if given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion and act as a general strengthening tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. It is pleasant to take. Price 60c.

PERFECTLY HARMLESS. CONTAINS NO NUX-VOMICA OR OTHER POISONOUS DRUGS.

When A General Strengthening Tonic is Needed in the Home For The Child, For the Mother or the Father, Take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Grove's chill Tonic Tablets

You can now get Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic in Tablet form as well as in Syrup, the kind you have always bought. The Tablets are intended for those who prefer to swallow a tablet rather than a syrup, and as a convenience for those who travel. The tablets are called "GROVE'S chill TONIC TABLETS" and contain exactly the same medicinal properties and produce exactly the same results as Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic which is put up in bottles. The price of either is 60c.

Ministerial Advertisement.
Squib—Our new minister certainly has a sense of humor.
Squab—What's he went and done?
Squib—Put a sign on the parsonage reading, "Spirits Rectified."
He Knew.
Kind Old Lady—And what do little boys say when they are given candy?
Little Boy—Gosh, izzat all I get?
His Occupation.
"What does he do for his country?"
"He's an automatic hot-air generator."
—Detroit Free Press.

In the commerce of speech use only 'tin of gold and silver.—Joubert.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 25 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Every Woman Wants
Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxtine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

For Sale in acre stock farms. Adjoining free range underlaid with 10 foot coal enter coal; \$2 per acre. J. B. Fennell, Ross, Okla.

FARM POULTRY

UTILITY OF VARIOUS BREEDS

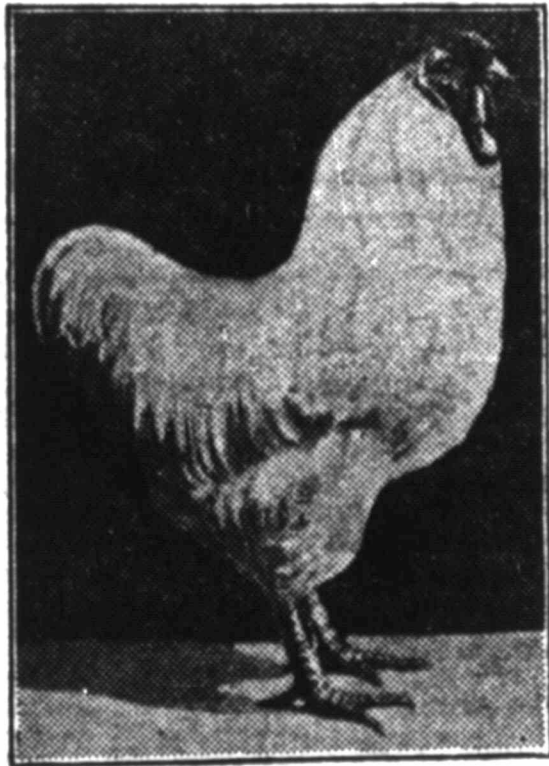
Wyandotte is Early Maturing, and Being Well Meated is Not Difficult to Fatten.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The common classification of breeds according to their places in the general scheme of poultry production divides them into three principal classes, laying breeds, meat breeds and general-purpose breeds—that is, breeds that are not as ready and persistent egg producers as the laying breeds, and not as meaty and as easy to fatten as the meat breeds, yet combine in one individual fowl very good laying capacity with very good table quality. The Leghorn, Minorca, Andalusian, Ancona and Campine are well-known breeds of the laying class; the Brahma, Dorking and Cornish of the meat class; the Plymouth Rock, Wyandotte, Rhode Island Red and Orpington of the general-purpose class.

The breeds mentioned as of the laying class, with the exception of the Minorca, are relatively small, very energetic and lively, mature early, and are easily kept in good laying condition. The Minorca is of larger size and modified somewhat in the other particulars mentioned, yet has more the character of the laying class than of any other.

In the meat breeds, there is not the same uniformity of type that is found in the laying breeds. The three mentioned differ decidedly. The Brahma is most popular because it is at the same time the largest and the most rugged in constitution. The Dorking excels in quality of meat, but is generally considered somewhat lacking in hardness. The Cornish is rather hard-meated, but, being very short-feathered, has its special place as a



Splendid White Wyandotte.

large meat-producing fowl in Southern sections where the more heavily feathered Brahma does not stand the summer well.

Among the popular breeds of the general-purpose class there are also differences in type, adapting breeds to different uses. The Plymouth Rock is generally regarded as the type meeting the widest range of requirements in the general-purpose class.

The Wyandotte is a little smaller and earlier maturing, but still very well meated and easy to fatten.

The Rhode Island Red has nearly the same standards of weight as the Wyandotte, but is a more active bird, not putting on fat so readily. Consequently it approaches the laying type and is popular with those who want eggs and meat but want eggs most.

The Orpington is at the other extreme in the general-purpose class being a heavier, meatier fowl than the Plymouth Rock.

Such a list of breeds affords so wide a range of choice that poultry keepers can always select a standard breed better adapted to their locality and their purpose than any nonstandard stock they can procure and having the further advantage of producing true to type.

DRY LITTER FOR SCRATCHING

Damp Material is Practically Useless—Clean It Out and Renew It at Frequent Intervals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Straw and similar material gathers moisture and when the litter becomes damp enough to be limp it is practically useless for fowls to scratch in for their grain feed. Scratching litter in the poultry house is essential, but it should be cleaned out and renewed frequently.

ADVANCEMENT IN WESTERN CANADA FARM LAND PRICES

Stories of phenomenal advancement and prosperity in Western Canada have been told the reading public for some years past. The stories were told when there were hundreds of thousands of acres of splendid land adjacent to railways and projected lines, which could be had on the payment of a mere \$10 entry fee, and under cultivation and living conditions. As was prophesied then, the day has come when these are few. There are still available thousands of these; they are some distance now from the railways. The land is as good as ever, but pioneering conditions will have changed. A great many are still taking advantage of this free offer from the government. The story was told when good lands near lines of railway could be bought for from \$8 to \$10 per acre and the prophecy made that these prices would double in a few years, for the intrinsic value was far more than that. That day has come more quickly than expected. The immense crops of grain that could be raised has brought about the change, and the demand for low priced lands with maximum returns has prompted the keen purchaser as well as the owner of higher priced land from which no greater return could be looked for. Prices of land in Western Canada are still advancing, and will continue to advance until, of course, the limit is reached—when returns will warrant no further increase. That day is not far distant. But, in the meantime, there are large tracts of land owned by land companies and private individuals that have not felt the advance that has been shown in other districts. The opportunity to purchase these should not be lost sight of, and if there are those amongst the readers of this article, which is authorized by the Canadian government, who wish cheap land, such lands as produce from 25 to 40 bushels per acre, and will pay for themselves out of one year's crop, advantage should be taken of the present opportunity.

Coming to Alberta with his family thirteen years ago, his assets consisting of a small outfit and \$20 in cash, Mr. O. F. Malmberg has accumulated by farming and live stock raising assets to the value of more than \$300,000, and has a personal credit, worth on demand, \$100,000. He has not speculated in land, but bought only to farm. Near Blackie, Alberta, he operates 3,100 acres of wheat land. He has just purchased an additional 11,500 acres near Cardston, in Southern Alberta. His personal credit enabled him to finance this deal in Calgary in a little over three hours. The ranch just purchased is a fully equipped stock and grain ranch. At the present time it carries a thousand head of cattle and several hundred horses, and is fully equipped with buildings, machinery, corrals, sheep sheds, dipping vats, etc. That is a story from one district. Let us select one from a district some hundred or more miles from that.

"Peter A. Klassen, who recently moved to Herbert, Sask., from Kansas, has purchased a section of prairie land in the Hillsboro district, about 24 miles northwest of Herbert, for which he paid \$12,000 cash. He is erecting temporary buildings to live in while putting the place in cultivation, and, this summer plans to erect good buildings on the farm and equip it for a home. Mr. Klassen recently sold his 80-acre farm in Kansas for \$15,000 and is investing the proceeds in Canada."

With the proceeds of the sale of his land in Kansas, this farmer purchased in Saskatchewan a piece eight times as large as he had previously been farm-

ing, and had a balance with which to purchase equipment, stock, etc., of \$3,000. Moreover as land in Saskatchewan may be expected to yield twice as much grain per acre, he will be able to produce sixteen times as much as formerly.

The average value of farm land for the whole of Canada, including land improved and unimproved, together with dwelling houses, barns, stables and other farm buildings, is approximately \$44 per acre as compared with \$41 in 1916, according to the latest report of the Census and Statistics branch at Ottawa. The average value of land in the Prairie Provinces is as follows:

Manitoba	\$31.00
Saskatchewan	26.00
Alberta	26.70

It is the low prices at which land can be obtained in Western Canada which is rendering this country such an important factor in the production of foodstuffs at the present time. It is enabling men who have been farming small areas in older districts to take up and farm with the same capital areas not only many times as great, but which are also capable of producing considerably larger crops to the acre.—Advertisement.

Spurred to Activity.

"You say you owe your success in life to the man you just snubbed?" "Yes," replied the eminent capitalist, "to a large extent." "Isn't it—er—rather ungrateful to treat him like that, considering what he did for you?" "Not at all. Some years ago, in refusing to let me marry his daughter, he said I was an idle loafer, with the brains of a tadpole, and never would amount to a hill of beans. Right then and there I swore to prove him a liar." Birmingham Age-Herald.

Noisy.

"Is he patriotic?" "Well, he talks loud enough."

Iron alloyed with gold has been introduced as a substitute for tin in the making of cans.

Calomel Loses You a Day's Work! Take Dodson's Liver Tone Instead

Read my guarantee! If bilious, constipated or head-achy you need not take nasty, sickening, dangerous calomel to get straightened up.

Every druggist in town—your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it, while Dodson's Liver Tone is perfectly safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist. Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist who sells it. A large bottle doesn't cost very much, but if it fails to give easy relief in every case of liver sluggishness and constipation, you have only

to ask for your money back. Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine; no biliousness, sick headache, acid stomach or constipated bowels. It doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all the next day like violent calomel. Take a dose of calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak, sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work! Take Dodson's Liver Tone instead and feel fine, full of vigor and ambition.—Adv.

Cautious Man.

"You must stand in front of an open window every morning and take deep breaths." "I can't do that, doctor." "Why not?" "I have only window in my room. That faces the apartment of an old maid. I don't want her to get the idea that I'm trying to start something."

Journalistic Amenities.

"Our wart of a contemporary," says the Tazville Gazette, "claims as far as the war is concerned to have the earliest intelligence. That is the kind of intelligence they always have at that office. It is more than early; it is primitive."—Boston Transcript.

It is proposed to uniform train crews in khaki.

Long Beach, Cal., forbids public "spooning" by young persons.

A Correction.

War Correspondent Raymond Carroll was looking through his field glass at a company of retreating Germans in the Loire neighborhood. "Gad, how they are hoofing it!" an English correspondent chuckled. "See how they step out! There's the goose step for you." "Goose step?" he said. "That isn't the goose step, my boy—it's the Foch's trot."

Cuticura Stops Itching.

The Soap to cleanse and Ointment to soothe and heal most forms of itching, burning skin and scalp affections. Ideal for toilet use. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap, 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

His Training.

"He certainly is a man of fetching manners." "Why not? He used to be a waiter."

Tired Nervous Mothers

Should Profit by the Experience of These Two Women



Buffalo, N. Y.—"I am the mother of four children, and for nearly three years I suffered from a female trouble with pains in my back and side, and a general weakness. I had professional attendance most of that time but did not seem to get well. As a last resort I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which I had seen advertised in the newspapers, and in two weeks noticed a marked improvement. I continued its use and am now free from pain and able to do all my housework."—Mrs. B. B. ZIELINSKA, 202 Weiss Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my housework, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound the credit."—Mrs. JOSEPHINE KIMBLE, 935 West Race Street, Portland, Ind.

Every Sick Woman Should Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE

This valuable and harmless Baby Medicine is composed of the following:

BISMUTH, LIME, PEPSIN AND CATECHU WITH PURE SIMPLE SYRUP

Bismuth is healing to the mucous membrane of the stomach; the Lime neutralizes the acid where there is a sour stomach; the Pepsin digests any indigestible food that may be in the stomach, and the Catechu acts as a mild astringent to control the bowels where there is a disposition to Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Flux or Sick Stomach.

GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE is not a patent medicine. We give the ingredients and tell the effect of each ingredient so that you can judge for yourself.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—This preparation does not contain Morphine or Opium in any form and we don't advocate the giving of Opiates unless it is absolutely necessary.

RELIEVES SOUR STOMACH

For Dyspeptics who are Troubled with Sour Stomach

AIDS DIGESTION

It Relieves Stomach and Bowel Trouble and is Just as Good for Adults as for Children

We have numerous letters on file from parties claiming that this preparation relieved their babies of Chronic Dysentery, where everything else had failed and where they had been troubled in this way for several years. Children like to take it.

For sale by all Dealers in Drugs.

Made and recommended to the public by PARIS MEDICINE CO., Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, St. Louis, Mo.

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. RYHER, Manager

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

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers
INCORPORATED

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

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER



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

A DIRTY LIAR

Henry Wray has an article in the North American Review which was, to say the least, in no manner complimentary to the Sunshine State, or to its inhabitants. At first reading, one who knew the actual conditions, political and otherwise, would arrive at the conclusion that this man Wray was the most cheerful liar that had ever been turned loose within the borders of any man's state. Of course Wray is a conscienceless liar; a liar that is unable to even tell a plausible lie; a liar for revenue only and one that does not require that his calumnies have any appearance of truth, of decency, or even possibility that the libel perpetrated should have any foundation in fact. He is a crude liar, not being particular to cloth his lies in language that would render entertainment to reader capable of appreciating a lie if well told. He is an unpatriotic liar, because the lie is published in a manner that would be calculated to bring aid and comfort to the enemy. He is a common liar, a dirty liar, a liar that has for his inspiration a few dollars that he receives for his dirty work. He is one of those liars who have no redeeming features, one who lies from choice where truth would make much better and more interesting reading. He is a revolting liar because his lies are calculated to bring the people of an entire state into disgrace, charges them with disloyalty, with pro-Germanism, when every record of the government shows that New Mexico has "Gone Over the Top" in every duty assigned to it. Born in iniquity and nurtured in darkness, his leprous soul gives off only filth. He cannot hurt the Sunshine State only in communities where he is not known, and the authorities of New Mexico should not only put a ban on him but should bar any publication to which he contributes from its boundaries.

The Journal has no more use for William Randolph Hearst, or his publications, than has any other American citizen, but it does look as though the play being staged at Santa Fe carried an all star bunch of Republican lawyers, all of whom were seeking the political lime light more assiduously than the suppression of Hearst. There is not in the United States one real American who could be influenced by him or his publications. Any man who is open to German propaganda is, without any suasion, pro-German to begin with and

DEMOCRATIC TICKET



For District Judge
SAM G. BRATTON
CHARLES R. BRICE

For Representative
J. S. LONG

For Sheriff
ARCHIE L. GREGG

For Treasurer
JOHN W. BALLOW

For Clerk
SETH A. MORRISON

For Assessor
BURL JOHNSON

For Superintendent of Schools
SAM J. STINNETT

For Probate Judge
J. C. COMPTON

For Commissioner First District
DR. J. S. PEARCE

For Commissioner Second District
ED WALL

For Commissioner Third District
CHARLES S. TOLER

should be the legitimate prey of any American who might seek to annex his goat, either morally or physically.

The German high command attributes the failure of the German offensive to the work of traitors among its own soldiers. Now, the average American had a sort of an idea that the Sammies might have had some little hand in the frustration of the kaiser's plans.

Texas is Calling

The Journal is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. W. O. Oldham enclosing some verses written by Miss Maggie Blankenship, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Blankenship, formerly of this place but now of Tuscon, Arizona. Miss Maggie was a school girl when she left for her Arizona home and has many acquaintances in Portales. The verses are given below:

I've been sitting here and thinking,
Long about the close of day,
How I'd like to leave the city
And go roaming far away,
For there's a place that I remember,
And it's there I'd like to be,
Back again in dear old Texas,
Where a "feller" feels so free.

I am tired of crowds and hurrying,
And I'm very tired of stife,
Sorter seems I missed my calling,
And got stationed wrong in life,
For there's something in my nature,
Makes me want to sit and dream,
Of the herds of Texas cattle,
And the big "chuck" wagon team.

And there's something keeps a calling,
Though it doesn't make a sound,
Just a calling to the open,
Where there's room to turn around;
To that happy range of freedom,
Where you hav'nt any care,
Save to get your fill o' breathing,
Of that healthful Texas air.

You can talk about the pleasures,
That a city has to give,
But it seems to me that city folks,
Don't yet know how to live;
And there's nothing in a city
That ever seems so good,
As to see the Hereford cattle
A lazily chewing a cud.

But I'm tied here in the city,
And it seems I have to stay,
But my feelings break their ealter,
And keep manging far away,
I am longing for the open,
And think if I could be,
Back again in dear old Texas,
That would be the place for me.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, on the 5th day of June, 1918, in cause numbered 1362, civil, pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein J. C. Meredith is plaintiff and Luda Caddell and Woodrow Caddell are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and a mortgage given for its security against the defendant, Luda Caddell, for the sum of \$122.50, with all costs of suit, and at said time in said cause, recovered a decree of the court foreclosing said mortgage given for the security of said sum against all of said defendants, upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section twenty-seven and the north-west quarter of section thirty-four, all in township two south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, with all improvements thereon, said decree declaring plaintiff's said mortgage a first and prior lien upon said described premises and real estate, and superior to any claims of the defendants. Said judgment, at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned, will amount to the sum of \$129.70, together with costs of suit, and, whereas, at said time the undersigned, Ben Smith, was appointed by the court special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law, to satisfy said judgment and costs, therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 9th day of September, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m. of said day, at the northeast front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described property, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and costs of suit.

Witness my hand this 31st day of July, 1918.
BEN SMITH,
A930 Special Commissioner

NOTICE OF SUIT

The state of New Mexico to I. J. Wilcoxon, defendant, greeting.

You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the justice court, of precinct number one, in and for Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein C. C. Dorris is plaintiff and you, the said I. J. Wilcoxon, are defendant wherein the plaintiff sues for damages in the sum of one hundred twenty three and fifty one hundredths dollars, on account of defendants failing to procure registration papers for the plaintiff for two certain Holstein yearlings, purchased from the defendant on or about the 24th day of October, 1917, pursuant to contract.

You are further notified that your money and effects in the possession of the Security State Bank of Portales, N. M., have been garnished, and that unless you appear in said cause and answer therein on or before the 14th, day of September, 1918, judgment will be rendered against you and the said garnishee and your money and effects will be disposed of as provided by law to av said judgment.

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

Witness my hand this 59th day of July, 1918. J. P. HENDERSON, Justice of the Peace.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the interior United States land office Roswell, New Mexico, July 5, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that the state of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of congress approved June 21, 1896 and June 20, 1910, and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 8286. Serial No. 043743. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, section 5, township 6 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. meridian, 164 acres.

List No. 8318. Serial No. 043921. Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, section 6, lots 2, 3, 4, section 7, lot 3, section 18 township 8 south, range 36 east, N. M. meridian, 302.46 acres.

List No. 8319. Serial No. 043922. Southeast quarter northwest quarter, northeast quarter southwest quarter section 6; southeast quarter northwest quarter, east half south west quarter section 7; northeast quarter southwest quarter section 18, township 8 south, range 36 east; south half south half section 1; south east quarter northwest quarter, northeast quarter section 12, township 8, south range, 35 east, N. M. meridian, 600 acres.

Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the interior, United States land office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, July, 11th, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Roy A. Fullerton, of Longs, N. M., who, on September 1st, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 012913, for south half of section 28, township 4 south, range 25 east, 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 2nd, day of September, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Luther M. Walker, Lunny A. Pruett, Thomas H. Longs, Warren McClellan, all of Longs, N. M.

A. J. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the interior United States land office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, July 11th, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Legrande P. Morgan, of Benson, N. M., who, on November, 24th, 1915, made additional homestead entry, number 013227, for southwest quarter, section 19, township 1 south range 30 east, and on May 15th 1918, made additional homestead entry 015631, for northeast quarter act of December 29, 1916, township 1 south, range 30 east, 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 5th, day of September, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert S. Pearson, Abner A. Cribbs, William C. Parkey, John T. Turner, all of Benson, N. M.

A. J. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the interior, United States land office at Roswell, New Mexico, July 10, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Milburn B. Rice, of Milesand, N. M., who, on March 22, 1915, made homestead entry, 031409, for the south half of section 31 township 6 south, range 35 east, 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 August 19, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: James Halford, Jack Bette, Dock Carroll, Ben Halford, all of Milesand, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

"Has Germany invaded New Mexico for the purpose of alienating patriotism and subsidizing the press?"—State Record.

After having read the State Record the Journal is willing to confess that, at least, it is a debatable question.

Kaiser Bill may entertain but little respect for the American army but, so far, he has utterly failed to inoculate his own soldiers with any such German optimism.

Ed J. Neer, Undertaker Embalmer

LICENSED BY STATE BOARD

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

Who Buys Eggs ?

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

J. W. Hubbard's Grocery

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

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Things Personal

BY THE GUB REPORTER

Rev. W. W. Turner was in Amarillo, Texas, this week.

Captain T. J. Molinari this week completed a new garage in the rear of his residence here.

According to the Associated Press reports, the Germans are digging in one day and digging out the next.

J. B. Priddy and family left Monday for a trip to Texas. Mrs. Priddy will try the hot springs for her health.

Jim May, rural mail carrier and bookkeeper at the Universal garage, lost ten head of cows by lightning this week.

Carl Turner and family, J. C. Cox and family and C. M. Dobbs left Monday in autos for Lakewood, this state, for a fishing trip.

Wat Stewart left this week for Pauls Valley, Oklahoma, to bring back his wife and family, who have been visiting there for some time.

Parties who can furnish rooms to teachers attending the institute should leave their names with County Superintendent Sam J. Stinnett.

Sheriff Arch L. Gregg left this week for a trip into Texas. Charles, W. Taylor, will attend to the duties of the sheriff's office during his absence.

Judge James A. Hall left Friday morning for Denver, Colorado, to investigate certain matters for the board of town trustees.

Charles Ison has sold the residence building where he lives and it will be moved off and a handsome new bungalow erected in its stead.

The home guards have decided to drill two nights a week, Tuesday and Thursday. Members will please take notice and be on hand promptly.

Judge J. C. Compton made a business trip to Santa Rosa this week. He was representing Fred C. Broadhead in a criminal proceeding at that place.

Dr. N. F. Wollard bought the Studebaker car from A. D. Ribble, manager for the Portales Lumber company. This is a good car and he bought it worth the money.

Ben Bomar says that he will trade his farm, near Causey, acre for acre, for a good crop of either milo, kafir or feterita, and it should bring a pretty good price at that.

"Ham" McDonald broke his arm Tuesday morning while cranking the C. V. Harris delivery truck. Dr. D. B. Williams reduced the fracture and "Ham" is at work, as usual.

Miss Maurine Seay and Milton Hardy who have been visiting their grandfather, Mr. R. Haady, left Thursday morning for Dallas Texas, where they will visit with their aunt, Mrs. Goodloe.

The new one hundred horse power engine for the city plant has been shipped and should be here some time next week. The erector is on the ground now and no time will be lost after it arrives.

W. B. Oldham, who left with his and W. O. Oldham's family for Weatherford and Mineral Wells, Texas, returned Wednesday. He says that his family will remain until about time for school to open.

Federal Judge Colin Neblett granted the injunction prayed for by the managers of the Hearsts publication. In rendering his opinion he stated that the courts were still sitting in the United States; that the state council of defense was not above the law; that in times like the present, more than any other, violations of law should be left to the courts to pass on. Taken as whole, the opinion was a masterful one and one that will meet with the approval of ninety-nine per cent of Americans. The council of defense, through their attorney, A. B. Renahan, gave notice of appeal.

Millions of gallons of water fell in Roosevelt county during the past week; however it was scattered over such a large area that not more than two and one-half or three inches of it landed in one place. There are some spots in the country yet that have not been troubled with too much rain.

Mounted Policeman W. O. Biggerstaff returned Tuesday from Garden City, Kansas, where he had been to arrest Fred C. Broadhead, charged with the larceny of some cattle, the property of Jesus Casous. Mr. Broadhead gave bond for his appearance before the grand jury.

W. F. George and family, of Spur, Texas, arrived Sunday for a visit with the parents of Mr. George. John W. and Mrs. John W. are now grandpaw and grandma, respectively. This is the first sight they have had of their new granddaughter.

E. M. Embry, son of Dr. A. H. Embry of Richland, arrived Monday from Mangum, Oklahoma, to see his father who is very ill. Dr. Embry has many friends in Roosevelt county who sincerely hope that his recovery may be rapid and certain.

Jack Norris has been employed by the town board as manager of the public utilities, vice, W. E. Keeter, resigned. Mr. Norris is a first-class mechanic and he will do everything in his power to make the operation of the plant successful.

H. G. Sadler, loan inspector of the Cassidy-Southwestern Commission company, of Fort Worth, Texas, was a visitor in Portales Tuesday of this week. He says that this is the best looking country he has seen for the past three months.

J. H. Therman, N. L. Patton, R. P. Moore and R. L. Patton were visitors and prospectors in Portales and vicinity the first of the week. They were from Matador, Texas. Mr. Moore owns the A. Bryant farm south of Portales.

Kenneth Bell and Jewell Dunlap gave a "tacky" party to a number of their young friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Bell Tuesday. Ice cream and cakes were served and an enjoyable time had by all who attended.

Mrs. B. L. Nance and son, Bonnie, mother and brother of Mrs. E. B. Neale, of De Leon, Texas, arrived Saturday for a visit. Bonnie is a printer and has been working at the business for the past five years.

FOR SALE—Covered spring wagon in good repair. Frank Beard.

ECONOMY

The world, today, faces a problem in economy, in saving, in conserving, in putting our resources and our energy into things that are worth while. Avoid ALL extravagance and unnecessary waste. Put your surplus money in the bank, get away from its jingle, the temptation to spend will not be near so great, and you'll have it when the pinch comes.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank Where You Feel at Home."

Buick Automobiles

The Highest Type of Beauty
World's Standard in Service

W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA

FOR SALE—Two Ford automobiles in good condition, see Oldham and Honea.

G. C. Johnson, a formerly of Portales citizen, was here Friday for a short time enroute to Colorado.

FOR SALE—Good Dodge car, a bargain. Would trade for right kind of stuff. Also one set of good leather double harness and an Al Frazier saddle.—S. N. Hancock, Portales, N. M.

Mrs. J. A. Saylor and son, Adney, returned Monday from Clovis, where they had been with Mr. Saylor who was operated on for appendicitis Saturday. The operation was successful and Mr. Saylor is doing nicely.

FOR SALE—One five horse Fairbanks-Morse engine and five kw generator, both having been used about thirty days, guaranteed as good as new. R. H. Adams.

The county food administration Sunday made a trip to Kenna and took up three hundred pounds of flour, the having of that amount at one time being contrary to the rules of the National and state food administration.

Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb and Miss Fannie Williamson returned Thursday from Kansas City, Missouri, where they had been to buy their fall and winter stock of millinery and ladies ready-to-wear garments. Their intention had been to go to Chicago also but, owing to intense heat, gave it up.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Crow owned a burro and they had ridden it over to the home of W. P. Pitts, Sunday. They had alighted from animal and entered the house when, almost simultaneously, with the action of entering, the burro was hit by a belt of lightning and killed. Scarcely five minutes had elapsed from the time they dismounted until the burro was dead.

LICK 'EM

Lick a Thrift Stamp every day
Hoard them like a miser
Co "two-bits" for Uncle Sam
And help him lick the kaiser.

—From the Journal of the American Bankers Association.

Portales Lumber Company

A. D. RIBBLE, Manager

Telephone No. 10

Telephone No. 10

Journal Want Ads Get Results

Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

Coal, Grain

SOME ICE ALSO
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and
Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

The Deep Sea Peril

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright by W. C. Chapman)

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"There's no hurry now," answered Donald.

Suddenly Davies' voice came up in agitated tones. "Donald!" he cried. "It looks as if the monsters are following MacBeard after all! Don't you see, they are with him, not us?"

"They wouldn't keep us in the center necessarily," said Donald. "Yesterday we nearly lost them."

"But then—do you suppose they are leading us somewhere?"

"I don't know," Donald answered. "Full speed!"

Donald, hazarding rocks, drove the F55 hard between the mighty walls of granite. In front of him he saw an open body of water, ringed with far-away hills. He was in Skjold fjord. But not a vestige of the monsters was to be seen.

Once through that gateway he lashed the wheel and went on deck. The quarry had disappeared. A glance assured him of that. The limpid water of the fjord lay motionless before him. Behind him the passage seemed to have closed.

He rushed back into the conning tower.

"Shut down!" he yelled to Davies. "Tell Clouts to let the anchor go. MacBeard has beaten us."

Davies, released from duty, rushed up, to find his chief standing at the entrance to the conning tower, a prey to abject despair.

"It's finished, Davies," he said wearily. "We're beaten. There's a missing factor in—that—damned equation of yours."

And he toppled over into Davies' arms, insensible from want of sleep. The tension of his nerves was broken.

Davies and Clouts carried him to his cabin and laid him down. They returned to the deck, almost equally despairing.

"The herd has left us, Clouts," said the midgy. "I don't know—I can't understand it. Clouts," he continued, with a sudden inspiration, "do you think that you could induce the queen to sound that call again?"

"What, me, sir?" inquired Clouts, starting back. "Why—she's not a woman, sir, she's a devil incarnate! She won't eat, sir." His voice fell to a husky whisper. "And she won't wear the captain's blankets, sir."

"Perhaps she doesn't like them, Clouts. However—what are we to do?"

"I say, make for home, sir," said Clouts. "I never took no stock in the whole thing, Mr. Davies."

"What are you talking about, Clouts?"

"Why, sir, I never believed in it from the first, and I believe in it still less now. It's all a dream, sir. There never was no monsters."

"But you've seen them, Clouts. You've been under the sea with them!"

"Ah, I know, sir, that's what we both think," answered Clouts with a wise smile. "But it's just a dream, sir. I expect that German cruiser torpedoed us, instead of us torpedoing her; or maybe she sank us with her guns, and we're going to wake up in a German hospital in Hamburg in a moment. You haven't pinched yourself, sir?"

Davies was shaken. He looked at Clouts, blandly smiling at him, open-mouthed. He almost believed his theory. Clouts, unequal to the strain upon his limited mentality, had adopted a solution which seemed, under the circumstances, feasible.

"I think we'd better pinch each other, sir," said Clouts. "Mrs. Clouts always used to say, when in doubt—"

But, breaking off at this juncture, he pulled his mouth organ from his pocket and blew the most discordant medley of dissonants that ever issued from the apertures of that much-abused instrument.

To their amazement, the water was instantaneously churned into foam all round them. The F55 tossed like a cork upon the waves. A fleeting mist began to rise from the surface of the fjord.

"Hatches on!" gasped Davies, and they ran to save the F55 from submerision.

Hardly had they succeeded in this and reached the conning tower when Donald appeared at the head of the ladder below. His eyes were clear again; it seemed as if his half-hour of sleep had recreated him.

"What's happened, Davies?" he asked.

"The monsters! They're all about us!" cried the midgy.

"Well, of course," said Donald. "You don't suppose I came here on a wild-goose chase, do you?"

"But you said we were beaten, sir, and—"

"Nonsense!" said Donald angrily. "They've been with us all the time. You don't expect that they can keep on condensing hydrogen forever without taking a rest, do you? Muscular fatigue, Davies. Hello!"

He pointed through the observation port, and, about a mile to port of them, they saw the motorboat, bobbing upon the agitated waves.

"We've got him, Davies," said Donald. "I knew it. I knew it all in my sleep—the solution and—and—it's going to be all right."

They were amazed at his resolution. He uttered his orders in a firm voice; he seemed now absolutely sure of his success. Through the port they watched the motorboat tossing toward them over the waves. They could make out MacBeard's figure beside the engines. Ida was doubtless within the cabin.

"Up anchor, Clouts," said Donald. "Davies, take the engines again."

Presently the submarine began to move so as to cut off MacBeard's egress into the open sea. Then, at Donald's command, they drew toward the motorboat.

MacBeard had seen them. He was working frantically at the engine. The inland sea still heaved, but it was beginning to subside as the monsters, forgetful of Clouts' mouth organ, began to draw toward the submarine again.

Then, for the third time, the imprisoned queen gave the swarming call. The sound, soft, yet incredibly voluminous, rolled from the interior of the ship and seemed to fill the universe. It was like a deep, soft note upon some mighty organ. And the response was instant.

For the third time the swarm, maddened by the call, leaped toward its leader. And, as on Fair Island, a tidal bore came on, a wall of water which struck the F55 and rendered her helpless in an instant. It dashed her round like a top, it drove her, uncontrollable, before it. In an instant the steering gear was disabled, and the vessel skidded through the waves toward the cliffs of the fjord, which grew larger with unbelievable swiftness.

It was the last voyage of the F55. The battered old submarine which had rendered such yeoman service, drove hard on the rocks. A needle point pierced her amidships, a score of razor edges rent her flanks. Slowly she sank, still spinning, into the seething waters that whipped the desolate shore.

As soon as they realized that nothing could be done, the three had gathered upon the deck and waited for the disaster. As the F55 struck they leaped into the sea. They escaped the hidden fangs of the rocks almost by a miracle. A few strokes, and Donald found himself upon the shore, which the waves were wildly lashing, and helping Davies to scramble out.

They gasped a moment and recovered their breath.

"Where's Clouts?" asked Donald anxiously.

Then they saw the sailor's head bobbing among the waves. He was apparently clinging to a point of rock with one hand, while he thrust the other down into the water.

"Clouts! Are you drowning?" Donald called.

A bubbling sound replied. Donald waded into the sea, clinging to the projecting reef to save himself against the pounding waves. As he neared Clouts, the latter straightened himself and sighed regretfully.

"What is it, Clouts? Are you badly hurt?" asked Donald.

"No, sir," he gasped. "But I've—I've lost it, sir!"

Donald grasped him and pulled him through the breakers to dry land ungently. At that moment Clouts had strained his patience severely with his lost mouth organ.

"Look, sir!" said Davies, when the three stood together once more.

Two hundred yards away MacBeard and Ida were standing beside the motorboat. MacBeard's light craft, built upon scientific principles of his own devising, had once again established its worth. The waves—and luck—had driven it ashore uninjured. And MacBeard seemed to be inviting Ida to re-enter it.

The game seemed in MacBeard's hands once more.

"Come!" shouted Donald, starting forward.

But before he had broken into a run Clouts stood barring his way.

"I've found her, sir!" he shouted. "Look, sir!"

Donald was on the point of knocking the sailor down. His mouth organ

had become a justification for homicide.

But Clouts was not making reference to his mouth organ just then. A cry from Davies stopped Donald upon the verge of delivering his blow. Donald started and saw, close to his side, the evanescent, nebulous outlines of the queen of the swarm.

And in that moment the memory of Ida faded from his mind. He stared at her like a man bewitched.

Her face, which had always been the most conspicuous part, was strangely clouded. It was, indeed, as if a veil of vapor had been drawn over it. It seemed to cover her, like a long bridal veil, giving her the aspect of a shrouded figure.

Davies did not stay to watch that meeting. Neither did Clouts. They started at full speed toward MacBeard, who, already having launched his motorboat upon the waves, was holding out his hand to Ida.

She hesitated and drew back. They were only fifty paces away. And, torn between her pledge and the desire to see Donald for one last moment on earth, the girl stood waiting.

Donald, alone with the queen, looked into her face and was aware of nothing else.

She raised her arms, slowly she threw off the draperies of clinging mist that covered her head. She stretched her arms out toward him. She fell upon her knees.

Her face was visible now, and Donald was aware of a startling change in it. The beauty that had dazzled him was gone. A milky pallor, spreading along the veins and arteries, suffused the flesh. The same change was passing over her that had passed over the dying monster in the house in Baltimore.

With horror Donald realized that she was dying.

She crouched at his feet; she raised her eyes to his once more in that mute yearning. And her face was that of an aged woman.

For a few seconds longer the eyes looked into Donald's. Then, without closing, they seemed to glaze. A film passed over them, and, with a shudder, the queen fell at his feet—dead!

She had given her life in payment for her disobedience to the racial law. It is by such disobedience that the race evolves into something higher than itself.

By such man rose from his apelike ancestry. By such, some day, wars and all wrongs will cease.

Donald tore the coat from his shoulders and covered the body of the aged woman—thing before him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MacBeard Finds His Destiny.

He gazed at it still hypnotized; he was trying to fight his way back into consciousness. For a few moments he did not know where he was, or what was happening.

Then, gradually, he began to be aware of his surroundings. He saw the body at his feet, and the high cliffs about him. And in the distance he saw Clouts and Davies running toward the motorboat.

Ida stood watching Donald. She was still hesitating. MacBeard had found that he could start his engine. His hand was on hers. Davies and Clouts were fifty paces away.

"Come!" said MacBeard.

The girl shuddered, and suddenly she leaped into the boat. MacBeard threw himself against the gunwale and pushed it into deep water. He sprang aboard. He was twenty paces from the shore when his pursuers arrived at the water line. Davies whipped out his revolver.

MacBeard crouched behind Ida and raised her body before him for a shield. The girl knew nothing of this maneuver, for she had fainted.

"Surrender, you blackguard," shouted Davies, hoarse with passion.

MacBeard, trembling, covered behind the girl. With his hand, stretched out behind her, he guided the little craft. The distance was increasing swiftly.

Davies let his revolver hand fall. He knew that at that distance it was impossible to hit MacBeard with any certainty. And he could not run the risk of shooting Ida.

Impetuously he plunged into the water. At first his desperate strokes seemed almost to carry him as fast as the motorboat. But soon this was shown to be delusive. The distance was increasing every instant. Davies clung to a ledge of rock and panted for breath. He shook his free fist at MacBeard, who laughed scornfully.

He had seen the F55 settle beneath

the waves, and knew that by no possible chance could Donald catch him.

He turned to Ida, who was just opening her eyes. He took her hand. It lay limp and cold in his own. He saw her shudder, and a diabolical fury overcame him. He struck her across the face with his open hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WAR DOGS AND CATS NEEDED

Bureau of Mines Can Use Great Numbers for Experiments With Gas Masks.

If you raised Fido to be a hero send him to the bureau of mines. And if there is a tom cat about the premises who shows signs of heroic qualities send him along, too. The bureau of mines is anxious to get canine and feline heroes right now. They can be devoted to a very useful purpose, one that may be the means of saving the lives of hundreds of American soldiers.

The bureau is using cats and dogs in experiments with gas masks that will be supplied to American soldiers at the front. Hundreds of animals can be used and the bureau recently sent out a call for more of them. In each case the animals are shipped at government expense.

The Yale Medical School at New Haven also is conducting experiments with gas masks and can use almost any number of dogs and cats.

Light From the Left Side.

The well-known fact that, when using the eyes for any near work, the illumination should come from the left side rather than the right is often disregarded. Let anyone who considers the matter of little importance once demonstrate to himself the difference and he will never forget it. Take a pencil and paper and try to write while in such a position that the light will fall from the right side. The shadow of the hand or pencil or both is thrown on the paper in such a way as partly to cover the characters one is making. This necessitates a closer viewpoint and a conscious strain on the eyes. Now let the position of the writer be reversed so that the light falls on the work from the left side. He will notice that the shadows fall away from the work he is doing and leave the field unobscured. In making the change he cannot help but notice the feeling of ease that immediately is experienced by the eyes. This applies to any other kind of near work in which the fingers work under the guidance of the eyes. This fact should be remembered in planning school-rooms, workrooms, offices and any places where steady close work is to be performed.

Origin of Life on Planets.

The many speculations that have been published concerning the origin of life on the earth and on any other bodies in the universe where it may possibly exist usually assume that, in some way or other, "life germs" are transported across the gulfs of space from one planet to another. Thus it has been suggested that life may have been brought to the earth in meteors. One of the most recent suggestions is that minute "life germs" may escape from the atmosphere of a planet in which life exists, just as molecules of the atmospheric gases are believed to escape from our terrestrial atmosphere, and may be driven by light-pressure to some world where physical conditions have become suitable to support life. While there is nothing essentially absurd in these hypotheses, it is not clear why their authors should take for granted that life cannot originate *de novo* on a cooling planet.—Scientific American.

A Spectacled Dog.

A short time ago, an article was widely published about a valuable hunting dog which had been fitted with eyeglasses for astigmatism. Probably most people who read it, laughed and thought it a fake.

The modern science of fitting eyeglasses, however, makes it possible to fit a dog, or any other dumb animal, with a lens which will correct its eyesight. Up-to-date methods have brought about the invention of instruments by which the error of the human eye can be accurately measured, and lenses to correct the error prescribed without asking the patient a single question. The "silent method" is very rarely used exclusively, however, except in the case of the foreigner, or our friend the dog, when no interchange of thought can be effected and the examiner must rely entirely upon the findings of his instruments.—Wellsworth Magazine.

WHY WOMEN DREAD OLD AGE

Don't worry about old age. Don't worry about being in other people's way when you are getting on in years. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty in your old days as you were when a kid, and every one will be glad to see you.

The kidneys and bladder are the causes of senile afflictions. Keep them clean and in proper working condition. Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid uric acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that the system will always be in perfect working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles made strong and your face have once more the look of youth and health.

New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When your first vigor has been restored continue for awhile taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of your troubles.

There is only one guaranteed brand of Haarlem Oil Capsules, GOLD MEDAL. There are many fakes on the market. Be sure you get the Original GOLD MEDAL Imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are the only reliable. For sale by all first-class druggists.—Adv.

Thousands of railroad shop men have been lured by high shipyard pay.

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

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

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This preparation so very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

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

The Broken Heart.

"I suppose," said the pretty young matron who was inclined to flirt when the flirting was safe, "you've broken many a woman's heart."

"No," replied the handsome captain. "I don't think I ever broke the heart of more than one woman in my life."

"Then you did break the heart of one! Tell me about it."

"It was several years ago—before the beginning of the war. I was traveling in Europe, and rode in one of the compartment cars they have over there. A woman got in. We were alone together. She was young—about your age—and pretty. I saw at once that she was an American. For hours we rode on, and no one else entered our compartment."

"Yes?"

"I never said a word to her or gave her a chance to say anything to me." —Dayton News.

An Exception.

An old proverb says, "The anvil lasts longer than the hammer."

Thanks be, there is a beautiful exception to it. Take the case of the brave boys who are hammering away at the kaiser and his brood.

Teachers in Montreal (Canada) Catholic schools ask increased pay.

Berlin is going to ask peace terms, not to make them.

Combine The Grains

That's what is done in making Grape-Nuts food—barley and other grains are used with wheat. This adds to food value and flavor, and the sum total requires less wheat. The malted barley in Grape-Nuts also helps digest other foods. For an economical, nourishing and delicious food, try Grape-Nuts

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

LOOK, MOTHER! IS TONGUE COATED, BREATH FEVERISH AND STOMACH SOUR?

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" CAN'T HARM TENDER STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.



A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

Restful.

"Saplegh is always thinking of himself." "Yes; in that way he avoids having much on his mind."

Lemon Juice For Freckles

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

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

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

Sometimes a Safe Bet.

"Dobb says he'll run for senator." "Bet he won't go faster than a walk."

An Over-ripe Tomato and other over-ripe vegetables or fruits often cause very serious Bowel Trouble in hot weather. Check it as quickly as possible. Get a bottle of GROV'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE, a safe and sure remedy for Summer Diarrhoea. It is just as effective for Adults as for Children.

Act well for the moment and you have done well for all time.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

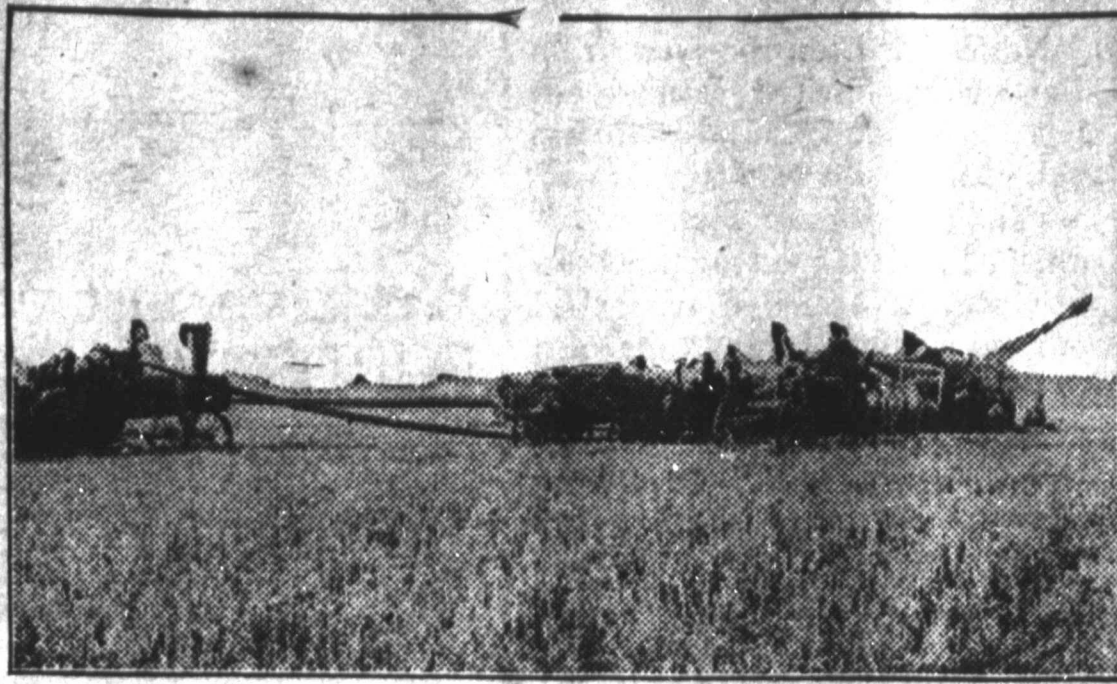
Sold for 30 Years. FOR MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. At All Drug Stores.

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



W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 30-1918.

MILLIONS OF BUSHELS OF HUMAN FOOD CONSERVED BY OPERATION OF MACHINES



THRASH WITH CARE AND ELIMINATE WASTE OF GRAIN.

The waste of grain through the inefficient operation of thrashing machines, though not a serious matter to the individual farmer, is a matter of perhaps millions of bushels to the nation as a whole and to the nations that just now are looking to us for food to ward off famine. When we consider that there are 6,000,000 farms in the United States, it is evident that a waste of only a bushel a set would be an enormous loss in the aggregate.

If the thrashing machines of the country wasted only three or four bushels of grain out of every thousand they thrash, the loss of wheat alone in the United States every year would equal a quantity sufficient to furnish a normal supply of bread to a million people for nearly half a year. The present importance of keeping thrashing machines at their highest point of efficiency thus is easily seen.

It is probably not possible to save all the grain, even with the most efficient operation under the best field conditions. However, the careless operator who does not know just what the different parts of his machine are for, or who does not watch them closely while the separator is running, may waste a great amount of grain unnecessarily. He will surely have to make frequent stops for repairs and adjustments. Every time a machine stops, the whole crew, usually several men and teams, must be idle until it starts again, a loss of time to everybody concerned.

Failure to Separate.

If a machine fails to separate all the grain from the straw, it is usually due to one or more of the following causes: (1) The machine is not being run at its proper speed, (2) it is being crowded beyond its capacity, (3) the cylinder fails to thrash all the kernels out of the heads, (4) the separating mechanism is not level, or (5) the blast is not adjusted properly.

Cracked grain is another source of waste which may become serious. Cracked grain may be due to excessive speed of the cylinder, to the cylinder being too close to the concave teeth, or to grain being returned in the tailings elevator and run through the cylinder repeatedly. Loss both from poor separation and cracked grain can be prevented in a large measure by proper adjustment of the machine and attention to it while in operation.

Reduce Loss of Time.

The loss of time due to stops on account of breakage and wearing parts getting out of adjustment, so frequent with thrashing machines, can be greatly reduced and the life of the separator lengthened appreciably if the machine is overhauled preparatory to starting the season's work and all the parts put in good repair and adjustment, and afterward watched intelligently while in operation. If the grain

is to be thrashed rapidly and waste reduced to a minimum, it is essential that the engine should have sufficient power and the belt pulley be of the right size to run the separator at the proper speed at all times. The speed in revolutions per minute at which the cylinder should run is invariably stated by the manufacturer in the instructions accompanying the machine and is often stamped on the machine itself. A variation of more than a few per cent either above or below this stated speed is sufficient to impair seriously the efficiency of the entire machine.

Don't Guess at Speed.

The operator should not guess at the speed of the machine, for a variation of 5 per cent may reduce its efficiency. The only way to determine the speed satisfactorily as closely as this is to use a speed indicator. If a speed indicator was not furnished with the machine, a good one can be purchased for \$2 or less. One of these will last for years, and will enable the thrasher to determine at any time the speeds at which his machine is running.

A thrashing machine cannot be expected to do good work unless the belt and pulleys are kept in good condition. The speed at which the different parts should run and the power required to drive them are carefully calculated.

Running Leather Belts.

All leather belts should be run with the grain or hair side next to the pulley. The outside of a belt must stretch a little every time it goes over a pulley, and, as the flesh side is more elastic than the hair side, the belt will last longer if run in this manner. Also the grain side is smoother and will transmit more power because it brings more surface into actual contact with the face of the pulley. A leather belt which has become dry and hard can be made soft and pliable again by cleaning it thoroughly and applying neat's-foot oil, castor oil, or some other reliable belt dressing.

The lacing of a belt should be such that it will pass over the pulleys with little or no shock or jar. A lacing should be fastened otherwise than by tying a knot, especially if the belt runs over an idler or tightener.

Service of Separator.

The total amount of service which a separator will give depends more than anything else upon the care and oiling of the bearings. This is especially true of steel separators. Before the machine is started on the season's work, it is imperative that it be gone over carefully to see that all journals and boxes are in proper shape and plentifully supplied with oil. Since the separator has so many parts which move at a high rate of speed, and the whole machine is subject to constant strain and vibration while in motion, any parts that are not perfectly solid and tight are almost sure to give trouble before the season is over. The failure of any one part will stop not only the machine, but the entire thrashing crew as well.

FRUIT PICKER IS ESSENTIAL.

Choicest Specimens at Top of Tree May Be Gathered Without Slightest Scar or Bruise.

Some of the choicest specimens of fruit generally have to be shaken from the highest branches and are about a dead loss; but with a picker one may detach choice apples, pears, peaches, plums, etc., from the topmost branches of the trees and allow them to slide down by one through a long cloth tube into the hand of the picker without the slightest bruise. The picker is best made from a stiff bamboo pole, and the cloth tube is made of sufficient diameter to allow the extra large apples to slip through easily. A loop of heavy wire, with a slight extension on one side, provides the means for loosening the fruit from the tree. The cloth tube is sewed to this loop.

When using the picker it is placed under the fruit, raised gently, and then drawn toward the operator. Gravitation does the rest. One can gather the choicest fruit on a high tree rapidly in this way, and without risk of falls or broken bones.

Big Loss From Smuts.

The smuts of wheat, barley, oats and rye cause losses which are estimated conservatively at \$50,000,000 to \$60,000,000 in the United States in the average year.

Increase Forage Crops.

Increase of forage crop production can be accomplished by increasing the average yield of alfalfa and other perennial crops and a larger use of summer annual crops.

Preventable Potato Diseases.

Potato diseases of a preventable character frequently reduce the crop by from 50,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels. While not entirely preventable they should be guarded against to the fullest extent possible.

Getting Best From Any Cow.

To get the best from any cow, good care is important at all times, and even though she is not giving milk, she should have a properly balanced ration to prepare her for the work that is to come to her as soon as she freshens.

A New Excuse.
Jimmie had gone to bed 'way up the dark stairs and into his scary black bedroom. Shortly thereafter his mother heard him call in a frightened voice, "Ma, I wish you'd come up here."
She went up.
"Ma, won't you keep the light burning in here? I—uh—it's so dark I can't see to sleep."

The Strong Withstand the Heat of Summer Better Than the Weak.
Old people who are feeble and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the depressing heat of summer by taking GROV'S TASTY LASSY CHILL TONIC. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. You can soon feel its strengthening, invigorating effect. 6c.

Knocking.
"Opportunity knocks at every man's door, they say." "Yep; with an invitation to fight."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.
Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.
Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Six girls signed as officers on the steamer Franstand, which sailed recently from Tacoma, Wash.

Savannah, Ga., was the birthplace of the Girl Scouts of America.

Save the Babies

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save many of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. There can be no danger in the use of Castoria if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher as it contains no opiates or narcotics of any kind.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

Hot Weather Hits Us Hardest in Stomach

Keep a close watch on your stomach this summer. We need all our fighting strength. War work—change of diet—will make us all easier prey to stomach and bowel trouble than ever before. It is so easy to become overheated on a blazing hot day, especially after eating a hearty meal. And then the excessive heat makes us flood our stomachs with all kinds of cold drinks. That's bad at any time; much worse—even dangerous—when there is the slightest feeling of stomach trouble.

Keep the stomach sweet and cool and free from too much acid—that's about all that is necessary. It's not so much the diet as to keep the poison from starting trouble. You can easily do this if you will just take a tablet or two of EATONIC after your meals.

EATONIC is the wonderful new compound that absorbs the harmful gases and juices and almost instantly drives away stomach misery.

Instead of sudden and painful attacks of indigestion, after you begin using EATONIC you'll forget you have a stomach. And there will be no more heartburn, food repeating, sour stomach, gas pains, or that lumpy, bloated feeling you have so often experienced after eating. Then your appetite—you know how hard it is to satisfy in hot weather—eat one or two EATONIC Tablets a half hour before meals—and you will enjoy the results and feel better in every way.

These are a few reasons why you should start using EATONIC today and fortify your stomach against the chance trouble this summer. It costs only 50c for a big package. Your druggist whom you know and can trust, will promptly refund your money if you are not more than satisfied.



Another Sleepless Night?

It's been a busy and fretful day. Brain fagged, nerves frayed and body exhausted—conscious that tomorrow is fraught with new trials and tribulations, he realizes the imperative need of a refreshing night's rest. Yet, he hesitates and dreads to go to bed lest he roll and toss throughout the night.

Do you experience the horrors of nightmare and insomnia? Are you troubled with wakeful, restless nights? Do you get up in the morning feeling more tired than when you went to bed, because your rest is so disturbed and broken? Then, try



LYKO

The Great General Tonic

The hour of bed-time will soon lose its terrors and you will begin to seek your couch with pleasurable anticipation of a night free from disturbances. "LYKO" will bless you with sweet, sound and peaceful slumber and bring you down to the breakfast table in the morning in good spirits and in fighting trim, keen for the day's activities; rested and refreshed in body and mind, and with an appetite unequalled since you were a boy.

"LYKO" is a splendid general tonic; a reliable appetizer and an excellent stimulant to the nervous system. It relieves brain fog and physical exhaustion; builds up the nerves; strengthens the muscles; corrects digestive disorders and rehabilitates generally the weak, irritable and worn out. Ask your druggist for a bottle today and get rid of sleepless nights.

Sole Manufacturers:

New York LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY Kansas City, Mo.



THE COSY THEATRE



A WORLD PICTURE - BRADY-MADE -
ROBERT WARWICK
and **GAIL KANE** in
"The Heart of a Hero"

Portales on Tuesday Night, August 20
A Six Reel Feature--Same Price

"Vengeance and the Woman"

Is a real, live, western thriller, one that holds you completely in its thralls through each episode, your interest constantly growing keener as the picture progresses.

Cosy Each Friday Night, Be There

Security State Bank

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

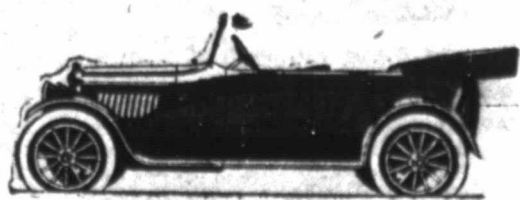
Our soldiers are in France fighting the arch enemy of mankind. We are at home with our families, unmenaced by poison gases, submarines and high explosives. We must provide for these soldiers. The government wants to borrow a few dollars from each to buy necessities for these soldiers. Will you buy a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

The Security State Bank
UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

..Portales Garage..

WAT STEWART, Proprietor, Phone 18

GRANT 6



The Grant 6 is a good car, we'll demonstrate and show you. In our work room we have mechanics who do more than "fix" your car; they give it expert attention; correct its troubles and make it run like it should. Try us out.

Everything for the Automobile

Red Cross

Notice has been received from Denver that knitted articles are more in demand just now. Roosevelt county's quota is 107 sweaters and 645 pairs of socks to be finished and shipped by September 1st. All branches are asked to send in their orders for yarn to the local secretary, Mrs. A. F. Jones. Mrs. J. P. Stone and Mrs. Rose McDowell have plenty of yarn on hands to supply the town chapter. Please send in finished articles at once so that they may be shipped. The Portales chapter has some cut pajamas on hands and expect a large shipment of refuge garments soon. Each branch will be asked to take as many as 20 refuge garments. All chapters are hence forth asked to buy all materials from headquarters, especially yarn, outing, etc.

Mrs. Arthur Jones, Secretary.

Notice of Removal

I have moved my office to permanent location in the rear of the First National Bank, formerly occupied by Connally & Littlejohn, and in the same suite as is occupied by the law office of Judge James A. Hall. My telephone number is 60.

D. B. WILLIAMS, M. D.

Land Loans--See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

FOR SALE--One five horse Fairbanks-Morse engine and five kw generator, both having been used about thirty days, guaranteed as good as new. R. H. Adams.

FOR SALE--Good Dodge car, a bargain. Would trade for right kind of stuff. Also one set of good leather double harness and an Al Frazier saddle.--S. N. Hancock, Portales, N. M.

FOR SALE--Two Ford automobiles in good condition, see Oldham and Honea.

JAMES A. HALL

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