

# The Weekly Sentinel.

By HALTOM & GIBBS.

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VOL. XVI.

NACOGDOCHES, TEXAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1915.

NO. 44

Come see our beautiful  
Leather goods



Our leather goods are not only handsome in appearance, but are made of the best materials and are thoroughly put together. Styles change in leather goods—we have the latest—come, see them.

Don't you need new combs, brushes and other toilet necessities? Come, buy ours and know that you get the best. Our cosmetics contain no harmful ingredients. PHONE 57

Swift Bros & Smith, Inc.

## HON. MORRIS SHEPPARD COMING NEXT SUNDAY

The Senator Will Make an Address to the Woodmen in the Afternoon.

Hon. A. A. Seale of this city is in receipt of a telegram from United States Senator Morris Sheppard, dated at Texarkana, stating that he will visit Nacogdoches next Sunday and Mr. Seale has arranged for him to speak at the Woodmen unveiling at the cemetery in the afternoon and at the Methodist church at night.

The address at the cemetery will be delivered at 2:30 o'clock, and will be of a fraternal nature. It will be remembered that Mr. Sheppard is the head banker of the Woodmen, a position he has held many years and is a tireless worker in the ranks, as a result of which he is very popular with the membership. At the church service, which will begin at 7:30, Senator Sheppard will speak on the subject of "Christian Citizenship," a theme he handles in a masterly manner, and it is needless to say that the church will be packed for this occasion.

A cordial invitation to all Woodmen of the county is extended for this occasion, and all members of the local camp are urged to be present. The Woodmen will meet at the hall at 1:30 and form a line of march to the cemetery at 2, arriving for the exercises at 2:30.

Senator Sheppard ranks with the best and most talented speakers of the United States, who interests and charms his hearers, and his coming to Nacogdoches will be a great treat to the citizenship who will turn out en masse to hear him, as will many people from other places.

## CAPTURED ALLEGED CHECK FORGER

A man by the name of Cheney, dropped into Center about two months ago, with a check for \$125 on the Garrison bank, supposed to be signed by J. C. Shipp, it is alleged, and, after making some purchases of W. C. Corbitt, succeeded in getting Mr. Corbitt to cash the check, paying him the difference of eighty some odd dollars.

Mr. Corbitt says that he went to the trouble to call up the Garrison bank, which stated that Mr. Shipp's check was good and thus the matter ended, Mr. Corbitt not expecting that the check was a forgery since it was Cheney's own proposition, he says, that he (Corbitt) telephone the bank.

Cheney disappeared and the check was deposited here for collection, being returned several days later with the advice that the signature was a forgery, it is alleged. A search was then instituted for Cheney, who, Justice Frank Swanzy says, is now safely behind the bars at Villa Platt, La., and will return to Center without requisition papers.—Center Daily Optimist, Monday.

## MANUAL TRAINING BUILDING READY

The new building being erected for the manual training department of Nacogdoches High school has been completed, and the boys will move in this afternoon.

This department is quite an attractive feature of the school, and, with the new quarters, the boys hope to do some good work.

## Do You Like Your Wagon

Ask an OWENSBORO WAGON user this question and see what he says. There is a reason for any man liking an OWENSBORO. They run light; are built right and are right. Built from the very best timber, iron and paint and put together in a workmanlike way is the reason why OWENSBORO WAGONS run lighter and last longer than other wagons.

Every man using an OWENSBORO is pleased with his wagon. You'll be pleased, too, if you buy one of these wagons from us.

THE OWENSBORO has many special features that will interest you. Come in and talk wagon to us. We want you to see our wagons and learn what they are made from and how they are made. Just come in and say that you want to look at a wagon. You do not have to buy unless we can please you.

## Cason, Monk & Co.

EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE.

## A LITTLE GIRL SCALDED TO DEATH.

Six-Year-Old Daughter of E. B. Fowler Met a Tragic Death at Melrose This Week.

Sunday afternoon while a party of children were playing in the yard of E. B. Fowler at Melrose, Mr. Fowler's little daughter, about six years of age, was so badly scalded that she died from the effects of the injuries last night (Monday).

The tragic death was the sequel of a most peculiar accident originated in childish play. The children had gathered up a lot of syrup cans, filled them with water and placed them upon a fire which they had made up in the yard. While playing about the fire one of the cans exploded, throwing the boiling water upon the child and inflicting deep burns about her breast and shoulders. Her injuries were not considered very serious at first, but up in the day yesterday it became apparent that her condition was dangerous and medical aid was summoned, but medical aid could not save her and she died about midnight last night.

The remains of the unfortunate little girl will be laid to rest in the Fairview cemetery tomorrow (Wednesday) at 11 a. m.

A pall of gloom was cast over the entire community by the sad occurrence and the fond parents are prostrate with grief. The little girl is said to have been a very bright, sweet little child, and it does seem sad that she should have been plucked while engaged in childish glee, unconscious of the terrible fate that awaited her—but it is in accord with the philosophy that "in the midst of life we are in death," and no one knows the hour.

W. H. Harris, who is now serving as postmaster and commissary clerk at Maytown, came in and spent Saturday and Sunday with his family in the city. Mr. Harris was for many years engaged in the newspaper business, and he says his longing for the "smell of the ink" almost overcomes him sometimes.

## BUILDING ACTIVITY IN NACOGDOCHES

Twenty-five Thousand Dollars Worth of Construction Now Under Way.

Notwithstanding the country generally has been in the throes of a panic for the past several months, in which a policy of retrenchment has been the rule, building activity has never let up, and right now there is twenty-five thousand dollars worth of construction going on, with over a hundred thousand dollars worth to follow.

The W. T. Wilson Co. is building a large warehouse with which to accommodate its increasing business, taller particulars of which will be gathered in a subsequent report.

Hollis Mast is building a fine two-story residence which will contain eight rooms, two bath rooms, sleeping porches, two glass enclosed porches, one for flowers and one for an open-air dining room, both having concrete foundation. This building will have a brick foundation and will be of the most modern ideas in architecture. It is located on the corner of Mound and Hospital streets.

On the corner of Logansport and Park streets, Blum Mast and J. B. Gray are building two fine brick residences which are of the California bungalow type. They will contain about ten rooms each, with all other modern conveniences and appointments, and there will be no better appointed or more substantial homes in the city.

It is estimated that in the three buildings something like \$25,000 will be invested in permanent, substantial improvement for our city. This will be followed with the erection of the new school buildings, representing some \$45,000, and the post-office building representing \$50,000, all for this year. There has been other buildings of which we have no record at hand, but altogether it will be safe to say that over \$100,000 will be spent in this city for building this year.

## MEXICAN BULLETS FALL ON AMERICAN SIDE

Eight Americans Wounded, One Probably Fatally — Troops Do Not Return Fire.

Doniphas, Ariz., Nov. 2.—After four desperate attacks on Arima Prieta, which kept the Carranza defenses blazing practically all night, Gen. Francisco Villa drew off his army shortly after daylight today. At that time eight persons on the American side of the boundary had been wounded.

Losses of the Carranza garrison were reported by Gen. Calles as 45 killed and 75 wounded, although unofficial reports stated his casualties were 250. Villa dead and wounded in large numbers strewn the desert around the barbed wire barricades of the Mexican town.

Gen. Funston arrived at 7:45 a. m. to assume command of the American forces here. At that hour firing had ceased on the Mexican battlefield.

## HON. A. T. RUSSELL MOVING TO FARM.

When the reporter made the streets on his rounds this morning, friends advised that we see Hon. A. T. Russell, and we immediately hunted him up.

The first information we extracted from him was that his cow had just given birth to twin heifer calves, which was the second time she had performed this feat. The next information was that he was moving to his farm some eight miles west of town—but the rapidly increasing possession of livestock was not the sole cause. He has recently sold his home in town and is moving to his farm for only temporary residence, expecting to move back to town at some time in the near future.

## BACKACHE DISCOURAGING.

But Not So Bad If You Know How to Reach the Cause.

Nothing more discouraging than a constant headache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys. Nacogdoches people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this case:

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following license to wed have been issued since last report:  
Albert S. Perry to Mrs. Leila Chandler.  
G. G. Dailey to Ollie Ritnour.  
A. B. Fulmer to Dollie Richards.  
M. E. Doris to Lucile M. Porter.  
Richard White to Maude Lee.  
Sam Powers to Fanny Porter.

## OFF TO SCHOOL.

The Sentinel has a communication from "A Subscriber" who did not think to reveal his identity, from which we gather the information that Mr. J. E. Pena, one of this county's progressive farmers, left Sunday, Oct. 31, for Dallas, where he attended the state fair and is now taking a course in the Texas Barber college, which he hopes to complete in about eight weeks.

## CONVENTION AT M. E. CHURCH NEXT FRIDAY

The Sentinel is informed that there will be a convention of Sunday school superintendents of the county held at the Methodist church next Friday afternoon, which will be followed at night with the second annual banquet for men and boys.

Both occasions are looked forward to with much interest, and each will furnish a most enjoyable occasion.

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Mrs. J. S. Murphey, E. Hospital street, Nacogdoches, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been an old family medicine with us for years. My back ached and pains across my hips came on. For a long time I was troubled this way and as Doan's Kidney Pills had given good results in the family, I used them. They gave me great benefit."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Murphey had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props. Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. J. H. Helpinstill of Patroon, in Shelby county, was in the city yesterday afternoon, returning from a visit to Cushing. Mr. Helpinstill was reared in the vicinity of Nacogdoches, and to the reporter recounted with much interest the days when he was a barefooted boy in the old town and the wonderful improvement in evidence since. He said, among other things: "Nacogdoches is getting to be a nice little city and I see much in store for the future." Mr. Helpinstill divides his business cares with the ministry and preaches about as time and opportunity affords solely for the good he can do in the cause of his Master. He is a most elegant Christian gentleman, and The Sentinel extended him the invitation to move his headquarters to Nacogdoches.



# Weekly Sentinel

HALTOM & GIBBS, Proprietors  
G. M. HALTOM, Manager  
O. M. GIBBS, Editor  
Office Phone 24

## PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

We have employed Mr. John L. King to take charge of the subscription end of the Daily and Weekly Sentinel, whose duty it will be to make collections and adjustment of all arrearages due these papers, see to it that the subscribers get the proper service by the carrier boys and through the mails, and solicit all the new business he can get in this line.

We have made this arrangement for both your convenience and our own, giving you a special man to look after your interests in this line and at the same time relieve the office of the duty it could not handle successfully in connection with other duties. He will also take any other business you may have for the office.

Mr. King is a young man of sterling integrity, affable and courteous, and full of life and energy, who will put forth his best efforts in serving subscribers of the papers he represents, and any favors shown him will be appreciated by the management. Yours truly,

HALTOM & GIBBS.

Whenever any issue is up for discussion "Old Anonymous" invariably comes forward under the signature of a nom de plume. Sometimes editors, themselves, do this when their nerve fails them in an open discussion. But such tactics are too cowardly and contemptible to make a point or elicit attention from fair-minded, right-thinking people. The world despises an assassin in whatever guise he may show up.

The November issue of "The Normal Instructor" carries a pretty little story entitled "Hygiene Story for the Youngest Pupils," written by Miss Nellie Hughes Leeman, teacher in the West End school of this city. The story contains much useful information for the smaller pupils, written in an interesting manner, and is being highly praised by the teaching profession.

All roads will lead to Cushing tomorrow where a big Trades Day will be pulled off. A number of Nacogdoches people contemplate attending and people will be there from many other sections of the country, insuring a good attendance. Cushing is one of the most progressive towns of the country, settled up with a people who are noted for their hospitality and patriotism, and it is always a pleasure to celebrate with them.

Elsewhere in today's paper will be found a communication from Prof. J. B. Stripling, county superintendent of public instruction, in which he offers a most excellent plan for providing children of the rural schools with reading matter they could not otherwise obtain in the way of a circulating library. Any one who has books and magazines they have read and do not care to preserve, is requested to donate them to this most excellent work and those doing so will perform a most patriotic act. Read the communication.

Our esteemed neighbor down the line, the Lufkin News, announces that it will begin the publication of a daily issue on the first of November. The News has one of the best equipped printing offices in East Texas, and the excellent gentlemen promoting the enterprise are among East Texas' most progressive and competent newspaper men, who have assembled the best help obtainable, and all of this,

together with the fact that they have a mighty good town in which to operate, insures the success of the Lufkin Daily News from the start. Bully for Lufkin—and bully for the News!

Two more moons and the political pot will begin to boil—but let's keep it cool until that time.

A headline says, "Villa Will Fight United States." Villa is a fighter, alright, but he has his limitations.

The Sentinel is going to spare its readers the "Christmas Shop Early" talk as long as possible. But we insist that you buy Nacogdoches products as far as possible, be it "Christmas trinkets" or the more substantial things of life.

People who visit Nacogdoches are impressed with the many pretty, well-kept homes and the large amount of cement sidewalk that is in evidence. The explanation of it is that when one once becomes a citizen of the town he is satisfied to settle down, and the next thing is home building.

The publishers of the Lufkin News announced in this week's issue that they would begin the publication of a daily paper on the first of November. Lufkin is located on the other side of Nacogdoches. Nacogdoches also has a daily paper. The News believes in "Preparedness." Nuff sed.—Timpson Times.

The Houston Chronicle assails the district attorney of this district, alleging severity of prosecution in a certain case, and in doing so commits a grave injustice to one of the most faithful, conscientious and efficient prosecutors ever enjoyed by any district. The discharge of what he conceives to be duty is the first consideration of this excellent gentleman, regardless of fear or favor, and if he is too severe at any time, it is an honest mistake, a statement we believe the bar of East Texas will verify. In the particular case which the Chronicle reviews, we have no discussion, because that has been settled by a jury, and we accept the verdict, but in this as in all other work we accord to W. B. O'Quinn absolute honesty of purpose in what he conceived to be the conscientious discharge of a duty incumbent upon him, and it can be said to his further credit that when he discharges what he conceives to be his duty he retires and does not try to follow it up with any explanations or further prosecution or persecution.

A. G. Lively has returned to Lufkin and will again be associated with the Lufkin News. Mr. Lively was connected with the Canton Herald prior to his return to Lufkin. He is among the leading writers of Texas, original and knows how to make a paper interesting. But there is one thing that worries us since Mr. Lively has returned—and that is, just across the creek, in an adjoining county, a well-known paper by the name of The Nacogdoches Sentinel, has a new editor, and we are afraid they will soon begin attacking each other with submarines. Why can't Nacogdoches and Lufkin love each other as neighbors should?—Timpson Daily Times.

Our esteemed Timpson contemporary exposes his ignorance of the domestic relations that attend all well-regulated families Nacogdoches and Lufkin are as loving as two little birds out on the same limb, and while we may kick up a little "family row" occasionally, you may depend upon us getting together when outside interference intrudes. We also deny the allegation that we would use "submarines." We "fight" in the open, like Irishmen, and use "dreadnaughts."

The Rusk County News sees a growing spirit in East Texas to adopt scientific methods of agriculture. It says: "The average East Texas lands can be made to produce a bale of cotton per acre nearly every year. This has been demonstrated over and over by farmers, but the great majority of farmers go right along in the old way, willing to average up about one bale to two and often three and four acres. There is a wonderful spirit, though, at work which is making every man restless under the old-time yields and it will not be long until every farmer will be discredited as a farmer who can not make his acres yield in the neighborhood of a bale each. The heaven is at work and it is performing wonders in the science of agriculture."

## THE LAND IS ALL RIGHT

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## THE MAN WHO BURIED HIS SOUL FOR A TIME.

One day a man decided to free himself from his soul until he should achieve his fortune and satisfy his ambition. "Then," he said, "when I have leisure to indulge my soul and to enjoy through it the beauties of the world, I will take it to myself again." So he selected an unfrequented spot in a wood, and there, in the soft, rich earth, he buried his soul, covering it carefully with earth and leaves and boughs.

Then he returned to the city, where he became rich and powerful. Neither sunset, nor sweet-voiced birds, nor the freshness of the summer rain, nor marvelous paintings, nor loftiest poems, nor even the melody of an old tender song that might have carried recollections of the long ago delayed him now, or turned him aside even for the fleeting moment. But presently he grew satiated with wealth and power; he became discontented; the world was flat and unprofitable; something was missing.

Then he bethought himself of his soul and journeyed to the little mound where he had buried it. He saw no beauty now in the sky or fragrance in the wood; the singing of the birds was but a sound in his ears, and the thousand little things that once would have charmed and delighted his senses were passed unnoticed. The little mound was as he left it. Carefully he plucked away the leaves and brush and uncovered his soul. But alas! alas! there was only a gray, shriveled something that turned to ashes at his touch.—The Christian Herald.

## PITY THE MAN WHO DOES NOT ADVERTISE!

"I have an established business. I don't require advertising." That is the answer of some self-satisfied man to a request for advertising. Meanwhile his progressive neighbor is using printer's ink lavishly.

The result is obvious. It's only a question of time. The self-satisfied business man soon finds his trade disappearing. His progressive neighbor goes ahead with leaps and bounds. Every business, no matter how firmly established, needs advertising. If it isn't advertised it soon will be in a rut. Don't get in a rut. Advertise.—Breen.

A Marshall man tried to commit suicide by swallowing a portion of rat poison in Longview a day or two ago—but Editor McLendon of the Times-Clarion would not stand for the suggestion that the place of the visit had anything to do with it. He would rather insist that it was too good a place to live in, and is already out with the statement that the doctors and life insurance agents saved him.

## HOW IS THIS?

Mr. A. T. Stallings, a well-known farmer of the county, was in the city yesterday and related quite an interesting experience to Capt. Sturdevant and others he had this year in growing peanuts, which will be of interest to readers of The Sentinel.

As recounted, Mr. Stallings had planted on his place this year twelve acres in peanuts from which he gathered 511 bushels of peanuts and 302 bushels of hay. Included in this twelve acres he had a colored renter by the name of Mon. Simpson, who had four acres and gathered 197½ bushels of peanuts and 104 bales of hay. Valuing the nuts at 65 cents per bushel, which is the present price, and the hay at 40 cents per bale, makes for the four acres of Mon. Simpson \$160.15, or an average of \$42.55 per acre, while Mr. Stallings' crop on the net eight acres is worth \$452.95, or \$56.66 to the acre.

No other crop will make so much to the acre, work and investment considered, and another feature is that another crop of some early growth could have been made before the peanuts were planted.

## A KING.

He rode on the observation compartment of a cotton wagon. His fleecy staple had just brought 12 cents per pound.

The money was down in his pocket.

No man had an account against him for a dime.

The mules trotted along over the smooth pavement and now and then a big, red apple jolted out of a heaping bucket and rolled back and forth across the wagon bed.

A neat bundle over in the corner contained a dress pattern—ten yards of blue checked gingham for the faithful wife.

The little bag was full of candy for the baby.

He whistled as Pete and Beck turned their heads homeward.

It was near eventide; a few clouds had gathered over in the west and the sun was cutting strange capers with those billows of the sky. There were islands of gold floating in a deep blue sea; there were mountains kissed with all the colors of the rainbow. No painter could have made a prettier picture, no dreamer could have visited a scene more splendid in all the mysterious realm of slumberland.

The occupant of the wagon enjoyed it.

The fresh evening breezes were a balm to his brow.

There was no enmity in his heart against any one.

There was no political ambition that had gone unsatisfied.

There was no arrow of ingratitude to stick and sting and to poison.

He was a plain country man. He loved his wife.

He loved his baby.

He was going home to them—a King, wearing the royal crown of kindness—a king tender, thoughtful, affectionate, bearing simple gifts to his devoted subjects.—Temple Telegram.

An exchange suggests that just a plain cotton seed now makes the most attractive shirt stud for a gentleman's shirt front, cotton seed now being more valuable than diamonds.—Nacogdoches Sentinel.

The ladies might adopt them for a new fangled button. They would look quite nifty on a mouse gray cloth suit. Ideal!—Denton Record-Chronicle.

## INSTRUCTIONS.

New Train Robber—But what shall I do if the passengers refuse to hold up their hands?

Old Train Robber—Pass yourself off as a moving picture actor who's got on the wrong train by mistake.

## IF—

(By Rudyard Kipling)  
If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs, and blaming it on you;

If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their doubting, too;

If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies;

Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;

If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster  
And treat those two imposters just the same;

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken  
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,

Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,  
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,

And lose, and start again at your beginnings  
And never breathe a word about your loss;

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew  
To serve your turn long after they are gone,  
And so hold on when there is nothing in you,  
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch—

If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,  
If all men count with you, but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run—

Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it—  
And—which is more—you'll be a MAN, my son!

## THE COUNTRY EDITOR.

He might have been a millionaire,  
And won financial fame,  
Or sat in a director's chair,  
Had money been his aim;

He chose instead to spend his years  
In service poorly paid,  
And with the paste pot and the shears  
A humble living made.

He chronicles the town's events;  
The local goings on;  
His fellow townsmen's hopes and bents  
Inspired his lexicon;

He felt the public pulse that beat  
Around him, and he tried  
To make his little country sheet  
A thing of local pride.

Unselfishly, with all his heart,  
He strove to upbuild  
His town, of which he was a part,  
With great ambition filled.

He spoke well of his fellow men;  
He praised when praise was due  
He wielded but a kindly pen,  
And no reward he drew.

Why you are nervous

The nervous system is the alarm system of the human body.

In perfect health we hardly realize that we have a network of nerves, but when health is ebbing, when strength is declining, the same nervous system gives the alarm in headaches, tiredness, dreamful sleep, irritability and unless corrected, leads straight to a breakdown.

To correct nervousness, Scott's Emulsion is exactly what you should take; its rich nutrient gets into the blood and rich blood feeds the tiny nerve-centers while the whole system responds to its rebuilding tonic force. It is free from alcohol.

Why you are nervous

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## BUY IT NOW.

Say,  
Do you remember  
When you were a kid,  
How they used to tell you  
About throwing a pebble into a pond,

And how it made a ripple  
That went on, and on, and on,  
and on

Until it reached the distant shore,  
Or something like that?

And when you got big enough  
You went to the minstrel show  
And saw the end man  
And the middle man  
Show how a quarter of a dollar  
Paid off ten dollars' worth of debts

In about five minutes,  
By passing from Tambo to Bones  
And from Bones to Rastus,  
And from Rastus to Ephraim,  
And from Ephraim to Lijah,  
And so on around the half circle  
And then when you were sent up  
To college,

The high-brow professor  
Tried to explain the same thing?  
You remember?

Well,  
This is no talk on political economy  
Or anything like that;  
It's just a gentle hint  
To the effect that right now  
Is a good time for you  
To start a little ripple of your own,

A good time  
To start your dollars  
Moving around the circle.  
Pay off your debts.  
Buy what you need,  
And buy it now.

Get things started,  
Put money in circulation.  
That's good sense,  
And patriotism,  
And good business.  
Every ripple in the pond,  
No matter how small,  
Helps break the stagnation.

Get busy  
And make a splash  
"Buy it now!"  
And get your money back.  
—Michael Morrow, in Topeka Daily.

## BY THE NORTH SEA.

A land that is lonelier than ruin;  
A sea that is stranger than death:

Far fields that a rose never blew in,  
Wan wats where the winds lack breath;

Waste endless and boundless and blowerless,  
But of marsh blossoms fruitless as free:

Where earth lies exhausted, as powerless  
To strive with the sea.

Far sicker the flight of the swallows,  
Far flutter the weft of the grass

Spun dense over desolate hollows  
More pale than the clouds as they pass:

Thick-woven as the weft of a witch is  
Round the heart of a thrall that hath sinned,

Whose youth and the wrecks of its riches  
Are waifs on the wind.

The pastures are herdless and sheepless,  
No pasture or shelter for herds:

The wind is relentless and sleepless,  
And restless and songless the birds;

Their cries from afar fall breathless,  
Their wings are as lightning that flee;

For the land has two lords that are deathless:  
Death's self and the sea!

—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

## OUCH.

He brags about his anatomy  
Does pompous Mr. Deane  
It's plain to see his anatomy  
Is not what he says it is

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Does pompous Mr. Deane  
It's plain to see his anatomy  
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# B - B - B

MEANS

## Bakes Better Biscuits

Gold Leaf Flour makes delicious Cakes, Pastries, Etc. For Bread it is unexcelled. Costs a little more--worth more on account of its certainty in baking results.

Housewives who take pride in their baking will insist on getting

# GOLD LEAF FLOUR

CAPE COUNTY MILLING CO., JACKSON, MO.

For Sale by J. B. FENLEY, Nacogdoches

### IN MEMORIAM.

"Asleep in Jesus! Blessed sleep from which no one ever wakes to weep." Mother has gone to that country undiscovered, from whose house no traveler returns; yesterday in prison, today in a palace. What a happy exchange. Who would wish her again to take up the poor, tired body so full of pain? Today her trials are over; her troubles have ceased, and her face is decked with smiles and her brow is adorned with a wreath from the great flower garden of God's heavenly universe; she is communing with the white-winged throng of the saints. Surely she has suffered enough with patience, and the pitying Father has called her and the angels, with out-stretched arms, beckoned her home. Auntie was born Oct. 24, 1852; was married to Mr. W. I. Commander in July, 1872; lived in Mississippi until about thirty or thirty-five years ago, she with her devoted husband and children, moved to Texas, where she resided until her death.

Her husband preceded her to the great white throne nineteen or twenty years. She was the mother of eleven children—ten boys and one girl—all of whom survive her except two boys, who died in infancy and one son who died Dec. 24, 1914.

From early life she lived a devoted Christian life. She was a kind wife, a tender and loving mother. While she leaves children here with torn and bleeding hearts who mourn her loss, she will meet others who will greet her in heaven with untold joys. So, bereaved ones, relatives and friends, let us no longer weep for our loss, but remember that our dear one now rests in the beautiful paradise of heaven with the Lord who doeth all things well. She is not dead, but sleeping the sleep of the just; she has only passed from a world of misery and woe to a home of happiness and joy eternal. So let us not weep but rejoice and praise the Lord that we have the sweet as-

urance of meeting her again; that we have the sweet consolation that we do not pass through the valley of death and lose all, but pass through the sweet slumber of the just and gain all. She died about 1 o'clock Thursday, Oct. 7; was buried Friday afternoon in the King graveyard, Bro. Wolb officiating.

"Tis sad to break the tender cord  
That unites loving hearts;  
Tis sad to think the time has come  
When we from her must part.

But sweet loved ones so dear,  
The parting is not long;  
Twill seem but just a few fleeting years  
When we shall join the throng.

Yes, we will meet our darling there  
Upon that shining shore;  
Then, free from troubles, free from care  
Will meet to part no more.  
HER NIECE, L. B.

### LOST AN ARM IN OPERATION

News has reached the city that Mr. R. F. Garrison, a well-known citizen of East Texas, residing in the Arlam community in Rusk county, recently had his arm amputated to prevent the spread of a cancer that broke out in the hand of the member.

Mr. Garrison is a prominent planter of his section and belongs to the well-known Garrison family residing in the northern part of this county. He has been suffering with this trouble several months, and his numerous friends trust that he will now get relief and be restored to his former activity and usefulness.

### GIN STATISTICS.

The tabulation of separate returns from the ginners' reports of Nacogdoches county for Oct. 18, 1915, shows 9,075 bales, as compared with 9,081 bales to Oct. 18 last year.

### OBITUARY.

On last Monday night, as the bright stars twinkled in the heavens and while the tired bodies of hundreds were being refreshed by gentle slumber, the Death Angel spread his dark wings over the home of Bro. Walter McLain's and the beautiful life of Miss Ora, his oldest daughter, came to a close. She lived a victorious life and died a triumphant death. She knew that the end was drawing near but this caused her no alarm for she had the great Apostle's conception of life: "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain." Hers was a preparation of heart and life that robbed death of its terrors. She said to her heart-broken loved ones: "I hate to leave you, but I am ready to go and desire that you be reconciled to my going." In the presence of a host of sympathizing friends from Appleby and vicinity and also from Rock Springs, the remains were laid to rest in the Rock Spring cemetery.

Weep not, loved ones; this parting is not final, but on some glad tomorrow, in the home that is free from sorrow, her shining face you'll see again.

A FRIEND.

### TRIBUTE TO I. J. ROBERTS.

After reaching the half century mark he became weary of life's burdens and lay down to rest. From tothood I had known him and loved him. He was mischievous like all healthy boys, but no element of cruelty or meanness was a part of his sport. His language was as chaste as that of a refined woman and strong drink never passed his lips.

The morning I went to the home of his brother, where the beautiful casket lay above a mound of flowers sent by his friends, I talked with his sister—his only sister—who recalled the little storms that beat upon us when we were boys. We then had a thousand fights, but through them all passed unscathed and with friendship unchanged. I could not bear to look upon his face through the glass in the lid of the casket for fear that the smile with which for a half century he had met me should be no longer there.

If I had a dozen sons I could wish for each no kinder fate than to have a companion as manly, sober and true as Jack Roberts.

EMMETT W. SMITH.

Bailey Moore of Chireno arrived in the city yesterday afternoon upon his return from a visit to the state fair, and remained over for a little visit with his grandmother.

### POSTOFFICE MATTER ASSUMING LIFE

Contract for Topographical Survey Has Been Let to W. G. Barron of the City.

The contract for making the topographical survey of the grounds selected for the new government postoffice building has this city, and provides that it be awarded to W. G. Barron of must be made in two weeks. Mr. Barron will get immediately busy on this work and have it ready in the required time.

It is generally understood that this work is preliminary to getting everything in readiness for actual work of construction on the building, and gives hope that something substantial will be in progress at an early date.

It will be remembered that congress appropriated \$50,000 for the building and \$5,000 for the site here. Considerable interruption was had in getting the site which is being followed with the usual amount of red tape which goes with the game, and many have become discouraged with the proposition from time to time, but Hon. C. A. Hodges has never let up, as a result of which his efforts are about to be crowned with success. The mayor and city council, with other patriotic citizens, have also been active in the matter, and each is a benefactor to the extent of his effort.

This building, when completed, will add much to the appearance, convenience and prestige of the city, and all feel an interest in its early completion.

### Colds Do Not Leave Willingly

Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be. Instead of "wearing" it out, get sure relief by taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Dangerous bronchial and lung ailments often follow a cold which has been neglected at the beginning. As your body faithfully battles those cold germs, no better aid can be given than the use of this remedy. Its merit has been tested by old and young. Get a bottle today. 5c and \$1.00. dw

### A BIG COTTON STALK.

E. J. Campbell, a prosperous colored farmer living in the Douglas community, brought a cotton stalk to town this morning which measures twelve feet in height. The stalk does not carry very much fruit, the growth seemed to have been taken up with the stalk.

### Women

The safest Liver Medicine which you often need, is Po-Do-Lax. Headaches, biliousness and dizziness caused by constipation readily yield to this "May Apple" laxative. Remember that it is non-gripping and easy in action. It arouses the liver and increases the flow of bile without sickening effects. Get over that irritableness by removing the cause—constipation. No gas, no fermentation, no pain. Po-Do-Lax, the perfect woman's laxative. 50c a bottle. dw

### ADJUDGED INSANE.

Tommie Bell, a young man about 19 years of age, from Linn Flat, was tried for lunacy in Judge Perritte's court this morning and was adjudged insane.

Until he can confer with the officials of the asylum for the insane Judge Perritte does not know just when he can get the young man entered, but hopes to do so at an early date.

### Rheumatism and Allied Pains—They Must Go!

The congestion of the blood in its flow causes pain. Sloan's Liniment penetrates to the congestion and starts the blood to flow freely. The body's warmth is renewed; the pain is gone. The "man or woman who has rheumatism, neuralgia or other pain and fails to keep Sloan's Liniment in their home is like a drowning man refusing a rope." Why suffer. Get a bottle of Sloan's. 25c and 50c. \$1.00 bottle hold six times as much as 25c size. dw

## War upon Pain!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered.

Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away instantly. It is really wonderful.



## Sloan's Liniment

for  
**RHEUMATISM  
SPRAINS  
SORE MUSCLES**

### THE FREE METHODIST CONFERENCE ADJOURNS

The Free Methodist annual conference adjourned today at 12:30, and the president read the appointments as follows:

Nacogdoches District: M. L. Lancaster, district elder.  
Pastor Nacogdoches: Otto Zimmerman.  
Sacul and Frankston: T. V. Maund.  
Chireno and Zavalla: J. N. Tinsley.  
Kirbyville, Homer and Jasper: M. M. Lowery.  
Sabinetown and McClelland: S. H. Tinsley.  
Huntington and Ora: E. Smith.  
Houston District: M. L. Lancaster, D. E. Houston, L. F. Preston.  
Alvin: W. E. Preston.  
Sheridan: R. C. Myers, W. H. Lathrop, superannuated.

There will be preaching at the Free Methodist church tonight at 7:30 by Prof. Andrews from Campbell, Texas. Love feast tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock and preaching at 11 by the president of the conference. There will be a missionary meeting under the supervision of the W. F. M. society held at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon and preaching again at 7:30 by the president.

The conference decided to hold its next session at Chireno about the first of October.

### The Colds of Mankind Cured by Pines

Have you ever gone through a typical pine forest when you had a cold? What a vigorous impulse it sent! How you opened wide your lungs to take in those invigorating and mysterious qualities. Yes, Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey possesses those stimulating qualities and overcomes hacking coughs. The inner lining of the throat is strengthened in its attack against cold germs. Every family needs a bottle constantly at hand. 25c. dw

### BIG DAY AT CUSHING.

From Saturday's Daily: Nacogdoches people who visited the Trades Day celebration at Cushing yesterday are very loud in praise of the event.

A great crowd was present, and the program previously advertised was carried out perfectly. A feature of the day was an address by Col. R. T. Milner, former president of the A. & M. college, and one of East Texas' best known men.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### TO PROMOTE SCHOOL LIBRARIES

One of the greatest needs of the rural schools of Nacogdoches county is a suitable library and reading matter for the children.

Scarcely any of the districts are able to buy a library and subscribe for such magazines and periodicals as they need.

As a means of supplying this want in a limited way, I ask all citizens who are interested in schools look through your libraries and see if you have any books you have no other particular use for that you would be willing to donate to the school children of Nacogdoches county.

I also ask that you look through your old magazines and periodicals when you have read them and perhaps are now in your way and see if you haven't something that would be of value to the schools. It is quite likely also that you have pictures that could be used in bringing out important lessons or in decorating the school room.

If any one has any of the above I should very much appreciate it and I feel that numbers of the teachers and pupils would appreciate it if you would donate them to the schools.

If you have such that you would be willing to donate, leave them at some convenient point and notify me, or if it be not convenient to do this, notify me and I shall be glad to send for them.

JOHN B. STRIPLING,  
County Superintendent.

Hon. Edgar Thomason will, for the next several months, be associated with the county attorney's office in the collection of the delinquent tax list—and he is a mighty good man for the work. Being familiar with the people, the lands involved, and having knowledge of the law in such matters, he will know how to adjust these claims, and County Attorney Wade made a good selection in a deputy for this work in giving the appointment to Mr. Thomason.

A bottle of Prickly Ash Bitters kept in the house and used occasionally means good health to the whole household. Stripling, Haselwood & Co., special agents.

Cards have been issued announcing the approaching nuptials of Miss Helena Gregard, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Matthews, to Mr. Eldridge Robert Gregg. The wedding will occur at Christ's church Thursday evening, Nov. 11, at 8 o'clock.

For the serious diseases that attack the kidneys, Prickly Ash Bitters is an unfailing remedy. Relieves backache, swelling of the feet and persistent headache—symptoms which indicate kidney trouble. Stripling, Haselwood & Co., special agents.

Fresh Oxidine at Stripling, Haselwood & Co.

### FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

Pains in the Back or disturbances in the Urinary Organs, there is no remedy more powerful and effective than

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is an exceptionally fine restorative for ailing kidneys. Inflammation of the kidneys, Bright's Disease in the early stage, Diabetes, and all irregularities in the urinary organs yield to its great tonic and renovating influence. Weak, nervous people who suffer from pains in the back, too frequent calls to pass urine, torpid liver or constipated bowels, need this admirable cleansing stimulant because it contains the necessary medicinal properties for correcting these debilitating diseases.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

Prickly Ash Bitters Co., Proprietors, St. Louis, Mo.

Stripling, Haselwood & Co., Special Agents.



# Weekly Sentinel

HALTOM & GIBBS, Proprietors  
G. M. HALTOM, Manager  
O. M. GIBBS, Editor  
Office Phone 94

People who move away from Nacogdoches always move back—so why move away at all?

So far, border control has not improved with Carranza recognition, which impresses us more firmly that the "recognition" was not of the right kind.

Nacogdoches will entertain a United States senator Sunday, and the distinguished gentleman will go away with pleasant memories of the Stone Fort City.

The Lufkin Daily News received this morning was not quite so large, coming down to the class of The Sentinel, but it fills the bill of a spicy, newsy daily, and we hope it will live a thousand years, and then some.

An exchange condemns the practice of one paper paying a compliment to another paper. The exchange evidently lives up to its philosophy, as we note that it carries nothing of the kind in its columns. We also note that its neighbors understand its wishes in the premises and do not intrude.

There is nothing nicer than the placing of a hand upon one's shoulder in a friendly sort of way, as James Whitcomb Riley puts it, and this The Sentinel has done in extending its greeting to the News upon the occasion of its initial publication here in the old home town.—Lufkin News.

The first issue of the Lufkin Daily News, which greeted our exchange table this morning, is a peach. It contains sixteen pages, brim full of spicy matter and advertisements, exhibiting the master hand of good printers and trained newspaper people and reflecting much credit upon both the publishers and the town which gives it support. If it will keep up this "lick" we will join suburbs and remove the partition line of separate incorporations yet, making the "Texarkana" of East Texas. Let the good work go on.

Selfishness is one great obstacle to true patriotism. No citizen who is wrapped in his own affairs to the exclusion of thoughts for the welfare of his country, or his community, will ever attain the real ideal of American citizenship.—Brownsville Herald.

A man of this ilk is no good to the country or himself. His sole object is to accumulate money—oftentimes by unfair means—which seldom does him or anyone else any good. The sooner such men as these are removed from a community the better off it will be.—Alvin Advocate.

## SCHERZ BANKRUPT STOCK SOLD FOR \$4,000.00

The H. Scherz bankrupt stock of goods was sold this morning to the Nacogdoches Grocery Co., this firm being the highest bidder. The stock invoiced \$6,000 and sold for \$4,000. B. J. Hawthorn, receiver, had charge of the sale and for a while some lively bidding was done by the different concerns represented. Several home merchants were among the bidders and they were heard from until the \$4,000 mark was reached. The accounts, which invoiced something like \$6,000, were sold to J. C. Bogard, subject to the approval of the referee in bankruptcy, for \$203.

Mr. H. Scherz has been appointed agent by the Nacogdoches Grocery Co., and he has opened up the store and is ready for business.—Timpson Times, Monday.

## FARMERS NOT AVERSE TO RECEIVING KNOWLEDGE.

There are very few farmers in this section now who are averse to getting knowledge about their business. There used to be a community of men in a certain county in Arkansas who could not read, so they agreed to flock in together and subscribe for a newspaper. The only man who could read was the justice of the peace, and he made a mighty poor one at the business. But by stopping to spell all the hard words he could stumble along so as to be understood. These gentlemen would meet Saturday evenings at the postoffice, all eager to hear the news. The interpreter of the law and the keeper of the peace was always present and manifested the greatest pride in the fact that the neighborhood had imposed this signal duty upon him. He would commence on the first page and first column and read the whole paper through, advertisements included. One day his eyes fell upon these lines: "We may expect a large number of immigrants to our state this fall, as crops are unusually good, and especially corn."

"Hold on thar, judge," exclaimed the leader, and always the spokesman of the subscribers of the paper, "I want you to stop right thar and tell us what immigrants is."

"Well," replied the judge, "from the best information which I am able to receive from my much and varied readings I am prepared to say that they are a cross between a possum and a coon, and if you are not very keenerful they will eat up all your new-ground corn."

Of course, that explanation was entirely satisfactory. Interest in the paper increased as time went on, and the Saturday evening crowds grew larger as the different ones would, at the various community gatherings, talk about what the judge had read at the last meeting.

So it came to pass one Saturday that the particular issue on that occasion was devoted largely to horticulture, and a writer on grapes had referred to the famous bunch at the brook of Eshcol, mentioned in Holy writ, as being so large that it required two men to carry it. No explanation the judge could give was satisfying. The limit had been reached, and the editor, with all their names signed in due and ancient form by the justice of the peace, was ordered to discontinue the paper.

That was a long time ago, and now, not even in Arkansas, can you find a farmer who is so far benighted that he is not anxious to make progress in the noble calling of agriculture.—Col. Milner, in Rusk County News.

## INDEMNITY ISSUE WHICH U. S. SEEKS TO SETTLE.

Washington, Nov. 1.—Negotiations between Germany and the United States regarding the sinking of the liner Lusitania and other questions pending between the two nations, will be resumed tomorrow, when Mount von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, will call upon Secretary Lansing at the state department.

The questions of indemnity for Americans lost in the sinking of the Arabic still is unsettled and probably will be taken up.

The belief prevails that Secretary Lansing would officially make known to the German ambassador the result of examination of the steel fragment picked up on the Allan liner Hesperian, which naval experts believe was part of a torpedo.

"You must keep the patient isolated."  
"All right, doctor. I'll get the ice right away."

## COLONEL MILNER IN INTERESTING ARTICLE

We take the following write-up of the Cushing Trades Day and other interesting matter about Nacogdoches county from Col. R. T. Milner's department in the Rusk County News:

On the 29th ult. Cushing had its first Trades Day. After a ride of three hours, passing over a road that begins to reflect seriously on the civilization of the age and does not credit whatever to a progressive community, the town was reached, the trip having been made in a Ford in three hours—twenty-eight miles. But the passengers had traveled far in excess of that distance if the many sudden ascensions and descensions were measured into the computation. The line between counties is strikingly marked by the difference in the conditions of the public highway, which difference, however, may be due to a sudden change in the geological formation of the earth.

Cushing was attired in its best garments. The parade, which consisted of artistically and tastefully decorated cars, representing the various enterprises of the town, including the school, was heartily enjoyed by the visitors who had gathered in vast numbers from the adjacent country.

The exhibit of farm products was not a fair representative of the crops that have been produced in that section this year, but the few specimens shown were excellent.

The ladies, however, had turned in a magnificent selection of rare articles of fancy work—an exhibit showing in a very marked degree, superior talent, refinement and culture in those arts that beautify and adorn the home.

Cushing is no older than the T. & N. O. railroad, and is the best town on that road, between Nacogdoches and Jacksonville. Its people fairly represent the East Texas type of humanity in morals, intelligence, blood and breeding. The county of Nacogdoches was among the first to be settled by the Anglo-Saxon race in the state, and it is not uncommon to find old people there whose grandparents settled in that section. In the days of the Republic, the municipality of Nacogdoches extended to the Trinity river west and as far as Harrison county north. The Spanish missionaries who went out during the seventeenth century to Christianize the Indians from Texas to California, came as far east as Nacogdoches, and history informs us that one of their missions was established in what is now termed Cushing territory.

But the Cushing country and a large part of Nacogdoches county, as to that, is still a new country. Much of the land is still covered with primeval forests, and very little of it is in a very high state of cultivation. A spirit is abroad in the land, however, that is stimulating agriculture. At the town of Nacogdoches one of the farm experiment stations is located, and from it, together with demonstration work inaugurated by the county, an interest is being born that will in time spread over and permeate the entire county.

## MEANT THE PLANET.

She—How could you tell that plain Miss Mugg that she resembled Venus?  
He—Well, she does; she looks so much better after dark.

## THEIR PLACE.

"Blue laws in these times are in the wrong place."  
"Certainly. They should be put where they will never be read."

## RURAL WAR SONG.

To arms! to arms! the call has come;  
It's reached me at my country home.  
To rise at five gives fearful wrenches,  
But duty draws to garden trenches.  
Grim work it is to fight and slay  
The foe that's mobilized for fray!  
No threat, or warning, scrap of paper  
As o'er my boundaries they caper.  
If I don't sally out and bat 'em,  
I'll raise no vegetables, drat 'em!  
Inch worms, pinch worms—  
"Where's that atomizer?"  
Cut worms, mutt worms—  
"Bellows might be wiser."  
Potato bugs, tomato bugs—  
"Got that new hand pump?  
Hurry quick! strike a lick! let's get 'em on the jump!"

Caterpillars, tent variety,  
Egg one on to inebriety.  
Where's the arsenate of lead?  
Cosh that plant's already dead.  
Run and fetch the Paris green;  
It's in the broken soup tureen;  
You'll find on the refrigerator  
The patent bug exterminator;  
Think the pail of Bordeaux mixture  
Hangs from the near-by lighting fixture.  
Spray and squirt; it's a dirty business at best.  
Go it strong; shoot along; do the thing with zest;  
Kill the vermin; surg, exterminate the gol-dinged lot;  
Else naught edible (seems incredible!) yields our Eden spot.

Dig down deep; there! did you get him?  
Faster! he'll skip if you let him.  
All that row of eggplants gone!  
Cucumbers, melons—not a one left!  
What? breakfast is cold?  
Can't see why I wasn't told.  
Hear that whistle! No time to eat.  
Cross lots I, with flying feet,  
Reach the station; ride again.  
Breakfastless, on the 7:10!  
—By Albert S. Crockett, in New York Times.

## SHORTEST SHORE STORIES

Chapter I—Ill.  
Chapter II—Pill.  
Chapter III—Bill.  
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Chapter I—Beau.  
Chapter II—Dough.  
Chapter III—Show.  
—Zanesville Signal.

Chapter I—D. T.'s  
Chapter II—M. D.'s  
Chapter III—D. D.'s.  
—Boston Advertiser.

Chapter I—Jug.  
Chapter II—Jag.  
Chapter III—Jugged.  
—Columbia State.

## FOUND.

Mrs. X. had lost her cook and had telephoned in vain for another. Dinner guests were expected and she was desperate. Finally, putting on her things, she went out, and she hadn't gone far when she met a neat-looking colored woman. She explained her dilemma and the colored woman listened in silence, then she said: "Where do you live, missus?"  
Seeing a ray of hope joyfully, Mrs. X. gave her address, to be met with this reply:  
"Well, yo' jess go home an' look in yo' algs an' you'll see yo' cook."  
—Boston Transcript.

## WHEN THE LIGHT CAME.

Their long acquaintance had ripened into love and he had proposed.  
"Dearie," he asked, confidentially, "when did you first learn that you loved me?"  
"When I found that I became very angry whenever I heard anybody refer to you as a brainless boob," she answered.

## The reliable household Remedy Good The Year Round Ready-to-take

# PE-RU-NA

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUG STORES

## LUKE McLUKE SAYS—

What has become of the old-fashioned boy who could manufacture a baseball out of an old overshoe and one of his mother's stockings?

If the Fool Killer ever went to the theatre he would be kept busy chasing the fellows who keep time to the music by tapping their feet on the backs of the chairs in front of them.

Being married doesn't come any easier for a woman than it does for a man. About the time Friend Husband is beginning to comb his hair with a towel, Friend Wife has just enough hair left to do up into a knot the size of an egg.

If a man had to work as hard at anything else as he has to keep his pipe in good running order he would get mad and quit the job.

Some men wouldn't mind being married if it wasn't for the fact that they are expected to go home every night.

One of the best ways to be popular with a busy man is to keep away from him.

If Fresh Air was sold by the cubic foot there are a lot of men in this country who wouldn't have to spend more than a dime a year for the amount they use.

After a Town grows big enough to be incorporated as a city the first change made is to call the Pest House the Isolation Hospital.

It is mighty easy to make Good Resolutions. But it is mighty hard to Make Good.

The old-fashioned man who used to brag that he had the finest well water in the state now has a son who brags that the beer he keeps in his ice box is the best in the country.

The reason why a girl would rather be Clever than Pretty is because if you gave a boy his choice between Ice Cream and Castor Oil, he would take the Castor Oil.

An optimist is a man who rejoices that every Thorn has its Rose.

The old-fashioned girl who was afraid that you might see her Legs now has a daughter who seems to be afraid that you might Not see them.

## HARSH CURE.

Hub (at breakfast)—I've got a bad head this morning.  
Wife—I'm sorry, dear. I do hope you'll be able to shake it off.  
—Boston Transcript.

## OSTENSIBLE OCCUPATION.

"Does Bliggins work?"  
"No. He has an office downtown so that he can keep out of the way of the servants in his house."

## NOT PREFERRED.

"I suppose that even aviators have their fashions."  
"Yes, but few of them I hear, are inclined to any new fall styles."

## ALL FOR HIM.

Mudge—Your wife certainly has a will of her own.  
Meek—Yes, and I'm sole beneficiary.—Boston Evening Transcript.

## EUCALINE

You will not have the best if you fail to get EUCALINE for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It acts on the liver and bowels and relieves the system of the cause, pleasant to take. FIFTY CENTS YOUR DRUGGIST Stripling, Haselwood & Co.

## OFTEN LOST SIGHT OF.

We call attention to a few of the points that are often overlooked when selecting a school to attend.

Typewriting is one of the most important parts of a business education. We have, perhaps, the only school in this part of the country that teaches each and every student to operate accurately, by the touch method, a different standard makes of typewriters. No difference upon what machine the student may learn, when he goes into an office he may find an entirely different make of machine; therefore, it is very necessary that he learn to operate with speed and accuracy all the standard makes of machines.

System of Shorthand: Most schools teach the old Pitman system which was put out in 1832. The Tyler Commercial College teaches the famous Byrne Simplified, which is a modern system that produces greater speed than any other system and in less than half the time. We give the student the choice of writing the Byrne Simplified Shorthand with a pencil or on the typewriter. When written on the typewriter, we call it Stenotypewriting. Stenotypewriting is the stenographic marvel of the age. It is printed shorthand.

System of Bookkeeping: Most schools teach a theory course; the student reads about what some one else has done and posts his work theoretically. The students of our school have to transact every item of business for which they make an entry; they learn to do by doing; they buy and sell goods, write deeds, mortgages, drafts and all kinds of commercial papers, ship goods just as they would in actual business life. They not only learn a thorough course of bookkeeping, but they obtain a practical business training as well; this business training is worth as much to them as a course of bookkeeping.

Positions: We secure positions for every worthy graduate; we fully realize that practically trained students, placed in good paying positions, are the strongest advertisement a school can put out, and that this kind of advertising brings in over 75 per cent of our new enrollment.

Write the Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas, for large free catalogue, giving facts and figures that will convince you of the wonderful cash producing education given by this, America's largest business training school.

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Write the Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas, for large free catalogue, giving facts and figures that will convince you of the wonderful cash producing education given by this, America's largest business training school.

## GETTIN GREADY FOR THE NEW BUILDING

The contractors for the new school building are on the ground and are very busy assembling material for the construction of the building.

Brick are already being placed on the ground and other material will be assembled as rapidly as possible to push the work. The work of excavation for the building will also be begun within the next day or two, and no time will be lost on any feature of the work.

The new building will be located on the site formerly occupied by the manual training department and which was burned some time ago. This is a beautiful location for the new building, and, coupled up with the other magnificent buildings on the campus, will make quite an attractive appearance in the arrangement.



MORGAN'S DREAM.

(By George W. Morgan. Published by request.)

Some time ago, without any knowledge that I had eaten an unusual supper, or had anything particular on my mind, not even water on the brain, I dreamed: I am sure I was asleep when I dreamed. I am sure that the dream I dreamed was so unusual that I have not been able to forget it even after trying to do so.

As nearly as I can recollect it, the facts are about as follows: I died.

It appeared that I was my former self in shape and size, sound, sight and being, except that I could not lift anything and could not feel the touch of others as they touched me.

I appeared before two great doors, and a secret voice compelled me to knock twice. I placed my hand upon the knob, and as I touched it, without the sense of touch, the door opened.

I stepped within, and standing upon the first step downward, the most unusual sight struck my eyes.

There appeared to be a multitude of people, both men and women, the usual size, not larger or smaller, and all would look into the other's faces with the most intense earnestness and seemingly speak to the other. I did not know what it meant.

While I stood upon the steps noticing this, a young man, the face of whom I had seen on earth but whose name I could not recall, stepped up to me with a lighted candle in his right hand. Raising this candle to my eyes, in a most anxious, inquiring gaze he said: "Have you got it?"

I replied again, "What do you mean?"

All this while he was holding this candle close to my face and his face seemed to be close to my face, and I did not appear to be excited or concerned unusually, but thought "what does the fellow mean." He looked at me again with an apparent eternity of eagerness and said: "Oh, have you got it?"

I looked at him and made no reply, as I thought, well, the fellow's crazy.

While standing there wondering at the scene, and the actions of those before me another party came up. It seemed that I had known him, though an older man, and with about the same earnestness in his gaze he said: "Have you got it?" in a hurried manner.

I replied, "What do you mean? I do not know whether I have it or not." I was amazed at this spectacle, and began to wonder in my own mind what it all meant, so I asked him, "Tell me what you want." I did not feel afraid, and I am not scared, but what is it you think I have?"

He immediately held up his right hand, in which there seemed to be a candle like the others, very close to my face and with an increased earnestness about his question, said: "You must have it," and went away to mingle with the multitude.

I was left alone, that is, away from the others, as I stood on the step, and they seemed to be down in a cellar or large room, all continually speaking to one another, as I imagined, as I could not hear what they said, and holding the candle, which all seemed to hold in their right hand, and as a negative was received each shook his head and moved on to another. I remembered folding my hands, as I stood there across my breast and wondering what it all meant. I stepped down three steps and was nearly on a level with the floor of the large room, which seemed to have no bounds or wall except a ceiling that enclosed it, yet was invisible as to the distance to that ceiling.

While standing there, a very beautiful lady, apparently about

twenty-two or twenty-three years old, came to me and put her hand on my arm. I recognized she touched me, but could not feel the touch, and as I looked at her she asked me the same question asked by the others, "Have you got it?" I presume that there was the most intense desire that I can imagine; in fact, I do not remember having ever seen such an anxious desire on the face of anyone, on the stage or in active life, not even in severe suffering. I answered her, as I reached out to put my hand on her arm, "What do you mean by these questions?" She also had a candle in her right hand, and on closer examination, as I was astonished at that fact of everybody having a candle in their right hand, I looked and discovered that the candle seemed to be grown to the hand, and coming through the top of it which was about eight or ten inches above the hand, was a flame that gave light and burned without the noise of gas burning. She then said to me, "I know you must have it. Why are you here?"

I made no response to this question, but asked her, "How long have you been here?"

She threw up her left hand and looked into the palms of it ran down from the index finger with the index finger of her right hand until she reached about midway to the bottom and said: "Just 469 years."

I scratched my head, looked at her again, looked closely at that right hand that had the candle grown in it and made no reply. She started away, but I said to her, "Why do you not leave here?" She turned again and said, "O, if you have it, tell me how you got it." There was an appealing desire it seemed for release somehow, in that expression, and away she went.

While standing there I noticed coming toward me a man dressed in scarlet and purple. This personage seemed to have white beard and white hair. Attending him were eight or ten medium-sized men, who seemed as he nodded without speaking to do what he wanted done. As this person approached me, he said: "Would you like to see what is in there." I answered him by saying, "I have no objection," and he said, "You may go with me, and I will bring you back safely, you are all right, I will see the door is open and you can go."

I must confess that while I had no misgiving, the whole scene was so awe-inspiring and wonderful to me, that I hardly can express my own feelings, except that it was something new that I had never had opportunity to see and at which I was amazed.

I went by his side, it seemed some distance, estimating a mile or so through all this multitude of people, who were questioning one another as they had questioned me, for all I know. We went to the farthest side of the opening or plainlike, and into a cave, I imagined, the most weird, beautiful, strange place that I had imagined in all my life, but in here shone the strangest light that I had ever seen. In fact, cannot describe that light. We walked through this place, which was lonesome, and in which I did not see a soul. After reaching the other side (and it seemed that we had gone estimating the distance of a mile,) he stopped and with three strokes of the stick he held in his hand, a curtain drew back. I must confess I nearly fell to my knees, as the grandeur and glory and brightness of the place opened upon me. It seemed the whole ceiling, which was the sky, was studded with diamonds, every one of which looked like a star on a dark night in a clear sky. There were myriads of them. On the wall were emeralds and rubies and all manner of colors

of stones and precious metals. On the floors, which seemed to be solid, was nothing but pearls, the largest and most beautiful that I ever saw. I wondered and wondered and wondered. I had not the courage to ask why this was, until as we crossed the open, where I saw a roll of gold as large as a ten-gallon keg. He then asked me, "Do you not want this?"

I replied, "I do not know what I could do with it here." He asked me, "What would you do with it if you had it anywhere else?" and I answered, "I believe I would put it to good use." He then said, "You may have it if you can take it with you." I reached down to pick it up, and discovered that I had no power to lift anything. I then wondered why I could not lift it, but remember distinctly that I had no regrets on leaving it. As we walked against the wall, which seemed to be the farthest side of the great opening, I was face to face with a vein of pure silver as broad as my chest, and remember facing up against it until I discovered it was wider than across my two shoulders. I looked upward and it seemed to be the same width as high as I could see. He asked me again the question, "Do you want this?" I told him, "No more of it than I could use, and that depended on my opportunity," to which he replied, "We will go back." During the time while he was with me, no one spoke to me, and after going back through this same room, which had such a weird appearance, I then saw the great multitude so eager and anxious about each other. He left me about one hundred yards from the door by seeming to make the distance in one step, or raising and stepping over. While there, a lady whom I had known in this world, but whose name I could not recall, though I believe today I could recognize her face if I saw her, stepped up to me and said, "I believe you must have it." I answered by saying, "Please tell me what it is that you all seem so anxious about."

She said, "Then you haven't got it?" with that came an eager questioning look. I asked her, "How long have you been here?" In the same manner that the other person raised her left hand, she ran down the palm of her hand and said, "Just a thousand years today."

Then I said: "You must be getting ready to leave," and she said, "Nobody ever leaves here without it, and I have sought a thousand years for it and have not found it yet. Are you going out?" she said. I answered "Yes." She said, "Then you have it."

"Well," I said, "tell me what it is?"

She seemed to hold her face closely to my ear, and whispered the word "Peace" and vanished. She went away speaking to others. As I walked over to the door, the strange old man stepped up and said, "So you won't stay with us." I answered him by saying that if I had to stay there I know I will be crazy. I reached up my hand to put it on the door knob and—awoke.

NOTICE.

My son, Oswald Weber, has run away from home without my knowledge or consent and all parties are warned not to employ him or shield him from capture, as he is a minor.

w-It C. M. WEBER.

FOR RENT—Two farms, 98 acres, 14 miles north of town, known as the Chandler place; also one 4 1-2 mile east of town, 65 acres on the J. L. Pettyjohn survey. See Vincent Davidson at Wells Fargo Express office. 30-d6t-w2t

Calling the wife of a mean man the "better half" is not very complimentary.—New York World.

WHEN YOU COME TO OUR GREAT FAIR November 3rd to 8th

WE WANT YOU TO VISIT OUR HOUSE. OUR FAIR IS THE SHOW PLACE OF OUR STATE AND OUR HOUSE IS THE SHOW PLACE OF SHREVEPORT, LA.

WE WILL WELCOME YOU WITH PLEASURE AND ASK YOU TO MAKE OUR STORE YOUR SHOPPING PLACE DURING YOUR STAY HERE.

WE WILL CARE FOR YOUR BAGGAGE AND DELIVER SAME TO STATION WHEN READY TO RETURN HOME. WE OFFER THE FINEST LINE OF DRY GOODS AND LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR EVER SHOWN BY US AND GUARANTEE PERFECT SATISFACTION WITH EACH PURCHASE MADE.

CUT THIS OUT AND BRING TO US, SHOWING THAT YOU WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR CORDIAL INVITATION.

DREYFUSS DRY GOODS CO.

MILAM, CORNER McNEIL.

OPPOSITE MAJESTIC THEATRE

TEN ARE INJURED ON ARIZONA SIDE BY MEXS.

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 2.—After withstanding a violent attack by the forces of Gen. Villa, reported to be superior in numbers and in artillery equipment, the Carranza garrison of Agua Prieta, under command of Gen. Calles, remained secure in their positions this afternoon. Firing by the attackers had virtually ceased at 1 o'clock. In the shower of bullets which fell on the American line in the course of the fighting, ten persons were injured. Hundreds of refugees and many wounded had crossed the line to be cared for by Americans.

Maj. J. A. Ryan, Thirteenth cavalry, received a report that thirty-five women and children had been killed in Agua Prieta and many women and children wounded.

Losses of the Carranza garrison were reported by Gen. Calles as forty-five killed and seventy-five wounded, although unofficial reports stated his casualties were 250. Villa dead and wounded in large numbers strewed the desert around barbed wire barricades of the Mexican town.

The battle continued without intermission from yesterday afternoon at 1:45 p. m. until 6 o'clock this morning. At 3 o'clock Villa launched his fiercest attack with the combined attack of the rifles, machine guns and cannon. American army officers who with their men were in the trenches facing the border all night, declared the firing the worst they had ever heard.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

- One registered cow, five years old (due to freshen in January.)
- One registered heifer (bred to freshen in June.)
- One registered heifer, eight months old.
- Two registered bull calves, eight and ten months old (trade or sale).
- One mare and three-months-old colt.
- Mare, good young saddle and work animal.
- One automatic (Remington) shotgun.
- One bred gilt.
- Three two-months-old pigs; good ones.
- One eight-months-old boar.
- All in good shape. Phone 515. 2-3tdw W. R. COX.

COTTON GOES LOWER AFTER HEAVY SALES

New York, Nov. 1.—Heavy and general selling by the South carried prices in the local cotton market off fully \$1.50 a bale today and made new low records

Editor Sentinel:—

Please change our advertisement. The Fords are all sold. Will have another car load as soon as we can get them.

NACOGDOCHES GARAGE CO.

for the present decline. During the first hour, January sold as low as 11.92c and March 12.16c, representing a drop of 27 to 31 points under the close of Saturday.

Most of the pressure after the opening came from the South, due, doubtless, to splendid weather and larger crop prospects. Toward noon there was a rally, but the market maintained a feverish undertone.

If some people can't make a stir in the world in any other way they stir up trouble.—New York Times.

DR. M. W. P'POOL  
Practice Limited to Diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT and the Fitting of Glasses  
Blount Building Nacogdoches

DR. T. P. HOLT  
VETERINARIAN  
Hospital at Swift's Barn.  
Horses taken for treatment  
Office Phone 491 Res Phone 323

K. C. DEASON, D. V. M.  
Licensed Graduate Veterinarian.  
Phone 404 Nacogdoches Tex

SAMPLES

Just received by express, 172 Ladies' Sample Skirts, in the very latest styles and patterns. They are divided into three lots—

LOT ONE—Consists of a Fancy Skirt, with a belt and two pockets. This is an all-wool skirt; Sample Price \$2.95

LOT TWO—Consists of a Blue and Black all-wool Serge, in the latest styles, with belts and pockets; Sample Price \$3.50

LOT THREE—Consists of an all-wool Poplin Skirt, in Black and Dark Blue; in the very latest styles; Sample Price \$4.25 (Every Skirt in this lot is worth from \$4 to \$7.)

SHIRT WAISTS—We also have five dozen Ladies' Shirt Waists, which we were fortunate enough to get in this line of samples. This line of Shirt Waists are the very latest patterns and styles; they are worth from \$1.50 to \$2.50; your choice for \$1.00

S. MINTZ



**THE NEW TREASURY DEPARTMENT POLICY**

**Small Towns of the Country Will Howl a Mighty Chorus of Dissent.**

One may expect a great uproar from numerous communities of the entire country over the new policy of the treasury department against public buildings in small towns. It will be a mighty howl when it becomes apparent where appropriations are withheld. Of course, if congress persists the treasury department must erect the buildings, but the public building program, as already authorized by congress, will occupy two or three years at least and the department, thru the supervising architect's office, can be depended upon to delay till the very last the undesirable projects.

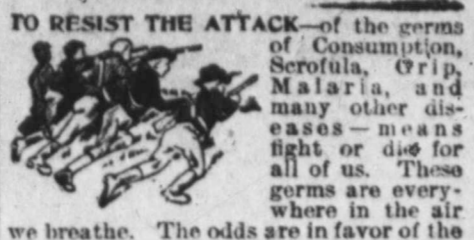
It is not easy to deny the small towns their public buildings, once these have been voted by congress. If senators and representatives had been the good business they ought to have been they would not have voted appropriations for fine buildings in these towns where the postal receipts are not at all adequate to warrant maintaining a public building. But senators and representatives are not, as a rule, good business men.

The injustice of the appropriations is quite striking. For example, Chicago is pleading for a new postoffice. One half the parcels post business of the whole country is transacted at Chicago. The net receipts of the postoffice there is \$25,000,000 a year, and these receipts for three or four months would pay for a new postoffice. It costs on the average about \$4,000 a year to maintain a public building, once it is erected. The larger buildings, of course, cost more, and the smaller ones less. But the cost of a custodian alone is \$660, and the maintenance of the smallest public buildings run up to about \$2,000 a year, when heat and light and water are paid for.

Not many of the towns that congress has designated for new public buildings do not have net postal receipts of \$2,000. Recently a public building was completed in Cookville, Putnam county, Tenn., which is in the district of Representative Cordell Hull, who drafted the income tax provisions of the Underwood tariff law. People of Cookville forthwith appealed to the treasury to provide for a fence around the building, because so many hogs were ranging there and the people were not numerous enough to keep the swine away.

The troubles that attend the weeding out of these undesirable public buildings are large. There is the case of Nevada, for example. Secretary McAdoo's itinerary includes a visit to Reno. There are three public building projects in Nevada that are under the ban of the treasury department. They are at Fallon, which is a town on the famous Truckee-Carson Reclamation project, at Goldfield, a well-known mining town that once had a population of 18,000, but has been steadily declining in the last few years; and at Winnemucca, chiefly of importance, as far as Washington knows, because it was the home of the late United States Senator Nixon. The senator, once in early life a telegraph operator, died a multimillionaire. He had a pull with the senate committee on public buildings and grounds, with the result that Winnemucca got a good slice of public building work.

Now the treasury department is trying to hold up the building projects for Winnemucca, Fallon and Goldfield. Naturally Senator Key Pittman is protesting, for his term is about to expire, and there is a campaign next year to



**TO RESIST THE ATTACK**—of the germs of Consumption, Scrofula, Gripe, Malaria, and many other diseases—means light or die for all of us. These germs are everywhere in the air we breathe. The odds are in favor of the germs, if the liver is inactive and the blood impure. What is needed most is an increase in the germ-fighting strength. To do this successfully you need to put on healthy flesh, rouse the liver to vigorous action, so it will throw off these germs, and purify the blood so that there will be no "weak spot," or soil for germ-growth. We claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery that it does all this in a way peculiar to itself. It cures troubles caused by torpid liver or impure blood. "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," latest edition, in French cloth binding, will be sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

determine whether he or some Republican shall have the senatorial toga. The administration is unwilling to lose any Democratic senators and it comes hard to do anything that will drive votes away from Senator Pittman. So it has come about that Secretary McAdoo, in traveling west, is to tarry at Reno, where he will undoubtedly be given a high old western reception and where he will hear whatever the Nevadans may wish to say in behalf of those three public building enterprises. However, it is a foregone conclusion that the treasury department will not purchase sites for those public buildings, and Secretary McAdoo will simply make it just as easy as he can for Senator Pittman.

There are numerous other Nevadans in this public building predicament. The facts about the status are just getting around, and an organized howl may be expected in congress when the congressmen get together again. However, it goes without saying that President Wilson stands with Secretary McAdoo in this matter, and congress cannot get very far in opposition to the President when he puts his foot down. The effort to cut out "pork" from public building appropriations involves quite as large sums, both in original investment and in disbursements for maintenance as the effort to eliminate it from rivers and harbors expenditures. It seems a foregone conclusion that even though a presidential and congressional election is just ahead, there will be no appropriations this year or next for new public buildings, and only sufficient for rivers and harbors to take care of existing projects.

The congressmen will have the excuse that they are withholding such funds because of necessary large expenditures for the national defense. The country wants more army and more navy and probably will be satisfied if that is granted and Squeedunk and Cross Roads have a few years more to worry along with rented quarters for their postoffices. But the entire scheme fits in with the demands of the hour for economy and retrenchment in the public service. The administration authorities, however, are not favoring retrenchment where the government's money can be spent to be of real service.—National Tribune.

**DAVE BURROWS HAD A NARROW ESCAPE**

While at work on a bridge spanning the Lanana creek yesterday, Dave Burrows lost his balance and fell into the creek, a distance of about fifteen feet, and received a very painful shake-up and some painful bruises.

In the course of the fall he fell through some timbers, in which he sustained the bruises and had a very narrow escape from serious injury.

Mr. Burrows was given medical attention and is reported to be doing nicely today.

The kidneys are small but important organs. They need help occasionally. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful kidney tonic and system regulator. Strip-

**A COUPLE MARRIED AT COURT HOUSE**

From Monday's Daily: Richard White and Miss Maud Lee of the Fairview community were married at the court house this morning, his honor, Judge Huston officiating.

A party of friends gathered in the justice office to witness the event and bid the happy couple bon voyage.

Judge Huston performed the ceremony with much grace and dignity, tying the knot as the law directs and offering up a fervent prayer to the Supreme Judge to deal gently and generously with the happy couple and grant to them a life of useful citizenship.

The happy couple come from two of the county's best families. Mr. White is a grandson of R. P. White, one of the pioneer citizens of the county, and his fair bride is a daughter of Mr. Tom Lee, a well-known citizen of the community.

**WILL MATTHEWS NOW IN CITY JAIL**

We get the information from the sheriff that during the recent session of the grand jury Will Matthews and Will Harris disputed over some trifling matter and Matthews is alleged to have procured a shotgun loaded with squirrel shot and emptied the contents in the body of Will Harris, immediately thereafter taking his departure for parts unknown.

The grand jury returned a bill against Matthews charging him with assault to murder and the sheriff's department was on the lookout for him when Deputy Ed King came upon him at Etoile Saturday and brought him to jail.

Having not heard from home, Matthews is thought to have been quietly beating his way back and accidentally stumbled into the arms of the officer and the clutches of the law.

**FILES RAZOR AND A BIG BLUDGEON**

Sheriff Spradley informs The Sentinel man that the prisoners who attempted to break jail a few nights ago, which was reported in this paper the next day, were provided with three big files, a razor and a big bludgeon, which he recovered and now has on display in his office.

The Sentinel could not get an interview with the sheriff at the time the previous report was prepared, he being engaged with other duties, and we make this supplemental report to keep the record straight.

Hon. Sapp D. Sapp of Shelby county is in the city today looking after some business matters. Mr. Sapp belongs to a pioneer family of the county, and no private citizen is better known over East Texas than he. In his younger days he had business relations with many different places, through which he gained a wide acquaintance, and much of the acquaintance has ripened into friendship which still prevails.

The popular idea of being contented is simply to have more than you can possibly use.—New York Times.

**THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF**

Girls! Try it! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glitters with beauty and is radiant with life, has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine. Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots fash, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

**VILLA WILL FIGHT THE UNITED STATES**

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 1.—Gen. Francisco Villa began moving his troops into position tonight for an attack on Agua Prieta, Sonora, opposite here, regardless he personally said, of any consequences or effects from the United States.

"If necessary, I will fight the United States army assembled along the border," Villa asserted after hearing this afternoon for the first time that the government had given permission for Carranza to transport troops from Eagle Pass, Texas, to reinforce the garrison at Agua Prieta.

Four of these troop trains arrived tonight, bringing the total fighting men of the garrison commanded by Gen. P. Elias Calles to approximately 6,000 men.

The main force of the Villa army was still at the Gallardo ranch, twelve miles east, this afternoon, but it was expected that Villa, following his favorite tactics, would move them into position tonight.

Villa himself was with his cavalry, forming a flank guard, which passed along the border today. It was during this march that he launched a verbal attack on the United States which he declared would turn into a physical attack if necessary.

"Agua Prieta will be mine," he asserted, "Americans or no Americans."

Villa was almost in sight of the Mexican town at the time. Pointing his finger toward it, he added:

"There is food and rest for our men. We may have to fight the whole American army if necessary, but no matter, it will be ours."

Oxidine for chills and fever at Stripling, Haselwood & Co. tf

**ATTENTION, FARMERS.**

A meeting of the Farmers' Marketing Association of Nacogdoches county will be held at the court house in Nacogdoches next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to which all farmers are invited.

The purpose of this meeting is to ascertain the date that farmers will be ready to ship hogs and cattle. We find that we will have as much as two cars of hogs ready by Dec. 1.

At this meeting Mr. James D. Greer, county agricultural agent, will also discuss the matter of employing a lady agent to superintend the canning club work, a new and most attractive feature in demonstration work.

All farmers and business men of the county are invited to be present and take part in this great work, which will be of incalculable value to the agricultural as well as the business interests of this section.

N. T. CISCO, Pres. WILL COX, JR., Secretary.

Why not try Oxidine at Stripling, Haselwood & Co. tf

**A PRETTY STREET IS BEING MADE**

Workmen are busy now placing the shell on the new street which has been christened "Sunset Avenue," and when finished it will be one of the prettiest streets in the city, as well as one of the most convenient.

The street connects with the pavement at the depot and goes on around to the Banita hotel, completing the loop of good road, and making a great convenience in getting to the passenger depot and the freight office, as well as a good connection with other streets and roads in that vicinity of the city.

Of course there is more than one good reason why the match-making mamma should be called Mater.—New York Times.



**James Madison—"Father of the Constitution"**

THE FOURTH PRESIDENT of the United States considered it a greater honor to be declared the Father of the Constitution than to have been elected twice to the highest office in the gift of his countrymen. No more ardent, intelligent, far-sighted and constant student of governmental problems ever lived than Madison. They were his lifelong passion. He it was who labored with all his gigantic ability and indomitable will to have deeply imbedded in our National law those vital principles which forever guarantee to all Americans Religious, Commercial and Personal Liberty. In private life he was genial and social—yet temperate. Many a foaming glass of good barley-malt beer he drank with his bosom friend Thomas Jefferson—"Father of the Declaration of Independence." Madison died at 85 and Jefferson at 83; both were unalterably opposed to tyrannous Prohibition Laws, and advocated legislation which encouraged the brewing industry. Upon the tenets of the Constitution of the U. S. A., to which Madison devoted the best of his genius, Anheuser-Busch 58 years ago founded their great institution. Today 7500 people are daily required to produce and market their honest brews. Their chief brand, the famous BUDWEISER, is sold throughout the civilized world—the drink of your forefathers—the drink of the noblest men who ever lived—the drink of the great triumphant nations. BUDWEISER sales exceed any other beer by millions of bottles.

Visitors to St. Louis are courteously invited to inspect our plant—covers 142 acres.

Will be Pleased to supply name of nearest dealer on application.



**EXCHANGED BUILDINGS.**

E. M. Roberts & Co. and Ellis Asforia of the "Texas Store," have exchanged buildings, an arrangement that is better for both concerns.

In the new quarters the Texas Store will have room to grow and expand as business will justify, while the smaller house is sufficient for the supplies carried by Roberts & Co.

Bottle Oxidine is guaranteed to cure chills and fever. Stripling, Haselwood & Co. tf

**PEANUTS.**

We will pay the market price for peanuts. See us before selling. Nacogdoches Elevators Co. 29-d1w1

Feeling chilly and grippy? Take Oxidine. 50c bottle at Stripling, Haselwood & Co. tf

Messrs. H. I. Chadler, B. Blanton, Tom Stewart and Ardon Rucker, trustees of the Swift school, were in the city today making settlement for the new school building erected in that community. It is said that the new building is one of the best rural school houses now in the county, and the trustees are righteously proud of their achievement. Prof. Fulton Fuller is teaching the school, and has moved his classes into the new building.

When a woman is in love the man with a fried egg face is as handsome as Apollo in her eyes.—New York American.

**Farm For Sale.**

160 acres of fine red and bottom land. Situated about nine miles east of Nacogdoches and about two miles of Melrose. Has two sets of four-room houses. Ninety-five acres in cultivation, balance in pasture. As fine piece of redland property as there is in the country. Made seven hundred gallons of ribbon cane syrup, twenty-five bales of cotton and six hundred bushels of corn last year. Bottom does not overflow. Who wants it? See J. J. Haltom or call at The Sentinel office. 7-3dwtf

Once used it is afterward a household remedy. Oxidine at Stripling, Haselwood & Co. tf

**Cow Hides Wanted.**

Hides are in good demand and are bringing good prices, and it is worth while to handle them right. In skinning try not to cut or score the hide. Spread it out, flesh side up, and give it a heavy shower of salt. This is absolutely necessary at this time of the year. Fold it up and put it in a sack. Write your full name and address on two tags. Put one inside of the sack, and one outside. Ship by express to A. Golenternek & Co., Tyler, Texas.

Until further notice we will pay 13 cents per pound for hides handled according to the above instructions. We remit the same day that we receive the shipping tags. Horse hides bring from \$1.50 to \$3 each, according to the size. We also handle wool. A. Golenternek & Co., Tyler, Texas.

**A PARADOXICAL CONDITION**

Mrs. Exe—Your maid is too familiar. You should make her keep her place.

Mrs. Wye—If I made her keep her place she'd quit her job.

**CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! MAKES YOU SICK AND SALIVATES**

"Dodson's Liver Tone" is Harmless To Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels.

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight on my guarantee.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.



# THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD

Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.



If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## GOOD SEED CORN DEFINED.

Many consider seed corn good simply because it will grow. To be first class it must be—

Well adapted to your seasonal and soil conditions.

Grown on productive plants of a producing variety.

Well matured and be preserved from ripening time to planting time in a way to retain its full vigor.

Varieties that produce most in some states are the poorest in others.

Seed ears take from high-yielding rows have repeatedly produced more corn than ears taken from poor-yielding rows.

Well-preserved seed corn will give a 12 per cent higher yield than poorly kept seed, on poor soil, and 27 per cent higher on fertile soil.

Much the best way to select seed corn is from stalks standing where they grow, as soon as ripe and before the first freeze.

## SOOR, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION

Each "Pape's Diaperin" digests 2000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No nausea, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diaperin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach remedy in the whole world and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diaperin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.

## A KING AND AN ANGLER.

Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, is a keen fisherman, and spends hour after hour with his rod, though the best luck does not always attend his piscatorial expeditions. Once, after several hours' angling had brought him only three poor fish and he was returning to the castle, he was met by a peasant with a magnificent catch of trout. "You seem to be no great fisherman, to judge by your catch," commented the peasant. "I should say you were about as lucky as the king." "Why?" inquired his majesty. "Oh," replied the peasant, "he thinks a great deal of himself as a sportsman, but he is a poor body, much more fit to be a king than a fisherman."—Answers.

## FALL PLOWING.

Now is the best time of the year for the farmer to begin preparing the soil for next year's crops. Nearly every farmer in the county has his corn, cotton, and forage crops harvested, and what remains in the fields is the refuse of these crops, which should be plowed under before killed by frost, so that they may decay and form humus, which is needed in all of the soils of the county to keep them in good physical condition.

At this time of the year land can and should be plowed deep, and in order to obtain the maximum yields from the soil, it should be plowed deeper each fall until a depth of from 12 to 14 inches is obtained, and when our farmers adopt this method of plowing, they will see a big increase in the yield of their crops.

There are a good many reasons in favor of deep fall plowing over shallow spring plowing, and for the information of those who do not believe in deep plowing I will state a few. In the first place all soils contain enough plant food to produce normal crops, and most of this plant food lies below the first six inches of soil, under the present method of preparing land where it is not plowed over four inches deep, this supply of plant food is not made available to the crops planted upon the soil. In the second place, soil must be prepared so that it can store up sufficient moisture by which plant life can be sustained during the growing season, and unless the soil is plowed deep enough to hold the winter rains the crops planted will suffer during the dry seasons. As we have an evaporation of moisture out of the soil during the summer months of nearly five inches per month, how can a farmer expect to produce crops on land that is only plowed four inches deep and can, therefore, only store up a limited amount of moisture for the use of the crop. In the third place, vegetable matter must be plowed under in the fall of the year before it is killed by frost in order that it may have time to decay and form humus, for soil without humus cannot hold moisture and soil that cannot hold moisture is deficient in fertility.

Therefore, I want to point out that, in order to have your soil in good physical condition and able to perform its functions it is very important for the reasons stated that it should be plowed deep in the fall of the year. Another reason for fall plowing is that cover crops of small grain may be planted. Oats should be an important crop in the county and grow well on most of our soils. If planted in October they form a good winter pasture up to the last of February, when stock should be taken off in order that they may grow to maturity or either be plowed under as a green manure crop.

We very often hear about worn-out soil, when, in fact, there is no worn-out soil, but abused soil. If soil is handled the right way it should become more fertile each year and the older the soil the better it should be. If we only practice deep plowing in the fall of the year, the planting of winter cover

## 10 CENT "CASCARETS" IF BILIOUS OR COSTIVE

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels—They work while you sleep.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret to-night will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months.

Mr. Carlton said he had known Mr. Neil all his life and that he came from prominent people in Henderson. He was well known in Vernon and also Fort Worth. He said, and was well to do. He saw him the last time two weeks ago and was quite surprised to hear of his death.

Messrs. D. A. Sitton and T. A. Neill of the Trawick community were in the city today.



## All Bound Round with a Telephone Line

In a Bell connected community it's not "how far" it is to neighbor Perkins' ring three! The ring of a bell and you have him.

In marketing, in matters of farm routine, in emergencies, the telephone adds to the farmer's ease and profit.

Are you connected with the Bell system?

Ask your nearest Manager for information or write to

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE COMPANY DALLAS, TEXAS



crops and terracing where the land is rolling and subject to erosion, we will soon find the so-called worn-out soils of our county producing crops equal to any fresh-cleared land.

GEO. T. McNESS, Texas Experiment Station, No. 11.

## ENDS HIS LIFE IN HOTEL ROOM

The following report, which we take from Sunday's issue of the Houston Chronicle, tells of the suicide of a man who is reported to have been reared in this county, and is remembered by some of the older settlers:

R. C. Neill, aged 45 years, formerly of Vernon, Texas, and connected with the Fort Worth Light and Power company, was found dead in his bed at the Stratford hotel Saturday morning.

Beside the bed was a small empty bottle and an empty box that had evidently contained capsules of some kind. On a table was a note clearly indicating that the man had taken his life.

It was addressed to L. A. Carlton and is as follows: "Dear Low: There will be plenty of funds forthcoming to care for all necessary expenses. Make them as cheap as possible, for the kids will need it. Ship to Henderson and notify R. W. Hall of Amarillo and P. W. Lomax of Fort Worth and tell them not to tell my wife or children to come to Texas. Your friend, R. C. Neill."

Mr. Neil registered at the Stratford two days ago. He appeared in ill health and friends were with him for a short time Friday night in his room. He is believed to have died some time before 8 o'clock when the body was discovered by a hotel attendant.

On his person were several letters of the highest recommendation. One was from a banker in Vernon, stating that he had been a resident of the county there for 15 years and was worthy of the highest trust.

Justice Walton held an inquest and returned a verdict of suicide by poisoning.

The body was removed to the undertaking parlors of Settegast & Kopf.

Mr. Carlton said he had known Mr. Neil all his life and that he came from prominent people in Henderson. He was well known in Vernon and also Fort Worth. He said, and was well to do. He saw him the last time two weeks ago and was quite surprised to hear of his death.

Messrs. D. A. Sitton and T. A. Neill of the Trawick community were in the city today.

## COTTON ANTRACNOSE.

A large portion of the cotton crop of Nacogdoches county was this year affected with a fungus disease known as anthracnose. This disease is a very dangerous one and is contagious. It can easily be known by the leaves of the cotton plant having a rusty appearance, and also by a number of imperfect bolls having a blackish appearance; sometimes only some of the locks are affected and not the whole boll. A good many of our farmers noticed that something was wrong with their cotton, and not a few of them believed the diseased appearance of the plants was caused by the salt air blown here during the storm of last August. The storm had nothing to do with the disease but the spread of it was caused by some farmer planting some diseased seed from the previous year's crop, or from diseased seed shipped into the county. This disease does not show itself on the cotton until after the bolls are formed, and wet weather favors its spreading. In order not to have this disease in our next year's cotton crop, it is very important that no seed is saved for planting seed from cotton grown in fields where this disease showed itself this year. Therefore, our farmers must be sure to procure seed from unaffected fields; if not, they will have their entire next year's crop affected. The anthracnose fungus also lives over the winter and as long as a year in the old cotton stalks; therefore, do not plant cotton on the same field, or, if you do, be sure to plow under your cotton stalks deep in the fall of the year so they may be well rotted, but the safest plan is not to plant cotton next year on the field that was planted in cotton this season. Those farmers who selected their seed cotton in the field, as all farmers should do, need not fear any danger from affected seed, but a good many plant gin-run seed or buy it not knowing any of the conditions under which it is grown. These are the farmers who stand a good chance of having diseased cotton next year, and they can blame no one but themselves. If they will listen to the advice of the so-called book farmer, not only in regards to cotton and its diseases, but to all matters pertaining to farming and farm life, they will find their bank account grow and their 10 per cent mortgage decrease, and will realize that the experiment station, agricultural college and demonstration agent are their best friends. G. T. McNESS, Texas Experiment Station, No. 11.

## EDISON GETS LETTERS THREATENING HIS LIFE

San Francisco, Oct. 27.—Anonymous letters, threatening the life of Thomas A. Edison because he has been named as a member of the advisory board by President Wilson, have been received by the great inventor since he has come to San Francisco, and have caused Chief of Police White to detail Detective Sergeant Gaughran to act as Edison's bodyguard since he arrived here.

This fact became known today. None of the threatening letters sent to the inventor has been given out.

Edison was threatened with death if he makes any inventions which would make war more terrible or which would tend to promote war in the United States.

Detective Gaughran met Edison at the Oakland Mole and has been in attendance secretly ever since, going with him through the exposition palaces and closely guarding him from the time he left his hotel in the morning until he returned in the evening.

Edison left for home tonight, going by way of Los Angeles.

Mr. John F. Risinger, an old citizen of the county living in the Glenfawn community, was in the city today. The writer is informed that Mr. Risinger is the father of nineteen children, and as such has done his duty in multiplying and replenishing the country with good citizenship, as he has in the other affairs of life.

## CUBA'S TOKEN OF GRATITUDE TO U. S.

San Francisco, Oct. 28.—As a token of Cuba's gratitude to American soldiers, the beautiful Cuba pavilion at the Panama-Pacific exposition is to be given, completely furnished, to the United States army, it was announced by Gen. Enrique Loynaz del Castillo, the Cuban exposition commissioner.

We desire that the army may know," he said, "there is a perpetual remembrance in every Cuban heart of the blood shed by American soldiers for a national independence."

## GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" TO CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm tender little stomach, liver and bowels.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

# STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But One Helped Him to Recovery.

Pomeroyton, Ky.—In interesting advices from this place, Mr. A. J. Hughes writes as follows: "I was down with stomach trouble for five (5) years, and would have sick headache so bad, at times, that I thought surely I would die. I tried different treatments, but they did not seem to do me any good. I got so bad, I could not eat or sleep, and all my friends, except one, thought I would die. He advised me to try Theodor's Black-Draught, and quit

taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it.

I have now been taking Black-Draught for three months, and it has cured me—haven't had those awful sick headaches since I began using it.

I am so thankful for what Black-Draught has done for me."

Theodor's Black-Draught has been found a very valuable medicine for derangements of the stomach and liver. It is composed of pure, vegetable herbs, contains no dangerous ingredients, and acts gently, yet surely. It can be freely used by young and old, and should be kept in every family chest.

Get a package today. Only a quarter.

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## HEAD AND NOSTRILS STUFFED FROM COLD

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves sick headache, dizziness, fever, hoarseness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only 25 cents at drug stores.

## Registered Stock FOR SALE

Big type Poland China Sows, Boars and Pigs; the kind that grows big and matures quick; and also Jersey cattle, all registered.

W. H. HARGRAVES R. F. D. No. 3 Nacogdoches, Tex. d1w3



## PELLEGRA CAN BE CURED

I have spent several years in the scientific study of pellagra and have discovered its cause. I will absolutely guarantee to cure any case of pellagra or refund the money. Write me for full particulars. R. Hester, Strong, Ark. No cure, no pay.

We are always in the market and pay highest market price for the following: HIDES, FURS, WOOL, LIVE POULTRY AND EGGS.

It is to your interest to see us when you have the above to sell.

**JOE ZEVE** Largest Cash Buyer of Poultry and Eggs in East Texas.

Not many men would be willing to rest their reputation for being a good fellow on their records at home.—Nashville Banner.

## Biggest Meal in the City for 25 cts

The Best Cup of Coffee to be had

Sanitary Restaurant JAMES & McMAHAN

Give us a call.

J. A. DREWERY DENTIST Nacogdoches, Texas

## When in need of a MONUMENT

OR GRAVESTONE

see or write GOULD Jacksonville, Texas.

All orders appreciated and given personal attention.

A card will bring me. J. E. GOULD.

"Buffalo Bill, wher do you get saddle and pads for you Rough Riders?" "From Waco, Texas, made by Tom Padgett Co—Forty-eight years in business—they don't hurt your horse."

(Padgett's ad has been carried by the Halton papers 40 years)



## Novelty French Ivory Assortment

If your Ivory Set is incomplete and you need a few odd pieces added to it, we can supply you in just any piece that you want. Visit our store and see our Parisian Ivory assortment when down town.

**Stripling, Haselwood & Co,**  
The REXALL Store

### LOCAL NEWS

Philip Burnaman of Swift was in the city today.

T. E. Fall of Chireno was a visitor to the city today.

Jim Coker of Mayotown was in the city this morning.

Uncle Al Seale of Melrose vicinity was in town today.

Esquire W. B. Melton of Appleby was a visitor to the city today.

Prof. Seabron Greer, teacher of the Spring Hill school, was in the city today.

Mrs. W. H. Emmons spent Saturday and Sunday in Lufkin with friends.

Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Blackwell spent the day pleasantly in Chireno Sunday.

W. J. McLaughlin, a prosperous farmer of Cushing, was in the city today.

Dr. P. C. Clements and Marvin Ramsey of Timpson were in the city Sunday.

Jim Booth of Center has been in the city today looking after some business interests.

R. S. Crawford and son, Alton, of Appleby were pleasant callers at the office today.

Mr. and Mrs. Davidson arrived from Manning yesterday for a visit with the Harris family.

Messrs. J. C. Shipp, Matt Parrott and H. C. Ritnour of Garrison were visitors to the city today.

Mr. J. H. Haltom, Sr., left last night for a visit with his son, J. H. Haltom, Jr., in Liberty county.

Mrs. R. E. King and children have returned from a visit to relatives at Beaumont and other places.

Rev. J. H. Helpinstill of Patroon, in Shelby county, passed through the city today, going to Cushing.

County Attorney Wade and Hon. Jefferson Baker went out to Douglas this morning to attend justice court.

Melton Rogers, residing over the line in Cherokee county, was a visitor to the city today, looking after some business interests.

Messrs. J. W. and T. C. Butler of the Woden community, were pleasant callers at The Sentinel office today.

Messrs. Dick Whitson, Ed Clements and Troy Whiteside of Timpson were society visitors to the city yesterday.

Mrs. J. A. Kelly, Mrs. Ida Stalling and Mrs. H. C. Langston of Garrison were recent visitors to the city.

Mrs. Sallie Green of Brazoria county arrived in the city today for a visit to relatives, the family of J. J. Frederick.

George Muckleroy, a well-known citizen of the Martinsville community, was a business visitor to the city today.

C. E. Prince, a well-known sawmill man of Chireno, was in the city this morning returning from a business visit to Houston.

Miss Winnie Terry, Miss Leona Collemorgan, and Mrs. Hugh Davis were guests of Miss Willie May Emmons in the city yesterday.

J. A. Monroe, a good citizen of Patroon, in Shelby county, has been in the city a day or two visiting with friends and relatives.

Col. W. Y. Garrison of Garrison passed through the city today, going to Rockland to look after his sawmill interests at that place.

Messrs. Jim and John Muckleroy of Martinsville were in the city yesterday, the former bringing his child for a medical examination.

O. W. Mullens, a good citizen of the Douglas community, was in the city today prospecting. He wants to move to the city for the benefit of the schools.

Miss Chancey, who is teaching the school at Decoy, was in the city today en route to Cushing, where she goes for a little visit to relatives and friends.

Dr. J. K. Castleberry of Sacul, and others from that place was in the city last evening returning from a visit to points in Shelby county. They made the trip in an automobile.

Mrs. Henry Breneke of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting with relatives in the city, and is at present a guest at the home of Oscar Murphey. Mrs. Breneke will be remembered by the older settlers as a sister of our former townsman, W. B. Pearson, and Mrs. Geo. M. Hale.

Miss Clara Adams returned to her home in Garrison yesterday after a few days' visit with her brother, Hon. Moss and Mrs. Adams.

Frank I. Bard of Houston has been in the city prospecting today. Mr. Bard wants to purchase a home somewhere in the community.

Miss Lois Simpson, the teacher of expression in the high school who spent the week-end in Nacogdoches, will return this evening.—Center Daily Optimist, Monday.

G. B. Hall, a former citizen of the vicinity of Nacogdoches who is now making his home in the vicinity of Appleby, was a business visitor to the city yesterday afternoon.

O. C. Mullen, of the Nat community, who was in the city prospecting last week, has rented the Pike residence and is moving to town. He comes to the city for the benefit of the school.

J. D. Weaver of Sacul and H. F. Adams of Neuville, in Shelby county, were pleasant callers at The Sentinel office this morning, and while in Mr. Weaver joined the family of Sentinel readers.

J. F. Spivey, a good citizen of the Concord community, spent last night in the city, coming down to assist John L. King in moving, and while here joined The Sentinel's family of readers.

Mrs. John L. King of Garrison arrived in the city at noon to make her home here. Mr. King will arrive tonight and they will be at home in a cottage that is being fitted up for them on West Rusk avenue.

County Clerk Lake Orton went to Garrison and accompanied Mrs. Orton home last night. Mrs. Orton had been in Garrison a couple of weeks at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. J. T. Power, who has been seriously ill, but who is now improving.

John Coats, a former citizen of this county who has been making his home near Henderson for some time, was in the city today arranging to move back. Mr. Coats is a good man and Nacogdoches county is glad to recover his citizenship.

LeRoy Fulmer, of Homer, La., a former citizen of this county, having been reared and married here, is visiting with relatives and friends in the city. His family is visiting with relatives at Lufkin and will join him here in a few days.

J. W. Spears came in from Cushing Saturday and made his regular weekly visit to his family, returning to his business this morning. Mr. Spears says the Trades Day at Cushing last week was a great success, attended with most perfect order.

H. M. Carter, the sage of Mayotown, was in the city today looking after some business interests and shaking hands with friends. Mr. Carter contemplates making the race for tax collector next year and is incidentally "deadening a little timber" now.

**OUR CUSTOM TAILORED CLOTHES LOOK BEST**  
BESIDES THEY WEAR BETTER AND REPRESENT HONEST VALUES FOR YOUR MONEY.

Men's and Ladies' Suits and Overcoats \$14 to \$50

Gentlemen's and Ladies' Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Carefully and Expertly done.  
Gentlemen's club rate, \$2 per month.  
All Work Called for and Delivered Promptly.

**J. M. GREENE**  
THE CITY TAILOR.  
122 E. Main St.  
Phones..... 48 or 96

# DRESS UP

UNCLE SAM SAYS:

America the most prosperous country on earth! Americans the best dressed people in the world!

Prosperity here and all America dressed up to meet it!

Join the Nation wide "Dress Up" movement.



### SILKS.

Silks will be on sale here Monday, Nov. 8. We'll offer all the new Silks at a reduction all the way from 20 to 33 1-3 per cent. Come and pay our Silk Sale a visit and see the silk bargains we are offering on the days of Nov. 8 to 13th.

### GLOBE UNDERWEAR.

For Women and Children. You will find herein a complete variety of Unionsuits, separate Vests and Pants. These are the prettiest line of Underwear that can be offered to our customers. Ask to see them.



### SAMPLE SERGE DRESSES FOR WOMEN.

We have twenty-five of them; colors, Bottle Green, African Brown, Navy, all good styles; sizes, 16 to 20; 34 to 40; regular \$10.50 value; Special \$6.95  
Regular \$15.00 value; Special \$10.95



### TO GET JUST WHAT IS WANTED

—in future is an easy matter for any man, woman or child who comes to our shoe department. Come now while our stock is complete; you are sure to find your size or the style that pleases you and our salesmen know how to fit you correctly, thus insuring comfort and longer wear.

Ladies' Patent, Kid or Gun Metal; 15-button Military Boots, \$3.00 value for \$2.50

Ladies' Patent Cloth Top Lace 8-inch top Military Boots, \$3.50 value for \$3.00

Special lot of Ladies' sample Shoes; sizes 2 to 4; only \$3.00, \$3.50, and \$4.00 values for \$1.50

### SILK DRESSES.

Buy yourself a Silk Dress here Monday of any day next week.

### LACES.

Before Christmas YOU will need a lot of Laces. We have on hand a big stock of Val Laces, mostly insertions; few are match sets. Monday and all the week they will be on sale, and this is your chance to secure a lace bargain. Values range from 5c to 19c per yard; on sale at 1c, 2 1/2c, 3 1/2c and 5c

### BLANKETS AND COMFORTS.

It won't be long until colder weather, hence you'll soon need Blankets and Comforts. You will find here exceptional good values—

Cotton Blankets—Full size, \$2.50 at 95c, \$1.25, \$1.50 to

Comforts—From \$1.15 to \$2.50 (and up)

Wool Blankets—From \$3.95 to \$5.00 (and up)



### CLOTHING.

The best lines of Fall Clothes for Men are here—see them. The real English models, the Suits so much worn by the young men. Also we carry a complete variety of the conservative styles, ranging in price from \$15.00 to \$40.00



Just Received—New Neckwear for men, and Men's Underwear, Dress and Working Kid Gloves.

**MAYER & SCHMIDT, INC.**