

The Weekly Sentinel.

BY GILES M. HALTOM

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The Nation Mourns Its President Dead

End Comes Unexpectedly While His Wife Sits Quietly Reading by His Bedside, Apoplexy the Cause—Vice President Coolidge Takes Oath and Becomes President at 2:47 a. m. Friday

Presidential Headquarters, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 2.—Warren G. Harding, president of the United States, died instantaneously tonight at 7:30 o'clock without warning, a victim of a stroke of apoplexy, which struck him down in his weakened condition after an illness of exactly a week.

America Mourns Her Dead

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 3.—The American nation mourns the passing of its leader and heads are bowed in grief for a president dead.

Sudden death, following a day of renewed hope for his recovery, struck down Warren G. Harding. Death was due to cerebral apoplexy and came instantly, without warning, as his wife read to him. It was all over in the twinkling of an eye. Mrs. Harding is standing the shock well.

Coolidge Becomes President

Plymouth, Vt., Aug. 3.—Vice President Calvin Coolidge became president of the United States at 2:47 this morning when he took the oath of office in the living room of his father's farmhouse in this little mountain village, where he was born. Three hours earlier he had been notified of the death of the president and in a brief statement expressed grief at the passing of his chief and friend and his purpose of carrying out the policies which he began for the service of the American people. To Mrs. Harding, Vice President an. Mrs. Coolidge joined in sending the following telegram:

"We offer you our deepest sympathy. May God bless you and keep you."

It was through telephone communication with Washington that the vice president obtained the exact form of the oath which the constitution requires a president to take upon assuming office. Then in the presence of Mrs. Coolidge, Congressman Porter Dale and a little party of friends, Mr. Coolidge quietly went through the simple ceremony which made him president. His father read by the light of an oil lamp the oath of office.

New President's Quarters

Washington, Aug. 3.—President Coolidge, upon his arrival here to night, will make his home temporarily at the New Willard Hotel, and will have offices there. It is probable he will use the vice president's suite in the senate office building for several days.

Complexities Will Follow Death

Washington, Aug. 3.—President Harding's death throws new complexities into the political situation within the Republican party and will undoubtedly have far-reaching reflections in the national convention next year. It probably will turn what many expected to be merely a ratification meeting into a contest for the republican presidential nomination, with the stalwart and conservative forces aligned on one side and the forces represented by such leaders as Senators Johnson of California, Borah of Idaho and La Follette of Wisconsin on the other. Six months ago the renomination of President Harding without a substantial contest seemed assured.

Warren G. Harding brought to the Presidency an infinite patience and kindness in dealing with public questions and men, which enabled him to handle the problems of government without the stress and worry which had handicapped many of his predecessors.

Whatever else historians may say of him there probably will be little dispute that few chief executives came to office in peace time facing problems more complex in their nature or greater in number. All international affairs were unbalanced as never before, with many principal settlements of the Great War still to be effectuated. At home the work of reconstruction had only just begun, with business depressed, agriculture prostrate and unemployment general.

How Mr. Harding eased up to the task before him must be left to the historian, but his friends said that coming to the presidency as he did with an open mind, a desire for counsel and an intimate knowledge of the processes of government acquired in his services in the senate, he was the type of man needed for the job at such a time.

Preaching upon every occasion the doctrine of Americanism, he set his face resolutely against "Entangling Alliances." While thus adhering to what he was pleased to term the principles of the founding fathers, he nevertheless lent the moral assistance of the government in the efforts to bind up the wounds of the world.

That influence was once declared by him to be not inconsiderable, and so America under his guidance had a part, silent though it was in the main, in effecting the settlement of vexing world problems. Its chief contribution was the Washington Arms Conference at which the principal powers covenanted to limit the size of their navies and thus lift from tax weary peoples the burden of maintaining the race for naval supremacy. Along with the proffer of counsel in effecting world settlements went an insistence that American rights be recognized. In polished phrase, but with a directness of expression that was not to be misconstrued, the world was given to understand from the very first of the Harding administration that the United States, freely respecting the rights of other nations, asked for herself only that to which she was entitled in simple justice, that she could accept nothing less.

While in his dealings with congress, Mr. Harding preferred the role of counsellor rather than dictator, he speedily removed any doubt that his gift of patience denoted any lack of purpose once he had charted a course. Thus he told congress that soldiers' bonus legislation either should carry the means of financing or be postponed, and when the legislators put aside his advice he promptly vetoed the bill they sent him.

His tenacity of purpose was further exemplified in his continual pounding for economy in public expenditures and again in his insistence that congress pass the merchant marine aid bill with a view to curtailing the continual drain which the operation of the war-built commercial fleet had become upon the Treasury. His greatest single effort in the field of domestic legislation was in behalf of this measure.

Not infrequently Mr. Harding was called upon to play the role of peacemaker in governmental affairs. He intervened in a dispute between congress and the Treasury as to the form general tax revision was to take, and the program he approved was carried out in the main with a reduction of more than half a billion in the nation's tax burden.

Likewise, his counsel settled the long controversy between the House and Senate on the question of American valuation in the tariff law. He

proposed in its place a flexible tariff arrangement under which the tariff commission was given authority with his approval to increase or lower rates within prescribed limitations. Upon signing the bill, the president declared it constituted the greatest tariff reform in American history.

Mr. Harding came of hardy pioneer stock. He was born at Blooming Grove, Morrow County, Ohio, November 2, 1865, the son of a country doctor, George T. Harding. Like most country boys he went to country school between morning and night chores and later attended college at Iberia, Ohio. He tried school teaching for a year, but having had a smell of printers' ink while sticking type for his college paper, the lure drew him to the newspaper field.

His family meantime had moved to Marion, in an adjoining county, where he obtained his first newspaper job. Mr. Harding's ambition was to become a publisher, and it was realized at the age of 19 when he bid in the Marion Star at a sheriff's sale. The paper was purchased under a heavy mortgage and his friends have often said that the struggles and hardships which were his in making this paper a success had much to do in fashioning his character and developing a broad patience and tolerance which were his chief characteristics.

Whatever his other attainments, Mr. Harding's greatest pride was in his professional accomplishments and training as printer, editor and publisher. Nor did the interests and exacting duties of his high office serve to dull his delight in pottering about a composing room. On his first trip back home after his inauguration, he went to the Star office, pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, borrowed a chew of tobacco and helped "make up" the paper. His luck charm was a printer's rule, carried always in a vest pocket.

As his ambition had carried him into the ranks of publishers, so his fancy took him into the realm of politics. From the first he was an ardent partisan, and his insistence upon wearing a "stove pipe" hat, the badge of support of James G. Blaine, while a reporter on a democratic newspaper brought him a sharp reprimand from his chief, who held it to be inconsistent for a worker on a democratic paper to display the symbol of his republicanism.

The future president's ability as a stump speaker won him early recognition from his local party leaders. Marion county was then in the democratic column and he undertook to switch it to the republican party, but his first effort at office on his party ticket resulted in a defeat, though he commanded an unexpected vote.

Mr. Harding's first political office was that of Ohio State Senator, to which he was elected at the age of 34. He served two terms and later was elected Lieutenant Governor of his state. In 1910 he sought the governorship, but was defeated. Four years later he was elected to the United States senate, where he served six years, much of the time as a member of the important Foreign Relations Committee. From this place he was elevated to the presidency, the first senator to be elected chief executive.

Early in his years of political service he met William McKinley, to whom his close friends have most often likened him, and with whom he had in common a predominant passion for obliteration of class and sectional lines. A friendship sprang up between the two men. Mr. Harding also was close in later years to Theo-

dore Roosevelt, Senators Foraker and Penrose and others high in his party counsels.

The president was a life-long Baptist and was a trustee of his home church at Marion. He also had been a member of the Elk and Moose fraternities for years, and after his election as president he became a thirty-second degree Mason and a Shriner.

Golf was his favorite recreation, but he also liked to fish, although his opportunities for that sport were limited after he came to the White House. He played hard and possessed the faculty of putting all his worries behind him during his recreation hours.

DEATH PREVENTS HARDING TO GAIN MASONIC HONORS

New York, Aug. 4.—Death prevented realization of one of President Harding's most cherished ambitions, conferment of the 33d degree on Free Masonry.

He was elected to receive this honor prior to his inauguration as president, but the illness of Mrs. Harding prevented his attending the rendezvous of the supreme council of Scottish Rite Masons for the northern jurisdiction in Cleveland, O., last year, and rules of the fraternity require that the degree may only be conferred upon a candidate in person.

By unanimous vote of members of the supreme council the time was extended one year and he was to have been "crowned" this fall at a meeting of the supreme council in New York City.

COOLIDGE'S FIRST DAY AS U. S. PRESIDENT

Washington, Aug. 4.—President Coolidge rose at 8 o'clock this morning to begin his first work day as the chief executive, ate his usual breakfast of cereal and coffee in his hotel suite then called for his secretary, Edward Clark. He originally had planned to go to his old office in the senate office building, but instead started running through the great mass of mail in the improvised office in his apartment.

The Funeral Train

Sparks, Nev., Aug. 4.—President Harding's funeral train left here at 6 o'clock this morning.

FIRST OFFICIAL ACT

Washington, Aug. 4.—The first official act of President Coolidge as the new executive of the nation was the placing of his signature today on the proclamation announcing the death of President Harding and calling upon the country to observe next Friday, August 10, as a day of mourning and prayer. On that day Mr. Harding's body is to be buried at Marion.

MRS. HARDING'S PLANS

Marion, Ohio, Aug. 4.—President Harding's widow will make her future home on the farm of Dr. C. E. Sawyer, personal physician to the late president, just out of the city, according to an announcement in today's Marion Tribune, a morning paper controlled by the same man who recently bought Mr. Harding's interest in the Marion Star. It is known as White Oaks, and the farm is one of the beauty spots of Marion.

WILSON ASKED TO TAKE PART

Washington, Aug. 4.—President Coolidge discussed funeral plans for Mr. Harding at length with Postmaster General New, Assistant Postmaster General Bartlett, Colonel Sherill, White House aide, and Dr. Hines of the Veterans Bureau. One of the suggestions made by the new president was that Woodrow Wilson take a prominent part in the rites to be performed Wednesday in the rotunda of the capitol over the body of Mr. Harding. As soon as the funeral services are ended the resignations of all the members of the Harding cabinet will be handed in as a matter of form, but it is not expected that any of them will be accepted. Mr. Coolidge let it be known that at present the personnel of the Harding administration would continue in office indefinitely. He could see no reason for any present change or interruption of any negotiation now being carried on with foreign governments by Mr. Harding's appointees.

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DEAD PRESIDENT LIES IN STATE IN CAPITOL

Washington, Aug. 5.—A swelling tide of honors bore Warren G. Harding today back over the road which he came, triumphant, to the presidency two years ago. It was a few minutes past 10 o'clock when the procession swung out from the White House gates for the pilgrimage to the capitol, with General Pershing riding ahead. A marching escort of soldiers, sailors and marines led the way. Behind the escort came President Coolidge, and following the president were a great body of American citizenry—men and women who keep the wheels of government moving. Military bands, interspersed in the columns, played old hymns that stir and comfort. Former President Wilson and Chief Justice Taft, the only living ex-presidents, also were in the procession.

Services in Capitol

Washington, Aug. 8.—Tenderly the late president was carried for the last time from the portals of the White House and placed again on the artillery caisson that had borne him last night from the funeral train to the East Room. Before the caisson walked the two ministers selected to officiate at the funeral in the rotunda of the capitol. They were Dr. Freeman Anderson, pastor of Mr. Harding's church here, and Dr. James Montgomery, chaplain of the house of representatives. In Pennsylvania avenue the long silence, which had been disturbed only by the champing of restless mounts of the troopers, was broken by the strains of Chopin's Funeral March, played by an army band. There was only a brief delay until the last journey of Warren G. Harding along the historic thoroughfare had begun between dense crowds that made an aisle of grief from the White House to the capitol.

After the body of President Harding had reached the capitol it was placed on the catafalque first built for Lincoln. At 11:40 Dr. Anderson began an invocation, while his male quartette from Calvary Baptist church, Mr. Harding's church of worship, sang, "Lead, Kindly Light." A simple prayer by Dr. Montgomery, the singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by the quartette, a benediction by Dr. Anderson, and the national government had concluded its last rites for its president.

After the religious ceremony the regillous service took 20 minutes. After the religious ceremony the doors were opened and thousands of persons outside began to pass slowly by the casket. Immediately after

the official funeral services, Mrs. Harding, accompanied by Mr. Christian and Dr. Sawyer, departed for the White House. A few minutes later President Coolidge departed for his suite in the New Willard Hotel, and Chief Justice Taft and others lingered but a short time at the capitol. Former President Wilson, whose illness prevented his attendance at the funeral ceremony in the rotunda, left the cortege at Capitol Plaza.

Burial Plans Announced

Marion, Ohio, Aug. 7.—President Harding will not be buried beside his mother and sister in Marion cemetery, but the body, after funeral services here Friday, will be placed in a receiving vault at the cemetery and held there pending the erection of a mausoleum to receive it.

Marion, Ohio, Aug. 7.—Only one funeral service will be conducted for President Harding here. It will be at the receiving vault in the cemetery and will be conducted by Rev. George Landis, pastor of the Trinity Baptist church, which the president attended, assisted by Rev. Jesse Swank, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, a personal friend of Mr. Harding. Detailed plans as announced today also called for the body to lie in state at the Harding home from 2 until 9 Thursday afternoon and evening and from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Friday, during which times opportunity will be given all friends who desire to pay their final respects.

PENSION FOR MRS. HARDING

Washington, Aug. 4.—If precedents are followed, Mrs. Harding will receive a life pension of \$5,000 a year from the government. Mrs. Grover Cleveland and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt were given annuities by a vote of the house and senate. Members of congress said today that there was little doubt of similar action in the case of Mrs. Harding.

TO LOCATE TECH

Fort Worth, Texas, Aug. 8.—The locating board of the Texas Technological College went into executive session here this morning in an effort to reach an agreement on a location for the new institution from among 36 aspirants. It is generally believed they might reach an agreement soon.

Eugene Boozer, who is employed at the Frost-Johnson mill in this city, was the victim of a serious accident Monday afternoon when he was caught in a belt and painfully bruised and cut. Fortunately, no bones were broken and the injured man will soon be all right again.

COMMON SENSE DECISIONS.

During the great war, costs of production and manufacture increased rapidly and still remain far above pre-war figures. Farmers, manufacturers and producers covered their increased costs through increased prices to the public.

Public utility commissions were unjustly criticised for advancing rates as the public did not understand that the "value" upon which a public utility corporation should be permitted to earn a fair return is the "fair value" of properties of that utility devoted to public service, and that in ascertaining such "fair value" present high prices—at date of determination of "fair value"—in the guise of increased cost of constructing the utility's property, must be given proper consideration.

The United States Supreme Court now holds that unless the reproduction cost of a utility's property, as of date of the determination of "value," is given full and conscientious consideration, confiscation of that property will be the inevitable result. In plain English, the Court says that present day reproduction costs must be considered in determining the "value" of public utility property for rate making purposes.

This was said in the case of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company vs. Missouri Public Service Commission, et al. The Missouri Commission made an order in December, 1919, by which it undertook (1) to reduce rates for exchange service of the telephone company, and (2) to abolish installation and moving charges.

The Commission valued property of the company without according any weight to enhanced cost of material, labor and supplies over those prevailing in 1913, 1914 and 1916. The Supreme Court (decided that "present costs," that is, the cost of labor, supplies, etc., at time investigation is made, "must be given consideration" in ascertaining "what will amount to a fair return upon properties devoted to public service;" otherwise, says the Court, the action of any regulatory body will be confiscatory and in conflict with Fourteenth Amendment to the constitution. The Commission's order was annulled as it failed to give consideration to "present costs."

Reaffirming its decision in Southwestern Bell Telephone case, the Court on June 11, 1923, annulled an order of the public service commission of West Virginia which valued property of the Bluefield Water Works and Improvement Company for rate making purposes without according "proper, if any, weight to the greatly enhanced costs of construction in 1920 over those prevailing about 1915 and before the war."

The Supreme Court of the United States has twice, within 30 days, announced the doctrine that present costs must be given fair and just consideration in arriving at the value of a public service corporation's property for rate making purposes.

CURIOS

John T. Adams will not resign as chairman of the Republican National Committee. Neither will he be fired.

Our authority is none other than the ever-interesting periodical, the National Republican, which Mr. Adams controls through the secretary of the national committee. The reason which the paper gives as determining the committee's attitude should be convincing.

"Certain newspapers," says the Republican, "have been demanding for months that the Republican National Committee remove Chairman Adams and substitute some republican more Wilsonian in his political beliefs. In view of the fact that the committee is dominated by men who are patriotic in their political viewpoint, those newspapers have secured no results."

The patriotism which Chairman Adams' editor sees in the committee's determination not to remove him must be opposite of the quality which President Harding displayed in advocating the world court. For it was this advocacy which really brought Chairman Adams out into public view as its opponent. The National Republican, referring patiently to the World Court issue, proceeds:

"Newspapers can keep on squawking as long as they like about the failure of the officers of the republican national committee to betray the voters who put the republican party in power. The outcry will effect no change."

A constant reader of the National Republican will be at a loss to determine just what place Mr. Harding

holds in his party. What President Harding did is exactly the thing the party's semi-official organ calls a betrayal. Mr. Adams, as his paper views him, is a highly patriotic citizen.

AN ARGUMENT FOR SMALL TOWNS

The president of a cigar manufacturing company, in a discussion of labor troubles and remedies for them, brought up a subject of which we are likely to hear a good deal during the next two years. He told of the advantages to a manufacturer in establishing his plants in small towns in preference to large cities.

His own company, he stated, formerly had its factories in New York city, where it experienced a good deal of difficulty on account of the restlessness of the employees, who were always demanding higher wages than the corporation could afford to pay. The factories were removed to small towns, and the labor trouble disappeared, because in these little communities the men's wages brought them a larger share of the comforts of life than they could procure with the same money in the metropolis.

The decentralization of industry is one of the economic problems of the day. The grouping together of manufacturing plants in the large cities makes for undesirable congestion of population, insanitary conditions, the formation of colonies of foreigners, and their evils which we would like to avoid. Unfortunately, it is not always easy for a great industry to move its mills to small towns. Transportation facilities and proximity to markets and raw materials must be considered, as well as other things in which the large urban center often has an advantage over the less congested community.

Development of super-power systems, through which electric energy for use in operating machinery as well as for furnishing light and heat may be had in whatever quantities are desired in any part of the country, is expected to do much to relieve the situation. When super-power is available it will be an easier matter for a corporation to leave the great cities and establish its factories in the rural districts.

SAVING THE BABIES

Citizens who live in communities apathetic to their infant death rate should consider carefully the results of the co-operative rural health work now being carried on in Green County, Missouri. A report just received by the United States Public Health Service at Washington shows a remarkable reduction in the infant mortality rate in Springfield and Campbell Townships since the establishment there of a whole-time county health department.

In 1918 the death rate in these two Missouri towns was 105 per thousand. That is, out of every thousand babies born alive, 105 died in that year. Then Green county decided it could no longer afford to continue unmindful of its baby death rate and a health department was organized.

In the following year, 1919, the infant death rate in these two townships dropped to 96 per thousand. In 1920 it went to 85, in 1921 to 76, and in 1922 the decline reached 61. In other words Springfield and Campbell townships reduced their infant mortality rate 42 percent within the short space of four years.

This 42 percent reduction furnishes a striking example of what may be accomplished in infant welfare by carrying out, with economy and efficiency, a well balanced general program of health work affecting all age-sex groups in a community with a well-administered health department under the direction of a whole-time health officer.

The example in Missouri in saving its babies should give cause to every citizen of other communities not equipped with health departments or health officers giving their full time to the work. It is time for the thinking men and women who live in such communities to organize; time for them to shake off their indifference and set about earnestly to save the lives of babies born in such communities. A county health department unthwarted in its full-time health officer is the first objective. Missouri is showing the way.

A Detroit young man caught in the act of burglarizing a drug store, said he had been fined for speeding and feared to ask his father for the money with which to pay his fine. Evidently a very fast young man.

Tom Marshall is willing to be president if the job is divided into eight-hour turns and he is given the night shift. It probably wouldn't work out as he anticipates, however. The politicians would be sure to find some way to spoil a man's rest.

THE PASSING OF A SPLENDID TEXAN

Dallas News.

The death of Hon. R. T. Milner at his home in Henderson Monday took from Southeast Texas one of its best-known and best-beloved residents. The whole of his manhood was spent in the immediate neighborhood of the place where he died, save for the few years that he was president of the Agricultural and Mechanical College.

That institution was in a somewhat demoralized state when he became its head. He began the work of reorganization which has resulted in making it the splendid college that it is. Mr. Milner had a talent for public service, a talent which he exercised whether in or out of office. The public interest he made his own personal interest. He probably gave more thought to the problem of advancing the welfare of the State, and particularly his community, than he did to that of advancing his own individual welfare.

He served with distinction as Commissioner of Agriculture, having been the author of the law creating that department and the first head of it. As a member of three legislatures he was active in the enactment of several laws that have served the material and educational interests of the state well. He, in an unostentatious way, made a greater impress on the history of Texas during the last 50 years than have many men who have won a much larger fame than was given to him. He loved Texas, and his love for it was fruitful of good.

A SYMPATHIZING NATION

Houston Chronicle. While the president of the United States lies prostrate on a bed of suffering, battling for life, the bugles in every political camp sound truce. Policies and politics are put aside, clamor, criticism and contention cease.

The executive head of a great nation is not thought of in his official capacity, but for the man, the upright citizen, the devoted husband, the typical American gentleman a nation has profound and universal sympathy.

All that enlightened medical skill can do is being done, and prayers are ascending from millions of hearts that the patient, courageous sufferer, may be saved to the nation, and to the wife whose whole life is wrapped up in his.

God grant him deliverance and recovery.

THE CHOIR INVISIBLE

Another Kansas girl tried to help the fire along with coal oil and she is now singing soprano in the choir invisible, where coal oil isn't a commodity. Her sister who said that low necked dresses and short skirts were healthy is along side of her.

In the same choir invisible and singing bass is the fellow who poked the dog out from under the barn with the butt end of a shotgun. Along side him is the fellow who climbed the fence and pulled the shotgun after him by the barrel.

Another singer jabbed a mule with a cane in a dark stall. Holding down the alto part are the lady who blew out the gas, the woman who wondered if evaporated gasoline is explosive, and the gal who got strychnine mixed up with headache powders.

In the tenor section there is a strong representation. There is the fellow who tried to show everybody that his car could beat the train to the crossing. Yes, and our friend who looked into the gun barrel to see if it was loaded. Also the guy who tried to get drunk on home brew made in tin buckets. Then there is a fellow singing high tenor who boasted that he could grab a rattlesnake by the tail and snap its head off.

Singing baritone on a lead part is a male vamp who thought he could steal another man's wife and live happy ever after. Some choir—Canadian Record.

In the item in Friday's paper about the first bale of cotton brought to the city, the fact that it passed through the hands of Public Weigher Windham was not mentioned. The weight of the bale could not be officially certified until Mr. Windham had handled it. The bale was taken from Cleveland's gin to the public weighing station, thence to the point of sale, its official weight properly indicated.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. 60c

The Lucky Youth

FORTUNATUS had only to don his enchanted cap and make a wish to obtain anything his heart desired. It is not given to ordinary mortals to have so simple and direct a mode of filling their wants.

But have you ever considered what a boon advertising has become? Everything you need or wish is displayed for your benefit in the advertising columns

Merchants and manufacturers use advertising to lay before you their most attractive wares. You have only to choose at your ease the things you care most about before actually going to see them in the stores.

Advertising is continually making the world better dressed, better fed and better housed. It is increasing the world's capacity for things that elevate, im-

prove and idealize the important business of living. It is a big, vital force in fostering convenient, comfortable and useful lives.

Empty your home of all advertised things and see the hole you make!

Yes, it pays to read advertising

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Nacogdoches County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon L. L. Mikels, Thomas Randolph, Mrs. A. M. Perkins, Just Justesen, Martha A. Payne, W. W. Anderson, George Flint, E. Opp, Jay M. Love, Daniel Widner, John L. Russell, Ralph Russell, R. Earl, Anna B. Russell, Charles Gland, Hattie Gland, F. A. Girard, Nora Montijo, Harvey Kyte, W. B. Roberts, Mrs. M. Woodrow and W. C. Trestrail, whose residence is unknown, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Nacogdoches County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Nacogdoches, on the 1st Monday in September, A. D. 1923, the same being the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 6179, wherein S. W. Blount, Mrs. Mary Eason and husband, George W. Eason, and John T. Garrison are plaintiffs, and L. L. Mikels, Thomas Randolph, Mrs. A. M. Perkins, Just Justesen, Martha A. Payne, W. W. Anderson, George Flint, E. Opp, Jay M. Love, Daniel Widner, John Russell, R. Earl, Anna B. Russell, Charles Gland, Hattie Gland, F. A. Girard, Nora Montijo, Harvey Kyte, W. B. Roberts, Mrs. M. Woodrow and W. C. Trestrail are defendants, and said petition alleging as follows, to-wit:

Plaintiffs allege that on the 16th of May, 1921, they were the owners of 23 4-10 acres of land in Nacogdoches County, Texas, on the Mora Grant as fully described in deed duly recorded from G. W. Eason, Trustee in Bankruptcy, to S. W. Blount and J. T. Garrison; that on said date they executed to L. L. Mikels, one of the defendants, certain contract in writing leasing said land to the said Mikels for oil and mineral development purposes, by the terms of which the said Mikels was within five days from date to begin the baling or pumping of oil from wells then existing on said land, and to care for and store the same in proper tanks; that the said Mikels also was within twenty days of said date to begin

drilling for oil other wells on said land, and was to continue drilling wells on same within thirty days after the completion of each well until he had drilled as many as ten wells on said land to the depth of the shallow producing oil wells generally in that oil field and after so drilling such wells said Mikels by the terms of said lease and as a matter of material inducement thereof was to operate all the wells then existing on said land and the ten or more additional wells to be drilled thereon by baling or pumping each well with due diligence and regularity as calculated to produce the full amount of oil said wells were capable of producing, and to deliver the same by pipe line or otherwise into storage tanks on the N. & S. E. railway; and the plaintiffs were to receive as royalty from said lease one-fourth of the oil so produced until the completion of the said ten wells, after which plaintiff should receive one-eighth.

Plaintiffs allege that said Mikels has breached his said contract and obligation, and has forfeited all rights thereunder because he has not filled the ten additional wells as provided in said contract, has not baled or pumped the oil from the wells existing on said land at the time of the lease, nor from any additional wells drilled by him; but has left the oil to stand and stagnate and destroy the productive capacity of said wells to produce oil at all; that he has absolutely abandoned the wells drilled by him and has not baled or pumped any oil therefrom within the last twelve months, though some of said wells, if baled and pumped according to said contract, are capable of producing oil in commercial and paying quantities; and further, by reason of such abandonment he has permitted a number of said wells to be overflowed and filled with mud and water, and further, that he has failed to perform his contract by failure to clean cut and operate at all some of the wells existing on said land at the time of the execution of said lease, all of which matters were material considerations in the execution thereof; that by reason of said failure of the said Mikels in the several respects set out the plaintiff's tract of land which should pay them a royalty of one hundred dollars per month has not paid as much as two dollars per month.

Wherefore, plaintiffs pray citation by publication issue to the said Mikels, and that they have judgment cancelling said contract and lease and declaring the same as of no effect and null and void.

Office Hours 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Telephone 381.

DR. M. W. POOL

Formerly assistant in Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital, New Orleans, Louisiana

Practice Limited to Diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Special Attention Also Given to TESTING EYES and FITTING GLASSES. Blount Building, Nacogdoches, Texas

Plaintiffs allege that the other defendants named above are asserting some claim or interest in said lease under the said Mikels, wherefore they pray that they be duly cited by publication, and that any rights or interest in said lease asserted by them under the said Mikels be adjudged as of no effect and null and void, by reason of the facts above set out.

Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Nacogdoches, Texas, this 3d day of August, A. D. 1923.

I. R. PRINCE, Clerk, District Court, Nacogdoches County, Texas.

Bosen H. Wells, Deputy.

Correct this sentence: "My husband and I argue at times, but we never quarrel."

Europe's inability to understand us isn't unique. Neither do we.

Courtship is a means of getting married; marriage is a means of getting acquainted.

As yet Heine hasn't had the nerve to accuse the French of violating his national honor.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter or Cracked Hands, Ring Worms, Chapped Face, Poison Oak, Sunburns, Old Sores or Sores on Children. It relieves all forms of Sore Feet. For sale by SWIFT BROS. & SMITH

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IMPROVING FEED

Are your horse hauling costs too high?
Are the motor truck people gaining ground?

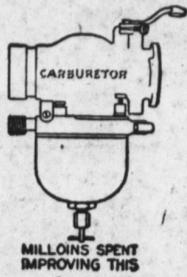
If so, will you be honest with yourself while you answer this question:—
"Have I ever spent the remotest part of the money or brains in improving my feeding methods, that are spent every year on carburetors and transmissions?"

Purina O-Molene is 20th century brains applied to horse feeding. We positively assure you 1/3 less of it may be used than of oats or corn.

Are you going to forget this little message of cheer, or are you going to call us up and let us prove it to you?

Sold in checkerboard bags only, by

GOLDSBERRY BROS., Distributors



CLIMATIC CONDITIONS FOR MONTH OF JULY

The following are the climatic conditions for July as recorded by Superintendent G. T. McNeess at the Nacogdoches:

Mean temperature, 81.532 degrees.
Mean minimum temperature, 71.225 degrees.
Mean maximum temperature, 81.532 degrees.
Absolute maximum temperature, 99 degrees.
Absolute minimum temperature, 65 degrees.
Average humidity, 79.554 percent.
Precipitation, 4.19 inches.
Evaporation, 5.226 inches.
Total wind run, 1694 miles.
Average daily wind run, 54.645 miles.

Temperatures have been high for the month, with heavy evaporation of soil moisture. The evaporation being 1.036 inches more for the month than the precipitation.

NEWEST AUTO CONCERN

The newest business concern in the city is "Rho Cox, Used Cars." This concern is located in the old Barnett Blacksmith Shop, and the Bosen Hardeman building on North street. Rho Cox is one of the energetic young business men of our city, and has established this business in order to save the users of cars the loss that often occurs when cars have been used for a year. It will be the policy of this concern to trade for anything whether new or used, and whether it is a complete car or just a single piece of a used car. Rho will buy and sell every piece of a Ford car from the nut on the smallest bolt in it to the engine block.

The Sentinel predicts a successful career for the new concern because in utilizing the used parts of Fords a great economy will result to the auto users of our community.

Mr. C. E. McDonald, one of the progressive and prosperous farmers of the Lowe's Chapel neighborhood, Cherokee county, accompanied by his daughter, was in the city Thursday and made the Sentinel a pleasant call. They were here for the purpose of investigating the school situation with the view of the young lady's attending the college the coming term. There is always plenty of room for good people like these in Nacogdoches.

MAKING LABOR SURVEY

Austin, Texas, Aug. 2.—State Labor Commissioner Myers left Austin today to begin an extensive survey of labor conditions in West Texas preparatory to the cotton harvest. He will hold conferences with cotton growers' associations and chamber of commerce organizations.

Hot weather item—The United States spends \$100,000,000 a year on...

PATTON-DAVIS

The home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Davis was the scene of a lovely home wedding on Wednesday morning, August 1, at 10:45. Miss Dora Davis was united in holy wedlock to Mr. Bruce K. Patton of Dayton, Texas, a splendid man of sterling worth. Of this union we bespeak a long and happy life together. Miss Dora is the younger of two daughters and very accomplished and we congratulate Mr. Patton on his good fortune. The house was artistically decorated in cut flowers, smilax and ferns. Miss Willie Gramling presided at the piano in her usual graceful manner and Mrs. Greer Orton sang a solo—"United"—which was well rendered. Rev. Bonnie Grimes, pastor of the Baptist church, performed the ceremony in a very impressive manner. The attendants marched to the altar preceded by Rev. Grimes, then followed by Mr. Greer Orton, Jr., and Miss Zula Cariker, cousins of the bride, also Mr. Hugh O. Davis and Miss Lelia V. Davis, brother and sister of the bride, followed by Miss Eleanor Orton, who gracefully strewed rose petals for the bride and groom. The bride wore a lovely blue coat suit with accessories of gray and pink and gray hat, gloves and shoes. The bride and bridesmaids carried lovely bouquets of pink and white rosebuds. The groom was attired in a navy blue suit and gray gloves.

Mr. Patton has for years been connected with the Southern Pacific Railway Company, but at present is chief engineer of maintenance of way on the Dayton-Goose Creek Railroad. Miss Dora is connected with some of the leading pioneer families of our city. Her grandfather, Major Jack Davis, was prominent in the legal and political life of South Texas, he being the son of General James Davis, one of the founders of the Texas Republic, and first cousin of Jefferson Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Patton left on the 11:44 o'clock train for an extended trip to California, Colorado, Arizona and the Catalina Islands. A host of friends were at the station to shower them with rice and to wish them a happy trip and safe return home. Miss Dora was the recipient of many beautiful and useful wedding gifts and the honoree of several social functions, the best being given by Miss Willie Gramling, the charming and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Gramling.

LLOYD GEORGE COMING

Toronto, Aug. 2.—Lloyd George, former premier of Great Britain, will make his proposed visit to the United States and Canada this fall, addressing the World Brotherhood Congress here October 14, officials of the Baptist church announced today. He will visit Detroit, New York and Winnipeg.

PROSPECTS NOT BRIGHT FOR REPARATIONS AGREEMENT

London, Aug. 2.—Prime Minister Baldwin joined with Lord Curzon, foreign secretary, in informing parliament today that the replies by France and Belgium to the British reparations note seemed to hold out no prospect for a settlement of the Ruhr situation in the near future nor of opening a discussion regarding reparations. Baldwin began his statement by reviewing the British draft of the reply to Germany's last note, and said the British government expressed the opinion that while nothing should be done which would be inconsistent with the stipulations of the Versailles treaty, advantage could be derived if impartial experts, co-operating with the Reparations Commission, should examine Germany's capacity to pay.

NACOGDOCHES TRADITIONS

I have enjoyed reading Captain J. L. Sturdevant's recent letters in the Sentinel, about his auto trip to the Pacific. He and Tom E. Baker and their families are having the time of their lives. And I can't get used to the speed and ease of the big journey. It always amazes me. I can't help contrasting all this with the hardships and long labors of the days of the forty-niners, and moreover the difficulties of the sixties and later.

I had the good fortune to visit there myself in 1906, just after the great earthquake, and to see the astounding ruins at Frisco, and the same scenes of that country that Sturdevant refers to.

I had often in my childhood heard the forty-niners relate their wonderful experiences in the great rush to the gold mines. What a difference from present days.

When I was at Santa Ana, the important county seat of Orange county, about 35 miles south of Los Angeles, I was introduced to a Texan, who was represented as being one of the very first settlers of the town. I asked him how he came to be there and how he got there. He loved to tell it. It was like this: In 1868 he lived on the Sabine river, not far from Jim Town. He had a wife and children, and nothing else except malaria had health. His doctor told him to get out of the swamps or die. He didn't know where to go, but he was induced to try to reach the goal by reports of a neighbor, one of the forty-niners, who had returned. This neighbor had a grown son who wanted to go with him, and luckily did. They decided to go to the locality where Santa Ana now is, three miles from the present town of Orange, which was intended to be the county seat, but Santa Ana beat Orange to it. There was not a dwelling then at Santa Ana, but a man had started a blacksmith shop there.

The Texas man's description of the hardships and tribulations of his long and dreadful journey was really pathetic. When he had laboriously tugged across the great wilderness in his home-made wagon of that early day style of wooden axles, wooden bows and white sheet with a bucket hung on the back end of the coupling pole, about 50 years before the modern touring car had been dreamed of he reached a point about twenty miles from his destination, he stopped and camped for rest and relief. The young fellow traveler pushed on to find help. The blacksmith became interested and supplied all needs, sending food and a wagon to rescue the sufferers. They got there and stayed there. They grew wealthy but not arrogant. They told their story modestly Santa Ana grew to be a city and this pioneer family became one of its most honored residents. J.E.M.

THE LYNCHING PROBLEM

Asheville, N. C., Aug. 2.—Resolutions deploring what it termed the failure of state governments to handle properly the lynching problem were unanimously adopted today by the Commission of Interracial Co-operation, in session here. The resolutions drew no distinction between the various sections of the country, but deplored the failure to stamp out lynching, which was termed the most conspicuous enemy to justice and righteousness and the most flagrant violation of the constitution of the United States.

FRENCH HERO HERE

Houston, Texas, Aug. 2.—General Henri Gouraud, France's one-armed hero of the Argonne, arrived here this morning to spend the day as the guest of overseas soldiers and the citizens of Houston. Elaborate entertainment plans have been made.

It seems to be a hard matter to get Messrs. Dempsey and Firpo into a fight, in which they resemble not in the least two factions of the G. O. P.

INDIAN POW WOW HALTS AT NEWS OF HARDING'S DEATH

Ponca City, Okla., Aug. 4.—Several thousand Indians, representing seven tribes, stopped their "pow wow" near here yesterday for 20 minutes as a token of mourning for their late "great white father". American flags floating over the gathering were lowered to half mast.

Genuine sorrow became apparent among the usually undemonstrative group when word of President Harding's death reached the camp early in the morning.

Horse Chief Eagle of the Ponca tribe, who has visited the president at the white house while in Washington on tribal business, referred to him affectionately as the "Big Chief."

From the above one would infer that the "savages" named were less unfeeling than the participants in a dance in a certain East Texas town. The news of our president's death reached the dance hall about 11 o'clock Thursday night and soon everyone present knew of it. Did the dancers show the respect due the dead president by adjourning the festivities? They did not, according to reports, but kept gaily on as though nothing unusual had happened. Thoughtless, of course.

THE PASSING OF BOB MILNER

All Texas will mourn the death of Bob Milner. This will be true especially as to those who knew and loved him best, through the years of his long and laborious life. Bob Milner was a worker. He liked work, and when he essayed a task he did it with his might. The writer first knew this good man way back in the days of long ago when he lived in Nacogdoches county, and the annual cotton crop was hauled on wagons to Henderson. It took two days to make the trip one way, from Shady Grove or Melrose localities. It took two days and part of one night to get back home if there was no load. But if loaded it took as long to get back as it did to go. So if the farmer or wagoner stayed half a day in Henderson, it took an entire day to make the round trip. In those days many Nacogdoches men were working for Henderson houses. John Hardeman worked for John E. Jones, and later for other firms. John Cox, George Partin, Jim Curl, Elliott Mimes, John T. White and others whose names are not at this moment recalled had good places with Henderson business firms. S. Brachfield, father of senator Brachfield, now Judge Brachfield, owned a gun store. The writer of this article bought the first gun he ever owned—a single barrel affair, from Brachfield, and one day while in Henderson the father of the writer took him around to the office of the Henderson Times and subscribed for the paper. There the writer first saw Bob Milner, and in after years during his newspaper career he met him at many places and reported his splendid addresses. The last time he had the pleasure of reporting Bob Milner was about 9 years ago, when he was doing some special work on the Houston County Times. Bob Milner was scheduled to deliver an address at Porter Springs, 17 miles west of Crockett, on July 4th, and a big barbecue was part of the program. A. B. Buchanan, who was at that time owner of the Bryan Daily Eagle, thought Milner would announce his candidacy for the position of Governor of Texas, in the Porter Springs speech, and in order to get it first hand he wired the writer and asked him to go to Porter Springs, report the speech and send it to him regardless of cost, and as quickly as possible. The writer went—made the trip in a buggy, behind a good horse driven by Frank Callier, of Crockett, and although Milner made a great address he merely referred to the governor's race without making formal announcement of his candidacy. Milner was introduced on that occasion by Judge Ned B. Morris, who used to live in Henderson and who was a very close personal friend. In other years the writer calls to mind that Ned Morris, then living at Henderson, was a candidate for the State Senate, and the convention was held at Nacogdoches, where it deadlocked several days, the honors finally going to Judge Beatty of Jasper county. On this occasion Bob Milner made the nominating speech for Ned Morris. Milner afterward went to the legislature three times, and Morris became assistant attorney general of Texas, assisting in the prosecution of the Trans-Cedar cases in Henderson county and in other noted cases. He recently assisted the district attorney, Dixie Smith, of Houston in the Ku Klux or Goose Creek whipping cases. Morris now lives in Houston. Dixie Smith is a native of Shelby county.

A few years ago the writer wanted a true story of the old backwoods la-

BITES-STINGS

For all insect bites, red bug, chigger, bee, wasp, mosquito, etc., apply wet baking soda or household ammonia, followed by cooling applications of—

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Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

ality of "Rakepocket," and he asked Milner to write for him. In his characteristic way Milner promptly complied and the writer still has this manuscript in his collection of historical data of East Texas.

Milner was a lover of nature, and he delighted in recalling and living over again the days of his youthful years. He was not a native of Texas, but came to the state when he was a mere child from Alabama and settled in Rusk county. He once told the writer that when he built his new home in Henderson, he went out to the old place in the country, selected a score or more trees around which the memory of youth clung with loving interest, and had a piece cut from each tree—mulberry, chinquapin, elm, persimmon, hackberry, haw, sweet gum, maple, ash, post oak, black jack, pine, cedar, holly and placed in the building in such way that he might see and recall years and scenes that were gone as he brought the trees into review during his meditative moods.

So in the passing of this good man Texas loses a valuable citizen. He lived and wrought well. Nobody ever shed a tear because of any act of Bob Milner. Nobody was ever made the poorer by any act of his. He stood four-square and touched humanity on the level. The last of the Tribunes in Rusk county is dead. He has folded his toga around his heroic form and gone away. The forum will hear his kindly voice no more. The pines of his own Rusk county hills sing his requiem. Henry C. Fuller, Brownwood, Texas.

FIGHT FOR FREE RIDE ON AMERICAN SHIP

Peking, Aug. 2.—In a fracas aboard the American steamer Alice Dollar, caused when a crowd of Chinese soldiers boarded her at Ichang and demanded free transportation, the captain of the ship and three women, including the wife and daughter of the Dollar Line agent, were injured, according to reports reaching customs officials here today. A party of American bluejackets from a gunboat, responding to a call for help, overpowered the rioters and arrested 15 of them. Shots were fired before the trouble ended.

VILLA'S ASSASSINATION WAS POLITICAL CRIME

Mexico City, Aug. 2.—The assassination of Francisco Villa was a political crime, according to a long report prepared by a committee of investigation which congress sent to the scene of the killing. The commission withholds the names of the persons involved in the assassination, leaving congress to decide this point.

FUMES ARE FATAL

Eagle Pass, Texas, Aug. 2.—Juan Ramirez of Juarez was killed here last night by the fumes of a disinfectant used in the fumigation of cars belonging to a circus which had crossed from the Mexican side.

THE MORSES ACQUITTED

Washington, Aug. 4.—Charles W. Morse of New York, shipbuilder; his three sons and four others were acquitted here today by a jury on charges of conspiracy to defraud the United States in connection with wartime ship construction and operation of contracts.

NOT MUCH AHEAD

Columbia, S. C., Aug. 4.—William Fries, sentenced to be electrocuted August 24, was found dead in his cell at the state penitentiary here today. Prison authorities said he hanged himself with pieces of a sheet during the night. He was convicted for murder in connection with the slaying in September last, of four members of the J. M. Taylor family at Calover, York County.

FOR HOME AND STABLE

The extraordinary Borozone treatment for flesh wounds, cuts, sores, galls, burns and scalds is just as effective in the stable as in the home. Horse flesh heals with remarkable speed under its powerful influence. The treatment is the same for animals as for humans. First wash out infectious germs with liquid Borozone, and the Borozone Powder completes the healing process. Price (liquid) 50c, 60c and \$1.20. Powder 30c and 60c. Sold by SWIFT BROS. & SMITH

THREE PRESIDENTS IN FUNERAL PROCESSION

Washington, Aug. 6.—Three presidents will be in the funeral procession which follows the body of the late President Harding on Wednesday when taken from the East room of the White House to lie in state at the capitol. President Coolidge will ride directly behind the immediate members of the family and both Woodrow Wilson and William Taft will follow.

S. P. EMPLOYEES FILE APPLICATION FOR RAISE

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Application for increase in pay aggregating \$228,000 annually for 737 employees on the Southern Pacific lines in Texas and Louisiana was filed with the Railroad Labor Board Saturday by the Order of Railroad Telegraphers.

ADJUTANT GENERAL TO INVESTIGATE SAN ANTONIO

Austin, Texas, Aug. 6.—Adjutant General Barton will leave here today for San Antonio, where he will continue the investigation of alleged gambling and liquor activities there. He said he probably would remain in San Antonio until complete information of alleged law violations has been placed before the county grand jury.

NO EXTRA SESSION

Washington, Aug. 6.—President Coolidge apparently has no intention of calling an extra session of congress, but those who called on him today received the impression that he had not made a final decision, and possibly an extra session will be discussed by the president with Samuel Gompers, president, and Frank Morrison, secretary, of the American Federation of Labor. It was said the president appeared to have no intention of calling congress together ahead of time, but was reserving any definite decision. The subject was brought up by Gompers because of his desire to submit legislative proposals on behalf of organized labor.

WILD SCENES IN IRELAND

Dublin, Aug. 6.—Wild scenes occurred in Dublin today in connection with the Irish Trade Union Congress. Delegates going to the Mansion House found the approach blocked by a crowd of demonstrators who tried to seize the building, shouting for the release of a prisoner, U. P. Larkin, Irish labor leader.

RANGERS AT CANYON

Canyon, Texas, Aug. 6.—State Rangers will be sent here for the trial August 13 of G. L. Paine for slaying J. Sweazy and Maud Rippy on the courthouse steps at Crosbyton on May 14. Payne previously had been wounded by some of Rippy's and Sweazy's relatives, it was charged. Sheriff W. B. Black requested that rangers be sent here as a precautionary measure.

THIRTEEN-CENT GASOLINE

Fort Worth, Texas, Aug. 6.—Sunday tourists enjoyed 13-cent gasoline here at the large filling stations and some independent concerns sold gasoline as cheap as 11 cents per gallon. Two weeks ago gasoline was retailing here at 19 cents.

A LONG SWIM

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 2.—Carbis Walker, the Y. M. C. A. swimmer, landed at Loraine at 5:30 this morning, 24 hours and 15 minutes after he started to swim across Lake Erie from Pelee Passaic Light House, Ontario, according to a telephone message to the News here.

TREATY SIGNED

Lausanne, Aug. 6.—The Turco-American treaty was signed at 4:12 this afternoon.

B. M. Shipp of Timpson, formerly a Nacogdoches county man and a good one, too, was in the city Thursday and called upon the Sentinel man. Mr. Shipp holds considerable landed interests near Timpson, the returns from his several farms enabling him to take life easy. The Sentinel publisher knew him well when he resided in this county, and is free to say that Shelby is lucky to have him as a citizen.

Cason, Monk & Company's hearse went to Garrison Sunday afternoon to conduct the funeral of Mr. N. T. Mills, an old Confederate Veteran of 87 years. Deceased died Saturday at Mt. Pleasant and the body shipped to Garrison for interment. Mr. Mills was a member of an Arkansas cavalry regiment during the war. He is survived by three sons and a daughter. Particulars were mentioned in...

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AMERICA LIKED HIM

Dallas News.

In after years it will be said of Warren G. Harding that America liked him. And it is true. There have been peaks and valleys in the administration thus far, but the pinnacle above the rest has been the likableness of Harding, the man. His likableness accounts for his weakness. A friendly man who craved good will, upon occasions he rose above a reluctance to offend in his larger desire to befriend and serve mankind. It was at such times that the penumbra of true greatness overshadowed him. Upon lesser occasions he shrank from controversy to the point of yielding ground which was rightfully his and the Nation's. But even then the modesty and geniality of the man freed his retreating of all imputation of meanness or personal cowardice.

Death was not wholly unkind to President Harding. It found him at the high point of his political fortunes and took him before the disappointments could cool the fire of achievement or defeats dull it to luster. What place in history he will hold we can not tell now. The accomplishments of which he himself was surest have not yet had time to work out their full effects. If hereafter students of events are able to trace back to them the full measure of benefits which have been predicted of them, then his prestige must surely correspond to their stature and prominence.

President Harding was immeasurably a larger man than Senator Harding. His shoulders broadened with burdens, his tread became more confident with leadership, and his voice found its highest, clearest reaches with the knowledge that the ear of the nation awaited his words. Without a trace of jealousy or of petty pride in his own wisdom, he thought it commensurable with the needs of his time to summon about him some of the strong men of his day and to give to them free rein, freely giving them credit for their part in the task. The kindness of him as a man and a chief bound these men of strong personalities and differing views of him and to each other. And the bonds that held them were of love as of respect—the kind of love that brought quick tears to their eyes at the news that death had claimed him.

The regret of the public and the deeper grief of those who knew Mr. Harding personally is sincere. Long after many of the slighter events of his White House labors shall have been forgotten, stories of his thoughtfulness and human kindness will find a grateful hearing with the people. A man whom the pride of place could not touch nor obstinacy of opinion harden, he will be remembered for the impromptu goodness of his heart, for the things that he stopped to say to children, for the readiness of his spirit to serve the humble unobserved, for the simple cheerfulness with which he greeted life's joys and obstacles. If Warren G. Harding be held some day to have contributed more to the life of Americans than the policy of America, who shall say that the judgment is harsh or one of which any man need be ashamed?

CALVIN COOLIDGE

"Do the day's work! If it be to protect the rights of the weak, whoever objects, do it. If it be to help a powerful corporation better to serve the people, whatever the opposition, do that! Don't hesitate to be as revolutionary as science or as reactionary as the multiplication table! Don't expect to build up the weak by pulling down the strong! Don't hurry to legislate; give administration a chance to catch up with legislation!"

The foregoing is the political creed of Calvin Coolidge.

Coolidge came into prominence as a figure of national importance during the Boston police strike, during the manner in which he conducted this affair brought forth applause from all over the country.

The governor took command of the situation after a night of rioting, ordered out the state guard, recruited a new police force and refused to deal with the "strike element".

He then faced the Massachusetts electorate on the issue of "law and order" and was re-elected by the plurality of 125,000. This signal victory placed him in a conspicuous light before the nation and won the personal congratulations of President Wilson.

Governor Coolidge is not an orator. He speaks but seldom, but what he says is always clear and to the point.

tional New England aloofness. He is a typical Yankee in many respects, having been born on a farm up in Vermont, where he worked as a boy, knowing few luxuries. His hobbies are home and study.

WHAT IS "NEWS"

Metropolitan dailies of the United States have carried pages of publicity and illustrations of the Dempsey-Gibbons prize fight or "boxing match" at Shelby, Montana. Relays of airplanes rushed photographs to the Atlantic coast for publication and no amount of money was spared to picture the event through the press and the films. Dempsey has been given millions of dollars' worth of advertising which will pave the way for his proposed fight with Luis Firpo, the recent victor over Willard.

Contrast the publicity given to these events with the few lines that are sent out over the wires when a railroad places a \$50,000,000 order for equipment or material which will give employment to thousands of workmen for months; or when a hydro-electric plant, built at a cost of from \$25,000,000 to \$100,000,000, turns in the water that makes electric current for thousands of homes, farms and factories; or when a telephone cable is laid at an expense of \$35,000,000 from Chicago to New York for the better service of millions of people. Such events may be given a paragraph over the wires.

And so it goes. Industry that furnishes the bread and butter and keeps the wheels of progress going is such an ordinary occurrence it is given scant attention and is not considered "important news."

WHY IS IT?

I suppose there is not a town in the United States where the people do not like to say, "Look at our bank. It is a prosperous bank. It is a great asset to the community," said E. K. Hall, vice president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company before the Boston Chamber of Commerce.

We are delighted when we see reports of the great agricultural industries of the country and learn that they are prospering. We like the sound it makes us feel good. It's a good sign. And so in the mining industry and the steel industry, and any other. But how many of you ever heard people going up and down the street enthusiastically saying, "We have nothing but prosperous utilities in this town. We have prosperous railroads in our state. Isn't it great?"

Why is it? Why aren't we glad to say "Here is a prosperous utility?" Well, I don't know. There are not a great many of them about which you can say, anyhow. But I think it is because of an erroneous impression that somehow or other, if the utilities prosper, they prosper at the expense of the public. Now, nothing could be further from the truth. If the utilities prosper, they never prosper at the expense of the public. But if they fail to prosper, it is always at the expense of the public.

More power is required to operate the farms than is required to operate any other one industry in the United States. If each of the six and one-half million farms in this country requires four horses, the total power required and delivered from this one source is 26,000,000 horsepower. This is approximately equal to the combined 192y capacity of all steam generating central stations of the electric public utilities in the United States. Added to this 26,000,000 horsepower the combined capacity of all internal combustion engines, windmills, steam engines, electric motors used on the farm the total figures assume a startling magnitude.

To determine the price of bread, disregard all wheat quotations and call up the baker.

LACKS CREATIVE VIGOR

Commenting on the recent debate in the British House of Commons on Socialism versus Capital, J. L. Garvin in an article in the London Observer entitled "Sense or Suicide?" made the following statement:

"Nowhere in the world has state ownership of anything equaled countless successes of private enterprise. The creative impulses of free energy, initiative and invention are lacking; these personal qualities are as essential in industry and commerce as in literature and art.

"Official management, sooner or later, comes to settled routine and mere routine is the death of business, as continued new resource is its very breath of life. No substitute for the creative or organizing vigor of the individual has yet been discovered."

In this great free country everybody has a chance to amount to something and thus earn the title of the

OVERWORKING OUR PRESIDENTS

Houston Chronicle. Of our last eight presidents, five lived to be more than 80 years of age. Of our last 14 presidents, and excluding Wilson and Taft, both of whom are still alive, only three have exceeded the age of 70.

The capital was supposed to be a rather unhealthy place in the early days, while sanitation is supposed to have rendered it quite otherwise now. Still there seems to be something more fatal for our presidents in the modern atmosphere than to be found in the miasma at the old. With Harding dead at 57, and with his predecessor broken in health at 66, we may well ask ourselves what there is about the presidency that wrecks vigorous lives.

We may, also, ask ourselves if the thing is worth while; if we get anything that warrants the sacrifice. Aren't we making the president of this republic too much of an institution, too much of a convenience?

Aren't we expecting things of him that are quite beyond reason, quite apart from his prescribed or even implied, duties?

How many controversies have we asked the president of the United States to settle during the last 25 years?

How many journeys have we inspired him to take in order that we may look at him, hear his voice and shake his hand?

How many details are we ready to bother him with?

Just stop and think of what a great nation this republic has become, how impossible it is for the president to do more than pass upon the few really important matters in connection with its management.

For one thing this nation has more than 700,000 persons on its payrolls. If the president were to work at the rate of 10 hours a day and were to speak with these employees at the rate of one a minute, it would take him nearly four years to go through the list without allowing for any second greetings.

This nation contains 110,000,000 people, and if they were to try to pass in review before the president, walking eight abreast, at the rate of three miles an hour, it would take them about 150 full 24-hour days to do it.

The time has clearly come for us to get over the idea that the president of the United States can consider everybody's troubles, or bow to everybody's wishes.

The time has clearly come for us to leave the president of the United States alone and give him a chance to deal with those major problems which have to do with the nation's good.

BABE WEIGHS POUND AND HALF

The smallest bit of humanity in the state of Texas is little Meredith Hodges, of Port Arthur, who weighs less than two pounds three weeks after his birth.

He's spent those three weeks wrapped in woolen blankets warmed with two hot water bottles, keeping his little body at a temperature of 100 degrees when he was born, then at 98 and now at 90 degrees.

His Mother Was Tin, Too

As he gains weight and age Baby Meredith is allowed to cool off. And he has gained weight these first three weeks in his young life, for at birth he weighed just one pound and a half, while now he tips the scales just under two pounds.

Probably the least worried people in the world, aside from Baby Meredith himself, over his tininess are his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Hodges, 442 West Sixteenth street.

Mrs. Hodges weighed just two and a half pounds at birth, and was twin of a brother who weighed seven pounds.

Now Mrs. Hodges weighs 180 pounds, and her brother 130 pounds.

Dollar Covers Face

The little mite of humanity whose face could be covered with a silver dollar and his head put in a tea cup when he was born, is only six pounds under weight for a three-weeks old baby, the attending physician says. Within a few more weeks in the improvised incubator rigged up in a perambulator, Baby Meredith will be ready to go out into the world like babies of normal weight.

One reason why Darwin got by was because Bryan wasn't there to reach him out of the party.

Fortunately, however, wheat won't drop too low for the speculators to make a little profit.

It's a good thing that American relief ships got unloaded before Russian ports were congested with wheat for export.

THE TURKS TURN ON US

Dallas News.

If we get a sorry bargain out of the Turks at Lausanne it will be paying us out for the sorry policy we have followed in regard to the Levant. Pusillanimous is a hard word. But no softer word aptly characterizes the American position toward Turkey. Utterly devoid of virility, devoid even of the effectual sentiments of common humanity, America has assumed the meanness of spirit which makes selfish ends the measure of our part in the world's work and the world's responsibility. In that spirit we permitted the Armenians to be massacred. We permitted it. We had the power to stop it, and we neither used nor threatened to use that power. In that same spirit we permitted the Turk to come back into Europe and to triumph over our former allies gathered about the conference table. It was a discreditable spirit. And now it is our turn. We must stand up and talk to the Turk first-hand.

It is a sort of judgment upon us that already we are being informed by the Turk that he can not even consider some of our demands and that others he has decided to defer until he has time to make up his mind about it. In reply to our meek and belated observations on the fate of the Armenians, the Turk is short of open contempt, it is true, but so far as Armenians are concerned it might as well be contempt. We will get little enough for ourselves by having let our selfishness be our standard, and we will get nothing for the Armenians. And we will lose heavily in prestige and standing before the world, as we ought to lose.

All this we have done out of squeamishness over internal political fetishes. When we should have been thinking in terms of continents we were thinking in terms of wards and precincts. When we should have been serving humanity we were keeping a sharp eye on the control of the post-offices. When we should have risen to the leadership of Christendom against barbaric terrorism we cowered under the threat of provincial politics. Had we joined front with the allies, both they and we would have obtained every just demand from Turkey. Having allowed them to lose much ground because of our plea for noninvolvement, we are likely to see similar ground cut from under us. If that comes to pass it is no better than we deserve. Unfortunately, however, millions of innocents must suffer some of them beyond our powers of imagination, because we were not able as a people to measure up to the station that God has given to us.

IT NEVER HAS HELPED

Radicalism never cleared a farm of rocks or stumps, never planned or constructed a railroad, never launched a merchant fleet, never opened or operated mines for the production of useful metals, never developed latent water power, never created a new industry, never provided employment for labor, never successfully operated a factory, never established a dependable banking system, never built a city or added to its beauty, never endowed a great university. Radicalism is only destructive.—From The Shield, Indianapolis.

This hope springs eternal in the human breast: "Let me get mine and the devil take the rest."

We now have with us a dry official named Early. Very likely he is the bird that gets the copper worm.

As proof that too much money is ruinous, the father may point his son to Russia and Germany.

Our dictionary is an old one and defines lezation as a deputation instead of a potato.

Old age creeps on, and soon the war grafters will go to their graves, unwept, unhonored and unhung.

Campaign expenses are high, but it's worth the money to get to brag on yourself before an audience.

The easiest way to rid a minority of its wild and radical schemes is to let it become a majority

When Greek meets Greek somebody's dinner is spilled from the platter.

In the old days, fewer husbands were shot. For that matter fewer wives were half-shot.

After paying \$2,000 for a machine to make \$5 bills, a Chicago man found it would not work, and called in the police. He could have taken it to a garage, but that would have eaten up all the profits.

FOR SALE—Six-room house with two baths. See CHAS. BOVA.

A LESSON IN COTTON

Dallas News.

With cotton prices ranging around 30 cents a pound in the planting season this year Southern growers seeded the largest acreage ever put to the great staple. There was waged during the winter an earnest campaign for acreage restriction with intent to reduce production and maintain prices at high levels. But the farmers felt they might as well get all possible out of their fields, which was natural. A great many of them were committed to the restriction principle, but apparently each one left it to his neighbor to curtail acreage. At any rate, the fields are longer and broader this year than ever before and the price of cotton has dropped about 8 cents a pound.

The report of cotton condition as of July 25, made by the department of agriculture, is below the 10-year average, and lower than the condition reported a month ago, but the estimate of production now is approximately 11,500,000 bales which, if realized, will be more than was picked last year or the year before, but not a "full" crop. Weather conditions and weevils may make a big change this month. That is, the picking may be far less than is now indicated, and there is scarcely a chance that the crop will improve in the remainder of the season. Thus the prospects for the cotton farmer are not bad. He will get a good price for his product this season and the crop is so distributed that the rewards of cultivation will be quite evenly distributed—as evenly as usually the case with a crop so extensively grown.

Had curtailment of acreage been practiced as advocated the industry would have suffered a calamity, and the consuming public, which is worldwide, would have suffered with it. The carryover from the 1922-23 season is the smallest in many years. The American crop as indicated will not be more than is requisite to supply demands for this best of all cotton. What other parts of the world will produce is as yet undetermined. But a lesson stands forth in the situation. From a variety of causes, some natural and some man made, years of plenty and years of relative scarcity alternate with more or less regularity. The average permits prosperity for those concerned, if they are good managers.

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

Mr. Mencken, whose attitude toward this Union is not precisely uncritical, has maintained all along that his reason for remaining within its borders is the unique facilities for amusement afforded. He intimates that a man can pick up a paper any day and find that Leonard Wood has been sent to prepare the Philippines for independence, or that W. G. McAdoo is as good as elected or that John T. Adams has been clarifying our foreign policy.

The season for that sort of thing is customarily at its height in June but this year the peak has been prolonged. Word comes from Alliance, Nebraska, that harpoons and a whaling gun have been ordered from Boston to shoot a prehistoric monster in Alkali Lake just north of town. Sharks drove 100,000 persons from the beach at Coney. Hiram Johnson returns home with nothing to say and the instant he sets foot on Hoboken, California goes into geological fits.

Henry Ford is, isn't, should, can't and will run for president and Birmingham papers declare that the next president is at home in that city. A scientist unacquainted with the administration of government says the world will shortly derive most of its power from super-windmills. Irene Castle says her divorce obtained in Paris was a friendly legal parting. Mr. Willard, who was going to, didn't; and Mr. Leonard, who was quite through, wasn't.

Dollar wheat quotations have no effect on the illiterate baker and Rudolph Valentino has gone in for tan silk suspenders. Having discovered Russia is full of grain, Senator Brookhart calls it a stable country. All in one issue of a newspaper. So possibly taking everything into consideration, Mr. Mencken is right.

Times change. In the old days green was a symbol of envy; now its Red.

It isn't pride that gives the returned vacationist that stiff-necked appearance. It is sunburn.

Tutank craze has at last reached politics. The senator-elect from Minnesota says "Ay Tank."

The yellow peril manifests itself now as a yearning to kill the umpire when the home team is losing.

The common objection to, since it appears to be that there is too much price and not enough quality.

STANDARDS FOR GRADE OR OTHER CLASS OF COTTON

Whereas, an Act was passed during the fourth session of the Sixty-seventh congress (H. R. 14,302) to establish and promote the use of the official cotton standards of the United States in interstate and foreign commerce; to prevent deception therein and to provide for the proper application of such standards; and for other purposes, and

Whereas, House Bill No. 97, Acts of the Thirty-fifth Legislature approved by the Governor on May the 26th, 1917, provides in Section 10, the standards of weights and measures used under the terms and provisions of this Act (Terms and provisions of House Bill No. 97). It shall be the duty of the Commissioner to establish standards of classification of cotton, corn and other farm and ranch products, of whatever kind and character, which may be subject to classification; and originals of such standards so established, shall be maintained, subject to public inspection, in the office of the Commissioner, at all reasonable times; and duplicates of such standards, as well as the standards of weights and measures, shall be furnished by the Commissioner to all persons who may apply therefor upon the payment of the necessary cost thereof.

Now, therefore, I, Charles E. Baughman, Commissioner of the Markets and Warehouse Department and Superintendent of Weights and Measures of the State of Texas, by virtue of authority vested in me, as conferred in Section 10, of House Bill No. 97, Acts of the Thirty-fifth Legislature of Texas, approved on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1917, do hereby establish as the official standards of grade or other class for cotton in the State of Texas the standards for grades or other class for cotton as have been promulgated and established by the Secretary of Agriculture for the United States Official Standards, to-wit:

- Grade (No. 1) Middling Fair, M. F. S. G. M.
Grade (No. 2) Strict Good Middling, S. G. M.
Grade (No. 3) Good Middling, G. M.
Grade (No. 4) Strict Middling, S. M.
Grade (No. 5) Middling, M.
Grade (No. 6) Strict Low Middling, S. L. M.
Grade (No. 7) Low Middling, L. M.
Grade (No. 8) Strict Good Ordinary, S. G. O.
Grade (No. 9) Good Ordinary, G. O.

Said standards for grade and other class shall be effective from and after date of August 1st, 1923.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto signed my name officially, and have caused the seal of my office to be affixed hereto, this 28th day of July, A. D. 1923.

CHARLES E. BAUGHMAN
(Signature)
Commissioner, of Markets and Warehouse and Ex-Official State Superintendent of Weights and Measures.

STEALING OF THREE BILLIONS

The National Surety Company is authority for the statement that thefts of money and property in the United States aggregate \$3,000,000,000 a year. Stock frauds furnish the largest single item. They are declared by the president of the New York Stock Exchange to amount to \$1,000,000,000 a year.

Whether we can comprehend a billion any more in this sense than when it is connected with war or national taxes, the increase in crime in this country must eventually in some way stir the American public to more serious consideration of the subject. The condition is declared usually to be due to the undermining of respect for law by the war. That the aggregate of the thefts in the United States is so much greater than that of any other country is sought to be explained by the fact that there is vastly more wealth in this land. But there is a much greater percentage of murder in the United States than in England or any of the stable countries of Europe. We cannot permit a comparison between the murder record of this country and that of Bolshevik Russia or Turkey, but—remembering the massacre at Herrin, Ill.—the criminal conditions in our land cannot be minimized.

The situation is to be dealt with not only by more effective action against the lawless, but also by greater efforts to educate the people against investing their money without the advice of financiers of established reputation for judgment and stability. The old-fashioned ideals of thrift must be heard of to a greater extent.

No American can doubt that this country, which has passed safely through many a storm and trying condition, will triumph over the evils now besetting it. But the sooner America, individually and collectively, starts to increase respect for law the better.

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WILL YOU FOLLOW THE CROWD AND GET WHAT IS LEFT; OR WILL YOU LEAD THE CROWD AND GET WHAT YOU DESIRE.

You will never get to the front by following the crowd. You have a tendency to wait and see what the other fellow is going to do. Then you are a follower. You will never be a leader as long as you do this. Success requires ACTION.

If you knew where you could go and dig up a can of gold, wouldn't you grab a spade? You can get something better at the Tyler Commercial College—a Cash Producing Education. It is more essential than gold, for you cannot lose it. It will equip you to draw a good salary as soon as you graduate, with a sure chance for advancement. A business training is a life-time insurance policy against poverty. Its value cannot be overrated.

Remember, it takes ACTION. Look ahead! The field of business is wide open for you if you are prepared to grasp the opportunities. A thorough course of Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Cotton Clipping, Telegraphy, Business Administration and Finance or Radio, or Civil Service will start you on the straight road to success. Fill in and mail coupon for large, free new catalogue with full information about what we have done for thousands of others and can do for you. We also teach by correspondence.

Name _____
Address _____

**TYLER COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
TYLER, TEXAS**

YOUTH SUFFERED TERRIBLY BEFORE DEATH

Jacksonville Progress, 7th. A horrible story comes from near the neighboring village of Mt. Seiman, where Deward Bickerstaff, a young man of 18, died Monday night, after suffering the tortures of hell as the result of an accident that occurred last Saturday night.

The young man attended church services at Mixon on the night mentioned, and was returning home on horseback when his horse became frightened and ran away, finally losing his footing and falling in a deep gully by the roadside, pinning one of the rider's legs beneath him, and badly crushing the bones of the imprisoned foot and leg. The horse was so badly hurt by the fall that he was unable to rise, and his struggles must have greatly increased the sufferings of the unfortunate young man. It is said that he managed to get hold of the reins, and finally succeeded in tying the horse's feet together to prevent him from kicking.

It seems almost incredible that in spite of young Bickerstaff's cries, no one happened to hear him, and so he lay there in his helpless condition all of Saturday night, all of Sunday and Sunday night and until 10 o'clock Monday morning. What he suffered can only be imagined. The horse had in the meantime died, and buzzards began to collect, attracted by the decomposing body.

Bickerstaff was carried to his home and medical aid summoned, but he had been so weakened by suffering and exposure that he died Monday night. Dr. J. M. Travis of this city was one of the doctors called, and stated that it was one of the most heart-rending accidents ever coming under his observation.

We are not advised as to the exact location of the road on which the runaway occurred, but it must have been one little used, or probably just a path through the woods, else some one would certainly have passed that way during the long period between Saturday night and Monday morning. It would seem that relatives of the young man would have become alarmed at his absence and would have made a search, but it appears that he had perhaps been in the habit of going away for visits over Sunday and they thought nothing of it.

It would seem that the tortures borne by this poor fellow, particularly throughout Sunday, as he lay in that gully, with the hot sun pouring down upon him, suffering not only from his broken and bruised limb, but for water, must have been beyond the powers of imagination, comparable only to the experiences of those who have fallen on the battle field and been left for days unattended. Let us hope that the soul of this boy was prepared for entrance into a life of happiness in the next world, for he certainly must have had a taste of hell in his last hours upon earth.

FOR SALE—Small sawmill outfit for sale at bargain price. Write WILTON R. FOWLER, Rt. No. 3, 9-2wp. Nacogdoches, Texas.

FARM FOR SALE. 151 acres of red land 8 miles north of Nacogdoches. If interested call on or address W. M. Frazier, 1001 N. Main, Nacogdoches, Texas.

"MORE MONEY FOR COTTON"

Dallas, Texas, Aug. 7.—That the "More Money for Cotton" campaign being conducted in the South by the American Cotton Growers Exchange and in Texas by the Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association, is meeting with tremendous success, is indicated by reports from speakers and field workers throughout the South.

Telegrams from North Carolina state that more than 300 contracts a month since last fall have been secured, a total of 345 being signed up in July.

Tennessee wires that the results are most gratifying and the membership is being increased at the rate of a hundred a week. "The farmers of Tennessee seem to realize that only through co-operative merchandising of cotton can a fair profit come to them," the wire states.

South Carolina reports the association has already increased its membership one third over last season and expects a 50 per cent increase within the next few weeks.

Alabama wires that membership in the association this year will double that of last, owing to co-operation of last year's members who are highly enthusiastic over results obtained.

Arkansas reports 400 new members last week with indication of 800 additional members this week, and promises of 15,000 members in all by September. Present Arkansas membership is around 8,000.

Oklahoma reports July membership 40 per cent increase over June, with 2,055 July contracts already on hand. The press of Oklahoma is practically unanimous behind the "More Money for Cotton" campaign.

Speakers and field workers throughout the cotton growing counties of Texas are meeting with enthusiastic receptions everywhere according to the Texas Farm Bureau Association's office here, and an exceptionally large increase in members is assured. Last year the Bureau netted \$25 per bale increase to the cotton grower through its marketing system.

We have five or six large heavy goods boxes. If you are going to need a meat box or a box to put shelled grain in, you can get one of these by coming soon. We have lots of calls for these later in the season, but can't supply them.

C. W. BUTT.

IS GOING TO TELL 'EM

New York, Aug. 8.—Revelations made in reported confessions to Federal Attorney Hayward by E. N. Fuller and William McGee, confessed stock bucketeers, are likely to rock the financial section of New York to its foundations, Carl Whitney, new counsel for the two former stockbrokers, declared today.

It is a long lane that has no filling station.

Golfers are very religious. All worshippers of the great god Allah Bi.

Hopeful hints: You never saw a man who was deaf, dumb and stuttered at the same time.

Even presidents are likely to need a rest when returning from a vacation.

When a politician is tried and found wanting, the question is merely what he wants.

Minority decisions usually make up in verbal pep what they lack in binding force.

A foolish friend of ours thinks Uncle Sam should maintain a position of neutrality in every European squabble—and send half his army over to fight on each side.

Before marriage he contends he is unworthy of her, and after marriage she knows it.

Many persons make the mistake of imagining they are leaders, when they are only trying to drive.

Yes, perhaps, as the president says, it is the public that makes for peace, but it is being contested.

There is really a lot of gold at the end of the Bok peace proposal rainbow; and it amounts to \$100,000.

Tariff boosts wool and the threatened strike boost coal. It will be easy to keep cool next winter.

Foolishness of some of these stage queens may get the public's goat—and the absent treatment when the season opens.

There's no use in believing in anything any more. A scientist finds that the busy bee of song, story and proverb, loafs 50 per cent of the time.

None should ponder the significance of a snake being seen to be placed in a hole at a reasonable rate of interest.

JURY LIST

Following is a list of the grand and petit jurors drawn to serve at the September, 1923, term of the Nacogdoches District Court, which convenes on Monday, September 3:

Grand Jurors
W. D. Crawford, Garrison Rt. 2; W. J. Tinkle, Garrison, Rt. 2; J. J. Andrews, Cushing; D. E. Paine, Cushing; N. T. Suggs, Trawick, R. E. Loy, Nat; W. C. White, Sacul; George Lowery, Etoile; Hagan Parmley, Mahl; D. Parrish, Woden; R. E. Mettauer, Chireno; J. T. Stewart, Attoyac; J. W. Lambert, Melrose; George Meienheimer, Nacogdoches; Walter Gintz, Nacogdoches; S. E. Martin, Martinsville.

Petit Jurors—Second Week.
J. M. Pickering, Sacul; J. N. Craft, Douglass; T. H. Sanford, Garrison, Rt. 3; T. P. Murphey, Garrison, Rt. 2; J. R. Mangham, Appleby; W. O. Watkins, Douglass; R. T. Fain, Nat. Rt. 1; H. C. Stewart, Swift; John Fenley, Nat; R. G. Weatherly, Trawick; Walter Curry, Garrison; W. H. Moore, Nat; W. S. Kerrs, Trawick; John Smelley, Nat; H. R. Baugh, Nat; L. B. Hudgins, Mahl; A. H. Murchison, Sacul; James P. Hanna, Martinsville; W. F. Lloyd, Sacul; Whit Muckleroy, Nat; J. A. Tindall, Alazan; Eugene Muckleroy, Nat; J. A. Haney, R. F. D. Garrison; B. T. Baker, Mahl; D. D. Turner, Garrison; C. M. Barker, Nat; J. G. Frederick, Garrison, Rt. 2; O. B. Muckleroy, Melrose; Otis Caldwell, Garrison, R. F. D.; P. H. Spradley, Jr., Nat.

Petit Jurors—Third Week
T. E. Strickland, Nat; E. J. Campbell, R. F. D. Garrison; Hadie Johnson, Nat; J. J. Kerrs, Trawick; S. A. Raines, Garrison, Rt. 4; J. H. Scott, Nacogdoches; H. L. Brandon, Shady Grove; H. B. Wade, Sacul; W. H. Lovelace, Nat; P. D. Goldsberry, Cushing; J. D. Matthews, Melrose; D. A. Sitton, Trawick; Oscar Page, Cushing, Rt. 1; C. A. Falkner, Nat; W. Y. Hall, Nat; G. L. Shumate, Appleby; W. H. Byrd, Chireno; Edwin Tillery, Nat; L. L. Whitaker, Cushing; W. M. Olds, Appleby; J. J. Boyett, Appleby; J. C. Williamson, Sacul; Floyd Crawford, Appleby; W. E. Oxsheer, Garrison; L. A. Sitton, Trawick; J. H. Spencer, Douglass; R. B. Crenshaw, Trawick; C. H. Smith, Garrison, Rt. 2; C. D. Beard, Garrison, Rt. 3; B. C. Castleberry, Nat; J. N. Hensarling, Melrose; R. M. (Corpal) Burk, Mahl; C. H. Reynolds, Appleby; Albert L. Thomas, Nat; Oscar Mangham, Nat; D. M. Hampton, Cushing, Rt. 2.

Petit Jurors—Fourth Week
J. R. Shirley, Nat; J. W. Owens, Trawick; W. A. Burch, Chireno; L. M. Tucker, Douglass; R. B. Hamilton, Nat; W. F. Christopher, Garrison; G. N. Bright, Nat; J. W. Satterwhite, Cushing; J. A. Rusche, Appleby; Conrad Whitehead, Nat; R. S. Jordan, Nat; Joel Burrows, Nat; J. R. McKinney, Nat; C. H. Martin, Garrison, Rt. 3; O. C. Whitaker, Cushing, Rt. 1; Z. T. Stripling, Etoile; S. W. Crisp, Chireno; J. W. Martin, Attoyac; T. Tilford, Nat; O. V. Birdwell, Martinsville; J. B. Rogers, Douglass; W. W. Smith, Nat; L. C. Hunt, Nat; H. L. Thomason, Melrose; J. A. Langford, Martinsville; E. V. Pitman, Cushing; W. A. Snelson, Garrison, Rt. 3; R. R. Arthur, Nat; R. H. Baxter, Jr., Cushing, Rt. 3; H. W. Spradley, Nat; E. V. Flowers, Nat; F. E. Bass, Appleby; G. W. L. Woodlan, Nat; W. P. Byars, Martinsville; A. P. Travis, Chireno; W. D. Rogers, Cushing, Rt. 1.

Petit Jurors—Sixth Week
R. D. Loy, Cushing, Rt. 1; V. G. Kelly, Douglass; J. A. Brewer, Cushing, Rt. 1; W. B. Martin, Martinsville; F. E. Beavers, Nat; M. G. Holland, Etoile; H. J. Craddock, Nat; J. M. Tucker, Nat; J. M. Adams, Martinsville; Will Nicholson, Cushing, Rt. 1; W. E. Westfall, Garrison; A. S. Zeve, Nat; James Hagan, Nat; Louie Trawick, Trawick; Geo. L. Muckleroy, Martinsville; Randolph Cox, Nat; P. E. Corley, Mahl; Joe Birdwell, Nat; W. C. Lee, Garrison, Rt. 2; G. W. Wilson, Douglass; J. E. Pleasant, Nat; J. T. King, Douglass; A. G. Gatlin, Nat; Geo. B. Partin, Cushing, Rt. 1; J. C. Gillis, Garrison, R. F. D.; R. L. Perry, Chireno; H. E. Muckleroy, Mahl; J. M. Tyner, Garrison; Leonard Whitehead, Nat; M. D. Shofner, Cushing, Rt. 1; A. A. Kendrick, Melrose; E. L. Tinkle, Garrison; Hardy Greer, Appleby; John Cooper, Garrison, Rt. 3; F. M. Brewer, Cushing, Rt. 1; F. W. Tipton, Mahl.

Petit Jurors—Seventh Week
Mid Seale, Nat; J. F. Little, Garrison, Rt. 3; E. E. McCormack, Cushing; G. J. Grimes, Appleby; L. C. Bailey, Nat; R. S. Crawford, Appleby; Barham Sisco, Nat; J. S. Rose, Melrose; E. D. Moorer, Nat; J. Kingham, Martinsville; L. L. Williams, Garrison; D. S. Strahan, Shady Grove; J. C. King, Attoyac; J. A. Thomas, Chireno; J. J. Glasscock, Trawick; H. Shelby, Shady Grove; E. L. Allen,

August Monthly Bargain Sale

We must make room for Fall Goods. Every purchase means a great saving to you.



SCHLOSS
BALTIMORE
CLOTHES

Men's Clothing

- Men's \$30, \$25 and \$22.50 Summer Suits, Bargain Sale ----- \$18.75
- Men's \$19.75 and \$20 Summer Suits Bargain sale ----- \$16.75
- Men's Dress Straw Hats, priced at ----- One-Half
- Men's Khaki Pants and Jumpers, Each ----- \$1.95
- Men's Extra Heavy Overalls or Jumpers ----- \$1.45
- Men's Khaki Work Shirts with two Pockets ----- 95c
- Men's Nainsook Union Suits at 75c
- Men's Fancy Pajama Suits at ...\$1.95
- Boys' Fancy Blouse Waists on sale ----- 95c

PIECE GOODS BARGAINS

- Fine imported Tissues, 36 in wide, all colors, 69 cent value ----- 49c
- Fancy Dress Flaxon and Tissues, 50c to 75c values, ----- 39c
- Dress Gingham in Check, block and plaid patterns ----- 14c
- Figured and plain Voiles, 40 inch, only 50c
- One lot of Figured Voiles, wide range of patterns, only ----- 19c
- Dotted Swiss, 79c value ----- 59c
- Dress Gingham, all colors, plaid patterns 19c
- Extra heavy 32 inch Gingham, suitable for children's rompers and general service wear, only ----- 22½c



SHOES ON SALE

- Men's Heavy Work Shoes, now at ----- \$1.95
- Boys' School and Scout Shoes for ----- \$1.95
- Children's High Grade Slippers ----- \$1.95
- Infants' Leather Slippers, in small sizes 50c
- Men's and Ladies' Black Tennis Oxfords 50c
- Ladies' Fine Lace and Strap Slippers ----- \$2.45
- Ladies Patent Leather Strap Slippers ----- \$2.95
- Ladies' High Grade Strap Slippers ----- \$3.95
- Ladies' \$2.50 to \$3.50 White Pumps ----- \$1.95
- Ladies' Felt House Slippers at ----- \$1.00
- Men's Black Sample Oxfords, \$4.00 value \$2.95

SPECIAL REMNANT SALE

We Are Positively Closing Out Our Stock of all Short Lengths, and Putting Them Out at Real Money Saving Prices.

ALLEGED SWINDLERS NIPPED

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 7.—The federal grand jury, which indicted ten oil operators, six from Texas and four from Los Angeles, and one Los Angeles corporation on charges of using the mails to defraud, and was adjourned subject to call, is not expected to convene again until September. The Texans indicted yesterday, W. B. Chapin, Glenn Black, H. W. Howland, John Maulding, George Ripley and Jack Carillo, are accused of having falsely represented land in Webb and Zapata counties, Texas, as rich and fertile and worth \$10,000 to \$20,000 an acre because of indications of oil, while the government declares it is worthless from any viewpoint.

HORSES AND MULES

I have an extra good carload of young mules and horses, weighing from 800 to 1250 pounds. If in the market for any of these be sure and see them before you buy.

G. E. PARMLEY.

ROTARIANS PAY TRIBUTE

At the meeting of every Rotary Club in the United States this week the program was arranged to be one of respect for our dead president, who was himself a Rotarian.

At the regular meeting of the Nacogdoches Club Wednesday a memorial program was carried out. The meeting was opened with prayer by R. C. Monk, who afterward read several appropriate selections from the Scriptures.

President R. F. Davis read the address President Harding delivered before the international meeting of Rotarians held in St. Louis a short time ago.

Mrs. French Murphey sang President Harding's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," and brief memorial addresses were made by Messrs. S. W. Blount and June C. Harris.

The sentiment hovering over the meeting was one of deep sympathy and keen sorrow, expressions of which were heard from all who spoke publicly or privately at the meeting.

As a shining instance of what reiterate advice will accomplish, one issue of a newspaper carried in a single column a grade crossing death story, a rocking-the-boat tale and the old reliable empty shotgun piece.

Charles M. Schwab has a c. k'd the eight hour day. Everybody seems to have approved it except the individuals who order the men to work 12 hours.

AN EVERYDAY STORY

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 7.—Five persons were killed and four injured, two of whom may die, when a freight train on the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern Railroad crashed into an automobile at Griffin, Ind., this morning. The automobile tried to cross ahead of the train.

Edison, Ford and Firestone, motoring together, need not have any coin at repair shops unless they want to make it a real vacation.

MOVE TO GRAVEL SQUARE

Garrison News, 3d. Thought and talk must always precede organized and constructive action. There has been a good deal of that sort of talk and thinking about Garrison of late.

It has been decided that one of the most needed and most easily accomplished improvements would be to level and gravel the public square.

A number of the liveliest business men, backed by farmers of the same description and spirit, are planning to hold a big public barbecue in Garrison and to bring teams, shovels, plows, frisksoles, in fact every available improvement that its suitable for a big general street working and gravel the public square so that the slush of mud in wet weather and the loblolly of dust in dry weather shall be forever settled.

A number of teams in and a day of work by many men has been promised; and not a word of adverse comment has yet been heard.

This is a bit of civic improvement that is sorely needed and it is a matter of common interest to both townsmen and countrymen. In our next issue we hope to be able to give a more definite announcement of the proposed enterprise.

Subscribe for the Sentinel.

CRISP, COOL DISHES THAT TEMPT THE JADED PALATE

Think of the better living made possible by that luxury-necessity known as ice;

Sherbets—Ices—Chilled Melon—Crisp Salads—all the delights of the freezer and Cook Book.

There's no sadder dish than a wilted, warm salad—no greater tempter of summer appetite than the crisp, cool concoction skillfully blended with tang and flavor.

With the ever-present and paramount necessity of protecting all foods with a plentiful supply of the pure ice which keeps the goodness in and all the badness out.

Southern Ice & Utilities Co.

By a Master of Western Fiction

Desert Gold

By Zane Grey

Author of "The Lone Star Ranger," "The U.P. Trail," "The Heritage of the Desert," Etc.

SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE—Seeking gold in the desert, Cameron, a solitary prospector, forms a partnership with an unknown man whom he later learns is Jonas Warren, father of a girl whom Cameron wronged, but later married, back in Illinois. Cameron's explanation is that Warren, and the two proceed together, taking refuge from a sandstorm in a cave. Cameron discovers gold, but Warren, who is lying, tells Cameron to leave the cave, of his discovery of gold, and personal documents.

CHAPTER I—Richard Gale, prospector, in Casita, Mexican border town, meets George Thorne, lieutenant in the fifth cavalry, old college friend. Thorne tells Gale he is there to save Mercedes Castaneda, Spanish girl, his affianced wife, from Rojas, Mexican bandit.

CHAPTER II—Gale, "roughhouse" Rojas and his gang, with the help of two American cowboys, and he, Mercedes and Thorne, escape. A bugle call from the fort orders Thorne to his regiment. He leaves Mercedes under Gale's protection.

CHAPTER III—The pair, aided by the cowboys who had assisted Gale in the escape, Charlie Ladd and Jim Lash, arrive in safety at a ranch known as Forlorn River, well across the border.

CHAPTER IV—The fugitives are at Belding's home. Belding is immigration inspector. Living with him are his wife and stepdaughter, Nell Burton. Gale, with Ladd and Lash, takes service with Belding as rangers. Gale tells Belding the cause of his being a wanderer, misunderstanding with his father concerning the son's business activities.

CHAPTER V—Riding the range, Gale falls in with a party of three Mexican bandits encamped at a water hole. Catching his opportunity to escape, he sees two Indians ride into the camp. One of them, a Yaqui, is evidently badly wounded, and the Mexicans seek to kill him in a cruel way. Dick drives them off, conveying the wounded Yaqui to Belding's ranch.

CHAPTER VI—Mercedes gets word to Thorne of her safety. Dick also writes to his parents, informing them of his whereabouts. Nell's personality, and her kindness, attract Gale.

CHAPTER VII—The Indian is taken care of and remains in Belding's service, becoming Dick's ardent admirer. Gale's admiration for Nell increases, and he believes she is not adverse to his attentions. Belding's horses, thoroughbreds, the pride of his life, after his wife and stepdaughter, are run off by Mexicans.

CHAPTER VIII—Gale secures from Mrs. Belding what he feels is reluctant permission to allow him to seek Nell for a wife. He begins his courtship with energy, confident that he can win her.

CHAPTER IX—Nell's setting word from Thorne, whose regiment of army service has expired, Mercedes loses heart. Nell, although forbidden, rides to Casita to seek information of him. She finds he is a prisoner of Rojas, and is instrumental in effecting his escape, bringing him to Mercedes at Belding's ranch. Thorne and Mercedes are married. Rojas, with a large force of raiders, appears at Belding's and demands Mercedes be surrendered to him. Thorne, convinced to stand off the bandits. It is arranged that the three rangers, with the Yaqui as guide, and Thorne, convey Mercedes across the desert to Yuma, where she will be in safety. The party sets out.

CHAPTER X—Yuma blocked by the rangers and forced to take to the lava beds. Rojas, with his men, overtake them, but the Yaqui, familiar with the country, is confident they can beat him off.

CHAPTER XI—The rangers find a place of safety for Mercedes and the girl begins. Three of the whites, Ladd, Lash and Thorne, are badly wounded, but Rojas, though he succeeds in finding Mercedes' hiding place, is killed by the Yaqui, the remainder of the Mexicans fleeing.

CHAPTER XII—Forlorn River is invaded by white miners and prospectors driven from Mexico. Prominent among these are Ben Chase and his son Radford. The latter at once makes himself obnoxious to Nell.

CHAPTER XIII—While Mercedes' defenders are in the desert Dick's parents, with his sister Elsie, come to Forlorn River seeking knowledge of him. Belding tells them the reason for his absence and how he has "made good."

CHAPTER XIV—Ladd being unable, on account of his wound, to travel, the little band makes arrangements for a long stay in the desert. The hot summer is upon them.

CHAPTER XV—Despite privations, the party comes safely through the hot spell, Ladd recovering his strength. The arrival of rain makes it possible for them to begin the journey home.

CHAPTER XVI—Belding's feud with the Chases is increased by their action in destroying a spring on his property, they claiming the act to have been an accident. Radford makes Nell an offer of marriage, which Belding contemptuously refuses. The elder Chase asserts he knew Mrs. Belding as a girl, when her name was Burton, and is familiar with her history. He declares Nell is her illegitimate daughter. The slighting naturally following such an incident in the West is prevented by the arrival home of the rangers.

CHAPTER XVII—Learning from Belding of Chase's foul assertion and Radford's pursuit of his fiancée, Dick "sees red." He proceeds to punish the younger Chase in a manner long remembered in Forlorn River.

(Continued from Last Week.)

CHAPTER XIX

The Secret of Forlorn River.

In the early morning Gale, seeking solitude where he could brood over his trouble, wandered alone. It was not easy for him to elude the Yaqui, and just at the moment when he had cast himself down in a secluded shady corner the Indian appeared, noiseless, shadowy, mysterious as always.

The Indian had been told of the losses sustained by Belding and his rangers.

"Go-me!" and Yaqui, with an impressive gesture toward the lofty black-colored steps of No Name mountains. He seemed the same as usual, but a

reition, made him conscious of the old strange force in the Yaqui.

"Why does my brother want me to climb the nameless mountains with him?" asked Gale.

"Lluvia d'Oro," replied Yaqui, and he made motions that Gale found difficult of interpretation.

"Shower of Gold," translated Gale. That was the Yaqui's name for Nell. What did he mean by using it in connection with a climb into the mountains? Were his motions intended to convey an idea of a shower of golden blossoms from that rare and beautiful tree, or a golden rain? Gale's listlessness vanished in a flash of thought. The Yaqui meant gold! Gold! He meant he could retrieve the fallen fortunes of the white brother who had saved his life that evil day at the Pajago well. Gale thrilled as he gazed pelerangly into the wonderful eyes of this Indian. Would Yaqui never consider his debt paid?

"Go-me!" repeated the Indian, pointing with the singular directness that always made this action remarkable in him.

"Yes, Yaqui."

Gale ran to his room, put on hobnailed boots, filled a canteen and hurried back to the corral. Yaqui awaited him. The Indian carried a coiled lasso and a short stout stick. Without a word he led the way down the lane, turned up the river toward the mountains. None of Belding's household saw their departure.

What had once been only a narrow mesquite-bordered trail was now a well-trodden road. A deep irrigation ditch, full of flowing muddy water, ran parallel with the road. Gale had been curious about the operations of the Chases, but a bitterness he could not help had kept him from going out to see the work. He was not surprised to find that the engineers who had constructed the ditches and dam had anticipated him in every particular. The dammed-up gulch made a magnificent reservoir, and Gale could not look upon the long narrow lake without a feeling of gladness. The dreaded anaco of the Mexicans might come again and would come, but never to the inhabitants of Forlorn River. That stone-walled, stone-floored gulch would never leak, and already it contained water enough to irrigate the whole of Altar valley for two dry seasons.

Yaqui led swiftly along the lake to the upper end, where the stream roared down over unscalable walls. This point was the farthest Gale had ever penetrated into the rough foothills, and he had Belding's word for it that no white man had ever climbed No Name mountains from the west.

The Indian left the gulch and clambered up over a jumble of weathered slides and traced a slow course along the base of the giant wall. He looked up and seemed to select a point for ascent. It was the last place in that mountain side where Gale would have thought climbing possible. Before him the wall rose, leaning over him, shutting out the light, a dark mighty mountain mass. Innumerable cracks and crevices and caves roughened the bluing sides of dark rock.

Yaqui tied one end of his lasso to the short, stout stick and, carefully disentangling the coils, he whirled the stick round and round and threw it almost over the first rim of the shelf, perhaps thirty feet up. The stick did not lodge. Yaqui tried again. This time it caught in a crack. He pulled hard. Then, holding to the lasso, he walked up the steep slant, hand over hand on the rope. When he reached the shelf he motioned for Gale to follow. Gale

Flashing thoughts in Gale's mind were no swifter than the thrills that ran over him. He would stake out a claim here and never be cheated out of it. Ditches on the benches and troughs on the steep walls would carry water down to the valley. Ben Chase had built a great dam which would be useless if Gale chose to turn Forlorn river from its natural course. The fountain head of that mysterious desert river belonged to him.

His eagerness, his mounting passion, was checked by Yaqui's unusual action. The Indian showed wonder, hesitation, even reluctance. His strange eyes surveyed this boiling well as if they could not believe the sight they saw. Gale divined instantly that Yaqui had never before seen the source of Forlorn river. If he had ever ascended to this plateau, probably it had been to some other part, for the water was new to him. He stood gazing aloft at peaks, at lower ramparts of the mountain, and at nearer landmarks of prominence. Yaqui seemed at fault. He was not sure of his location.

Then he strode past the swirling pool of dark water and began to ascend a little slope that led up to a shelving cliff. Another object halted the Indian. It was a pile of stones, weathered, crumbled, fallen into ruin, but still retaining shape enough to prove it had been built there by the hands of men. Round and round this the Yaqui stalked, and his curiosity attested a further uncertainty. It was as if he had come upon something surprising. Gale wondered about the pile of stones. Had it once been a prospector's claim?

"Ugh!" grunted the Indian; and, though his exclamation expressed no satisfaction, it surely put an end to doubt. He pointed up to the roof of the sloping yellow shelf of stone. Faintly outlined there in red were the imprints of many human hands with fingers spread wide. Gale had often seen such paintings on the walls of the desert caverns. Manifestly these told Yaqui he had come to the spot for which he had aimed.

Then his actions became swift—and Yaqui seldom moved swiftly. The fact impressed Gale. The Indian

On the way up several times Gale imagined he heard a dull roar of falling water. The sound seemed to be under him, over him, to this side and to that. When he was certain he could locate the direction from which it came then he heard it no more until he had gone on. Gradually he forgot it in the physical sensations of the climb. He burned his hands and knees. He grew hot and wet and winded. His heart thumped so that it hurt, and there were instants when his sight was blurred. When at last he had toiled to where the Yaqui sat awaiting him upon the rim of that great wall, it was none too soon.

Gale lay back and rested for a while without note of anything except the blue sky. Then he sat up. He was amazed to find that after that wonderful climb he was only a thousand feet or so above the valley. Judged by the nature of his effort, he would have said he had climbed a mile. The village lay beneath him, with its new adobe structures and tents and buildings in bright contrast with the older habitations. He saw the green alfalfa fields, and Belding's white horses, looking very small and motionless. He pleased himself by imagining he could pick out Blanco Sol. Then his gaze swept on to the river.

Indeed, he realized now why some one had named it Forlorn river. Even at this season when it was full of water it had a forlorn aspect. It was doomed never to mingle with the waters of the Gulf. It wound away down the valley, growing wider and shallower, encroaching more and more on the gray flats, until it disappeared on its sad journey toward Sonoyta. That vast shimmering, sun-governed waste recognized its life only at this flood season, and was already with parched tongue and insatiate fire licking and burning up its futile waters.

Yaqui put a hand on Gale's knee. It was a bronzed, scarred, powerful hand, always eloquent of meaning. The Indian was listening. His bent head, his strange dilating eyes, his rigid form, and that close-pressing hand, how these brought back to Gale the terrible lonely hours on the lava!

"What do you hear, Yaqui?" asked Gale. He laughed a little at the mood that had come over him. But the sound of his voice did not break the spell. He did not want to speak again. He yielded to Yaqui's subtle nameless influence. He listened himself, heard nothing but the scream of an eagle. Often he wondered if the Indian could hear things that made no sound. Yaqui was beyond understanding.

Whatever the Indian had listened to or for, presently he satisfied himself, and with a grunt that might mean anything, he rose, and turned away from the rim. Gale followed, rested now and eager to go on. He saw that the great cliff they had climbed was only a stairway up to the huge looming dark bulk of the plateau above.

Suddenly he again heard the dull roar of falling water. It seemed to have cleared itself of muffled vibrations. Yaqui mounted a little ridge and halted. The next instant Gale stood above a bottomless cleft into which a white stream leaped. His astounded gaze swept backward along this narrow swift stream to its end in a dark, round, boiling pool. It was a huge spring, a bubbling well, the outcropping of an underground river coming down from the vast plateau above.

Yaqui had brought Gale to the source of Forlorn river.

shelf. He gathered up handfuls of small black stones, and he thrust them at Gale. Their weight made Gale start, and then he trembled. The Indian's next move was to pick up a piece of weathered rock and throw it against the wall. It broke. He snatched up parts, and showed the broken edges to Gale. They contained yellow streaks, dull glints, faint tracings of green. It was gold.

Gale found his legs shaking under him; and he sat down, trying to take all the bits of stone into his lap. His fingers were all thumbs as with knife blade he dug into the black pieces of rock. He found gold. Then he stared down the slope, down into the valley with its river winding forlornly away into the desert. But he did not see any of that. Here was reality as sweet, as wonderful, as saving as a dream come true. Yaqui had led him to a ledge of gold. Gale had learned enough about mineral to know that this was a rich strike. All in a second he was speechless with the joy of it. But his mind whirled in thought about this strange and noble Indian, who seemed never to be able to pay a debt. Belding and the poverty that had come to him! Nell, who had wept over the loss of a spring! Laddy, who never could ride again! Jim Lash, who swore he would always look after his friend! Thorne and Mercedes! All these people, who had been good to him and whom he loved, were poor. But now they would be rich. They would one and all be his partners. He had discovered the source of Forlorn river, and was rich in water. Yaqui had made him rich in gold. Gale wanted to rush down the slope, down into the valley, and tell his wonderful news.

Suddenly his eyes cleared and he saw the pile of stones. His blood turned to ice, then to fire. That was the mark of a prospector's claim. But it was old, very old. The ledge had never been worked. The slope was wild. There was not another single indication that a prospector had ever been there. Where, then, was he who had first staked his claim? Gale wondered with growing hope, with the fire ebbing, with the cold passing. The Yaqui uttered the low, strange, involuntary cry so rare with him, a cry somehow always associated with death. Gale shuddered.

The Indian was digging in the sand and dust under the shelving wall. He threw out an object that rang against the stone. It was a belt buckle. He threw out old shrunken, withered boots. He came upon other things, and then he ceased to dig.

The grave of desert prospectors? Gale had seen more than one. Ladd had told him many a story of such gruesome finds. It was grim, hard fact.

Then the keen-eyed Yaqui reached up to a little projecting shelf of rock and took from it a small object. He showed no curiosity and gave the thing to Gale.

How strangely Gale felt when he received into his hands a flat oblong box! Was it only the influence of the Yaqui, or was there a nameless and unseen presence beside that grave? Gale could not be sure. But he knew he had gone back to the old desert mood. He knew something hung in the balance. No accident, no luck, no debt-paying Indian could account wholly for that moment. Gale knew he held in his hands more than gold.

The box was a tin one, and not at all rusty. Gale pried open the reluctant lid. A faint old musty odor penetrated his nostrils. Inside the box lay a packet wrapped in what once might have been oilskin. He took it out and removed this covering. A folded paper remained in his hands. It was growing yellow with age. But he described a dim tracery of words. A crabbed scrawl, written in blood, hard to read! He held it more to the light, and slowly he deciphered its contents:

"We, Robert Burton and Jonas Warren, give half of this gold claim to the man who finds it and half to Nell Burton, daughter and granddaughter."

Gasping, with a bursting heart, overwhelmed by an unutterable joy of divination, Gale fumbled with the paper until he got it open.

It was a certificate twenty-one years old, and recorded the marriage of Robert Burton and Nellie Warren.

CHAPTER XX.

Desert Gold.

A summer day dawned on Forlorn River, a beautiful still, hot, golden day with huge soft clouds of white motionless over No Name peaks and the purple of clear air in the distance along the desert horizon.

Mrs. Belding returned that day to find her daughter happy and the past buried forever in two lonely graves. The haunting shadow loomed over her. Gale believed he would never forget the sweetness, the wonder, the passion of her embrace when she called him her boy and gave him her blessing.

The little wrinkled padre who married Gale and Nell performed the ceremony as he told his beads, without interest or penetration, and went his way, leaving happiness behind.

"Shore I was a sick man," Ladd said, "an' darn near a dead one, but I'm agoin' to get well. Maybe I'll be able to ride again some day. Nell, I lay it to you, an' I'm agoin' to kiss you an' wish you all the joy there is in this world. An' Dick, as Yaqui says, she's shore your Shower of Gold."

He spoke of Gale's finding love—spoke of it with the deep and wistful feeling of the lonely ranger who had always yearned for love and had never known it. Belding once more prac-

tical, and important as never before with mining projects and water claims to manage, spoke of Gale's great good fortune in the finding of gold—he called it desert gold.

"Ah, yes, Desert Gold!" exclaimed Dick's father, softly, with eyes of pride. Perhaps he was glad Dick had found the rich claim; surely he was happy that Dick had won the girl he loved. But it seemed to Dick himself that his father meant something very different from love and fortune in his allusion to desert gold.

Yaqui came to Dick to say goodbye. Dick was startled, grieved, and in his impulsiveness forgot for a moment the nature of the Indian. Yaqui was not to be changed.

Belding tried to overload him with gifts. The Indian packed a bag of food, a blanket, a gun, a knife, a canteen, and no more. The whole household went out with him to the corrals and fields from which Belding bade him choose a horse—any horse, even the loved Blanco Diablo. Gale's heart was in his throat for fear the Indian might choose Blanco Sol, and he hated himself for a selfishness he could not help. But without a word he would have parted with the treasured Sol.

Yaqui whistled the horses up—for the last time. Did he care for them? It would have been hard to say. He never looked at the fierce and haughty Diablo, nor at Blanco Sol as he raised his noble head and rang his piercing blast. The Indian did not choose one of Belding's whites. He caught a lean and wiry broncho, strapped a blanket on him, and fastened on the pack.

Then he turned to these friends, the same emotionless, inscrutable dark and silent Indian that he had always been. This parting was nothing to him. He had stayed to pay a debt, and now he was going home.

He shook hands with the men, swept a dark fleeting glance over Nell, and rested his strange eyes upon Mercedes' beautiful and agitated face. It must have been a moment of intense feeling for the Spanish girl. She owed it to him that she had life and love and happiness. She held out those speaking slender hands. But Yaqui did not touch them. Turning away, he mounted the broncho and rode down the trail toward the river.

"He's going home," said Belding. "Home!" whispered Ladd; and Dick knew the ranger had felt the resurging tide of memory. Home—across the cactus and lava, through solemn lonely days, the silent, lonely nights, into the vast and red-bazed world of desolation.

Thorne, Mercedes, Nell, let's climb the foothill yonder and watch him out of sight," said Dick.

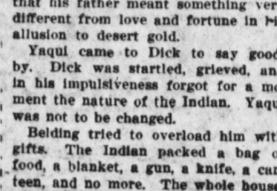
They climbed while the others returned to the house. When they reached the summit of the hill Yaqui was riding up the far bank of the river. "He will turn to look—to wave goodbye?" asked Nell.

"Dear, he is an Indian," replied Gale. From the height they watched him ride through the mesquites, up over the river bank to enter the cactus. His mount showed dark against the green and white, and for a long time he was plainly in sight. The sun hung red in a golden sky. The last the watchers saw of Yaqui was when he rode across a ridge and stood silhouetted against the gold of desert sky—a wild, lonely, beautiful picture. Then he was gone.

Strangely it came to Gale then that he was glad. Yaqui had returned to his own—the great spaces, the desolation, the solitude—to the trails he had trodden when a child, trails haunted now by ghosts of his people, and ever by his gods. Gale realized that in the Yaqui he had known the spirit of the desert, that this spirit had claimed which was wild and primitive in him. Tears glistened in Mercedes' magnificent black eyes, and Thorne kissed

MOTHER!

Baby's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants in arms, and children of all ages, plainly printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

SEASON'S FIRST BALE IS SOLD AT AUCTION THURSDAY

Nacogdoches' first bale of cotton was sold at auction Thursday afternoon to Cason, Monk & Co. for 26c. Other bidders were Hal K. Brown, and Horace Wilson of Tucker, Hayter & Co.

The cotton was raised by W. T. Pickard on the Robert Mettauer farm near Chireno.

Mr. Pinkard is a good tenant farmer, living with a good landlord and is cultivating some of the best land in the county.

Through the efforts of Hal K. Brown and Carl Monk a premium of \$60 was raised among the merchants and dothens and given to Mr. Pinkard.

The cotton was sold by that ever-present, always-ready, handy-as-a-pocket-in-a-shirt, Robert Lindsey, who proved himself a good auctioneer.

The following contributions make up the premium:

Nacogdoches, Texas, Aug. 2, 1923. We subscribe the amounts set opposite our names below to be paid to Mr. W. T. Pinkard, of near Chireno, as a premium for the first bale of cotton for the 1923 season. Weight of bale 390 pounds. Raised 4 miles west of Chireno.

Commercial Guaranty State Bank, \$2.50; Stone Fort National Bank, \$2.50; Swift Bros. & Smith, \$1.50; Stripling, Haselwood & Co., \$2.50; Orton Furniture Store, \$1.50; Tucker, Hayter & Co., \$5.00; B. M. Isaacs, \$1.00; J. W. Kennedy, \$1.00; Tucker-Sitton Hardware Co., \$2.50; Ben T. Wilson, \$2.50; Zeno Cox, \$1.00; Nacogdoches Battery Co., \$1.00; The Country Store, \$2.00; O. A. Bright & Son, \$1.00; W. Y. Hall, \$1.00; J. A. Warner & Co., \$1.00; C. L. Farr, \$1.00; Robert Electrical Co., \$1.00; J. F. Summers & Sons, \$1.50; Guaranty Bank & Trust Co., \$1.50; Gatlin & Seale, \$1.00; Woodland & Sons, \$1.00; Elmo Bright, \$1.00; C. M. Bailey, \$1.00; Branch-Patton, \$1.00; J. W. Bailey, \$1.00; McLain-Adams Co., \$1.00; Brewer & Mintz, \$1.00; Wyman Windham, \$1.00; Cason, Monk & Co., \$2.50; J. Eichel Dry Goods Co., \$1.00; Perry Bros, \$1.50; Mayer & Schmidt, \$2.50; Thomas & Richardson, \$2.50; Co-Operative Furniture Co., \$1.50; Dr. D. D. Giles, Veterinary Surgeon, \$2.50.

Every man should have enough live enemies to keep him from going to sleep on the job.

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Unless you see the name Bayer on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians for over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trademark of Bayer manufacture of Monacogdoches, Germany.



Gale Found That Method of Scaling a Wall Both Quick and Easy.

found that method of scaling a wall both quick and easy. Yaqui pulled up the lasso, and threw the stick aloft into another crack. He climbed to another shelf, and Gale followed him. The third effort brought them to a more rugged bench a hundred feet above the slides. The Yaqui worked round to the left and turned into a dark fissure. Gale kept close at his heels. They came out presently into lighter space, yet one that restricted any extended view. Broken sections of cliff were on all sides.

Here the ascent became toil. Gale could distance Yaqui going downhill; on the climb, however, he was hard put to it to keep the Indian in sight. It was not a question of strength or lightness of foot. These Gale had beyond the share of most men. It was a matter of lung power, and the Yaqui's life had been spent scaling the desert heights. Moreover, the climbing

(THE END)

"Slimy Taste"

"When I feel stupid, get constipated, or bilious, I take a good dose or two of Black-Draught and it sets me straight," writes Mr. George B. Halsep, of R. F. D. 2, Columbia, S. C. "It cleanses the liver and I feel all right, and have not used any other medicine as I do not see the need of it. I am a guard at the State Reformatory, and have been for three or more years. When I first heard of

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Liver Medicine

and the good medicine it was, I had been having a tired feeling when I'd get up in the morning. I would be stiff and sore, and had a slimy, bad taste in my mouth, but didn't think so much of it till I began to feel stupid and didn't feel like eating—then I knew I needed medicine. It was then I began Black-Draught, and I felt all made over, ready for any kind of work, ready to eat and sleep. So, for any return of this trouble, I take Black-Draught, and for 25 years it has been my medicine, and I wouldn't be without it at all. My work is constant. I am on my feet a lot. I am out of doors, and fresh air and Black-Draught are all the medicines I need. I recommend it to others for I know it is good."

Sold Everywhere.

Mrs. John W. Thurman of Ranger is visiting her sister, Mrs. Marvin Echols.

Mrs. George T. McNeas left Saturday for Florida, where she will make an extended visit with relatives.

666 quickly relieves Constipation, Biliousness, Headaches, Colds and La Grippe.

Miss Susie Massey, efficient deputy in the county clerk's office, is off on her annual vacation of ten days, leaving Ralph Bailey to hold the fort.

Miss Lera Martin of Apple Springs, Trinity county, is visiting in the city, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Prince.

Mrs. A. J. Alston and son, Edward Thayer, of Shreveport, arrived yesterday and are the guests of her mother and family, Mrs. W. E. Baxter.

Misses Mack Garrison, Rosalind Langston and Mildred Young of Garrison were visiting in the city Friday, guests of their friend, Miss Jewel Turner.

Mrs. J. E. Hill of Livingston, was a caller at the chamber of commerce office Saturday. Mrs. Hill will move here for the benefit of the college if she can secure a suitable house.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Welch and their daughters, Josephine and Mozelle, of Henderson and Eugene Welch of Port Arthur were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. McKnight and family.

Mrs. Lucian Buchanan returned Wednesday from Gilmer, where she spent a very enjoyable visit with homefolks. Mrs. Buchanan was reared in Gilmer, and a return to the old town is always a pleasing experience for her.

666 cures Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue or Bilious Fever. It destroys the germs.

Dr. T. J. Pennington and family moved on Thursday from their former home at North Mound and Hospital streets to their new home on North street.

Miss N. L. Jackson left Sunday for the Northern and Eastern markets to study fall and winter styles and select reasonable millinery for her shop here.

Mr. J. C. Cellum of Rusk and P. W. Watson of Maydell were callers at the chamber of commerce office Monday. Mr. Cellum will likely locate here, provided he can secure work. He is a first-class carpenter.

FOR OVER 40 YEARS

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has been used successfully in the treatment of Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which Quickly Relieves by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, thus reducing the inflammation. Sold by all druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

ROBS CALOMEL OF NAUSEA AND DANGER

Medicinal Virtues Retained and Improved—Dangerous and Sickening Qualities Removed, Perfected Tablet Called "Calotabs."

The last triumph of modern science is a "de-nauseated" calomel tablet known to the drug trade as "Calotabs." Calomel, the most generally useful of all medicines, thus enters upon a wider field of popularity, purified and refined from those objectionable qualities which have heretofore limited its use.

In biliousness, constipation, headaches and indigestion, and in a great variety of liver, stomach and kidney troubles calomel was the most successful remedy, but its use was often neglected on account of its sickening qualities. Now it is the easiest and most pleasant of medicines to take. One Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water—that's all. No taste, no gripping, no nausea, no salts. A good night's sleep and the next morning you are feeling fine, with a clean liver, a purified system and a big appetite. Eat what you please. No danger.

Calotabs are sold only in original, sealed packages, price 35 cents for the large family size; ten cents for the small, trial size. Your druggist is authorized to refund the price as a guarantee that you will be thoroughly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.)

PROPOSED CONSOLIDATION OF MAHL AND HICKORY FLAT SCHOOL DISTRICTS

The good people of Mahl and Hickory Flat school districts are seriously considering the advisability of consolidating the two districts. A community meeting was held at Bonita Church Saturday night, under the direction of the two school boards, and addresses favorable to the proposition were made by Prof. A. W. Birdwell and H. L. McKnight.

The meeting was presided over by J. A. Spear, who also stressed the necessity of consolidation.

Bennett Baker, J. A. Spear and Ed McCuiston are trustees of the Hickory Flat school, while C. B. Watkins, S. D. Tarrant and P. L. Wynder are trustees of the Mahl school.

Each of these schools supports two teachers, but can teach only to and including the 7th grade. Consolidation would enable these people to have a good high school. The sentiments seem to be almost unanimous for consolidation.

The mercury climbed another notch Friday, Captain H. H. Cooper's government tested thermometer indicating 105 degrees above zero, making that the warmest day of the season so far. And it was plenty warm.

CHILDREN'S FATAL DISEASES

Worms and parasites in the intestines of children undermine health and so weaken their vitality that they are unable to resist the diseases so fatal to child life. The safe course is to give a few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge. It destroys and expels the worms without the slightest injury to the health or activity of the child. Price 35c. Sold by SWIFT BROS. & SMITH

"Buffalo Bill, where do you get saddles and pads for your Rough Riders?"

From Waco, Texas, made by Tom Padgett Co.—Over fifty years in business—they don't hurt your horse.

(Padgett's ad has been carried in the Halton papers for over sixty years.)

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Nacogdoches County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Edwin G. Cobelli and wife, Mrs. Emily Cobelli, whose residence is unknown, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Nacogdoches County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Nacogdoches, on the 1st Monday in September, A. D. 1923, the same being the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 6180, wherein S. W. Blount, Mrs. Itasca P. Blount, Mrs. Mary Eason and husband, G. W. Eason, and John T. Garrison, are plaintiffs, and Edwin G. Cobelli and Mrs. Emily Cobelli, his wife, are defendants, and said petition alleging

To-wit: Plaintiffs sue for the cancellation of a lease contract made by the plaintiffs herein to Edwin G. Cobelli and W. E. Skinner on the 13th day of July, 1920, the said lease being made by the plaintiffs to the said Cobelli and Skinner of 98 14-27 acres of land in Nacogdoches county, Texas, part of the J. M. Mora grant, and on the west bank of the Visitador Creek, as recorded in Lease Record Book 10, page 614, of Nacogdoches County; and that by the terms of said lease the lessees were to drill for oil on said land, and if oil was found in the shallow sand usually drilled in that immediate territory, and in paying quantities, they were to continue drilling with diligence until they had drilled on said tract of land as many as one well to each five acres thereof, and were to diligently pump the oil from the well so drilled and deliver one-fourth thereof in tanks as property of these plaintiffs, their heirs and the consideration for the execution of said lease, and the said contract distinctly providing that a failure to drill said wells to the number above stated should cancel and annul the said lease contract as to said defendants; and plaintiffs alleging that the defendants have drilled only five wells on said land of a shallow depth, all producing oil in commercial quantities, and that for many months defendants have ceased to operate or pump the oil from said wells and in addition thereto have not drilled the number of wells on said land required by their said contract, and have not used diligence in endeavoring to do so, but have deliberately ceased drilling after drilling said five wells, and have for many months ceased to operate or pump the wells so drilled, and have abandoned said premises, and the said wells thereon, thus failing to comply with their obligation and contract, which said obligation to so perform and do the things mentioned was the sole and only consideration moving these plaintiffs to enter into said contract and they pray judgment declaring the rights of said defendants under said lease contract forfeited and that the same is no longer operative and effective against these plaintiffs, and they pray for general relief.

Herein Fail Not, but have before said court at its next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Nacogdoches, this, the 3d day of August, A. D. 1923.

I. R. PRINCE, Clerk, District Court, Nacogdoches County, Texas.

Bosen H. Wells, Deputy.

d4-w9-16-23

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Nacogdoches County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Buster Johnson by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Nacogdoches County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Nacogdoches, on the first Monday in September, A. D. 1923, the same being the 3d day of September, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 986, wherein Effie Johnson is plaintiff, and Buster Johnson is defendant, and said petition alleging

That plaintiff and defendant were lawfully married to each other on or about the 9th day of December, A. D. 1909, and thereafter lived and cohabited together as husband and wife until on or about the 10th day of May, A. D. 1922, when the plaintiff was forced to and did leave the defendant because of the hereinafter alleged acts, omissions and conditions on defendant's part, all of which has rendered their living together further unsupportable.

That at all times while married to the defendant plaintiff has conducted herself with propriety, doing her duty as a helpmate, has at all times treated defendant with kindness and forbearance and has been guilty of no act bringing about or causing the hereinafter alleged acts and conditions on defendant's part.

That defendant disregarded the solemnity of his marriage vow and his obligation to treat plaintiff with kindness and attention and that soon after their said marriage began a course of unkind, harsh and tyrannical treatment.

That on diverse occasions while plaintiff lived with defendant he was guilty of excesses and cruel treatment and outrages toward her of such a nature as to render their living together further insupportable.

That soon after their marriage defendant began to be and was cross and crabbed and abused plaintiff, applying to her the most vile epithets and threats of personal violence and did on several occasions strike and abuse plaintiff.

Wherefore plaintiff prays that defendant be cited by publication to appear and answer this petition and that upon final hearing hereof that plaintiff have judgment dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between them, for cost of suit and such other and further relief as in law and equity she may show herself entitled to, both in law and equity.

Herein Fail Not but have before said Court, at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Nacogdoches, this, the 3d day of August, A. D. 1923.

I. R. PRINCE, Clerk, District Court, Nacogdoches County, Texas.

Bosen H. Wells, Deputy.

d4-w9-16-23

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Nacogdoches County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Emma Whitaker by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Nacogdoches County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Nacogdoches, on the 1st Monday in September, A. D. 1923, the same being the 3d day of September, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 2d day of August, A. D. 1923, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1121, wherein

George Whitaker is plaintiff, and Emma Whitaker defendant, and said petition alleging

That plaintiff is an actual bonafide inhabitant of the State of Texas, and has resided in said State for twelve months and in said county for

six months next preceding the filing of this petition,

That plaintiff and defendant were lawfully married to each other on or about the 15th day of June, A. D. 1910, and thereafter lived and cohabited together as husband and wife until on or about the day of August, A. D. 1911, at which time the defendant abandoned the plaintiff without cause or provocation on the part of this plaintiff, since which time they have not so lived together as husband and wife.

That said abandonment has been for a period of more than three years, therefore the plaintiff pleads the statute of three years abandonment.

Wherefore the plaintiff prays that the defendant be cited by publication to appear and answer this petition and that upon a final hearing hereof that plaintiff have judgment dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between them, for cost of suit and such other and further relief as she may show herself entitled to, both in law and equity.

Herein Fail Not but have before said Court at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Nacogdoches, on this the 2d day of August, A. D. 1923.

I. R. PRINCE, Clerk, District Court Nacogdoches County, Texas.

d3-w-9-16-23 B. H. Wells, Deputy

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Nacogdoches County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Buster Johnson by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Nacogdoches County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Nacogdoches, on the first Monday in September, A. D. 1923, the same being the 3d day of September, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 986, wherein Effie Johnson is plaintiff, and Buster Johnson is defendant, and said petition alleging

That plaintiff and defendant were lawfully married to each other on or about the 9th day of December, A. D. 1909, and thereafter lived and cohabited together as husband and wife until on or about the 10th day of May, A. D. 1922, when the plaintiff was forced to and did leave the defendant because of the hereinafter alleged acts, omissions and conditions on defendant's part, all of which has rendered their living together further unsupportable.

That at all times while married to the defendant plaintiff has conducted herself with propriety, doing her duty as a helpmate, has at all times treated defendant with kindness and forbearance and has been guilty of no act bringing about or causing the hereinafter alleged acts and conditions on defendant's part.

That defendant disregarded the solemnity of his marriage vow and his obligation to treat plaintiff with kindness and attention and that soon after their said marriage began a course of unkind, harsh and tyrannical treatment.

That on diverse occasions while plaintiff lived with defendant he was guilty of excesses and cruel treatment and outrages toward her of such a nature as to render their living together further insupportable.

That soon after their marriage defendant began to be and was cross and crabbed and abused plaintiff, applying to her the most vile epithets and threats of personal violence and did on several occasions strike and abuse plaintiff.

Wherefore plaintiff prays that defendant be cited by publication to appear and answer this petition and that upon final hearing hereof that plaintiff have judgment dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between them, for cost of suit and such other and further relief as in law and equity she may show herself entitled to, both in law and equity.

Herein Fail Not but have before said Court, at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said court at office in Nacogdoches, on this the 2d day of August, A. D. 1923.

I. R. PRINCE, Clerk, District Court, Nacogdoches County, Texas.

d3-w-9-16-23 B. H. Wells, Deputy

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Nacogdoches County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Lottie Mae Flippin Boatman by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Nacogdoches County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Nacogdoches, on the first Monday in September, A. D. 1923, the same being the 3d day of September, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1923, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1017, wherein George I. Boatman is plaintiff, and Lottie Mae Flippin Boatman is defendant, and said petition alleging

That on or about the 28th day of August, A. D. 1922, in Nacogdoches county, Texas, plaintiff and defendant were legally married; that they continued to live together as husband and wife until on or about the 15th day of January, A. D. 1923, at which time on account of the action, demeanor and conduct of the defendant, plaintiff was compelled to quit and leave the defendant without any cause, excuse or provocation on the part of the plaintiff; that plaintiff, during the time he lived and cohabited with the defendant as aforesaid, conducted himself properly and was kind and affectionate and thoughtful to and concerning the defendant, but the defendant wholly disregarding her marital vows, some months before their said separation became and commenced a course of unkind, cruel and harsh treatment towards the plaintiff in this: that plaintiff and defendant lived with the mother of the plaintiff, a highly respectable and refined lady, and more than middle age, and the defendant abused and mistreated the plaintiff's mother who was sick in the bed by jeering and abusing his mother who was bedridden and say that plaintiff's mother was feigning and simulating pains to keep from assisting defendant in doing the house work and defendant would refuse to do anything about the house and would become cross, morose and sullen towards the plaintiff; never at any time giving the plaintiff a kind word but demeaning and abusing the plaintiff and applying to him all kinds of unmentionable names; that this conduct lasted on the part of the defendant at the home of the plaintiff abused his mother who was sick until it became unbearable and the plaintiff quit the defendant, since which time they have not lived together as husband and wife. That the conduct on the part of the defendant renders their further living together as husband and wife insupportable; that said marriage relations still exist between plaintiff and defendant, but plaintiff is desirous of having same determined and declared to be at an end by this Court.

WHEREFORE, Plaintiff prays the Court that the defendant be cited to appear and answer this petition, that plaintiff have a judgment declaring said marriage relations between plaintiff and defendant dissolved, for cost of suit and for such other and further relief, both special and general, in law and equity, that he may be entitled to, etc.

Herein Fail Not, but have before said court at its aforesaid next regular term this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said court, at office in Nacogdoches, Texas, this the 31st day of July, A. D. 1923.

I. R. PRINCE, Clerk, District Court, Nacogdoches County, Texas.

1-4w Bosen H. Wells, Deputy.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Nacogdoches County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Lottie Mae Flippin Boatman by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Nacogdoches County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Nacogdoches, on the first Monday in September, A. D. 1923, the same being the 3d day of September, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1923, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1017, wherein George I. Boatman is plaintiff, and Lottie Mae Flippin Boatman is defendant, and said petition alleging

That on or about the 28th day of August, A. D. 1922, in Nacogdoches county, Texas, plaintiff and defendant were legally married; that they continued to live together as husband and wife until on or about the 15th day of January, A. D. 1923, at which time on account of the action, demeanor and conduct of the defendant, plaintiff was compelled to quit and leave the defendant without any cause, excuse or provocation on the part of the plaintiff; that plaintiff, during the time he lived and cohabited with the defendant as aforesaid, conducted himself properly and was kind and affectionate and thoughtful to and concerning the defendant, but the defendant wholly disregarding her marital vows, some months before their said separation became and commenced a course of unkind, cruel and harsh treatment towards the plaintiff in this: that plaintiff and defendant lived with the mother of the plaintiff, a highly respectable and refined lady, and more than middle age, and the defendant abused and mistreated the plaintiff's mother who was sick in the bed by jeering and abusing his mother who was bedridden and say that plaintiff's mother was feigning and simulating pains to keep from assisting defendant in doing the house work and defendant would refuse to do anything about the house and would become cross, morose and sullen towards the plaintiff; never at any time giving the plaintiff a kind word but demeaning and abusing the plaintiff and applying to him all kinds of unmentionable names; that this conduct lasted on the part of the defendant at the home of the plaintiff abused his mother who was sick until it became unbearable and the plaintiff quit the defendant, since which time they have not lived together as husband and wife. That the conduct on the part of the defendant renders their further living together as husband and wife insupportable; that said marriage relations still exist between plaintiff and defendant, but plaintiff is desirous of having same determined and declared to be at an end by this Court.

WHEREFORE, Plaintiff prays the Court that the defendant be cited to appear and answer this petition, that plaintiff have a judgment declaring said marriage relations between plaintiff and defendant dissolved, for cost of suit and for such other and further relief, both special and general, in law and equity, that he may be entitled to, etc.

Herein Fail Not, but have before said court at its aforesaid next regular term this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said court, at office in Nacogdoches, Texas, this the 31st day of July, A. D. 1923.

I. R. PRINCE, Clerk, District Court, Nacogdoches County, Texas.

1-4w Bosen H. Wells, Deputy.

MOSQUITOES ARE DYING BY THE BILLIONS!

All over the Southland Mosquitoes, Flies, Roaches, Ants, Fleas, Mites, Lice and all other household insect are dying by the billions from "JIT" VAPOR. "JIT" doesn't stain anything, it doesn't injure anything, is perfectly harmless to human beings. It kills germs and it purifies the air. Over a million three hundred thousand bottles used last year. There is a 30c, 50c and \$1.00 size for sale by druggists everywhere. "JIT" is patented in the U. S. Patent Office.

Bushel of wheat, bushel of rye, the price of bread remains too high.

AN EXHILARATING EFFECT

A bottle of Herbine on the shelf at home is like having a doctor in the house all the time. It gives instant relief when the digestion gets out of order or the bowels fail to act. One or two doses is all that is necessary to start things moving and restore that fine feeling of exhilaration and buoyancy of spirits which belongs only to perfect health. Price 60c. Sold by SWIFT BROS. & SMITH



It is a powerful and scientific combination of sulphur and other healing agents for the relief and cure of diseases of the skin. It is especially effective in the ITCHING VARIETIES; giving instant relief from the itching and smarting sensations and by its germ-destroying properties it exterminates the microbes which is the cause of the eruption, thus curing the disease completely. Littell's Liquid Sulphur Compound is used in all cases of Eczema, Tetter, Barber's Itch, Psoriasis, Herpes, Rash, Oak and Ivy Poisoning, also for relieving the annoyance caused by chiggers and mosquito bites. In the treatment of ECZEMA—the most painful and obstinate of all skin diseases—it is one of the most successful remedies known. Small size 50 cents bottle. Large size \$1.00. JAMES F. BALLARD, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.

"We Wreck 'em"



New and Used Auto Parts at Big Discount. For most any Make of Car, Satisfaction or Money Back. Order by Mail from Anywhere. DEGENERES BROS. 1219 Jordan St. Shreveport, La.

DR. R. R. HENDERSON

DENTIST Suite 2, 3 and 4 over Swift Bros & Smith

Dentist Pyorrhoea, Avolais, Riggs' Disease or Scurvy SUCCESSFULLY TREATED

DREWRY & DREWRY Dentists Office West Side Square Phone 48 Nacogdoches, Texas.

Poultry and Eggs

We are always in the market for Poultry and Eggs and pay the highest market price. When you have the above to sell drive down to the store and get our price. We will always pay you more. Don't sell at any price until you see us.

JOE ZEVE CASH BUYER

When in Need of a Monument

VISIT THE NACOGDOCHES CEMETERY AND ASK THE SEIXTON TO TELL YOU WHO DOES THE BEAUTIFUL WORK YOU SEE

GOULD

WILL BE HIS ANSWER WE HAVE PLEASED THE MOST EXACTING AND WILL PLEASE YOU IF GIVEN YOUR COMMISSION, THE SAME ATTENTION GIVEN A MODEST HEADSTONE AS LARGER WORK.

Gould Granite & Marble Co. Jacksonville, Texas.

The Weekly Sentinel and Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News

1 year \$2.25

THE WEEKLY SENTINEL One Year And The Semi-Weekly Farm News Seven Months, \$1.90

Take Advantage of This Clubbing Offer

Safety Razors

Famous Ever Ready Razors
\$3.00 DeLuxe \$1.00
Models now . . .

Made in mahoganette, sport, town and touring styles.

Also Ever Ready stropping machines, strops, brushes and blades.

We carry a complete stock of other razors.

See Our Window

Stripling, Haselwood & Co.

Mrs. J. W. Cater of Amarillo is here for a visit with homefolks.

Prof. H. O. Davis left Wednesday for Dayton, where he is superintendent of the city schools.

Attorney Sterling P. Strong of Dallas, one of the state's leading lawyers, was in the city Wednesday on professional business.

Willis Miller is back on the job in Woodlan's Market after a trip to Amarillo and other Northwest Texas points.

C. W. Ivory of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, Pa., arrived in the city Tuesday with a brand-new locomotive for the Frost-Johnson mill.

Constable Will Stone, whose illness was noted a few days ago in these columns, was able to be downtown Wednesday, looking somewhat feeble but gaining ground steadily.

Oscar Gaston of Paris, accompanied by Mrs. Gaston and their two bright little boys, Norris and Frank, is here for a visit with his father, J. F. Gaston, and other members of the family.

H. B. Davis and sons, H. O. and Holt, returned Tuesday night from a trip to various points in Northeast Texas, making the journey home by way of Shreveport and Tyler. They saw lots of good country and enjoying the outing immensely.

Dick Clevenger is quite ill of typhoid fever at his home on Forbes Hill, southwest of the city. He was stricken with the malady about two weeks ago, and is now, according to reports, a very sick man.

Mrs. D. A. Walling and daughter, Miss Genie, have gone to Maryville, La., for a visit with relatives and friends. Miss Genie will go to Oakdale and other points and will be away from home for several weeks.

B. M. Hall and Miss Beulah Hutson of Melrose procured a marriage license here about 9 o'clock Thursday morning and drove out to North Church for Rev. A. T. Garrard to perform the ceremony.

J. H. Lockhart, with his mother and Mrs. Sam Powell, all of Chester, Polk county, were callers at the chamber of commerce office Tuesday in search of living quarters near enough that they can patronize the college.

Clifford Baker, manager of one of the departments of the General Electrical Company, Dallas, is here for a two-weeks' visit with parents and friends. "Cliff" is another of the Nacogdoches boys making good at other points, a fact which the Sentinel always notes with pleasure.

Alvis Wilson and Miss Velma Avery were married at the courthouse at 9 o'clock Sunday morning by Judge Frank Huston. The contracting parties are from the Shady Grove community.

Misses Beverly and Louise Williams, accompanied by their mother and little brother of Houston, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Childress. They expressed themselves as being delighted to be in "Doches" again and said they never could forget the good time they had last summer and the nice, friendly people of our city.

Before leaving Tuesday for Little Rock, Ark., Judge Frank Huston, the matrimonial soothsayer of East Texas, tied a couple of nuptial knots as a good-bye stunt. The contracting parties were Charlie P. Snyder and Miss Orba Mae Wilder of Nacogdoches and Charles Sims and Miss Erin O'Keefe of Hemphill.

Cay Lewis, colored, was severely stabbed in the side Sunday night at a negro "Holy Roller" church in the suburbs of the city. George Lewis, also colored, was arrested in connection with the affair and subsequently released on \$500 bond for his appearance for grand jury investigation.

FARM FOR RENT

About 250 acres red, bottom and sandy land, with very good 5-room dwelling, large pasture and plenty wood and water, located about 4 miles west of Nacogdoches near old King's Highway. Owner prefers a standing money rent, half of which is to be paid in advance. See or write Miss Willie N. Herrington, Route 4, Nacogdoches, Texas. 9-dtf

Will You Listen?

We will not burden you with long, dry stories. We don't want to preach. Leave that to the preacher. We don't want to scold. You probably know where to get all the scolding you need.

We want to talk to you of business, of banking, of the service we offer to this community, of the things that are best for you—and for us. If you succeed, we all share the success. In this space, from week to week, we want to talk to you plainly, honestly, friendly, helpfully. See what we have to say next week.

Guaranty Bank and Trust Co.
NACOGDOCHES, TEXAS

AT 69 SHE FEELS YEARS YOUNGER

Aged Resident of Fort Worth Says Stella Vitae Gives Strength and Energy.

"Although I am 69 years old I feel many years younger since taking Stella Vitae," recently said Mrs. M. C. Schwier, 1512 Ellis Ave., Fort Worth, Texas.

"My greatest affliction was those awful pains in the back of my neck and terrible headaches. At times I felt a misery in my chest and shoulders that made it almost impossible for me to do anything. I was constipated, too, and my blood was bad. I didn't sleep much on account of my nerves being in such wretched shape.

"When I started taking Stella Vitae I soon felt that it was helping me and I began to get stronger and feel more energy. Headaches and other pains began to get less severe and stay off longer. I am a thousand times better I think, and I am going to keep it up as long as I feel that I need anything."

Stella Vitae may be obtained from any druggist and the purchase price will be refunded if it fails to bring relief.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR OUR DEAD PRESIDENT

Mayor W. I. Baker, feeling, as all do, that proper respect should be shown to the memory of the late President W. G. Harding, whose interment will take place at his home town, Marion, Ohio, at 10-11 o'clock Friday morning, has caused to be issued the following proclamation:

To the People of the City of Nacogdoches:

God in the wisdom of Divine Providence has seen fit to remove from our midst Warren G. Harding president of the United States. The nation has lost a true friend and counsellor, whose whole public life was inspired with the desire to promote the best interests of the United States and the welfare of all its citizens. His private life was marked by gentleness and brotherly sympathy and by the charm of his personality he made friends of all who came in contact with him. And it is meet that the grief which fills the hearts of a people find fitting expression.

Now, therefore, I, W. I.

Mayor of the City of Nacogdoches, do designate 10 to 11 o'clock a. m. of Friday, August 10, 1923, which is the time when the body of our deceased president will be laid in its last earthly resting place, as a time of mourning and prayer throughout the City of Nacogdoches. And I earnestly recommend that the people of our city at that time, assemble at the Methodist church to worship and bow in submission to the will of Almighty God and pay the homage, love and reverence to the memory of the great and good president, whose death has so sorely smitten the nation.

And I hereby appoint Rev. Bonnie Grimes, Judge A. T. Russell and Captain H. H. Cooper a committee to draft a program for the memorial services to be held at the Methodist church at said hour.

W. I. BAKER,

Mayor, City of Nacogdoches, Texas.

SHOES

If you do not believe we have them at the right price, just come in and see.

We succeeded in getting some especially good items in the shoe line and, as usual, we are going to pass these good bargains on to our customers.

We have a fine line of hose and half hose from 10c, or three pairs for 25 cents up, our prices on hosiery are way below anything you can get.

Remember those beautiful silk hose for 35 cents.

We have a big line of towels real cheap.

You can get a pitchfork for 75 cents, a short handled spade for 50 cents before they are all gone. Can't get any more now to sell at these prices.

Come in and see a thousand articles that you can save money on. 9-1w. C. W. BUTT.

I have secured a territory with the J. B. Watkins Company, the west half of Nacogdoches county. Will be around as quickly as I can with a full line. You will also find a supply at G. A. Raney's of Cushing and Mr. M. L. Stroud's saddle shop at Nacogdoches. A. L. MATLOCK, Cushing, Texas. 9-1wp.

GRAVEYARD WORKING

There will be a graveyard working at Union Graveyard Thursday, August 25. All interested come and bring tools and dinner.

R. J. Christian.

Windows, Doors and Builder's Hardware

Let us figure on your bill.

Galvanized Roofing will make a roof for life time. We have all lengths and can fill any size order. Will appreciate small orders as well as large. See us before you buy.

We are still selling the old reliable wagons, Espenschied and Linstroth. Come in and look them over if interested

Tucker-Sitton Hardware Co.

IMPROVING DOUGLASS ROAD

Through a co-operative agreement with the citizens, the business men and the county, the 2 1/2 mile stretch of sand on the lower Douglass road extending from the city limits to the Joe Clevenger farm is being clayed. The work is being done under the direction of Commissioner Muckleroy. The clay is being placed on the north side of the road for a width of 12 feet, leaving sufficient space for a roadway on the sand to be used in wet weather. The arrangement will give the traveling public a hard road to be traveled in any sort of weather.

The business men subscribed \$400 to be spent on this piece of work. The people living along this road are donating much of the labor and the county teams are also on the job.

The lower Douglas road carries a heavy local traffic, and everyone is glad indeed to see this needed improvement.

Those who had feared a falling off in business here will no doubt have their pessimism jolted a bit when they learn that on Monday 52 solid carloads of freight were received, consigned to Nacogdoches concerns and industries. We doubt if any town in the state of four times the size of Nacogdoches can show such a record of "freight received."

News Wednesday morning from Mr. Jim Seale, who was reported Tuesday as being critically ill of appendicitis at his home in Houston, was to the effect that his condition was somewhat more favorable. An operation arranged for Tuesday was deferred on account of high fever. Relatives here have the sympathy of many friends in their distress at the plight of their kinsman, and everybody hopes the patient may soon recover.

John N. Gilbert, Jr., a former Nacogdoches boy, now in the service of the Western Union as telegraph operator, was in the city Wednesday. Mr. Gilbert learned telegraphy under Manager Avey of the local office, and is only one of the many boys turned out by him who are now holding desirable positions with the company. He is located at Houston.

Still, if we pick and choose our immigrants it will be more difficult to persuade them to pick and shovel.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Hazle and their son, Claude, reached home Tuesday on the noon train after a stay of a month at Hot Springs, Ark. They made the trip to the resort in their car. Soon after their arrival Mrs. Hazle became very ill, and when they were ready to start home her physician emphatically protested the journey in an auto, pointing out that the rough riding was likely to end disastrously for the patient. So the car was sold and the homeward trip made by train. While not entirely recovered, Mrs. Hazle's condition is greatly improved.

Judge Frank Huston left Tuesday for Little Rock, Ark., on legal business. He expects to return home Friday or Saturday.

SINGING AT HOLLY GROVE

There will be an all-day singing and dinner Saturday, August 11th, at Holly Grove. All are invited, singers especially.

Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Parsons, with their two charming daughters, Misses Lula Edna and Doriad, and little Miss Franchelle and Master Tom, who have been visiting here for some time, left Tuesday for their home in Louisiana. Commenting on the hospitality of Nacogdoches, Miss Lula Edna said, "Yes, this is really the friendly town. We've been here three weeks and it seems that we know everybody."

Columbus died poor, being wholly ignorant of the lecture possibilities in the country he had discovered.

HAVE I LOST MY MONEY OR WAS IT STOLEN?

YOUR MONEY IS SAFE IN THIS BANK

It Cannot Be Lost Or Stolen, and is Less Apt to be Spent Irjudiciously. Besides it is much more convenient to pay your bills by check than from a wallet filled with currency.

If your check book is lost we furnish you another without charge. When you lose your wallet—that's another story.

Why not open that bank account here today?

STRENGTH SERVICE
THE STONE FORT NATIONAL BANK
NACOGDOCHES, TEXAS.