

Mason County News.

VOL. 42 NO 44

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY JANUARY 15 1920.

ESTAB 1877

CHAS. BIRSCHWALE REAL ESTATE ABSTRACTOR AND NOTARY IN BUSINESS SINCE 1885

MASON : : : : TEXAS

15 YEARS AGO

W. O. W. ATTENTION!

From Mason News, Jan. 13, 1905--

Oran Tinsley only 12 years of age brought down a young buck while out hunting a few days before Christmas.

Mrs. Belle Bridges left Thursday for Kentucky to visit her mother who is 88 years of age.

Max Ruchenau returned last week from San Antonio, where he spent several weeks recovering from an operation.

Will Ellebracht has received his new corn mill and is putting it in place.

Cards are out for the wedding of Mr. W. E. Jordan and Miss Ida Lehmburg which will take place January 25th.

Dr. J. M. Thompson returned Thursday from Coahoma where he was called to attend his father who was suffering from apoplexy.

Mrs. Mary Schmidt of Fredericksburg has been here visiting her son Louis and family.

Miss Mary Leslie was awarded a watch by the Mohamed & Lowell Comedy Co. as the most popular young lady.

P. C. Boyd has moved from Coleman to Menard.

All W. O. W. members are requested and urged to come to my office and sign the petition of referendum at their earliest convenience. This is a petition protesting against the proposed rates.

Otto Schmidt, Clerk,
Ft. Mason Camp No. 384.

If you intend to try to get to our county pie counter, now is the time to put your name in our announcement column. It has been said the early bird catches the worm.

Adolph Sattler from the Doss section was in town Friday interviewing some of our cattle men about buying some stock cattle.

Mrs. Henry Doell informs the News that her son, Rudolph enlisted in the U. S. Navy on the 22nd of December and he is now stationed at a training school in Va.

NOW—The soap that cleans. No acid, no grit. Buy it, try it. Sold in convenient size cans.
9-4
City Grocery Co.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

H. O. Brockman was in town Saturday and remarked that he had been a sight-seer in Mason for more than fifty years and can't remember a season of rain like the past year. He also remarked that two of his wells have turned into artesian wells.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS

There is to be a meeting of all school teachers of Mason county on Saturday afternoon, January 17th at 3 o'clock at the school building in Mason. It is especially requested that all teachers be present. Arrangements and details for the Interscholastic League will be disposed of at this meeting.
A. G. Lee, Co. Director.

25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, Jan. 18, 1895--

Webster McGinnis returned to Mason Saturday, after an absence of over 3 years.

Messrs. E. H. Bogusch, H. Zork, H. Birschwale were out hunting a few days this week but with little success.

Otto Donop is preparing to build a residence on Rank street.

Messrs. J. A. Hoerster and F. E. Lefeste returned last week from a visit to Florida.

Judge McGinnis and family left last week for Llano, where they will reside.

Wednesday evening the 16th, at 7:30 o'clock Prof. J. W. Reeder and Miss Hattie Ricks were married at the Christian church.

BROWN POPULAR STYLE COLOR FOR NEXT SPRING

Demand for Various Shades Keep Manufacturers and Dyers Hustling.

The leading color for spring is brown, a rich golden shade being the one in most demand, although various shades are wanted. Manufacturers and dyers find it difficult to keep up with the demand for the brown shades.

The next favorite color is a green which is not a jade, but something a little less strong, or it might be said somewhat lighter than jade. All silks in this shade are in big demand and buyers are searching the market for goods in this shade of green with little to be had.

While these two shades are leaders now a growing demand is noted for high colors. Not pastel shades, but real high colors in which bright shades of the popular colors riot for leadership. Reds, blues, greens, pinks, yellow and all the rest are wanted in brilliant shades, and buyers say that their customers insist upon having a certain proportion of these colors in their preparation for spring.

Black seems to have disappeared from its place near the top of the list of sellers. Dark shades are still wanted, but not black.

Navy is still wanted and is used in substantially every weave offered. Other dark blues are in demand. A few reds, chiefly in the darker shades, are taken. Rose is to be moderately popular. Grays are strong, some of them going out faster than they did earlier in the season.

GAME TO THE LAST

Ex-Soldier Told by Doctors That He Cannot Live Long.

Physicians at Baltimore told James Woodburn, late of the 6th Machine Gun battalion, 2d division, that he could not live more than three years unless he submitted to a lung chance operation.

Woodburn, who was gassed in France, and also blinded, is still game, and has left this city for Washington, where he will have a sheep's lung substituted for his own. If he survives, he may live 10 years—or longer.

Woodburn served in the navy 10 years before he joined the machine gun unit. He was hit by shrapnel while dressing an officer's wounds at Soissons. His gas mask was torn away, and when he came to his senses in a hospital he was blind. He recovered his sight in a month, and after receiving the D. S. C. and the Croix de Guerre, came to Baltimore, where he rejoined the navy as chief pharmacist's mate.

The gas destroyed the major portion of Woodburn's lung which the animal's organ will replace. He desires to live five years longer so that he will be entitled to a navy pension.

RECRUITS BURST CLOTHES

Marines Grow Husky After Few Months' Training.

Marine corps recruits become so husky after their training at the recruit depot here that they literally burst out of their clothes.

Brig. Gen. Eli K. Cole, commandant of the depot at Parris Island, S. C., has been obliged to issue a special order dealing with the problem of clothing these young giants.

Recently the general inspected a detail of recruits about to leave for foreign duty. He found that many coats would not hook at the neck and that buttons were strained to the bursting point. Even the sleeves, in many instances, were too tight for the well-muscled arms. In the future uniforms issued to new arrivals will be just a little large for them, leaving room for expansion.

"In issuing clothing at the receiving barracks," says the order, "particular attention must be paid to the physique of each man, in order that clothing actually issued upon his entry into the service will probably fit him after he has completed his training."

Coalless Farmers Burning Corn.

For the first time in a quarter of a century, Nebraska farmers are burning corn, notwithstanding the fact that the grain is worth \$1.35 a bushel. The farmers say they are compelled to use the corn for fuel, having no coal.

AVOIDS BOSS AND WORK

Pennsylvania Man Accomplishes It by "Burying" Self Alive.

When you desire to avoid the boss during working hours all you have to do is to bury yourself alive. This brilliant idea was recently conceived by a workman at Middletown, Pa., and it worked until a fellow workman gave him away.

The workman (his employer refused to divulge his name) was much needed for a certain job one afternoon and his foreman searched everywhere through the plant, but the search proved fruitless. At the end of the day's work he was still missing, and it was believed he had been taken ill and had to go to his home.

Next morning the missing workman reported for duty with a plausible explanation for his absence on the preceding day. All was well until his pal began to squeal. He declared that the workman buried himself in a heap of shavings, head and all, and used a straw as a breathing tube.

WOULD DIE FOR "DADDY"

Chicago Girl Gave Blood to Save the Life of Her Parent.

When Mildred Pratt, 15 years old, learned that her father, a Chicago policeman, was fighting for his life in a hospital in that city, after having been shot by a negro, she hurried to the hospital where the doctors had begun to operate on the wounded man.

"Blood transfusion will be necessary to save his life," they said.

"Take me," pleaded Mildred.

The girl was found fit for the test. A pint and a half of her blood was allowed to flow into her father's veins.

"I am so glad I was able to help," she said later at her home, where she was taken. "I would give my life for daddy."

England Has a Woman Grave Digger.

Any woman grave diggers who can beat Miss Janie Beeching? She says she is the only one in England, and can fling the earth up to the surface from a depth of seven feet. In the busy season she works by candle light.

Fewer Go Insane in Scotland.

There was a decrease of 561 insane persons in Scotland last year, due, according to the board of control, to higher wages, almost total disappearance of nonemployment and the number of men in the army.

If you want feed phone 4

A CLEAN TOWN

The Mason Clean Town Club met at the court house January 14th in its first meeting for the year 1920. A goodly number was present and the most shown matters concerning public welfare and cleanliness throughout the city was encouraged and we believe that through the untiring efforts of the citizens, officers and faithful members, and with the co-operation of the citizens of the town we shall soon have a clean little city.

It was a source of very great regret to all present that Mrs. Anna March has resigned her position as president of the club, and Mrs. J. W. White has taken her place. Mrs. White's hearty appreciation of her faithful service to duty, and of the work she has done as the leader of the club, it means much.

This being the first meeting of the year it was time for the election of officers, which was done in due form. The following officers were elected: Pres. Mrs. C. S. Vetter; 1st. V. P. Mrs. J. W. White; Sec. Mrs. Chas. Birschwale; Treas. Mrs. J. S. King.

We all regret very much that Mrs. Archer L. Inburg who has always taken an active interest in the work of the club is going away and we wish to extend to her our most hearty thanks and express our sincere appreciation of her life and work among us.

The next meeting of the club will be on the first Monday in February, Thursday, January 22, is Clean Up Day put your old cans and trash out and a wagon will come after it Friday, CLEAN UP Reporter.

Wear Diamond tires on your auto. They last longer and are moderately priced.
9-4
Star Garage.

Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. You'll enjoy it. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

PRESCRIPTIONS
Accurately compounded day and night at Mason Drug Co.

NOTICE

Wet weather has thrown us late in getting our trees out of the nursery field, so I think best to ship all trees in Feb. Mail orders solicited.
Ross R. Wolfe.

186 PHONES 187

MASON - LLANO MAIL LINE
WALKER & WALKER PROPS.

We solicit your passenger traffic and express hauling to and from Llano.

We have GOOD CARS and make GOOD TIME.

MONEY TO LEND

On Farms and Ranches

2 TO 35 YEARS 6 TO 8 PER CENT

INTEREST PAYABLE AT ANY TIME OF YEAR

No Delays

Runge & Runge

CLEANING AND PRESSING

CLOTHES CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED, SPECIAL
PAINS TAKEN TO PLEASE

LAUNDRY

LEAVES EVERY TUESDAY. HATS CLEANED AND BLOCKED.
YOUR SUIT ORDERS SOLICITED. FITS GUARANTEED.

ROY E. DOELL

WITH J. S. KING, THE JEWELER

THE INVISIBLE HAND A Motion Picture Serial In 15 Episodes

This picture will be shown at the Star Opera House, beginning Saturday night, February 7th, and thereafter one episode each Saturday night until the serial is completed. The first episode has 3 reels and 2 reels to each of the remaining episodes.

On the opening night coupon tickets will be sold and prizes issued as follows—

1st. Party drawing lucky number will be awarded a pass for the balance of the serial.

2nd. Party drawing lucky number will be awarded a pass for the next 7 episodes.

3rd. Party drawing lucky number will be awarded a pass for the next 4 episodes.

These passes will entitle the holder to two admissions each night.

ADMISSION—All Children over Six Years up to and Including 12 Years, 15 Cents
13 Years and over 25 Cents



The Best Music Is None Too Good For Your Children

Your kiddies *should* have music. They should have *good* music.

How can you be sure that they have good music, the *best* music? One way is to be sure that your phonograph is

The NEW EDISON
"The Phonograph with a Soul"

There is a reason and a very good reason why your phonograph should be the New Edison. You are extremely careful what kind of food your children eat, what kind of associates they make and what kind of books they read. Shouldn't you be equally as careful what kind of music they hear, especially in the home?

Just so you can be certain that when you buy a New Edison you are giving your children access to the best music obtainable, Mr. Edison keeps a staff of 30 artists traveling all over the United States and Canada singing and playing in direct comparison with the New Edison and proving that their singing and playing cannot be distinguished from the New Edison's RE-CREATION of their voices or instrumental performances.

Come to our store, hear the New Edison and see if it doesn't give you the kind of music you want your children to hear and to love.

MASON DRUG CO.

JUST PALS
By BESSIE SLAVIT.

"What shall I do? He is coming home!"

For weeks past these thoughts filled the mind of Fay Foster, who had drifted into a kind of informal engagement with Bob Baxter before he left for France.

It had been a boy and girl friendship. Both popular, Bob and Fay were constantly together during their senior year in high school. Everywhere, at baseball, at dances, at school entertainments, Bob was her faithful escort. As he possessed admirable qualities, he was a very congenial companion; most particularly, because he always strove to please Fay.

But that was four years ago, when Fay was only eighteen. She had changed considerably since then, and the chief factor in her change was her acquaintance with Hugh Wrentham.

How well she remembered meeting him at a dance two years ago.

Hugh was older than Bob and had traveled a great deal. It was interesting to hear a recital of his travels; she could listen forever for the sheer enjoyment of hearing his voice. What a delightful spring and summer they spent together!

Then the parting! Alas! It was the only sad experience in her young life—that parting from Hugh.

Fay had never written to Bob about Hugh—Bob, who admired her so much and was so proud of his "little pal," as he called her.

Now, Bob was coming home—he might call at the house this very afternoon! How could she tell him! How could she hurt him, he who was so easily wounded in his deep regard for her.

She perceived two men in uniform coming at a quick pace towards the house. She arose from the big armchair in which she had been nervously knitting, walked to the window and peered out. Yes; it was Bob, grown broader, perhaps, but with the same peculiar gait. But the other? Could it be he, that other who looked so much like Hugh? He hadn't written that he expected to arrive. Did he mean to surprise her? She watched intently until they came nearer, when she saw that it was indeed Hugh—and she uttered a sharp cry. Her heart bounded with joy, her whole body quivered as she recognized him.

Good heavens! Why was he coming with Bob? Wild fancies flitted through her mind and she felt as if a cyclone was carrying her off her feet and whirling her round and round.

Bob was the first to greet her, crying cheerily:

"Well, Fay, old girl, won't you welcome a fellow back from the jaws of death?"

"Bob!—Hugh!—what—how—" but unable to say more, she collapsed at their feet.

"Fay, why don't you say something?" Bob asked soothingly. "Is anything wrong?"

Fay could only glance at Hugh appealingly, for she could not speak. Although her face betrayed her secret, Bob had already divined the cause of her agitation. He motioned to Hugh to leave the room, then, drawing a chair to Fay's side:

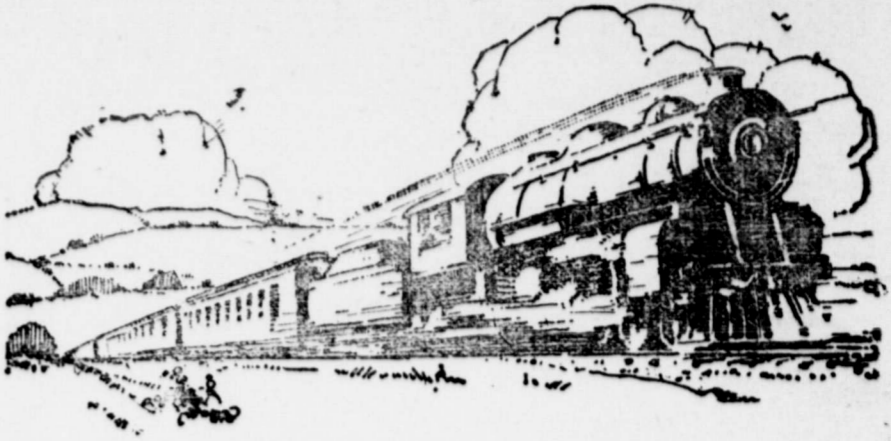
"Fay, dear little chum, please don't feel distressed. I already know the truth." Fay cast a furtive glance at his face—half surprised, half frightened. "You see," he continued, "I met Hugh on board ship coming home. We became inseparables and pledged an everlasting friendship. Hugh, knowing nothing of our old friendship, spoke of your mutual love. I then told him that we were school friends and he was delighted to talk to someone who knew you. When we arrived he insisted upon my coming with him, despite my remonstrances. Everything is just as it should be, Fay, and I shall be delighted to see you both happy together."

Fay seemed to gain new strength. The color mounted to her cheeks and her eyes glistened. Rising from the chair, she held out her hands to him.

"Bob, I thought you—"

Bob laughed—a joyful, relieved laugh it was—and replied:

"Fay, dear, four years ago, when we were both too young to judge wisely, we made a premature decision. As for me, I shall always esteem you immensely and shall never forget the delightful times spent with you, little pal, but—here he blushed and paused awkwardly; then, while a happy expression spread over his countenance, he boyishly cried: "Fay, here is a picture of the sweetest little girl in the world to me, a girl whom I met in Paris," and he opened his watch case, which disclosed to Fay the lovely face of a girl about twenty years of age. "Now that everything is happily adjusted between you and me I shall sail to France within a month and claim the most wonderful American girl who braved the dangers of war and brought me back to life."



Out of accumulated capital have arisen all the successes of industry and applied science, all the comforts and ameliorations of the common lot. Upon it the world must depend for the process of reconstruction in which all have to share.
—JAMES J. HILL

The Successful Farmer Raises Bigger Crops

and cuts down costs by investment in labor-saving machinery.

Good prices for the farmers' crops encourage new investment, more production and greater prosperity.

But the success of agriculture depends on the growth of railroads—the modern beasts of burden that haul the crops to the world's markets.

The railroads—like the farms—increase their output and cut down unit costs by the constant investment of new capital.

With fair prices for the work they do, the railroads are able to attract new capital for expanding their facilities.

Rates high enough to yield a fair return will insure railroad growth, and prevent costly traffic congestion, which invariably results in poorer service at higher cost.

National wealth can increase only as our railroads grow.

Poor railroad service is dear at any price. No growing country can long pay the price of inadequate transportation facilities.

This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York.

PROTECT CROPS FROM THE BIRDS

Biological Survey Finds Necessity for Action.

FARMER SUFFERS BIG LOSS

Investigation, however, showed that about 96 per cent of the food of night herons is crawfish; not a single frog was found in any of the stomachs examined.

Inflict Severe Damage.

Other birds not protected under the migratory bird treaty act, were also reported to be inflicting severe damage in some instances. Red-winged blackbirds in Ohio were found to be very destructive of sweet corn and even of field corn. Poisoning methods, effective for small fields, were devised, but it is necessary to discover more economical measures for large fields. Complaints of depredations by eagles were investigated. "It is evident," says the report of the chief, "that these powerful birds are seriously destructive at times and their unlimited protection is probably not warranted." This applies to both the golden and the bald eagle. Charges came from the South Atlantic coast that the brown pelican was responsible for reduction in the number of mullet and other food fishes. Examination of a quantity of regurgitated material showed that of 814 fish eaten only 9 were of species valuable as human food.

AIRPLANE CATCHES GEESE

Latest Method of Hunting in the Country.

There may be nothing new under the sun, but there are new ways of doing things. The following amply bears out this statement:

John Pruess, who lives up in the Devil's Nest country, along the old Mizzou, was in Bloomfield, Neb., recently, and brought with him the news that hunting geese via the airplane method is the latest thing up in that region. The aviators who have been pulling off this stunt hail from across the line in South Dakota.

They come swooping along in their machine, fire a volley at any stray flock of geese that may be breasting the waters of the Big Muddy, and as the geese rise into the air and start to make their getaway, the airplane swoops down upon them and they are caught in a big net, which is a part of the machine's equipment. Whole flocks are pursued until the last lone member of the flock falls a victim to the birdmen.

Will You Favor Us?

The News always considers it a favor when we receive news items over the phone. We want all the news we can get, and appreciate it for YOU to phone 57 when you know a personal item or any other item of local interest.

Phone 57

Policy of Bird Conservation That Will Best Serve Interests of Farmers Involves Not Only Appreciation of the Beneficial Species, but Adequate Attention to Control of Troublesome Ones—Bobolinks Cause Damage in Rice Fields.

Now that the beneficial species of birds are fortified by ample protective legislation, the importance becomes apparent of perfecting methods for protecting crops against damage by birds, says the chief of the bureau of biological survey, United States department of agriculture. A policy of bird conservation that will best serve the interests of the farmer, he says, involves not only a thorough appreciation of the value of beneficial species, but adequate attention to the control of troublesome ones. Following out that line of endeavor, investigations have been made of a number of species complained of as troublesome, and in some cases special rulings have been made under the migratory bird treaty act to permit control measures.

Bobolinks Are Destructive.

It has been determined that bobolinks, protected under the migratory bird treaty act, are as destructive as ever to rice when opportunity offers, and in order to control them an open season has been declared on bobolinks in Pennsylvania and the Atlantic coast states from New Jersey southward to and including Florida. Certain species of wild ducks, also protected under the act, were found to be destructive in the rice fields of California, and a special order was issued permitting rice growers to kill them out of season. In the Arkansas rice fields a special order had to be issued permitting the shooting of ducks at night. Meadowlarks in South Carolina were found to be inflicting severe damage to sprouting corn and oats. In order to afford proper relief, says the chief of the survey, permission has been given farmers to drive the birds from the fields with shotguns, if necessary. Complaints were received from Louisiana that night herons were a menace to the frogging industry, and it was suggested to the bureau that permission be granted to shoot them.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

The following have made subscription payments to this great weekly since our last report. Watch the label on your paper and if the date is not changed within two weeks after the list is published we will appreciate your calling our attention to the fact.

C. T. Nanny	1.50
A. Tinsley	1.50
Dan Schuessler	1.50
Mrs. Mathilda Leifeste	1.50
Ernest F. Willmann	1.50
Mrs. Bertha Todd	1.50

The News' facilities for doing first class job work is unsurpassed. Bring us your orders.

Let us cover your Ford top
McCullum Auto Co.

J. D. Eckert, Pres.
E. O. Kothmann, V. P.W. E. Jordan, Cashier
Kinney Eckert, Ass't C'r.

NO. 1203

FIRST STATE BANK

Absolutely Safe

"The State Behind Every Dollar"

We can please you also. Pay we?

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$25,000.00

DIRECTORS

OSCAR SEAQUIST	E. W. KOTHMANN
F. B. McCOLLUM	E. O. KOTHMANN
PETER JORDAN	J. D. ECKERT
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THE MASON COUNTY NEWS

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

V. M. Loring, Owner
M. D. Loring, Editor and Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered at Mason Post Office as second-class mail matter. Absorbed Mason County Star and Fredonia Kicker Nov. 21 1910. Absorbed Mason Herald Sept. 27, 1912.

Notice of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged at the regular advertising rates.

ADVERTISING RATES

Local readers and classified ads 5 cents per line per issue. Display rates made known on application.

Subscription (always in advance) one year \$1.50

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TERMS—Strictly Cash. Announcements will be inserted in the order in which fees are paid. 20 lines will be allowed each candidate, but he must compose his own announcement message. Any additional lines charged for at our regular advertising rates.

RATES

Congressional	\$15.00
District	10.00
County	8.00
Precinct	5.00

The News is authorized to make the following announcements subject to a majority vote of the Democratic Primary:

For District Attorney 33rd Judicial District—

GEORGE E. CHRISTIAN

The firm of A. J. & A. C. Lemburg is preparing to move their stock of goods from Mason to their Dallas store, which A. J. Lemburg has been conducting for the past several months. It was rumored sometime ago that A. C. Lemburg would leave the firm, but hopes were that the Messrs. Lemburg would stay in business in Mason and give up the Dallas store. These hopes are now shattered. Mason will lose a very interesting firm and the loss of these gentlemen and their families from the citizenship of our town and county is very much regretted by all. The News extends to them its best wishes in their new home and environments.

FOUND—A breast pin. Owner may have same after describing and paying for this notice. Mrs. Bertha Todd.

Chester Bethel is learning to operate the typograph at the News office during his out-of-school hours and on Saturdays.

Let us do your repairing. McCollum Auto Company.

Mr. Jehu Miller has been quite sick at Junction since Christmas Day, when he was taken suddenly ill with heart trouble and has been bed-fast since. Relatives from here were called to his bed-side last week and up to this writing his condition is but very little improved.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Neill and son returned from a short visit to San Antonio last week.

Stole Pennies From Poor Box. Caught in the act of stealing 23 pennies from the poor box of a church in New York city, John Perino was arrested by the police. Perino, it is alleged, was using a corset steel, tipped with adhesive gum, to fish the pennies from the box.

Answer These Perplexing Questions. That perplexing task of selecting Christmas gifts will be materially aided by reading the advertising columns of Grit this week. If you send your order now you will have plenty of time to secure the goods before Christmas.

Plane Killed Two Spectators. Two persons were killed and a score injured when an aeroplane swerved into a crowd of spectators at a landing field in Chattanooga, Tenn. The pilot was unable to manage the plane because of a broken steering gear.

A WOMAN'S TOUCH

By JACK LAWTON.

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)
Delight gazed across the far-reaching fields as she leaned against the old fence that bordered the roadway. She was reviewing a little sadly the events of a fast changing year, when misfortune had followed misfortune until she had been obliged to close her own home and dispense with the companionship of the old nurse who had in her loneliness become her friend. Then Delight, in quest of necessary employment, had answered a strange advertisement.

There were so few things that her home life had fitted her to do the unusual advertisement seemed to have been especially written for herself.

Duncan Reynolds of "The Towers" required the services of a young woman who could give to his great abode the home atmosphere.

"I've servants enough," he said, "and a good housekeeper, but the place is like an institution. I want—" Delight fancied that the shrewd eyes softened.

"I want a woman's touch, the right kind of flowers on the table, the sound of a piano at night maybe—I'm glad that you have applied for the position."

With her arms folded now on the fence rail Delight marveled that she had become an inmate and a necessary inmate of the great mansion on which she had looked with awe since the days of her childhood.

The erratic old gentleman who was its occupant and owner had been regarded as a sort of ogre then.

The old nurse had told to Delight weird tales of the great house on the hill—how, long ago, maidens had feared the wealthy and handsome young Duncan as a suitor, because of his uncontrollable temper; and how at last he had gone upon a long visit, returning with a beautiful, gentle bride, who had lived but a few years like a prisoner behind the great house bars.

Delight, looking up to the center window of the tower, thought now of the gentle lady her nurse had described, and wondered if it was this woman's touch which the lonely man had missed throughout these years.

Last night Duncan Reynolds had searched her face with questioning eyes.

"Why didn't you marry?" he asked with his usual brusqueness.

"Why," Delight had stammered, "I really don't know."

"You will make some man happy," he had said, and his rare smile erased the lines of tiredness from his face; "do not miss your opportunity when it comes. My life has been one of disappointment. First I lost my wife, whom I have never ceased to love. Then the little girl. My daughter would have been about your age."

"Oh! I did not know," Delight sympathized, "that you had lost a daughter."

"—and a son," the old man added sharply.

And as she stood reviewing her year with its unexpected paths, she yearned to restore to him in his loneliness the joy he had known and lost. And she wondered a little wistfully if the happiness he spoke of would ever be her own.

Then suddenly Delight was roused from her musings. A horse, tearing down the twisting road, reared wildly and tossed from its saddle a man who lay stunned for a moment—at her feet. Instantly she had slipped under the bars and was lifting the injured man's head, when his eyes opened, looking up at her.

"Nothing seems to hurt but my ankle," the young man said at last. "If you can bear my weight on your shoulder I'll try to stand

how bad that is."

"Pretty bad," he gasped, white-lipped after the effort.

"You had better rest back on the ground," Delight suggested, while I run over to The Towers and send a groom to help you."

"The Towers!" the young man exclaimed, "what are you doing there?"

His suffering was so evident that she ignored the rudeness and answered his question.

"I am sure they will look after you over at The Towers," she added kindly, "if you will let me go for help."

"Is the great master there as savage as ever?" the young man asked.

"Mr. Reynolds is not savage at all," Delight indignantly retorted; "he is a lonely old man who has acquired understanding through sorrow."

She told Duncan Reynolds of their enforced guest that evening.

"They have put him in the blue room," she said; "the doctors said his injury would not permit him to be moved further."

Impatiently her employer turned to descend the stairs. Long after she heard him calling to her from the hall; Delight wondered, as she responded, at the change in the old man's face. Its grim lines seemed all at once to have changed to tenderness.

"The young man up there," he said slowly, "is my son; we quarreled years ago, and the boy ran away. That is how I lost him. He has been afraid to come back. Something you said to-day changed his mind. I thank you. For all the kindness of your woman's touch I cannot thank you. Perhaps happiness may be on its way as your reward, even as my happiness comes today."

"My boy wants to see you," Duncan Reynolds said. "Will you go up to him?"

And smiling back into the father's face Delight ran up the stair.

GET MORE EGGS.

By feeding Martin's Egg Producer. Double your money back in eggs or your money back in cash guaranteed by Vedder Drug Co.

Elgin Eckert and bride returned from a pleasant trip to San Antonio last Thursday and are at home on the Eckert ranch near Pheasantville.

Don't forget the show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

Earl Tracy, at present assistant postmaster in Junction has been appointed acting postmaster to succeed John S. Munn who has tendered his resignation effective Saturday, January 10. Mr. Munn has given up the office for the purpose of looking after his ranch and stock interests.

Mr. Tracy is well and favorably known to a majority of the office's patrons and is in every way capable of holding the position to which he has received his appointment—Junction Eagle.

Try our HOWE (red rubber) inner tubes. You'll never want any other kind. 9-4 Star Garage.

The Commissioner's Court has been in session since Monday.

Our stock of tires and tubes is very complete. Only best makes. McCollum Auto Company.

Marine Strikes Cost U. S. \$37,000,000.

Strikes have cost the shipping board \$37,000,000 since Jan. 1. The estimate includes marine and harbor strikes, longshoremen's and shipyard strikes on the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf coasts, but does not include the coal strike.

Souvenir Kaiser Crowns in Slump.

White food and dwelling prices soar, one thing is slumping in price in Berlin, namely, souvenir kaiser crowns. One can now buy them at about a mark per pound where formerly they cost two or three marks each.

Fatal Duel Fought in Street.

Peter Ccare of Waterbury and Joseph Catadore of Bridgeport, Conn., met on the main business street of Waterbury and each opened fire on the other. When the smoke lifted both duelists were dead.

Had Five Wives, Gets Four Years.

Frank H. Gibson of Ossining, N. Y., has been sentenced to serve four years in prison for bigamy. Gibson was convicted of having married five women, all of whom are living and none divorced.

Waste Their Energy.

"Some men," remarked Senator Sorghum, "make a great demonstration without getting anything done. They put in their entire lives filibustering."

MARRYING JASPER

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

Professor Carleton glanced up from his desk impatiently as the study door opened. His impatience changed to mild resignation as he perceived the tall figure of his elder sister enter the room.

"Yes, Hephzibah," he meekly inquired.

"Jasper," she said, "the time has come when I must relieve myself of the care of your household. I am growing too old for the responsibility."

Professor Carleton ran his fingers perplexedly through his thick graying hair, beneath it his still young eyes gazed back distressed.

"Well, Hephzibah," he said at last, "you are justified in your determination. Martha will have to look after me as best she can."

"Martha," his sister explained, "is going with me. She is used to my ways and will need no training. You must make other plans for yourself."

"Plans!" gasped her brother. "What plans can I make concerning a household, Hephzibah, when I have always depended upon you?"

"That's just the trouble," his sister remarked, "you have depended too long. There is but one solution, you must find you a wife."

"A wife?" The professor blinked; if he had not been always absorbed in books he might have realized that discouragement of this very possibility had always been his sister's purpose.

At last to Hephzibah had come the solution: Prudence Winters, daughter of Professor Winters, deceased, should be chosen as the fortunate woman. True, Prudence was by several years Jasper's senior, but did not Jasper's advanced brain fit him to be suitably the companion of an older woman? And in Prudence the sister found all those virtues desired. So quietly she answered her brother's question.

"A wife certainly is the solution of your problem, and because your mind has been occupied with other matters, Jasper, I have thought the thing out for you. You must pay respectful attention to Prudence Winters. She is a woman who would make you entirely happy!"

"Is not Prudence," the professor asked disapprovingly, "that thin woman with the tired-looking face?"

"Faces," his sister severely remarked, "should no longer influence your choice. Practical worth is now your necessary consideration."

"But I'm not so old," Jasper demurred. "I have still a good many years before fifty."

Hephzibah fixed her cold eyes upon him.

"You have my suggestion," she said, and arose.

"What do you wish me to do?" the brother asked uneasily.

"For the sake of your own future comfort I advise you to pay your addresses as soon as possible to Prudence Winters," Hephzibah said, and passed from the room.

Undecidedly the professor fingered his hat. His sister had spoken; so she and Martha would leave him alone in his helplessness; perhaps after all her plans might be worth consideration. Jasper had learned to have confidence in Hephzibah's judgment. Slowly he passed down the street to Prudence Winters' home, but when he returned his face was gloomy.

Hephzibah's lips twisted in the nearest approach to a smile.

"Well?" she asked, "you found Prudence at home—and a worthy person?"

"As a housekeeper," her brother dryly replied, "Prudence is doubtless unexcelled."

"You must go again," his sister advised. "Next time you will also discover that she has brains."

And obediently Jasper went the second time. His countenance upon his return seemed somewhat brighter.

"You stayed longer this evening," Hephzibah said hopefully, "you discovered the brains."

"She has her interesting side," the brother admitted, "but thereafter he appeared to need no further urging."

Jasper now often sat smiling fatuously into vacancy—and to fancy one's self in love with a Prudence Winters—Hephzibah thought—must take imagination indeed! She was interrupted in her reflections by the unexpected appearance of a young woman in the doorway.

"How do de," remarked the young woman breezily. "I rang, but no one answering, and the door being open, I walked down through the hall.

"You are Hephzibah, aren't you? I'd know it." The young woman smiled and dimpled.

"Jazz sent me in for his cap," she said, "the wind blows his hat so in the car. And he said I'd better introduce myself—you'll have to know me better later. We are on our way to be married."

Hephzibah arose dazedly. "Jazz?" she repeated, "married? What do you mean?"

The lovely girl laughed. "That's—that's what I call Jasper," she exclaimed. "I met him at Aunt Prue's a month ago. She's going with us now to the parsonage where we are to be married. Jazz was afraid to tell you about it for fear you wouldn't approve of me—"

Impulsively the girl caught Hephzibah's wrinkled hands in her warm ones.

"Oh! come along with us," she said. "He will be so pleased."

And to her own astonishment—Hephzibah went.

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THE TWO VILLAGES.

OVER the river, on the hill, Leth a village, white and still. All around it the forest trees Shiver and whisper in the breeze; Over it sailing shadows go Of soaring hawk and screaming crow, And mountain grasses low and sweet, Grow in the middle of every street.

OVER the river, under the hill, Another village leth still. There I see in the cloudy night Twinkling stars of household light, Fires that gleam from the smithy's dome, Mists that curl on the river shore, And in the roads no grasses grow For the wheels that huster to and fro.

IN that village on the hill Never a sound of smithy or mill. The houses are thatched with grass and flowers; Never a clock to tell the hours; The marble doors are always shut; You cannot enter in hall or hut; All the villagers lie asleep; Never a grain to sow or reap; Never in dreams to moan and sigh; Silent and idle and low they lie.

IN that village under the hill, When the night is starry and still, Many a weary soul in prayer Looks to the other village there, And, weeping and sighing, longs to go Up to that home from this below; Longs to sleep in the forest wild, Whither have vanished wife and child, And hearth, praying, this answer fall: "Patience! That village shall hold ye all!"

—Rose Terry Cooke.

MONTEREY.

(Mexico, 1847.)
WE were not many—we who stood Before the iron sleet that day— Yet not a gallant spirit waked Give half his years if he the could Have been with us at Monterey.

Now here, now there, the shot it hailed In deadly drifts of fiery spray; Yet not a simple soldier quailed When wounded comrades round them wailed Their dying shout at Monterey.

And on—still on our column kept Through walls of flame, its withering way; Where fell the dead, the living stepped Still charging on the guns which swept The slippery streets of Monterey.

The foe himself recoiled aghast, When, striking where he strongest lay, We evocped his flanking batteries past, And, braving full their murderous blast, Stormed home the towers of Monterey.

Our banners on those turrets wave, And there our evening bugles play Where orange boughs above their grass Keep green the memory of the brave Who fought and fell at Monterey.

We are not many, we who pressed Beside the brave who fell that day, But who of us has not confessed He'd rather share their warrior rest Than not have been at Monterey?

—Charles Fenno Hoffman.

ENGLAND.

PEOPLE'S voice! We are a people yet, Though all men else their nobles' dreams forget, Confused by brainless mobs and lawless powers;

Thank him who led us here and roughed our set His Saxon in blown seas and storming showers.

We have a voice with which to pay the debt Of boundless love and revenge and regret To those great men who fought and kept it ours, And keep it ours, O God, from the brute control!

O statesmen, guard us, guard the eye, the soul Of Europe; keep our noble England whole And save the one true seed of freedom sown

Betwixt a people and their ancient throne That sober freedom out of which their springs

Our loyal passion for our temperate kings; For, saving that, ye help to save mankind Till public wrong be crumbled into dust And drill the raw world for the march of mind

Till crowds at length be sane and crowns be just. —Tennyson's "Ode on the Death of Wellington."

MAN'S GRATADATION.

LIKE leaves on trees the race of man is found— Now green in youth, now withering on the ground;

Another race the following spring sup-plies; They fall successive and successive rise. —Alexander Pope.

THE LASSIES, O!

AULD Nature swears the lovely lassie Her noblest work she classes, O! Her 'prentice han' she tried on man, And then she made the lassies, O! —Robert Burns

STABILITY.

A RUDLY drop of manly blood The racing sea outweighs; The world is set in games and goes, The loved, the rooted stays. —Emerson

No. 7098

Report of condition of the

MASON NATIONAL BANK

AT MASON, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON DEC. 31, 1920.

RESOURCES

Table of Resources including Loans and discounts, U.S. Government securities, and various bank assets.

LIABILITIES

Table of Liabilities including Capital stock, Surplus fund, and various bank liabilities.

State of Texas, County of Mason, ss.

I, D. F. Lehmborg, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest:

J. W. White, S. B. Capps, E. A. Loeffler, Directors.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Woman's Missionary Society held the first devotional and social meeting of the new year at the home of Mrs. S. C. Brockman on Tuesday afternoon, January 6th.

After the opening song, followed by prayer by Rev. Rader, the newly elected officers were installed. Bro. Rader conducted the installation service and impressed all present with their responsibilities and opportunities.

The leader, Mrs. A. C. Lemburg, after reading the Bible lesson, told of The Forces Needed for the World's Reconstruction. The most important of which is the moral and spiritual forces. Christ is the dynamic of the New Order and to this our efforts should be given.

A message from Mrs. Lipscomb, our Home Base Secretary, was read by Mrs. Henry Saunders. She reviewed the work from its beginning in one school in China, to its sixty-five schools and other work at its 24 workers, its large increase in gifts and the great opportunity that is ours.

We need an increased membership and in turn the membership must become more spiritual and better informed regarding world needs. The offerings must be increased and the vital question is not, What have we to give—but What do we want to give. Do not say you cannot give more until every effort has been made and God has had time to answer our prayers.

Mrs. John Banks the retiring president, gave a summary of the past year's work. In a number of ways it was the best year's work of the auxiliary.

Mrs. Will Land, the newly elected president, gave to the Society an inspiring message. She reminded us of our privileges and our duties, and laid before us some plans for the new year with this

goal in view, that we make it the best yet. We feel that with such an enthusiastic leader the goal may easily be reached.

Taking the pledge came next on the program, and the result was gratifying. A duet sung by Mesdames Carl Runge and Wm. Splittgerber, was a special feature of the program and was enjoyed by all.

Before the closing song, Mrs. Jennie Williams led in prayer and her prayers always lift us up and quicken our love for our Father.

Five new members were added to our roll—Mesdames Robert Kidd, Jim Brown, Robert Hofmann, Roy Rader and Bro. Rader.

The hostess, Mrs. Brockman, assisted by Mrs. L. H. King and Mrs. Holmes King served delicious refreshments of chocolate and cake.

The report of the W. M. S. dues & pledge local work: Adult Society \$161.96, Young People 30.25, Jr. & By Div. 30.29, Total \$222.51, Grand Total \$428.51.

The dues and pledges are sent to our conference treasurer, and this money is used by the Woman's Council in our work at home and abroad. The local work consists of work on parsonage and other work of love and charity.

Methodist women, young people children and others, who desire to help in this work, join with us and help us. The new officers are as follows—Mrs. Will Land, Pres., Mrs. John Banks 1st. V-P., Mrs. A. C. Lemburg, 2nd. V-P., Mrs. Otto Schmidt, Treas., Mrs. Lamar Thaxton, ass't. Treas., Mrs. Dan Lehmborg, Cor. Sec., Mrs. Holmes King Rec. Sec., Mrs. Ben Jordan, Supt. Mission Study and publicity, Mrs. Wm. Splittgerber, Supt. Social Service, Mrs. Ed Smith, Supt. Supplies, Mrs. Elza Brazeal, Agt. Missionary Voice.

Just Received a factory shipment of Goodyear Casings. McCollum Auto Co.

Try One Brunswick Then Decide

The best way to know for yourself the superiority of the Brunswick Tire is to buy one and compare it.

That is, if the very name of Brunswick isn't sufficient proof to you, as it is to most men, that here is an extraordinary tire. Thousands of men who have known the name of Brunswick for years, realize that a Brunswick Tire has to be the best—for a mediocre product could never bear this historic name.

Long before the Overland Trail became famous, the House of Brunswick was established. It was one of the chief users of rubber for fifty years before automobiles came into use.

No concern with such a history could afford to offer anything but the best. For reputations are built slowly, but can be quickly destroyed.

This is a practical guarantee that Brunswick Tires offer more than the usual, yet at no added cost.

Get your first one now. You'll not be satisfied until you have ALL Brunswicks.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLENDER CO. Dallas Headquarters: 611 Main St.



There's a Brunswick Tire for Every Car Cord—Fabric—Solid Truck

STAR GARAGE

Opportunity Belongs to All.

You will find time and money if the inclination is with you—opportunity is everywhere. It is chiefly a matter of your own determination. If you desire to succeed everything will help you. If you wish to fail, you may do so, and you will have no one to blame but yourself. This is a great day of specialists. It is a great day of business enterprise. Everything that is worth doing at all is worth doing so very well that each important factor in success of your life, and each line of activity that you follow, should be given the benefit of specific study and concentrated thought and energy.

Eruption of Mount Vesuvius. The eruption of Mount Vesuvius, a volcano near the eastern shore of the Bay of Naples, on April 22, 1872, recalls to mind other eruptions of this mountain, and especially the one which occurred in the year 79 A. D., and by which the cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum were practically destroyed. An explosion occurred, preceded by a cloud of black smoke, which blew off the top of the mountain and rained a mass of ashes, lapilli and mud on the towns and cities in that region, and which is so graphically described by Bulwer-Lytton in "The Last Days of Pompeii."

Responsibility. For the first time now it was brought home to me that two men may be as sincere, as faithful, as uncompromising, and yet hold opinions far asunder as the poles. I have before said that I think the moment of this conviction is the most perilous crisis of our lives; for myself it threw me at once on my own responsibility, obliged me to look for myself at what men said instead of simply accepting all because they said it.—James Anthony Froude.

BANK STATEMENT

No. 1203

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of the FIRST STATE BANK At Mason, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1919.

Resources

Table of Resources including Loans and Discounts, Overdrafts, Furniture and fixtures, etc.

Liabilities

Table of Liabilities including Capital Stock paid in, Undivided Profits, etc.

STATE OF TEXAS

County of Mason

We, J. D. Eckert, as president, and W. E. Jordan, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. D. Eckert, President. W. E. Jordan, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, A. D. 1920.

(L. S.) Roscoe Runge, Notary Public Mason County, Tex. Correct—Attest: F. B. McCollum, E. W. Kothmann, Oscar Sequist, Directors.

NEW TASKS FOR WEATHER BUREAU

Problems of Serious Character Must Be Faced.

VALUE OF SERVICES GROWS

Passing of Wartime Conditions Finds the Bureau Up Against Problems More Serious Than Difficulties Imposed by War—Plans to Make Serbia Useful in Aeronautics—Value in Military Operations Demonstrated in Late War.

With the close of the fiscal year and the passing of war conditions the weather bureau of the United States department of agriculture finds itself face to face with post-war conditions of more serious character even than the difficulties imposed by the war, says the annual report of the chief of the bureau, an extract of which is given below.

Applied meteorology as never before in history has come to be recognized as a highly important factor and guide in the conduct of almost every activity of any consequence of the nation. Never before in any previous war did the science of meteorology play any important part or have a place in the program of military and naval organizations and operations. Now it is regarded as indispensable and is destined to become a permanent feature of each arm of the service.

Created in 1870 as a part of the signal corps of the United States army by a joint resolution of congress "to provide for taking meteorological observations at the military stations in the interior of the continent and at other points in the states and territories of the United States and for giving notice on the northern lakes and on the seacoast, by magnetic telegraph and marine signals, of the approach and force of storms," its network of stations soon embraced the entire United States.

Designation Changed. Subsequently the designation of the service was changed to the weather bureau, which by act of congress approved October 1, 1890, was transferred from the war department to the department of agriculture and its functions extended to cover the entire domain of meteorology, including the duty of preparation and issue of forecasts and warnings of weather, storms, cold waves, heavy snows, floods, and the stages of rivers, all in the interest of commerce, agriculture, and navigation.

At present it maintains over two hundred fully equipped meteorological stations, and about 1,400 substations classified as special meteorological, river, storm-warning, hurricane, marine, cotton region, corn-and-wheat region, fruit, cranberry, and fire-weather warning stations. In addition to these the bureau maintains, in connection with its climatological work, about 4,500 stations known as co-operative stations, the equipment being furnished by the bureau and the observations being taken by public-spirited citizens who render gratuitous service. Its co-operative work extends to practically every ocean of the globe, and the masters of many vessels (the number was greatly reduced by the war, but is now on the increase) fill out forms of daily meteorological observations on every voyage, to be forwarded on arrival in port. Before the war daily observations received by cable and otherwise from selected stations over the entire northern hemisphere were collected and published. Negotiations to restore this exchange are under way. A highly trained, efficient, and experienced personnel of over 800 commissioned employees, helped by about 1,400 who receive a small compensation for the regular performance of specific duties, conducts the work of the bureau, and in addition the marine and co-operative observers constitute a host of nearly 6,000 public-spirited individuals who serve gratuitously. Such, in brief, is the machinery and organization of the weather bureau. Its Greatest Value.

While the bureau is best known to the public through the issue of its daily forecasts, maps, and bulletins, no doubt its greatest value in an economic sense consists in the immense saving effected by its special warnings, as of storms and hurricanes for the benefit of marine interests, warnings of floods that occur on the principal rivers, warnings of cold waves which accomplish protection to property and foodstuffs liable to damage by injuriously low temperatures, and warnings of frost and freezing weather for the benefit of the fruit, sugar, tobacco, cranberry, market gardening, and other interests.

Its duties and authorities by law are broad and comprehensive, and

THIS WEEK'S

PROGRAM

AT THE

STAR OPERA HOUSE

*****	FRI DAY NIGHT	*****	SATURDAY NIGHT
*****	ALICE JOYCE in	*****	HARRY MOREY in
*****	"FIND THE WOMAN"	*****	"FIGHTING DESTINY"
*****	5 reel feature	*****	5 reel feature

Admission: 10 15 20 Cents

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S

COMPOUND OXYGEN

Home Treatment by Inhalation for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Pulmonary Affections.

Write for Brochure.

STARKER & PALEN
Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

post-war conditions bring it new and important obligations and responsibilities. With the experience and traditions of nearly fifty years to its credit, the bureau is in a position to render practically every service of a meteorological nature which may be required of such an agency.

A few only of the post-war problems and demands in the administration of the affairs of the weather bureau are mentioned here.

Meteorology and Aeronautics.

From a phenomenal development under the stimulus of war necessities the navigation of the air is rapidly

extending to its civil and commercial or industrial stage. Flying in ignorance or disregard of meteorological conditions and warnings is at times suicidal and destructive of costly property. Even before flying increased so greatly within the United States the weather bureau inaugurated a service of flying forecasts, effective December 1, 1918, which is conducted in co-operation with the chief signal officer of the army and for the benefit at first of the army training posts and the aerial mail service of the post office department, and later destined to be extended to all flying in general. Much development work is needed to make this service the most effective possible, all of which may be accomplished, as flying develops, through existing agencies and channels of co-operation between the public and the branches of the government concerned.

Meteorology for Military Operations.

Closely allied to meteorology for aeronautics, the experiences of the war have created a demand for a service to supply information for artillery, gas warfare, and other kinds of military operations, each in its way different. The influence of winds upon the flight of projectiles has long been recognized, but in the past methods of observing the actual motions of the free air in the various altitudes were little known and less used, consequently the allowance for wind in the older formulae of the ballistic wind was largely academic or mere approximations, whereas nowadays the ballistic wind is not a matter of guess or estimation, but of definite and direct observations by meteorologists employed for the purpose and using pilot balloons or other aerial apparatus which meteorologists have developed and employed in the advancement of their own science.

On a peace-time basis these needs are being met by co-operative work and arrangements existing between the chief signal officer of the army, as a result of which a limited number of stations are maintained by the army, while others constituting a useful coordination of points are established and maintained by the weather bureau. Observations at these stations consist chiefly of the flight of small rubber pilot balloons. The results are used locally as required and telegraphed to the central office of the weather bureau for the use of the official forecasters in the issue of flying advices and other information.

Marine Meteorological Observations.

The submarine menace brought on with the war soon terminated the program of observations which merchant vessels plying the several oceans of the globe were long accustomed to furnish with the object of supplying data and information concerning the climate and meteorology of the oceans for publication as aids to nav-

igation (marine) on the pilot charts of the hydrographic office. This service is being restored gradually, and its importance is enhanced on account of the policy of extending the merchant marine of the United States, and also extensive navigation of the air over the oceans, which the future is sure to see accomplished.

How about your subscription to the News, have you advanced it for another year?

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

TAIL OF RAMON'S DOG BLOODY SIGN

Feud With Porto Ricans Deadly In San Domingo.

LETTER "R" THEIR SHIBBOLETH

Porto Ricans Are Distinguished From Dominicans by Test Sentence Which Means Instant Death if They Swallow Their "R's" Instead of Rolling Them—An American Marine Now and Then Falls Victim to Dominican Bullets.

San Jose, Porto Rico.—In the last few weeks upward of a dozen Porto Ricans, resident or transients in eastern Santo Domingo, have been murdered by frenzied Santo Dominicans after a fashion that by its method and barbaric romance parallels the famed "Sicilian Vespers" that were the terror of Frenchmen in times gone. Travelers arriving here tell of the method being pursued by the Santo Dominicans, who, in spite of the efforts of American marines, continue their assassinations.

For, be it known, the latest addition to the Latin-American "gayety of nations" is a vendetta between the Santo Dominicans and the Porto Ricans. This seems to have as its basis a Dominican hatred of Americans. The Porto Ricans in their support of the American administration and in their activity in the war in raising troops and helping float the Liberty loans have gained the admiration of the Yankees but lost the respect of the Dominicans, who hate the American occupation with as much fire, it seems, as did the Filipinos in the days of Aguinaldo.

Marines Are Victims.

An American marine, now and then, falls a victim to Dominican bullets or machetes, if the marine be alone and

beset by a dozen enemies. But the many Porto Ricans who have visited the Dominican end of the island are easier prey and are suffering for their loyalty to the United States.

Naturally, since the Dominican and the Porto Rican are of Spanish speech, a seemingly possible evasion presents itself. Why cannot the Porto Rican, if captured by Dominican bandits, pose as a native? He does, and that is where the Dominican Vespers come in.

There is even more difference between the dialects of the races in the West Indies than there is on the continent—sometimes as much as between a Georgian and a native of Maine. So, when the suspected Porto Rican is captured he is commanded to declaim a sentence, always the same, and on his pronunciation depends his fate. The sentence is thus:

"El perro de Ramon no tiene rabo, porque Rafael se lo ha robado."

If this has any local or political significance, the Porto Ricans have not discovered it—but they have discovered it has much importance. It means—almost a nursery text—"Ramon's dog has no tail because Rafael has stolen it."

All in the "R."

It is all in the "R"—just as the chief difference between southern and northern dialect in the United States is in the pronunciation of that letter. The Dominican rolls the "R" a little and the double "R" a great deal with almost Castilian perfection, but the Porto Rican swallows his "R's," not as the American southerner does by mere omission, but with a guttural swallow. Even if the captive Porto Rican knows the meaning of the text, he may roll an "R" or two to begin with, but there are so many in the sentence he is sure to swallow a few. If he does, down come the machetes. He is quartered as deftly as a master butcher cuts a spring lamb.

Perhaps this worthy custom is original with the Dominican, and perhaps some learned bandit got the idea from Italian history. In the Sicilian Vespers, the demand put to the luckless Frenchmen on that famous Christmas eve was, "Dica 'ciceri.'" When he pronounced it "seeseri," he died, just as the Porto Rican today dies when

Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Palmer, Okla., writes:

"From the time I entered into womanhood . . . I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with my back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would think I could not endure the pain any longer, and I gradually got worse. . . Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, . . . I decided to

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I took four bottles,"

Mrs. Jones goes on to say, "and was not only greatly relieved, but can truthfully say that I have not a pain. . ."

"It has now been two years since I took Cardui, and I am still in good health. . . I would advise any woman or girl to use Cardui who is a sufferer from any female trouble."

If you suffer pain caused from womanly trouble, or if you feel the need of a good strengthening tonic to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Cardui. It helped her. We believe it will help you.

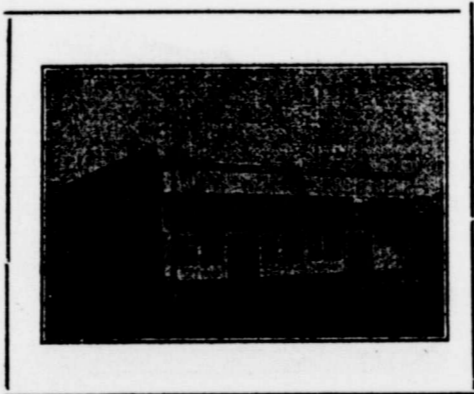
All Druggists

1.68

MASON'S LARGEST



BEST STORE



E. LEMBURG & BRO.

he gulps an "R." The native Sicilian pronounced it "cheecheri."

The meaning of "ciceri" is known—it merely is the Chic pea that is grown in Mexico and a staple food in Sicily known in America as the "garbanzo" and sometimes encountered in the soup of an Italian table d'hote in New York.

FARMER SUCKED 72 EGGS

Even Declared He Quit the Job Hungry When Supply Gave Out.

When George W. Berlin, who lives in a suburb of Chicago, made his name locally imperishable by eating half a dozen big pies at one sitting, the news filtered through to Duquoin, a nearby hamlet, where lives Roy Webb, a husky farmer lad, noted for his eating ability.

Webb decided he could do better than his neighbor. To prove his claim he sucked 72 raw eggs, and probably would have cleaned up a score more had not the supply failed.

Two Months' Fire Cost \$1,000,000.

A mine fire, which had burned in the famous Homestake mine, near Lead, S. D., since Sept. 25, has finally been extinguished by flooding the mine with water. It is estimated the fire loss is nearly \$1,000,000.

METHODIST CHURCH

"They were all with one accord in one place."

May this be the motto of the M. E. Church, South, in Mason Charge this conference year.

The preaching appointments are as follows:

Mason, the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. Grit, 3rd. Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Loyal Valley, 4th. Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. Behrens School House, 1st. Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Prayermeeting at Mason each Wednesday at 7 p. m.

The second payment on your Centenary pledge is due. We went over the top top with the first, let's not fail on the second.

Roy G. Rader, P. C.

SUE'S MONUMENT

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.
Miss Sue, seated before the fire, unlocked an old box fragrant of sandalwood, and counted her savings over in the lamplight.

With what sacrificing each penny had been put aside, only she knew; Susan Trent's youth had been spent caring for an invalid parent, and when at last she was left alone in the world, it was to find herself apparently forgotten by neighbors and friends whose lives were filled with their own newer interests or cares.

Sitting upon the porch on a summer's evening with laughter and merrymaking coming to her distantly she wondered what one might do to be appreciated—to be remembered or missed when one was gone.

It was a part of her faithfulness to go each week to the hill cemetery to put flowers upon her family graves marked with their modest stones. And this was Sue's plan. When she was gone forever, she would leave a monument to mark her resting place. A noble stone with her name standing boldly out upon it, so when strangers must pass, they would stop to read a record of her own unappreciated life. "She hath done what she could," they would read, and thus she would not die wholly unrecognized and unknown.

The money from the selling of her tiny home would not more than pay debts and expenses; the saving for the monument must be a separate thing, and Sue began at once. As time passed, adding to this store was her greatest pleasure, and in her strange, absorbing endeavor Sue became each day more brusque and forbidding. She wondered caustically why neighbors who smiled freely at each other passed her with a nod.

"Susan Trent has always been queer," they said, but it was well Miss Sue did not hear.

Upon this certain evening as she returned the money to the sandalwood box the front door of Miss Sue's house burst suddenly open and a child stood in its frame.

"I want to come in," the little girl announced. She hugged a kitten in her arms and raindrops glistened on her own curly hair. "Traddles and I are wet, we want to sit by your fire."

"Land sakes!" ejaculated Miss Sue, "where'd you come from? Why don't you go and sit by your own fire?"

"Haven't got any own home any more," the child said reproachfully. "I'm staying round the neighbors while mother's in the hospital. I ran up this way after Traddles, he was on your porch. Traddles always runs away now; he doesn't like staying with neighbors. My name is Joy," the child further confided.

She divested herself of cap and cloak as she talked.

"Land sakes!" murmured Miss Sue. The wet kitten had been carefully deposited in a chair. Then as she waited uncertainly, Joy, with a sigh of great content, climbed into Miss Sue's arms and rested her curly head against her unbending shoulder.

"It's nice here," she said happily. "You're a new neighbor, too, aren't you? I'm going to stop this night with you."

"What's your father thinkin' about," Susan indignantly exclaimed, "lettin' a child run around this way, when her mother's in the hospital?"

"Daddy's in a hospital, too," Joy said, "over in France—where he was shot. He's been gone so long, he doesn't even know about mother's sickness."

"Mother fell down the high stairs from the room where we went to live after Daddy went away. An' she's been hurt so long that every bit of our money is gone. So that's why she had to go to the hospital, an' the neighbors are looking after me. Mother will never walk straight again; it's her hip, you know—unless she has an operation."

"Why don't they do it then?" Miss Sue burst out. She had been listening breathlessly.

Joy shook her head. "Only one doctor knows how," she answered, shrewdly, "an' folks without money can't send away for big doctors."

"I want to stay with you," Joy murmured drowsily. "I love you."

As Miss Sue tucked the child into her own white bed, her hands trembled, and later that night she sat, her sharp eyes softened still with their tender mist, when the dragged kitten confidently cuddled to her side, Miss Sue smiled, and the smile erased the tired lines of years.

"That brave, wounded man over there," she whispered, "an' his brave wife keepin' her sufferin' a secret; that homeless lamb wanderin' around in the rain, an' me, Sue Trent, savin' for a monument after I'm dead!"

It was several days afterward when Joy ran down to meet her friend. "You've been gone so long," she greeted. "Traddles an' I has watched an'

Old Friends are True Friends



The man, who loves a dog and a pipe, has two staunch friends that never fail him in good luck or in bad. They give all and ask nothing in return. Day by day they become nearer and dearer to him. The man who has not a dog and a pipe has missed two of the greatest things this good old world can give.

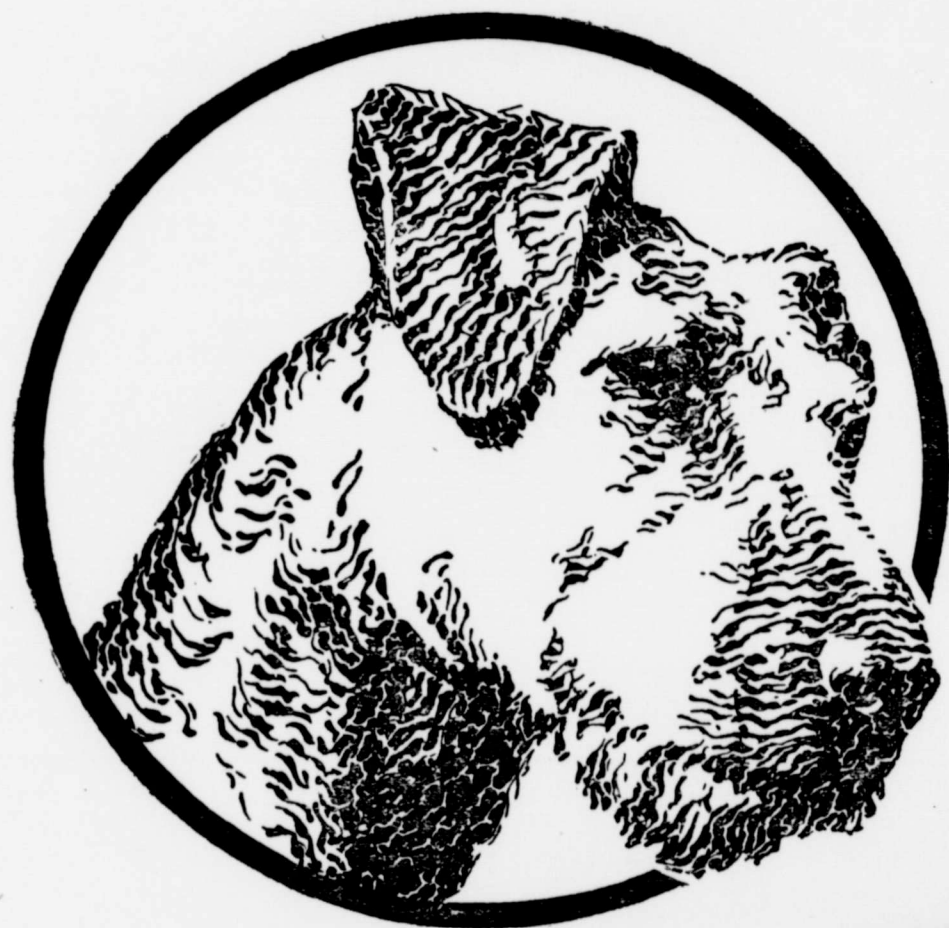
Every man who loves his pipe should know Velvet, the one tobacco that brings out all of a pipe's best and sweetest qualities. Your pipe takes on an added friendliness from Velvet's choice Kentucky leaf aged in the wood to a mellowness that's rich and smooth as cream.

Your pipe takes on a mild sweetness that is Velvet's natural tobacco sweetness. And around you hovers the real tobacco fragrance that all good pipe smokers love.

Never did Velvet Joe say a wiser, truer thing than this:

"Folks say you can't buy friendship. You can buy a dog and a pipe and good old Velvet—and I reckon no man ever had three better friends."

Leggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



There's a lot of pipe-loads in every big generous tin of Velvet, and every pipe-load is good tobacco at its best.



watched." Miss Sue caught the little girl to her breast. "Dearie," she said, "I've been down to the hospital to see your mother an' that big doctor is comin' to operate tomorrow; after it's all over, your mother an' you's goin' to stay with me here till daddy comes back. I bin investin'," Miss Sue smiled tremulously, "in a sort a new kind of monument."

"What's a monument?" asked Joy. "Reckon," she said, "it's somethin' folks 'll always remember you by—after you're dead."

Money to lend—Runge & Runge

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jordan are at home from San Antonio, where they spent a week very pleasantly

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

GET MORE EGGS

By Feeding Martin's Egg Producer. Double your money back in eggs or your money back in cash. Martin's Roup Cure cures roup and all bowel complaints. Guaranteed by Mason Drug Co. 2-5

Oscar Seaquist recently purchased the Leslie business property just east of the Mason Drug Co. He is to get possession of the first of February.

The News \$1.50 per year, and is worth it.

BIRTHS

Since our last report the following births have been recorded by County Clerk, S. C. Brockman:

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Waddell, a boy January 4.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Holcomb, a girl, January 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Leach, a boy, December 26.

WANT YOUR FURS

I am in the market for furs of all kinds. Will pay best prices at all times. See me at Hofmann's ware house

A. L. Simon, d4p

CUPID-CLAIRVOYANT

By EVA GOLDBERG.

The routine of Betty Hamilton's daily program brought her outside the door precisely at eight each morning.

Toward Morse, a newly established lawyer and a stranger in the city, was another fresh-air enthusiast, who preferred walking to street car congestion.

Strongly, with the natural curiosity that besets a newcomer in the neighborhood, Betty wondered, as they exchanged glances, who he might be and was anxious to meet him.

The Young Ladies' Aid, of which Miss Hamilton was social director, was running a novelty bazaar to raise funds for the entertainment of returning soldiers and sailors.

Whatever possessed Howard Morse to stroll into the bazaar, he himself knew not. Maybe, surrounded by gaiety and excitement, he could shake off that lonesome feeling.

The young attorney was not sentimental enough to patronize fortune-tellers. Had anyone ever suggested such a means of fathoming one's heart, he would have laughed in mockery.

He nodded. In her interest she found it hard to concentrate. The silence perplexed him.

"Young man," she resumed, "I fear I fear—"

"I fear you are in love." This she told to all whose case it generally fitted.

"You've guessed it right," he smiled, bounding the small table.

Before he realized it, he was considering in her, unconscious of the fact that he was actually doing the telling of his own fortune.

"Only yesterday I found out her name, when somebody walked over to greet her. Betty—Betty Hamilton; that's it. Now how am I going to meet her?"

When she discovered herself to be the object of his conversation, Betty was tempted to reveal her identity then and there; but no, she must not betray the madame's origin. What a strange predicament! Now for quick thought!

"Well," she suggested, "to show that I can help you out somewhat, you might call at my office tomorrow evening, and I'll arrange an introduction; 30 Main street is the address."

He paid the fee and walked out, feelingly to have a private audience with some unknown woman. Just the same, he would venture to call the next evening.

Mrs. Hamilton answered the door.

A TEXAS WONDER

For kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder. If not sold by your druggist, by mail \$1.25. Small bottle often cures. Send for sworn testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2226 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

JUNIOR MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Junior Missionary Society will meet next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Leader—Willie Mae Doell. Song. Bible lesson—What it Means to be Christ's Friend. (John:15-17) Memory Verse: Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you, by all.

Comment on lesson. Song. Jose's School—Thelma Wood. Business.

Closed by repeating the Lord's Prayer in concert.

All who wish to be members of Junior Society are urged to be present at this meeting.

E. L. Horton is local representative of the Stroud Motor Manufacturing Ass'n. Parties interested in buying stock in this Ass'n will find Mr. Horton willing at all times to explain and give full information.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

It still rains in this section of the country. This spell seems as though clearing up is out of order.

Mrs. Grandstaff has moved to Menard to reside, having recently sold her home to Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Thaxton. Mr. Thaxton recently sold his place to Mr. Chas. Fisher.

POULTRY WANTED

We are always in the market for poultry all kinds, by you top prices for fryers, broilers, pullets, hens, roosters, ducks, geese and turkeys. Bring us anything you have in the line of poultry.

Lee Dodd who recently sold his place to Millage Doyal, has moved on Judge McCollum's place and is residing in one of his houses.

Mrs. Sherrill is on the sick list this week.

NOW—The soap for cleaning and washing cars. Not only cleans but polishes.

C. D. McMillan left this week for Dallas for medical treatment.

Ed Smith returned a few days ago from San Antonio, where he left Mrs. Smith recovering from a recent operation.

We have just received a new lot Diamond casings. All sizes.

Wm. Hofmann and family have recently received announcement cards announcing a fine boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff P. Montgomery, of Mount Pleasant, which arrived on the 11th.

MANY SHIPS BEING BUILT

American Yards Have More Than 550,000 Tons Under Construction.

More than 550,000 gross tons of shipping are now under construction in American shipyards, according to a statement issued from New York city by the Atlantic Coast Shipbuilders' association.

"With the addition of contracts placed, but upon which work has not been begun," continues the statement, "it is probable that the shipyards of the country have in hand orders for nearly 1,000,000 gross tons of ocean-going vessels."

"Is Madame Sphinx in, please? Is this her office? I saw no sign." The young man was beginning to feel embarrassed at sight of the kind-faced woman's roguish smile.

He was ushered into the living room where Betty received him.

"Good evening, Mr. Morse," she volunteered.

"Er—er," he fumbled for words. "She hasn't told you anything about it, has she? The madame?"

"I haven't heard a word from a soul," she assured him.

He was so innocent in his remarks that guilty Betty could not refrain from disclosing the secret to her interested, puzzled listener.

He drew a long breath, sighed partly out of amazement, partly out of pleasure. Grasping the dainty hand he confessed: "Well, that's one on me, but the outcome is worth it."

Suffice it to say that the eight o'clock procession is now minus one of its happy faces, whose form of exercise has evolved to household duties. (Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"SUCH A CONTRACT"

By ELVIA A. SPAULDING.

"Flintville Junction!" The stentorian tones of the conductor rang clearly through the car.

There were only a few passengers at the little country station, and among them Clarice Maxwell, who, if one judged by her expression, was starting on anything but a pleasure trip. She wandered aimlessly up the aisle, sinking into the first vacant seat.

Firmly resolving to forget her troubles she opened her magazine and turned to the big serial of the year, written by the popular young author, Winston Arnold. This particular installment seemed to be of a humorous nature, for before she realized it she had burst into a peal of laughter.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she stammered, "really, I quite forgot where I was."

"Don't mind me," he replied, smiling, "but it must be a very entertaining author who can thus hold one's attention so completely."

"Surely you are reading Winston Arnold's new serial? He does write so naturally. I adore his stories, don't you?"

"Er—yes—I've read most of his writings," the color quickly mounting to his cheeks.

"I love it," she replied earnestly, "but I have learned by bitter experience that the road to success is a difficult one."

"Perhaps I may be able to help you if you would care to let me, as I have a very dear friend who stands quite high in the literary world."

"Thank you, but I couldn't accept so much from a stranger," she replied.

She sat for a moment wondering if she ought to consider this unusual offer. Would her father and mother approve of it? Yet, after all, one must take some chances in life, and especially one which might lead to her long dreamed of success.

Impulsively she turned and said, "I will accept your offer and I can never thank you enough for your kindness."

As the train drew into the great terminal, he hastily scribbled an address on a card and handed it to her. Slowly they made their way through the crowd and hailing a taxi he saw her safely on the way to her aunt's house.

Within two weeks Clarice found herself illustrating the stories of an obscure author. True, there was no fame in what she was doing now. Still she had hopes of something greater, and all this had come about through the assistance of Harold Martin, whom she had met on the train.

And then one day Clarice's phone rang and Harold's voice said, "Winston Arnold's illustrator has met with a fatal accident and his next instalment has to be illustrated immediately. I have spoken to him about you, and he has consented to let you try. Go to his home at once."

During this speech Clarice was fairly gasping for breath. "But I don't believe I could do it," she said, nervously.

"Oh, yes, you can. Come right along." And he smiled as he hung up the receiver.

When she arrived at the author's house, she was met by Harold Martin. "I'm so glad you are here, Harold!" cried Clarice. "Somehow I shan't feel quite so in awe of him if you're there."

"There's nothing to be afraid of. He's just an ordinary man like myself." "But just imagine me interviewing the great Winston Arnold! Well—lead me to him."

He hesitated. "Clarice, I have something to tell you before—"

"Please wait until after this is over," she answered hurriedly. "I'm so nervous." "But—er—I have been deceiving you, Clarice. Winston Arnold and Harold Martin are the same man," he blurted forth. "I—"

"What!" she gasped. "You—Winston Arnold!" "Yes, Clarice, I am he." Somehow not a word could she utter, so he hurried on. "Besides that, I want you to sign a contract to be my wife, and illustrate my stories from now on. Will you?"

After hesitating for what seemed an eternity to Winston, she managed to reply falteringly, "Why, of course, if you insist."

And then he kissed her. Such a contract! Such a kiss! (Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Nothing on Nobody. Mrs. Willis—You have no sympathy for anybody! You call me well when I am only half well!

The Mason National Bank. CAPITAL \$50,000.00. SURPLUS \$50,000.00. Solicits your business, offering prompt, courteous and liberal treatment.

Tan-No-More THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER. Protects, Cleanses, Improves. Beauty, even skin deep, should be protected and improved. Tan-No-More, the ideal face preparation, does both.

SCHOOL NOTICE. Owing to the large influx of pupils in the Primary grade of the Mason School and the crowded conditions resulting therefrom; the primary grade will be divided into two sections on Monday, January 12.

DO YOU READ? The News is prepared to take subscriptions for any magazine or newspaper published. Magazines and newspapers are often sent as gifts.

Lamar Thaxton ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Mason - - Texas

John T. Banks LAWYER OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE CIVIL MATTERS GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE

NEWMAN AND RUNGE Attorneys at Law MASON - - TEXAS

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DR. C. L. MCCOLLUM PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Office over Mason Drug Co.

Chas. Hofmann DEALER IN COFFINS AND GASKETS Lumber, Doors & Window Blinds

Wilbur C. Treadwell Optometrist and Optician Specialist in the fitting of glasses. Eyes examined without the use of drugs.

she answered hurriedly. "I'm so nervous."

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And then he kissed her. Such a contract! Such a kiss! (Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

MESSIR, WE SENT YOU A STATEMENT----- SURE! WE KNOW YER GOOD FER IT AN' INTEND TO PAY---

THE FIRMS WE BUY OUR PAPER AN' INK FROM KNOW WE'RE GOOD, BUT WE GOT TO PAY EM EVERY THIRTY ER SIXTY DAYS JEST THE SAME, SO WE GOTTA GIT OUR MONEY WHEN ITS DUE TOO, ER WE CAN'T PAY OUR BILLS, SEE!



GARREY'S STOCK TONIC will prevent stomach worms in sheep. 8-2111 Sold by F. Lange.

If you would like to have accident or health insurance, I have just the kind of a policy you need. No trouble to show and explain the different policies and quote premiums.

ECZEMA! Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for this purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if Hunt's Salve fails to cure Itch, Scabies, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other skin disease. For sale locally by VEDDER DRUG CO.

GET THE BEST

5 ¹/₂ Per Cent Farm Loans

WHY PAY MORE?

Long Time—5 to 35 years

Easy Payments that Cancel the Debt

The Government's Own System of Giving Texas People Through the Federal Land Bank of Houston

CHEAP MONEY

See LAMAR THAXTON, Secretary-Treasurer
Mason Texas

THROUGH THE

WANT COLUMNS

LOST—Between Mason and Dave Kinsey's mail box; a pair of eye-glasses in case with A. W. Kinsey's name on it. Finder will please leave same at this office.

FOR SALE—6 h. p. gas engine; 23 inch circle wood saw and frame; belt ing shafting and wood splitter. Good condition and a bargain. Apply Mrs. Alice Todd at Ben King residence.

LOST—A black Shepherd dog about 2 years old; has yellow around his eyes and has extra large feet; goes by name of Rover. Will pay \$10 reward for return to Moss & Dees Ranch. jstf.

FOR SALE—Our farm 4 miles east of Mason on the Llano road. 320 acres. 160 in cultivation and 100 acres more tillable. If interested communicate with Dr. M. B. Brandenberger, Seguin, Texas or D. J. Brandenberger, San Antonio, Texas.

FOR SALE—Our home in Mason. If interested apply to Mr. or Mrs. Will Ellebracht.

FOR SALE—My farm located one and a half miles east of Mason. See A. C. Loeffler or Runge & Runge j16

FOR SALE—My farm two miles west of Pontotoc on Brady road. 509 acres. 269 in cultivation. two well finished houses, good out houses, good wells, windmills and tanks. 3 rent houses, good fences and pastures. For information apply to Runge & Runge, Mason, or Chas. J. Fischer, Pontotoc, Tx.

SCHOLARSHIP—good in Draughon's Business College at San Antonio, for sale at News Office.

FOR SALE—My Koockville property 5 1/2 acres land with good rock house on same. Louis Schmidt.

SECOND HAND CARS

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

We have several used cars for sale now. L. F. Eckert.

hand as the result of a fight with a monster chicken hawk.

The hawk, an unusually large black bird, had been killing farmers' chickens in the Milford neighborhood for years, but has always proved gunshy and too wary for the hunters who laid for him. Recently Fox and Joseph Moritz, one of the farmers who had lost many chickens through the hawk, were driving along the road in the latter's car and saw the big hawk ahead of them.

They chased him in the machine, but he kept out of range until the machine was put at full speed. Running abreast with the flying hawk, Moritz brought his car to a sudden halt and Fox jumped out, shooting the hawk through the wing. When Fox attempted to pick him up the big bird put up a fight and finally had to be killed before he could be touched with safety. He had a wing spread of four feet.

THREE SETS OF TWINS

And in Each Family There Were Already Four Children.

Race suicide has had a terrible setback in Topeka since October 11, for between that day and October 21 three sets of twins, all healthy and all thriving, were born in Topeka. In each of the three Topeka families thus blessed there are four children older than the twins.

Margaret Maxine Thompson and Max Reese Thompson were born on October 11 to Mr. and Mrs. James D. Thompson, No. 1830 Kansas avenue. Four other children are in the Thompson family.

Robert and Charles Council were born on October 14 to Mr. and Mrs. Robert I. Council, No. 732 Madison. There are four children older than the twin babies in this family also.

Frank and Fred Coffee were born on October 21 to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coffee, No. 1135 North Quincy street. Here, also, there are four older children.

The oldest mother of the three is thirty-five, the youngest twenty-five.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

The News \$1.50 per year, and is worth it.

The Commercial Bank

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CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

Over Two and a Half Million Responsibility.

IF YOU ARE AN OUT-OF-TOWN READER YOU CAN BANK WITH US BY MAIL. MAY WE TELL YOU HOW?

DIRECTORS

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WELL KNOWN TEXAS WOMEN

San Antonio, Texas:—"In my early married life I became very ill with feminine trouble and no doctoring or medicines gave me any relief until I started to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was down in bed, unable to do my own housework, but it was only a short time before I was feeling stronger and all my pains left me. I took about six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and can say positively that it cured me of all feminine trouble for I have been in perfect health ever since. I take pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to all women suffering with inward trouble."—Mrs. ANNIE F. EDDIS, 224 Rogers St.



Houston, Texas:—"For more than thirty years I have always spoken a good word for Dr. Pierce's Medicines. The 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets' were my 'standby.' 'Favorite Prescription' was the medicine I would take for nervousness, weakness and run-down conditions and the 'Pellets' for constipation and sluggish liver and these medicines have never failed to give me just the help and renewed health that I needed. I still take the 'Pellets' when I require a mild laxative, and consider them the very best medicine of that kind I have ever taken."—Mrs. M. PARRISH, 911 Dowling St.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret remedy for all the ingredients are printed on the wrapper. Contains no alcohol or narcotics.

Sold by druggists in liquid or tablets. If your druggist does not keep it, send 60c for tablets, or you can send to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., ten cents for trial package.

Fortune knocks at the door of every one who has a Bank Account. Misfortune knocks at the door of most people who have none. COMMERCIAL BANK (Unincorporated)

AGRICULTURE AND GOOD CITIZENSHIP

Foreign People in This Country Being Taught American Ways.

Earnest effort to acquaint foreign people in this country with American ways of thought and living is being made this year by various agencies, including the extension service of the United States department of agriculture and the state agricultural colleges. Within the territory of nearly every county or home demonstration agent are to be found a greater or less number of people, living quite to themselves and speaking their native language almost entirely. These people from other lands are usually very appreciative of any effort made to teach them American ways, and they welcome instruction in the cooking of American foods, the making of American clothes, and even the growing of vegetables that thrive here.

In Lake Charles, La., is a community, as typically Mexican as if it were located in Mexico. The home demonstration agent in that parish has been endeavoring this year to bring about a change in living conditions. A sewing class has been organized and garden work encouraged. Previously, only two people in this Mexican community had ever had a garden. Among the things the mothers wished to learn was how to make American cookies. One of the women offered to teach the home economics worker how to make the finest of Mexican hot tamales if she would in turn teach her how to make American pastry. While they learn American cooking and sewing it is hoped that incidentally they will learn not only the American language but American ideas of living as well.

FOUGHT CHICKEN HAWK

An Unusually Large Bird and It Had Lots of Spunk. John Fox of Junction City, Kan., received a number of bad cuts in one

YOU WANT A JOB BETTER JOB

THAT QUESTION will be asked you almost daily by business men seeking your services if you take the

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and show ambition to RISE. More business men--men whom you will ask for a position--endorse the

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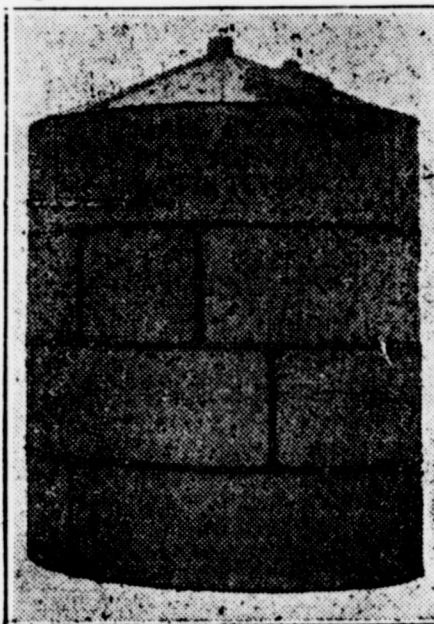
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Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

Sheep men are complaining too much rain—cleanses the wool of oil and sand and causes a light weight wool harvest.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother, Mrs. Karl Bogusch, and especially our Pastor and the Lutheran Ladies Society. Also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

The Family

CITY MEAT MARKET

Choiceest and best meats possible to obtain. No delivery. Fine light bread also for sale. Pay highest cash price for dry or green hides. A. Zosch, Prop.

POSTED—Our pastures near Fredonia are posted against hunting with dog or gun and trapping. All parties will please take notice. L. F. & H. J. Jordan

Moley to Lend—Runge & Runge

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan is the favorite family car, seats five comfortably. While an enclosed car with permanent top, it has large windows, and may in a minute be changed to a most delightful open car with always a top protecting against the sun. In inclement weather it is a closed car, dust-proof, water-proof, cold-proof. Finely upholstered. Equipped with electric starting and lighting system and demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires front and rear. A real family car. Won't you come in and look at it? The delights of the electric car with the economy of the Ford.

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