

# THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Nov. 26, 1926

No. 42

## W. E. STIRMAN

The Wood, Coal and Dairy Man

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Dawson Coal

Get Your Supply on Hand.  
Ready For the First Cold Spell

No. 2

Sanderson, Texas.

## WILSONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Leased  
Taxes Paid  
Records Examined and Titles Passed Upon By  
An Efficient and Reliable Attorney.  
In Touch with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas  
S. Mgr.

## Ford Fordson

TRUCKS-TRACTORS

Concern with which you deal—that is the  
consider in your purchase of a new or used  
on that basis you should naturally buy  
dealer.

Stock of FORD parts and accessories  
Tires and Tubes.

Expert workmen and we have the best  
in the city.

FERGUSON

For Clothes that In-  
quire the Question

50 - 60

FERGUSON

## TAILORS

Complete Line of  
at all times

You call and in-  
ces. We give  
orders so as to  
factory service.

sold to give

NTILE CO.

D QUALITY

Prompt delivery

TIMES

Charles Leroy Harrell.

Sanderson's first hunting tragedy occurred Friday afternoon, November 19, about 6 o'clock, when Charles Leroy Harrell was accidentally killed by the discharge of a gun in the hands of his younger brother, F. N. Harrell. Charles, together with his brothers, Clayton and F. N., had left town early in the afternoon going east of town for a hunt. After several hours hunt, and not finding anything, the three brothers came back to the car and were unloading their guns, preparatory to coming to town. F. N. thought that all the shells were out of the gun when he snapped the trigger. Death was instantaneous, the bullet entered the right side, passed through the heart and out the left side.

Charles, or "Snooks," as he was called, was born July 3, 1904, and has grown to manhood here. He was a good, clean, moral boy and was loved by all. His going has more than grieved this whole community. In fact, it can hardly be realized that this splendid young man has gone to awake in that home above. In August, 1924, he was united in marriage to Katharyn Sharp, his schoolmate sweetheart.

The impressive funeral services were held from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. Hines, Methodist minister, officiating. A choir composed of Mesdames Roy Knox, N. E. Charlton, D. A. Pollard and O. H. McAdams; sang many beautiful songs. Interment took place at the City Cemetery. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Katharyn Harrell; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Harrell; a sister, Mrs. Jim Nance; four brothers, Murray, Willis, Clayton and F. N. Jr., and numerous other relatives.

Active pallbearers were taken from his fellow workmen and were Carlton White, Josie Wolff, Eli Ruston, McDuffy Kessler, J. M. Ruston and Horace Fletcher. The floral offering was beautiful and profuse, showing the love and esteem that this dear young man was held in.

"To the bereaved ones, take heart, and cease to grieve for this dear one. Remember his lovely character, the good life he led, and let this be your guide. He is at rest, awaiting your coming. Carry on, be brave as he would want you to be."  
"Upward steals the life of man,  
As the sunshine from the wall,  
From the wall into the sky,  
From the roof along the spire,  
Ah! the souls of these that die  
Are - but sunbeams lifted  
higher."

### DRYDEN NOTES.

Mrs. J. C. Lennon left Dryden Saturday evening for Etholyn, Texas, where she and the children will join Mr. Lennon. Mr. Lennon is taking charge of the pumphouse at Etholyn.

John T. Wheeler of Stockdale, Texas, and Boz Herndon Jr. of Houston, Texas, were the guests of Gyp Brooks during the past week. During their visit they enjoyed a hunt.

Robert Butler of Del Rio spent Wednesday as the guest of W. A. Latimer.

Mrs. Grant W. Wheaton was the guest of Mrs. Lon Freeman on the Hudspeth ranch over the past week-end.

Mrs. W. E. Carpenter was a visitor in Dryden Saturday evening.

Mrs. Grant W. Wheaton is located with the W. A. Latimer family for the school term.

H. D. Johnson and family, formerly of Lytle, Texas, have taken up their residence in Dryden during the past week. Mr. Johnson is assuming the management of the store of which W. R. House was formerly manager.

Misses Martha Thomas and Elsie Chandler and Messrs. Ernest Miller and Homer Chandler spent Sunday at the Robert Doak Jr. home. During their stay they enjoyed a fish fry.

Mrs. Boyd Cox has returned from a business trip to San Angelo.

Elmo Taylor and family were in Dryden during the past week.

Alfred White and family have moved to the Paint Mare Ranch, which was recently purchased by Hamilton & White.

Mrs. Joe Bailey and baby are visiting her parents for the

### HIT-RUN DRIVER INJURES BOY IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Lawrence Collins, Newsboy, Is Victim; Mariano Salcido Held in Jail.

Lawrence Collins, 1800 South Sixth Street, suffered a broken leg and other cuts and bruises yesterday morning when he was struck by an automobile said to have been driven by Mariano Salcido of 901 North Contzen, who is alleged to have driven on without stopping to render assistance or revealing his identity. Witnesses took his license number, however, and he was arrested shortly afterward in a drunken condition, according to Sheriff Bailey, who arrived at the scene a moment after the accident occurred at East Speedway and North Park Avenue.

Collins, who is 14 years of age, was ordered taken to St. Mary's Hospital after he was given first aid treatment by Dr. A. G. Schnable. The boy's left leg was so severely crushed that an operation will be necessary, according to hospital authorities.

According to witnesses, the youth, who is a newsboy, was riding on his bicycle near the curb delivering papers when a Ford truck ran him down and moved on, leaving him lying in the street. The license number 3-5801 was taken down by witnesses and subsequent investigation on the part of the sheriff's office led to Salcido who, according to the officers, admitted that he was the driver of the machine. He was found, they say, in the company of several men, under the influence of liquor, and was placed in the county jail. Information obtained from St. Mary's Hospital was to the effect that both bones in the boy's left leg were badly crushed, and that an operation would be performed as soon as danger of infection had passed.

Collins stated that his father was an employe of the State highway department, and showed his gameness by asking that his mother be notified of his injury, and that his bicycle be taken care of.

Salcido is a teamster for the city street department.—Arizona Star.

Lawrence, together with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Collins, were former Sanderson residents. They left here over a year ago for Tuscon, Ariz., to make their home. Lawrence's many friends and former schoolmates here regret to learn of his accident and only hope that he will soon be able to leave the hospital and not suffer the loss of his leg.

Don't forget the Ladies Auxiliary's bazaar that will be on Friday, December 3, at the Masonic hall.

The following teachers from the public schools here will attend the State Teachers' Association which will be held in El Paso Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week: Prof. T. L. Williams, Misses Louise Williams, Myrtle Harrell, Delma Harper, Elizabeth Alred and Ila Lowman.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank each and everyone for the many acts of kindness, for the beautiful floral offerings and the sincere sympathy extended us in this hour of sadness in the death of our beloved husband, son and brother.

Mrs. Charles Leroy Harrell,  
Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Harrell,  
and Family.

Thanksgiving holidays. Mr. Bailey will join them for Thanksgiving dinner.

### Shipping Notes.

Prosser & Brown shipped two car loads of cattle to Fort Worth, Texas.

Cunningham Bros. shipped cattle to A. Finley at Uvalde, Texas.

Joe Kerr shipped two cars of sheep to El Paso.

Landon Rose shipped 20 cars of sheep to Ohio.

Sam Witt received five cars of sheep during the past week.

J. M. Bassett received three Tamworth thoroughbred hogs.

### BIDS TO BE LET ON LOZIER CANYON DIP

Judge G. J. Henshaw returned Monday morning from Austin where he has been the past week conferring with the State Highway Commission. The Judge reports that the Commission will receive and let the bid for the construction of a concrete dip across Lozier Canyon on December 20. This canyon is situated about 45 miles east of Sanderson on the Mexican Border Highway, and in rainy weather this canyon is very treacherous as it carries a large volume of water, and in constructing a dip across the canyon will mean lots to the county.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gardner and children of San Marcos came in Monday where Mrs. Gardner and children will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Williams, while Mr. Gardner will attend the Teachers' Association Convention in El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Bogusch spent the week in Kerrville visiting their son, Roy, who is attending Schreiner Institute.

### BAZAAR

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian church will have their BAZAAR in the Masonic Hall, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, from 3 to 7 p. m.

Hot coffee, sandwiches and doughnuts will be served.

Dr. Ivy Stansell of San Antonio spent the week here visiting relatives and hunting.

## BOOST!

You wouldn't give a thin dime for a knocker—he is unwelcome everywhere.

Be a booster—If you can't boost you can keep still—and if you can't do either, then you can move.

IT IS SAID: "The devil once lived in heaven till he began knocking his own home town."—and you know what happened.

We think this the best Town in the best County in the best State—if we didn't think so we would move—and we are going to continue to ASSIST in keeping it so—

LET'S WORK TOGETHER

You Can Depend on Us.

Sanderson State Bank

## City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATES, Prop.

## We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

### DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

### GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

### HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

### FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

### LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC.  
COMPANY



Books to Women

...Texas.—I was run-down in the fall after the flu and suffered from ailments peculiar to women. I took a small amount of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it gave me health and strength. Without going into details about my suffering, I will just say I can earnestly recommend the "Favorite Prescription." It is a reliable tonic for women.—Mrs. Hallie Moore, 4024 Main St.

Women, get well and strong now by obtaining this "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce's Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package of the tablets.

Handiest thing in the house. RELIEVES COUGHS. Take a teaspoonful of "Vaseline" Jelly. Stops the tickle. Soothes irritation. Helps nature heal. Tasteless, odorless, Will not upset you. Cuticura Soap for the Complexion. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scaly clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

A Bargain. "How did Esther come to marry a miserable specimen like that?" "Oh, she met him during one of the sales and he looked so reduced!"—Answers, London.

Customers Fairly Warned

Over the door of the Neant cafe in Paris hangs a sign admonishing prospective patrons to consider well before entering, because "money spent on an evening's entertainment in this cabaret might perhaps be better used in a worthier cause on the morrow."

POTATO PUFFS

1 C. left-over mashed potatoes. 1/2 level tap. Calu. 1 egg yolk. 1/2 level tap. Baking powder. 1/2 level tap. Paprika. Powder.

Horse Census Completed

After making a complete census of all horses and mules on the farms of the United States, the Horse Association of America has announced that there are 22,296,397 horses and mules of all ages on the farms today.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scaly clean and hands soft and white.

One oyster will produce as many as 1,000,000 new ones in a year, but of these more than 99 per cent from various causes perish in infancy.

POULTRY FACTS

USING LIGHTS IN WINTER HOUSES

It is wise to be thinking about the lighting of the poultry house for the winter. There is no longer any question that for the short days, many of which are cloudy, the egg production can be very definitely increased by supplying artificial light to the laying flock.

The idea is perfectly simple. The hen eats only when it is light, if the days are short she eats only a short time. She eats all her crop will hold, but when she stays on the roost from early afternoon, all night and until late in the morning in the winter, she has not been able to eat enough food to last her the whole time.

In the case of acetylene lights, which have often been used, some arrangement of a pilot light is necessary which turns on the bright lights when wanted. In the case of electric lights these can be turned on by hand from the house or from the door of the poultry house or in some cases they are operated by clockwork, being turned on at a certain time and automatically turned off after a certain time.

Fattening Ration Urged for All Market Fowls

The common practice of hastily catching up a lot of cockerels, cull hens or turkeys, ducks or geese, without first making some assurance that they are in proper market condition, is sure to bring dissatisfaction to the producer, dealer and consumer alike.

Petrified Deer Tracks Found in Yellowstone

Yellowstone Park, Wyo.—Deer tracks in what was once sand in the geyser region of Yellowstone National Park, but long since converted into rock by the deposition of dissolved silica, were among the striking curiosities discovered here this season.

Indian Hard Up, Though His Income Is \$70,000

Washington.—Help and advice for the great white father is sought again by Jackson Barnett, Creek Indian, who was raised by the Aladdin's lamp o' petroleum from a tepee and a blanket to affluence, but now finds himself embroiled in financial and legal difficulties.

Lure of Road Breeds Race of Girl "Tramps"

Cleveland.—A carefree race of roving Amazons who have left offices and school rooms for the "cut of the open road" has appeared in America, according to Miss Sabina Marshall, head of the Cleveland Women's Protective association.

NEW YORK'S WATER SUPPLY IS MENACED

Earth Cracks Cause Leakage From Reservoir.

New York.—The New York city water supply is threatened by subterranean cracks, which are slowly draining the \$100,000,000 Ashokan reservoir in the Catskill mountains, the New York Herald-Tribune says.

Salivary Glands Hold Mystery for Physiologist

Battle Creek, Mich.—It is, of course, well known that the sight or smell, or even the thought of food can provoke a profuse salivation in a hungry individual. But the sense of taste act differently, according to the work of Dr. W. N. Boldyreff, physiologist here.

The Care of Books

Many women who take beautiful care of their clothing and their kitchen utensils, their linen closets and their refrigerators, are careless about their choicest treasures of the home—the books.

Museum to Get Late President Harding Bike

Marion, Ohio.—H. D. Keeler, a local bicycle dealer, has in his possession a bicycle owned by the late President Warren G. Harding.

Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief.

Pyorrhea

Pyorrhea is a disease of the gums, which is caused by a germ which enters the gum tissue through a crack or a hole in the gum.

AROUND THE HOME

Cereal Every Morning

"Goodness, I wish I never had to eat any more oatmeal as long as I live!" petulant young hopeful at the breakfast table, receiving in return the severe admonition that oatmeal was good for him—made big strong men, and that he could eat his or receive something he would care even less for!

Left-Handed Children Normal, Survey Shows

Philadelphia.—Because there are so many Tommies and Marys who have grown up wielding an awkward pencil in the left hand, the department of commercial education of the board of public education has begun to look into the subject seriously.

Tarzan of Mules Fasts 47 Days; Mules as Ever

Washington.—The traditional toughness of the army mule again was upheld in a report received by the War department from the Forty-second Infantry in Panama.

Bring up Children

MY sisters, my sister-in-law and myself all have families, and for years we have all given our children Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. We have recommended it hundreds of times and think it just wonderful, not only to bring up children but for ourselves.

Constipation, Colds, Coughs, Fevers and Other Perils of Childhood

One dose and mother's anxiety is lifted. The sickest stomach craves the taste of Syrup Pepsin. From infancy to old age the result is certain. Droopy, listless, feverish children respond as if to magic.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Syrup Pepsin Company, Meriden, Conn.

ABBEY TOMB FOR BONES OF KINGS

Edifice in France Sacred to Italian Royalty.

Hautecombe, Savoy.—Seldom visited by its owners, the titular rulers of the shore of Lake Bourget in France, is as sacred to them as any spot in their own country.

Look, Mother! See if tongue is coated, breath hot or stomach sour

"California Fig Syrup" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels

Every mother realizes, after giving her child "California Fig Syrup," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless, "fruity laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle.

Beware of counterfeits sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, sold by "California Fig Syrup Company."

Take It

Policeman—"Hey, where are you carrying that sign?" Algy—"Well, doesn't it say, 'Take Notice'?"

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills contain only vegetable ingredients which act as a gentle purgative.

It doesn't take a very bright woman to dazzle the average man.

GOSTIVE BOWELS, HEADACHE, COLDS TAKE "CASCARETS"

No Headache, Sour Stomach, Bad Cold or Constipation by morning

Get a 10-cent box now.

Furred tongue, Bad Colds, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel.

The first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret tonight will give you constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then to keep their stomach, liver and bowels regulated, and never know a miserable moment. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief.

Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.

Such a medicine is Darr's Mentha Pepsin, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggists everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help you your money will be gladly returned.

It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

PYORRHEA

DENTEX SENT ON FREE TRIAL. If you suffer from pyorrhea, bleeding gums, bad breath, etc., send your name to The Dentex Company, Box 17, Homebase Station, Kansas City, Kansas, and they will send you a full size dollar bottle of their new discovery on free trial. If satisfied you are to send them \$1.00. Otherwise your report will cancel the charge. You pay nothing until you are satisfied. Write them today.

Demand. BAYER. ASPIRIN. SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine. Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin prescribed by physicians and proved safe by millions over 25 years for. Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Pain, Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism. DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART. Safe. Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturers of Monacochimie of Salzigbrunn.

Ballyhoo in the Dictionary. Ballyhoo, meaning extravagant advertising, has become a member in the society of good speech, and will appear in the next edition of the new Standard dictionary.

Tyrol Drops German Tongue. October 1 marked the disappearance of the German language from the schools throughout the South Tyrol, which has come into the hands of Italy.

Bring up Children. MY sisters, my sister-in-law and myself all have families, and for years we have all given our children Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. We have recommended it hundreds of times and think it just wonderful, not only to bring up children but for ourselves. At the slightest sign of stomach trouble, colds, constipation and when out of sorts, a dose or two is all they need. Truly, it is a family medicine and the stitch in time that saves nine. (Name and address sent on request.) Constipation, Colds, Coughs, Fevers and Other Perils of Childhood. One dose and mother's anxiety is lifted. The sickest stomach craves the taste of Syrup Pepsin. From infancy to old age the result is certain. Droopy, listless, feverish children respond as if to magic. Headache, stomachache, biliousness, coated tongue, constipation—these are the daily perils for which a host of mothers say Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the safeguard. Sold and recommended by all druggists. For a free trial bottle send name and address to Syrup Pepsin Company, Meriden, Conn.

Poultry Facts

The big fat yellow-legged hens seem to be doing anything but laying eggs.

There is no cure for tuberculosis in fowls and it is known that the disease will spread to swine.

If each bird has four square feet of floor space all the litter should be removed once a month.

Houses should protect the fowls from severe cold but they should not be too warm even in winter.

Some breeders will find it practical to install trap nests in the poultry house and know which hens are laying during the winter.

There is one absolute rule in poultry sanitation and disease control—prevention first, last and always the aim.

Exercise generates heat and promotes health. Make the poultry flock work for the grain by feeding it in a deep, clean litter of straw.

The laying quarters should always be as comfortable as it is possible to make them, but making a house warm at the expense of dryness is never a wise thing to do.

Disease control and sanitation are of greater importance in poultry raising than trying to cure the disease if the flock becomes affected.

Spray the poultry houses with kerosene. Get it into every crack and crevice, for a few minutes left today will be a million next week.

Mash feeding throughout the year not only increases egg production but gives a higher average weight when the hens are culled and marketed and the scattering death losses reduced.

er sheepskin, calf, or morocco, give them a light coating of pure neatfoot oil once a year, to preserve the leather.

Keep all books out of the direct rays of the sun. This dries out the glue and tends to loosen the binding and will finally fade all of the colored cloth covers. Another way to keep books in good condition is to see that they stand upright at all times, whether between the book ends or on the shelves. A book tipped sideways gets its covers pushed out of shape and tends to come apart. If books do not support each other by standing close together, a small japanned book-end may be inserted here and there on the shelves.

The way a new book is opened has much to do with its future health. By opening a few pages at a time and gently pressing them back, the backs will not be broken nor will the glue and the stitching be strained. A book that is grabbed and cracked open violently may be permanently injured.

(Copyright.)



### atch mination!

Health Depends Upon Good  
Elimination.  
RETENTION of bodily  
waste in the blood is called  
a "toxic condition." This often  
gives rise to a dull, languid feel-  
ing and, sometimes, toxic back-  
aches and headaches. That the  
kidneys are not functioning  
properly is often shown by burn-  
ing or scanty passage of secre-  
tions. Thousands have learned  
to assist their kidneys by drink-  
ing plenty of pure water and  
the occasional use of a stimulant  
diuretic. 50,000 users give  
Dean's signed endorsement.  
Ask your neighbor!

### JOAN'S PILLS 60c

Purulant Diuretic to the Kidneys  
Millburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

### Unlike Stools and Binds

Send—No doubt you find golf a  
change from your regular busi-  
ness.

### Sure Relief

6 BELLANS  
Hot Water  
Sure Relief

### BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

Only Possible Way  
What do you think of a man who  
lives his wife?

### Grandmother Knew

There was nothing so good for conges-  
tion and colds as mustard. But the old-  
fashioned mustard plaster burned and  
blistered.

### Musterole

Jars & Tubes  
WILL NOT BLISTER

### Enjoy GOOD HEALTH

and a  
Vigorous  
Old Age

### Nature's Remedy

Increases the Pep and Vigor  
by relieving Auto-Intoxication  
A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

### Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Purifies the Blood and  
makes the cheeks rosy. 60c

### For Hardware, Mill, Oil Well Supplies and Automobile Tires, Tubes and Accessories

F. W. Heltmann Co.  
Houston, Texas

### DONT EXPERIMENT ON YOUR EYES

MITCHELL EYE SALVE  
heals inflamed eyes, granulated lids,  
styes, etc. Safe. Speedy. 25c at  
all druggists. Hatt & Ruckel, N. Y. C.

### Baby Loves A Bath With Cuticura

Soap

# Youth Rides West

By Will Irwin

Copyright by Will Irwin  
WNU Service

## CHAPTER XII—Continued

—16—

A confusion of voices. Men jostling  
and pushing all about me. Shorty's  
face shoved close to mine; Shorty  
saying:

"Which way did he go?"

"I'll never tell!" I replied.

More confusion. Some one had  
struck me on the side of the head.

They were forcing back my struggling  
arms, tying my hands. Some one yell-  
ing that my horse was gone. Shorty  
ordering the cavalry to saddle and  
start.

A voice was crying: "String him  
up!" Constance speaking her tones  
cutting sharply through the babel:

"Don't—oh, don't! I did it, I tell you!  
I did it!" My own voice gasping:

"Steady! It will be all right!" Mar-  
cus and Buck by very authority clear-  
ing a space about me. Marcus crying:

"No lynching without a trial in this  
camp!" Constance, her voice controlled  
now, saying: "It is not necessary to  
touch me, gentlemen. I will go with  
you. A hollow square of guards forc-  
ing us on; I, remembering how the  
Killer walked to his death, trying to  
hold my head as high, to move my  
legs as freely.

Through an agitated, hysterical  
crowd we popped into the door of the  
courthouse.

In my picture of life, Major Brown  
had been another dim, suggested bit  
of background. I knew him as our  
most reliable assayer, as the first lo-  
cator in the rush to Hayden hill, as a  
substantial personage about camp.

As they unbound me and led me up  
to the table at which he sat in judg-  
ment, I studied his face. I saw deter-  
mination there, but no mercy. And  
my soul within cried out for mercy  
rather than for such justice as this  
court was administering.

They had seated Constance in a  
chair beside the judge's table and  
that I had not looked for her before!  
That hysterical moment of hers when  
they laid hands on me by the jail  
door had changed to a great stillness.

I never saw a face and form of the  
living so quiet and so beautiful. Her  
hands lay clasped in her lap, but  
loosely; they did not clutch or move.

I had that morning imagined her eyes  
looking at me across a courtroom with  
unutterable reproach. They looked on  
me, indeed; but with no more emo-  
tion than is in the blue petal of a  
flower. Above all, they were not afraid.

My little terrors of the flesh van-  
ished.

"Shall we try these prisoners one  
at a time—the man first?" asked  
Major Brown. This was a miners'  
court, and democratic in its forms.  
I perceived. The judge merely pre-  
sided.

Constance stirred and spoke. At the  
major's words, a buzz of debate had  
started in the rear of the room. But  
her rich voice with the dropping syl-  
lables muted that:

"I presume you are trying this man  
for letting your prisoner escape? Then  
I should remain to testify. Because  
I am wholly responsible."

"That is not true," I said, as firmly  
as I could. "I did it alone. This lady  
is trying to save me. I let him go.  
Because—" There I stopped. How  
could I, without betraying her, sham-

book I was being sworn. Constance  
Deane sitting so quiet! I had kissed  
her once. Should I ask to kiss her  
again—before—?

I was talking. I must remember not  
to say that I gave him my hat and  
horse. They might identify him by my  
hat and my horse. Shorty—he seemed  
to be prosecutor—was asking me about  
that. I must dodge, dodge. I was say-  
ing that it was some horse which stood  
by the jail. And saying it badly. They  
would never believe me. Marcus was  
talking. About my previous reputa-  
tion. A strange court! They let adver-  
saries testify. Buck was talking. About  
my squareness. And:

"We will hear now—from the lady!"  
said Major Brown. I came conscious,  
wide awake, every sense preternatural-  
ly acute. A drawing of many breaths  
agitated the room; then, as Constance  
rose, absolute silence even outside.  
Her lips parted once or twice; then  
she was speaking in that low, lovely  
voice with its dripping pause between  
syllables—and fluently.

"In the first place, gentlemen, the  
man who escaped a few minutes ago  
was my husband—Martin R. Deane. I  
married him in Providence five years  
ago."

A shuffle of feet changing position;  
a composite aspiration of breath like  
one long sigh.

"I think you will allow that a wife  
in any circumstances should do what  
she can to save her husband's life.  
Of course, you intended to kill him.  
I did not know until this morning  
what happened in town last night.  
Then I learned—I suspected—that you  
had my husband in jail. I reached the  
jail while—you were killing—  
the other man. I felt my husband had  
no chance. I saw an opportunity. And  
I released him."

Major Brown sat with his eyes on  
the cover of Judge Cowan's law book.  
Without looking up, he asked:

"Mrs. Deane, will you explain how  
you accomplished this? The jail was  
guarded, and Gilson had the keys."

"How does a woman make a man do  
anything? He was alone in front of  
the jail. The other guards were watch-  
ing—what you were doing." Here she  
paused and drew a breath so deep,  
held it so long, that I thought she  
would never release it. Then, as  
though realizing that she must shrink  
from nothing, she went on. "The hang-  
ing, I mean. Mr. Gilson had captured  
my husband. He didn't know it was  
my husband. I told him. He is my  
friend. He did not want to break my  
heart. I begged him. I entreated him.  
I made him feel that if you—hanged—  
my husband, it would kill me. He un-  
locked the door. My husband got on  
Mr. Gilson's horse. He has told you  
differently. But if you believe him,  
you must believe that he was at least  
an accomplice in stealing a horse."

How quick was her intelligence! I  
hadn't thought of that! "When he says  
it was some unknown horse, he is only  
trying to make my husband's escape  
more certain—trying to save me and  
mine. I cannot let him do that. He  
has done enough. He took his life in  
his hands like the gallant gentleman  
he is. But I made him do it. If I had  
asked—" She stopped there. What  
she had intended to say, what she  
had cut off with a little intake in her  
breath, I could supply. So, I think,  
could the rest. It was a boast of the  
power of her sex. "If I had asked any  
one of you—I with these eyes, I with  
this appeal of my youth and woman-  
hood and goodness and grief—what  
would you have done?" Any man in  
the room must have read that in her  
silence.

Major Brown cut in with his dry,  
unemotional tone:

"Mrs. Deane, how much have you  
had to do with your husband's opera-  
tions in this camp?"

For the first time her smooth pallor  
broke into color. As from a sudden,  
intense flame, a spot burned instantly  
on either cheek, was instantly gone.

"Allowing that my husband's busi-  
ness here was criminal—which I do  
not allow—I had nothing whatever to  
do with that. I have not communicated  
with him in any way—except as I  
have told you. When we talked, it  
was only about coming home with me.  
I cannot prove this, of course. But  
you cannot prove the contrary." Again  
her cheeks grew vivid, melted  
to pallor. "Gentlemen, I acted this  
morning on impulse; but if you hang  
anyone, you should hang me. I did not  
see the end of what I was doing. I did  
not know that I was putting in dan-  
ger a fine, brave, good man, worth  
ten times—" Her voice broke a little  
here, but she caught back her sob.  
"And if you hang him, you must hang  
me. I do not care to live and realize  
what I have done. That is all." Firmly,  
Constance sat down.

Major Brown lifted his face to the  
court, opened his mouth to speak.  
But Buck, shoving past Marcus, stood  
before the table.

"Gentlemen," he said without the  
formality of addressing the court, "be-  
fore we do any votin' I've got a few  
brief remarks to make concerning  
where we are at. This vigilance com-  
mittee wasn't formed just to give the  
boys a treat. We was after somethin'.

We wanted to make this here a decent  
camp. And we took the only way  
there was. Some day, I suppose, this  
here Imperial state is goin' to come  
snoopin' round inquiren' into these pro-  
ceedings. What'll they find? That we  
cashed in five tarantulas that was bet-

ter dead anyhow. No kick. Everybody  
satisfied. We've had that bunch looked  
up. Goin' on any law that ever was,  
they all would 'a' got a long term,  
an' most 'em the rope. We've saved  
the state a heap of good. He's helped  
make this here camp. He's been  
workin' on the paper fightin' the bunch  
of crooks that was runnin' us. He's  
got nerve, I know. It's all right to  
go up against a man with a gun in  
your hand. But I don't see myself  
tackling a handit barehanded like he  
done. I dunno why he turned this  
here Deane, alias Maxwell, loose. May-  
be I'm guessin', as maybe you all are,  
but I don't know. Anyhow, if he did it,  
I'm bankin' he had a good reason, a  
d—n—"

Buck checked himself here,  
vainly tried to bite off the profane  
word he had dropped in the presence  
of a lady.

No one answered him at first. Then  
Shorty gave a growl, preliminary to  
speech.

"Shut up, Shorty!" snapped Buck.  
If anyone wanted to know why it was  
called Hayden hill, not Croly's hill, the  
answer was here. For Shorty did shut  
up; and Buck continued:

"I ain't goin' to let it happen. Not  
if I can stop it. The vigilance com-  
mittee has worked harmonious so far.  
If you go on with these proceedings,  
there's two of us will take objection,  
strong Marcus Handy and me, his  
partners. And I guess there'll be  
others. Boys, let's call this thing off,  
of course, nobody expects to do any-  
thing to the lady. While we're at it,  
I don't see any sense in chasing the  
husband of hers—unless the boys have  
rounded him up already. We've got  
five out of six of the men we wanted.  
That's don't do—mighty well." Buck  
paused as though searching his voca-  
bulary for the proper parliamentary  
expression before he finished: "I make  
that in the form of a motion."

"You make what in the form of a  
motion?" inquired Major Brown dryly.

"All them things," vaguely replied  
Buck.

It was a challenge. Buck's very  
physical attitude suggested that. Al-  
though he had finished speaking, he  
did not move away from before the  
table but stood there straight and  
poised, facing the crowd. From the  
belt round the waist of his store  
clothes hung his holstered .45-caliber  
revolver. His hand rested lightly, sug-  
gestively, on the butt. Voices broke  
out; some of them—but a minority, my  
hopes told me—angry, arguing, pro-  
testing.

Major Brown rapped the room to  
order.

"All in favor of hanging Robert Gil-  
son for betraying the vigilance com-  
mittee, say 'aye.'"

Silence.

"The 'noes' have it," announced  
Major Brown. "Unless there is a mo-  
tion to the contrary, this court stands  
indefinitely adjourned."

## CHAPTER XIII

Marcus Handy and Buck, standing  
by to the end, kept us in Judge  
Cowan's courtroom until the vigilance  
committee had evaporated, leaving us  
alone.

A ruffie of drums sounded without;  
men were running and clamoring. A  
shiver which jerked her shoulders  
against the back of her chair ran over  
the back of Constance. The ready, un-  
derstanding Buck was first to see what  
this meant.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Deane," he said,  
"that ain't him. That's the crooks  
being run out of town."

This time, fascination drew us all to  
the window, even Constance. There  
was no emotion left in me now except  
a vague curiosity; my own languor of  
mind and soul seemed to begether my  
perceptions; and from my night and  
day with tragedy I carry away no pic-  
tures so vivid as that of the procession  
which emerged from the Pioneer  
corral.

"Togue's march!" commented Mar-  
cus briefly. "Curtain's up on the last  
act of our show." And into view  
marched the prisoners of the Pioneer  
corral. Constance's stubble of beard had  
grown in the night. His cheeks were  
as dark as a chimney sweep's; but he  
faced his disgrace with a calm and  
humorous smile. The gambler who had  
lost his nerve and got religion walked  
with his head down. Among the dirty  
and depraved camp followers of Pearl  
street were those who cringed as they  
came under the eyes of our outraged  
city, and those who still managed in  
the pose of head and shoulders to ex-  
press defiance. Colliver, the lawyer,  
walked straight, glaring, right and  
left, his eyes made terrible, insane,  
with suppressed anger. A little, in-  
drawn "Oh!" from Constance signaled  
the passage of Red Nell. The powder  
on her cheeks had gathered dust dur-  
ing the night; the spots of rouge were  
no longer bright carmine, but a dull  
and dirty Indian red. Her frizzes fell  
in wisps over her forehead. But Red  
Nell raged no longer. She walked with  
her eyes down, her hands clasped be-  
fore her, a ghastly and grotesque car-  
icature of a maiden martyr led to the  
stake. Whatever womanly dignity re-  
mained to her had at the end of all  
her indignities come to the surface.

Chris McGrath was coming; among  
his separate entities, this one was  
new. I saw that in the first flash, be-  
fore my eye began to pick up details.  
His shoulders, once so erectly confi-  
dent in their carriage, sagged as  
though he had suddenly grown old.

His steps stumbled. His head was  
bowed. It did not imply sultriness,  
this crested gaze. Rather was it the  
attitude of a broken man who cannot  
bear to look upon disgrace. I under-  
stood the policy of self-preservation  
which Marcus Handy had been apply-  
ing to this enemy of his. To expel the  
old, self-reliant Chris McGrath from  
camp was equivalent to prolonging  
trouble. He was bound to come back  
when opportunity served, and to shoot.  
But his night of mental horrors in  
the Pioneer corral, the sight of the  
lynching, the very psychological weight  
of public opinion, had served to break  
his spirit. I remember him as I saw  
him first when he stopped the lynch-  
ing in the Black Jack—a dominant,  
heroic figure, dowered with a com-  
pelling masculine charm—and found it  
in my heart to pity him. After all, he  
was only misplaced. His virtues of  
courage, decision, generosity to his  
friends, rough personal good fellow-  
ship; his faults of rampant individ-  
uality and muddled moral distinctions  
—they belonged to the old era of gun  
law. Sudden, offhand Cottonwood had  
entrusted this anachronism with en-  
forcing that book law to which our  
camp and all the West must necessar-  
ily come in the end. His night of hor-  
ror and disgrace and spiritual lone-  
liness may have given him black under-  
standing, taught him that he had been  
fighting the current of the human  
spirit. That, possibly, explained the  
change in him. He was not so much  
terrified as overwhelmed. At any rate,  
Cottonwood never heard from him  
again. Years later, I picked up the  
remaining threads. He had become a  
drifter from camp to camp, a protector  
of gamblers, a dangerous drunkard,  
until a shot in a brawl at Miles City  
finished his career. He passed like the  
grizzly; crushed by progress.

Chris McGrath marched between  
solid lines of crowd, his bent head  
now visible, now concealed. A phalanx  
of vigilante guards followed; the crowd  
closed in behind; the Hoger's march  
stopped, to be succeeded by the beat  
of the drums; the deposed king of  
Cottonwood had passed from his king-  
dom.

"Where are you sending her?" asked  
Constance.

"Wagon's waiting to take 'em over  
the range to Piested's, all comfortable,  
and drop 'em," replied Marcus.

"Will she—" began Constance, and  
stopped. For a horseman leaped down  
the street, pulled up at the door of  
the courthouse, threw his bridle over  
a lathered head, strode within. The  
hands of Constance went together; I,  
who had thought there was no emotion  
left in me, found my breath coming  
and going in great sighs.

"Boss," began the messenger—then  
saw Constance and me, paused.

"All right," said Marcus, "go ahead.  
These people are safe—they're ac-  
quitted."

"Well, we've got no line on where  
he went," said the horseman. "Trails  
is too d—n' tramped. He started down  
the Ludlow pass road all right. After  
that, we loses him. What we needs is  
a regular tracker. Wasn't one in the  
whole d—n' outfit."

"Let's see," mused Marcus. "Boys  
pretty tired, I suppose?"

"Dead," said the messenger. "Look  
at me. Up all night. And done a hard  
day's work yesterday. Horses too."

"All right," announced Marcus.  
"They're ordered to come in and put  
up their horses." He paused. "I've al-  
ready taken other measures to have  
our man followed—tell 'em that."

"Best news I've heard today!" com-  
mented the messenger as, with a haste  
betraying fear lest Marcus should  
change his mind, he shot through the  
door, remounted, leaped away.

"Another public embarrassment re-  
moved from the path of progress, as  
Henry Ward Beecher would say," re-  
marked Marcus. "If the boys had  
brought him in, I don't believe this  
camp would have wanted to hang him  
—now. Buck, guess our job's done."

Buck and I were looking not at him,  
however, but at Constance. Across her  
pallor a flush was mounting, as when  
the rose-down touches the snows of  
the Divide; in her deep-blue eyes a  
light was shining as when the sunrise  
strikes on mountain lakes. She held  
out hands—the right to Buck, the left  
to Marcus—who took them sheepishly.  
Buck, indeed, started the pumphandle  
motion of a handshake; then, as he  
perceived that her gesture meant more  
than that, he retained her hand; and a  
blush inflamed his tanned brow. So  
she stood for a moment, looking from  
one to the other.

"I have had friends," she said, "and  
perhaps you wouldn't like to have me  
call you friends. But I never dreamed  
that I should ever ask any friend to  
do for me what you two wonderful  
men have done today. I can't thank  
you. It would be ridiculous to try.  
But if you ever want anything I can  
do or can't do—let me—" She broke

off; her eyes became lakes indeed; she  
released their hands.

"It's all right—twasn't nothing!"  
Buck managed to say.

"I'd do it again for you and more,  
Mrs. Deane," began the reader Mar-  
cus. "You're—" but the lakes were  
overflowing. Buck first, then Marcus,  
backed out of the room.

"I want to cry, Robert," said Con-  
stance. "Don't—try—to comfort—me  
—please. Just watch—to see if any-  
one's coming—"

So I stood for a long time, as it  
seemed to me, and studied Main street  
as it settled down to normal.

The voice of Constance, sweet with  
passing tears, spoke behind me.

"I think I'd better go home now,"  
she said.

"I'm going with you," I replied.

She hesitated, as though restrained  
by some little, instinctive fear of the  
properties; then, as realizing how  
ridiculous that was in the face of our  
situation, smiled—firmly now—and re-  
plied:

"Do—I want, of course, to tell you  
everything."

So we walked together into Main  
street. Naturally we attracted atten-  
tion. I could feel with the back of my  
head that the crowd about Doc Ev-  
ans' window had turned from that old  
sensation to this new one, had stared  
and pointed. Now and then a head

craned from a window, or I heard a  
rush of feet at a doorway. Eyes  
ahead, we walked in silence up the  
familiar path—should I ever tread it  
again!—to Mrs. Barnaby's.

Constance was not entirely reassured  
that Deane had escaped. I must  
needs give her comfort on that. Once  
I asked: "What you said before they  
arrested me—you mean that, Con-  
stance?" She answered: "I meant it  
then. I mean it now. I mean it for-  
ever." But we did not then kiss or  
clasp hands, as unfettered lovers may  
after such words; only sat for a time  
silent and looked at each other.

A spurt of sleep or what resembled  
sleep; when I came out of it, fever-  
ishly awake, she was talking:

"—my own fault, my very own in  
the beginning, Robert. A little of it  
sin—if you want to call it that. The  
rest just folly. Perverse folly. I was  
only seventeen when I eloped with him  
from Miss Gorham's academy at Provi-  
dence. That was the beginning. I  
shan't lay that to anyone else. But  
I will tell you how it happened:

"We lived at Warwick—do you  
know it? A little old Rhode Island  
town. The family had been there for-  
ever. My mother was younger than my  
father. She died when I was six  
years old. I had no brothers or sis-  
ters.

"My father married again—a beauti-  
ful woman, a brilliant woman, but un-  
balanced. Perhaps insane. I wouldn't  
have had the charity to make that ex-  
cuse for her once. I hated her. But  
I think, now, I shall never hate any-  
one else so long as I live. She was  
cruel to me—insanely cruel—because  
she was jealous. I have been beaten,  
terribly beaten, in my day, Robert.  
But more than that. The trick of put-  
ting me in the wrong. Perhaps  
that was why father sent me away to  
school—to Miss Gorham's in Provi-  
dence. From the time I was seven  
until I was seventeen—just school. At  
first I came home for the holidays.  
But finally she spoiled even that. She  
had a terrible hold on father. I can  
understand that, too. She was a beau-  
tiful creature.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## EXPERIENCE OF WESTERN GIRL

Found Cannery Work Too  
Tiring

The fertile valleys of Oregon help to  
supply the tables of America. This is  
possible through the  
magic of the hum-  
ble tin can.

In one of the can-  
ning establish-  
ments, Julia  
Schmidt was em-  
ployed. It was a  
complicated work  
because she did seal-  
ing and other parts  
of the work. It was  
strenuous work and  
she was not a strong  
girl. Often she forced herself to work  
when she was hardly able to sit at her  
machine. At times she would have to  
stay at home for the week so weak she  
could hardly walk. For five years she  
was in this weakened condition.

She tried various medicines. At last,  
a friend of hers spoke of Lydia E.  
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and  
she gave it a trial.

"Everyone says I am a healthier and  
stronger girl," she writes. "I am recom-  
mending the Vegetable Compound to  
all my friends who tell me how they  
suffer and I am willing to answer let-  
ters from women asking about it." Julia  
Schmidt's address is 662 North  
Front St., Salem, Oregon.

Girls who work in factories know  
just how Miss Schmidt felt. Perhaps  
they, too, will find better health by  
taking the Vegetable Compound.

EVERYONE LIKES  
THIS COLD CURE

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends  
a cold or gripe in  
a few hours

Your cold will  
break and all gripe  
misery end after  
taking a dose of  
"Pape's Cold Com-  
pound" every two  
hours until three  
doses are taken.

It promptly opens  
clogged-up nostrils  
and air passages in  
the head, stops  
nausea, dizziness,  
or nose running,  
relieves sick head-  
ache, dullness, feverishness, sore  
throat, sneezing, soreness and stiff-  
ness.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing  
and snuffing! Ease your throbbing  
head—nothing else in the world gives  
such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold  
Compound," which costs only thirty-  
five cents at any drug store. It acts  
without assistance, tastes nice, and  
causes no inconvenience. Accept no  
substitute.

New Electric Cable

A new type of electric transmission  
cable to carry 132,000-volt current is  
made of many copper wires wound  
around a hollow core filled with oil.

## Colds Fever Grippe

Be Quick—Be Sure!

Get the right remedy—the best men know.  
So quick, so sure that millions now employ it.  
The utmost in a laxative. Bromide-Quinine  
is ideal for Colds, Grippe, La Grippe, La  
Grippe in 3 days. The system is cleaned and  
toned. Nothing compares with Hill's.

Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c

CASCARA QUININE

Get Red Box with portrait

Claims Stomach Souring  
Causes Bad Breath

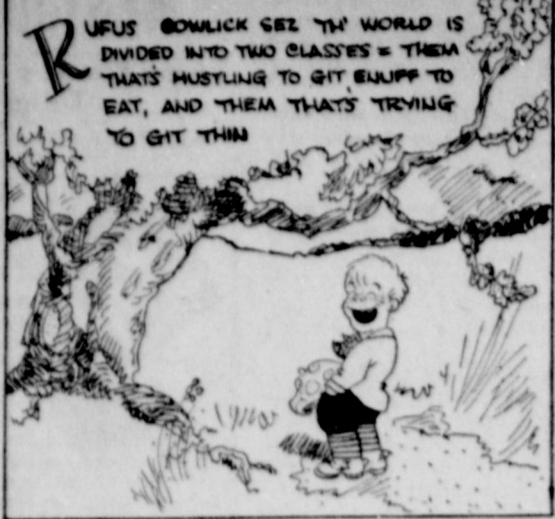
New York City. Mr. Ben Lo-  
heide writes:—"I was formerly a  
victim of constant upset stomach,  
bad taste in the mouth and very  
disagreeable breath. My bowels  
were constantly constipated and  
nothing helped except temporarily.  
After using Carter's Little Liver  
Pills I have overcome all troubles  
and I am especially happy because  
of a sweet clean healthy breath."  
Carter's Little Liver Pills are  
small, sugar coated, easy to take  
by every member of the family.  
Their action on the bowels is gen-  
tle. 25 & 75c red pkgs. Druggists.

Ride the Interurban  
FROM  
Houston to Galveston



**The Comic Strip**  
JUST FOURPAGES!  
GOSH! ALL THE MONEY I WIN AT CARDS, I LOSE ON THE RACES!  
WOULD THEY LET YOU SHUFFLE THE HORSES?

**MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL**



**R**UFUS BOWLICK SEZ TH' WORLD IS DIVIDED INTO TWO CLASSES - THEM THAT'S MUSTING TO GIT EQUIPP TO EAT, AND THEM THAT'S TRYING TO GIT THIM



**H**ERS HUSKINS HAD AN ENJOYABLE TRIP TO CHICAGO - HE MET UP WITH A LIEUTENANT HE KNEW IN THE ARMY AND ALMOST GOT ARRESTED BY A COP FER USING TUFF LANGUAGE IN PUBLIC



**D**NOOH OLDTIMER SEZ HE KIN RECALL WHEN HE THOUGHT HE WUZ FAMOUS BECUZ TH' VILLAGE PHOTOGRAPHER DISPLAYED HIS PHOTO IN TH' SAMPLE CASE BEFORE TH' STUDIO



**K**ARL KATZENHEIMER CELEBRATED HIS 60TH BIRTHDAY AT A PARTY, AND ONE OF THE TOASTS WUZ, "MAY YOU LIVE UNTIL DEMPSEY FIGHTS AGAIN." KARL SEZ THAT'S TOO LONG - IF HE GETS TO BE 100, HE'LL BE SATISFIED

**Village Gossip**

**BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY**



By J. L. MARTIN  
Len Gardener's recent illness has had all the doctors of Taterhill and Hog Creek Ford puzzled for several days as to whether Len has gastro-duodenitis or appendicitis. Len says he hopes that the doctors finally agree that he has the disease that doesn't require an operation.  
**GASTRODUODENITIS:** Old-fashioned bellyache with a Greek and Latin education. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 491.  
**APPENDICITIS:** A disease that usually requires an operation to determine whether the patient would have died, even if the operation hadn't killed him. Bill Sam's dictionary, page 74.

**THE FEATHERHEADS**

By L. F. Van Zeln



THIS IS THE NOBBY DUDS LADIES STORE. NO FEATHERHEADS WE HAVE JUST HAD THE SPORT SUITS RETURNED TO US THAT WERE SENT OUT TO YOUR WIFE ON APPROVAL LAST WEEK



OF COURSE WE WERE GREATLY DISAPPOINTED THAT SHE FOUND NONE TO HER LING AMONG THEM

YES - WELL WHY CALL ME UP ABOUT THAT?



WELL SIR - WE THOUGHT IF YOU WERE IN OUR NEIGHBOORHOOD TODAY PERHAPS YOU COULD STOP IN OUR STORE



YOU SEE - YOUR WIFE LEFT A FEW TRINKETS AND A BRIDGE BROOCH IN ONE OF THE SUITS SHE WAS UNABLE TO WEAR!

**Felix Has Something on Fanny**



**The Breadbasket of the Country**



**Along the Concrete**



WHERE WILL I PUT THIS BAG OF POTATOES?

THIS LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG HARD WINTER

FALL FILLING STATIONS

**THE CLANCY KIDS**

Buddie Knaw



By PERCY L. CROSBY



GIVE US A HUNK OF THAT CANDY!



DIDN'T YOUR FRIEND FORGET SOMETHING WHEN HE ASKED FOR SOME CANDY? - TELL ME HOW HE SHOULD HAVE ASKED YOU FOR THE CANDY?



HE SHOULD OF SAID: "GIVE US A HUNK OF THAT CANDY BEFORE I KNOCK YA FOR A GOAL."

**CAVELAND STYLES**



Bonhammer - Don't you think these scanty clothes the women wear are outrageous?  
Bonshied - Why, no, I'm for 'em. My dame makes a party dress out of a couple squirrel peltis and leaves my bear skins and tiger skins alone.

**WANTED TO MARRY**



She - I've told you I can never marry you on several occasions.  
He - I only want you to marry me on one occasion.

**FINANCIAL REPORT**



"I heard her say, if you bought her a diamond necklace for Christmas she'd marry you right away."  
"Pshaw! If I bought her a diamond necklace, I couldn't marry anyone for six years."

**THE BAROMETER**



"How do you know this is a good show?"  
"Simply because all the preachers in town said it was awful."  
Many go out for wool, and come home shorn themselves. - Cervantes.

**FOLKS WE ALL KNOW**



No, this is not Harry Thaw! This is a Thirty-Third Degree Fan, who gets this way at any Kind of a Game. He sticks with the Home Team to the Last Trench and then some, when the Fair-Weather Fans have all deserted. When the Home Team loses a Game, this Fan loses Regular Money.

**TURN ME OVER**



Professor of history to student:  
"Sir Walter Raleigh used his cloak to keep the mud off of Queen Bess's feet. What then?"

**FREE OF DEBT**



Everbroke - From this day on I'll owe no man a dollar.  
Scadsby - Been paying up?  
Everbroke - Nope. But my last debt is outlawed and I have no credit.

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

If life is all illusion  
As Schopenhauer ruled  
How strange that  
We so eagerly  
Endeavor to stay  
fooled!





### Water to Wash Out Kidney Poison

Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts  
When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt. Salts help to remove the body's uric acid and stimulates them to normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood, remove the waste, so we can understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active. Lots of good water—you can't get too much; also get from any salt about four ounces of Jadu before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean stimulate clogged kidneys; also neutralize the acids in the system and are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder troubles.  
Lithia Salts is inexpensive, cannot irritate, makes a delightful effervescent water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try it; also keep up the water drinking. You don't doubt you will wonder what name of your kidney trouble and headache.  
Difficulties strengthen the mind as labor does the body.—Seneca.

### COUGHS

Throat tickle, sorethroat, huskiness and similar troubles quickly relieved with **Luden's** MENTHOL COUGH DRUGS



Mr. Wise—"Do you know what is good for a cold?"  
Mrs. Wise—"Why, pollen, of course."  
Mr. Wise—"No, that would kill them—cheese."  
Do you know what's good for a cold, or more properly speaking, what's good for a person who has a cold? The answer is **Boschee's Syrup**.

### Boschee's Syrup

### HART'S ALIMENTARY ELIXIR

A Perfect Food And a Gentle Yet Forceful Tonic  
Has enjoyed the confidence of the medical profession for over 84 years.  
E. J. Hart & Co., Ltd., New Orleans

### WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Dengue.  
It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

### Resinol

WHAT CAUSES BOILS.  
Boils and eruptions are the result of improper diet or infection of the skin. It is a simple thing to determine the exact cause but CARBOL will give quick relief. No expensive operation is necessary as one application of CARBOL promptly stops the pain and continues use draws out the core. Get a tin from your druggist. Your money back if you are not satisfied.  
SUNBELT NATIONAL CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

### PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

For Epilepsy, Nervousness & Sleeplessness  
KOEKING MEDICINE CO.

### SCIENCE ASKS WHAT MAKES BABY GURGLE

#### Picked Group to Be Studied in Ideal Home.

New York.—In all the thousands of years that fathers and mothers have watched their children they have never explained how a gurgling baby masters the sounds that make up human speech. They have never understood the mysterious process by which one baby blossoms out into a social sort of person liking everybody, while another becomes a shy child, that clings only to a few trusted relatives. They have studied and loved and worried over their children, but even in a flourishing family of 12 the parents could not tell you in what manner each child's development was being shaped by factors of heredity or environment.

**Plan to Observe Closely.**  
A systematic attempt to supply some of the missing information about human development in a normal home is to be started by three specialists in child research here. It has just been announced. Dr. Mary Cover Jones, Miss Edith M. Burdick, a graduate nurse, and Dr. Harold E. Jones, assistant professor of psychology at Columbia university, are arranging to assume the care of a group of normal and superior children, under conditions as nearly ideal as possible. The children may in this way be observed both day and night, as in an ordinary household. A wide assortment of scientific records of the physical, mental and emotional development of the children will be made.

The number of babies to be observed will be small, in order that conditions may be kept like those in a real home rather than an institution. The group is expected to consist of six, two of them the young children of Doctor and Mrs. Jones. The child personnel of the home has not been finally completed. Doctor Jones said. Some are being obtained from parents who are contributing toward the child's maintenance, while others are obtained from charitable organizations. The three specific aims of the project, according to Doctor Jones, are the study of human development in a controlled superior environment; the determination of the best methods of handling children of nursery age, and the educational ends to be achieved in the interest of the children themselves.

**Secure Special Housing.**  
A home for the babies has been purchased in New York, and financial arrangements for the project have been made, so that the experiment may be continued for at least the next three years.

Plans are being developed by the psychologists whereby individual mothers and institutions throughout the country can co-operate and in return receive reports on the experimental findings. The importance of establishing a home in which a large group of normal children might be observed from infancy, in order that complete records of their behavior could be made, was stressed several years ago by Dr. John Watson, well-known psychologist of this city. The project just started is, in some respects, the first approach toward a realization of this proposal, Doctor Jones said.

### Chicken Blood "Flows" in Fake German Duels

Berlin.—Fake student duels, staged for the benefit of tourists who want to see the "real" German university life have sent the police on a cleaning campaign throughout the Rhineland. An American, visiting his former home in the Rhineland, exposed the fraud to the police. Six roadhouse keepers near Heidelberg, Frankfurt and Cologne have been arrested. They are charged with collecting admission fees ranging from 25 cents to \$1, to witness the duels which tourists were told were regularly fought in the roadhouse courtyards by members of student fraternities. Police found professional duellists posing as students, fighting in jackets stained with blood represented as having flowed from wounds received in immediately previous encounters. The blood was that of chickens. The police also found there was no surgical reason why the heads of duellists were swathed in bandages.

### Alaska to Ship Tons of Reindeer Meat to U. S.

Washington.—Although the Agricultural department announced that reindeer meat would be placed on sale soon, it was said that the killing of the animals had not included Vixen, Trixen and the other Santa Claus team. So children need have no fear that the annual Christmas visits will be abandoned. One firm in Alaska has informed the department that it expected to export 5,000 carcasses. Much of the meat is shipped from Nome, Alaska, through Seattle.

### In Real Life

London.—Comes from India an account, apparently verified, of a Romulus and Remus, in real modern life. Two little girls were adopted by a she wolf. When found at the age of two and eight years, they were running on all fours and barking. The younger died. The elder, now in an orphanage and gradually learning speech, prefers the company of dogs to children.

### IT WAS THE LUCK OF WAR

By H. M. EGBERT  
(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

"THE sentence of this court is that you are to be shot at daybreak."  
The young English officer spoke to the young German, caught within the British lines without uniform. Such an offense carries only one penalty with it in warfare. The spy is too dangerous a man to be dealt with in any other way.

The German smiled ironically. The sergeant in charge of him conducted him to the guardhouse, but not before he had cast a meaningful glance at Lieutenant Denis, who had communicated to him the court's decision. All the while the court-martial was being held a German big gun was hammering away at a spot behind the British lines. It was a 42-centimeter howitzer, and was being fired apparently under the belief that some vital line of communication existed there. And the shells had been exploding nearer, each with a devastating uprush of soil and tree trunks.

The night wore away. The prisoner in the guardhouse heard the gun playing without cessation. He had nerved himself to meet his fate. He had no fear, for that was the lot of a captured spy. Nor had he a sense of injustice. But he knew that Denis would come. Denis came at four o'clock when he returned from duty. He found the prisoner waiting for him, smoking on the bunk.

"Well, Krauss," said Denis. "I was expecting you," said the other. "Lord, Denis, what a world away we are from Montclair!" Denis nodded and gulped. "It was a hard thing to have to do, although we were not exactly the best of neighbors at Montclair," he said. "Krauss waved his hand deprecatingly. "I am glad it was not my fate to have to do it to you," he said. "Do you remember when we used to run for the New York train in the mornings?"

"And we always walked home together at night," said Denis. "Yes. That was when we were good neighbors. What a pity you ever mortgaged that piece of property to me!" "I had to raise some money quickly for business purposes," said Denis. "And I had to foreclose," answered Krauss. "Your business ventures were not successful." "They would have been if you hadn't shut down on me," answered the Englishman. "But what's the good of thinking over those things now? This beastly war finished me. You know my business interests were largely with England. I had to enlist—should have done so anyway, though. Got my commission after our first fight. I wonder what my wife—"

He checked himself, and the German looked at him curiously. "So you are married?" he asked, evidently pleased with the news. "I should have been by now. But Kitty Loft promised to wait for me when I sailed. That was three months or so before you left, wasn't it? She'll wait for me till the end of time—that girl. Denis, I want you to write a note to her informing her."

He broke off, for the first time filled with evident emotion. Denis nodded. "I'll let her know," he said. "Do you know, I always thought you cared for Miss Loft," said Krauss, watching the other strangely. "Of course I regarded you as something of a rival until I learned that she cared for me. Whish!"

The exclamation was caused by a shattering explosion from the big gun. A sentry came to the door. "It's knocked down the camp commandant's house, sir," he explained. "Yes?" inquired Denis, rising. He stretched out his hand to Krauss. "I'll see you in the morning," said Krauss, with ghostly humor. Denis left him. Krauss paced his cell, smiling. He had loved Kitty devotedly, and though she had promised to wait for him, he had a little fear that Denis—well, Denis was married, and there was no fear now. Sometime they would meet again, Kitty and he, in that land where all good things come true.

away, emerged the face of Denis. His eyes were open and he was looking at Krauss. The two men continued to regard each other in silence for perhaps a minute. Then Denis slowly raised himself. His uniform was hanging from him in tatters. One arm hung limp at his side. But otherwise he did not seem to be injured. Krauss raised himself to a sitting position. Blood was dripping from his shoulder where a fragment of the shell had struck him.

All about them there was absolute silence, except for the sudden outpouring of a lark's song, high overhead. They watched each other with a grim question in their eyes. There remained nothing at all of the firing squad, except perhaps some mutilated bodies, buried under fifty tons of earth. The force of the explosion happened to have hurled the two men in one direction, while it buried the rest. That was all. It was the unappealable, inexorable law of war.

Presently Denis extracted his first-aid bandage, and, crawling toward Krauss, began to bandage his arm. Krauss submitted in silence, wincing a little as the stripped flesh was exposed under the sleeve. Denis wound the bandage about the wounded limb with deliberation. When he had finished he put his head on one side and surveyed his work critically. Then Krauss spoke for the first time. "Rather strange," he suggested, "to bandage up a man who is to die in a few minutes."

Denis looked at him steadily. "That sentence cannot be executed, Krauss," he said. "Why?" inquired Krauss. "Because there is nothing to prevent you from taking your chance at crawling back to your lines. Look!" Where the British outposts had been the earth was piled into a succession of pits and caverns by the big guns. It was a No Man's Land of desolation. "You aren't going to kill me, then?" inquired the German.

"No," answered Denis. "We are both out of action now," he added, looking at his arm. "Permit me," said Krauss. And, taking out his first-aid bandage from his knapsack, he began to cut away the sleeve of the other's wounded arm and to bind up the wound. "That's about even, I think," he said, when he had finished, looking critically at his work. "Now, I want to ask you a question. Why didn't you kill me? Why don't you do it now? You are able to fire your revolver with your left hand, and I am unarmed. Is it because of the Montclair days?"

"No," answered Denis. "It isn't heaping coals of fire on my head because I foreclosed on that mortgage of yours?" "No," said Denis again. "Why, then?" "Because I don't have to, and I don't want the job of sending news of your death to—Miss Loft," said Denis. "Are you satisfied?" "Fairly so." "Then let me recommend you to get out as quick as you can before the ambulances come up," said Denis. Krauss held out his hand, and Denis, after an instant's pause, took it. "Good luck!" he said. "The luck of war," answered the other, as he crawled out of the pit. And Denis, weak and weary from his wound, watched the spy's slow progress through the grass until he disappeared in the distance. Perhaps he had done wrong to let him go, he thought—but then, he was no executioner; and how could he write to his wife that he had put to death the man whom she had once loved and who thought that she still loved him?

### Jewel-Bound Volumes Prized by Collectors

At the bottom of the Atlantic is a jewel-bound copy of Omar Khayyam. It was on its way to America in the ill-fated Titanic, which struck an iceberg on its first voyage and foundered. A similar volume is, however, still in existence. It is in the museum at Frankfurt, and in its binding 21 opals are set. Another jewel-bound book which was in the hands of a continental collector is a copy of "Romeo and Juliet." It represents the labor of two men for 18 months—Alberto Sangorski, who wrote and illuminated the vellum pages, and the craftsman who fixed the gems in the binding. There are 400 precious stones in a setting of gold on the cover, and the weight of the book is about ten pounds. The jewels and their gold setting form hearts, doves and flowers emblematic of love. The red flowers are formed by clusters of rubies.

America possesses an illuminated copy of the poems of Keats, which is valued at something like \$10,000. The poems are written on vellum and illustrated with original water colors. It is bound in morocco elaborately gold-tooled, inlaid with over 4,000 pieces of colored leather, and set with over 1,000 precious stones set in gold. The book contains a miniature of Keats set in clusters of pearls and turquoises.

### Old English "Harvest Home"

Bloomfield gives us a fine picture of Harvest Home in Suffolk, England, where the foremost man in the field was honored with the title of "lord," and at the Horkey or Harvest home feast he collected money from farmers and visitors to make a frolic afterwards, which was termed the "harvest spending." Even in Bloomfield's time this quaint custom was on the wane.

### Ancients Still Hold Record for Stadiums

When 140,000 persons entered the stadium at the sesquicentennial in Philadelphia to see the Dempsey-Tunney boxing match, a record was made for modern amphitheaters. The next largest stadium is the one at Grant park, Chicago, with a capacity of 100,000, says the Detroit News. However, the ancients have not been surpassed in this respect. The largest structure in history for accommodating assemblies of spectators doubtless was the familiar Circus Maximus at Rome. The original structure was built as early as 329 B. C. It was made of wood and was burned in the fire that destroyed Rome. It was rebuilt with more durable material. According to the historian Pliny it had a seating capacity of 250,000 and often was crowded to capacity. Some writers of ancient Rome place the capacity of the circus as high as 485,000.

### DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."  
Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

### In No Hurry to Claim Decoration Well Won

Back in 1899 Joseph Epps of Panama, Okla., left his horse and lariot to join the army for service in the Philippines. One of the outstanding examples of individual bravery during the war was when Epps climbed a wall and, single-handed, captured 21 armed men. He was awarded the congressional medal of honor in 1902, but the War department could not locate him, so for 24 years the medal has been lying unclaimed in Washington. Recently Epps wrote to the War department about some medal which he said he understood his captain had recommended for him and the government thus finally got in touch with the plucky soldier.—Fathfinder Magazine.

### Woman Quarry Manager

Mrs. Anne Greaves of Hensall, Yorkshire, is Britain's only woman quarry manager. "It may seem that quarrying is a strange business for a woman, but why shouldn't women run quarries?" asked Mrs. Greaves. "Of course, I have a foreman and plenty of men workers to assist me, but I go into the quarries myself and inspect the seams and direct the methods to be used in getting out the sand and gravel. Stone has become so expensive that I have developed a plant which makes artificial stone and is doing a good business. I find quarrying is a very fascinating occupation."

### "DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.  
Another "Fence"  
Geraldine—I think that Jones girl should be arrested.  
Maxine—Gracious! Why?  
Geraldine—For receiving stolen goods. Jack stole a kiss from me last night and then passed it on to her.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

### Be Free From Dizziness

headaches, biliousness, constipation, fevers and jaundice, by keeping the liver active and bowels regulated with Bond's Liver Pills. They are made solely for the liver and they assist Nature in removing the poisonous waste. All druggists recommend Bond's Liver Pills. Cost only 25c.—Adv.  
Hardly Worth Saving  
"What did you give that man who saved your life?"  
"I gave him, of course, all the money I had by me—about \$5. Fortunately, I had just deposited \$50 in the bank."  
—Boston Transcript.

### In the Family

"So she's a grass widow?"  
"Yes. Her husband was a vegetarian."  
—Progressive Grocer.  
The man who knows enough to attend to his own business knows enough.  
It isn't what we want to know that worries us so much as what we would rather not know.

# Every family needs a car

Within the General Motors line there is "a car for every purse and purpose."

And those who wish to buy General Motors cars out of income are offered a sound credit service at low cost. This is known as the GMAC Plan, operated by a member of the General Motors family and available through General Motors dealers only.

The GMAC Plan can be comfortably fitted to the individual circumstances of those with assured income; and the standard price of a General Motors car bought on the GMAC Plan is the cash delivered price, plus only the low GMAC financing charge.

Any General Motors dealer will gladly explain the GMAC Plan.

## GENERAL MOTORS ACCEPTANCE CORPORATION

operating the GMAC Plan for the purchase of  
CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE  
OAKLAND · BUICK · CADILLAC  
FRIGIDAIRE—The electric refrigerator  
DELCO-LIGHT—Electric light and power plants

And many a man likes to go fishing because his wife doesn't care to go along.

# CHILDREN CRY FOR

## Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The man who knows enough to attend to his own business knows enough.  
It isn't what we want to know that worries us so much as what we would rather not know.

# NO WASTE

in use, in baking materials, twice the leavening strength of many other brands. Every baking is light—evenly raised—wholesome.

## CALUMET

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

MAKES BAKING EASIER—IT'S DOUBLE ACTING

Sales 2 1/2 Times Those of Any Other Brand



**FOODS TO PLEASE**

Our customers may be certain that our stock of Groceries—staple and fancy—Fresh Fruits—Vegetables—are of the finest and that our price and service will please. We offer pure Foods at reasonable prices.

Phone No. 35

**W. H. Farley**

The Store of General Merchandise

**WE WASH EVERYTHING BUT THE BABY**

And Return Everything But the Dirt

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

Flat Work at Regular Rates  
Rough Dry 12 pieces for 50c  
Wet wash 8c pound

PHON NO. 53

Electric Process Laundry

**Sanderson Market**

Fresh and Cured Meats  
Fresh Vegetables and Fruits  
Fish and Oysters in Season  
SAM M. SPEAR, Prop.

"We appreciate your business"

A Hint to the Wise, Etc. See Manager For Contract

Why annoy your neighbor for the use of his Telephone when you can have one in your house for

**\$2.25 Per Month?**

**Sanderson Telephone Company**

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**

Arrange to attend the opening of Sanderson's new Christian Auditorium, Sunday, December 5th.

"Millions now living will surely die."

Hebrews 9-27

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.  
Chiropractor  
Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.  
Office at Tom Parson's Residence

E. F. Howard  
Agent For Good Reliable FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES  
Your Business will be Appreciated

**6 per cent RANCH LOANS**

Loans made on amortization plan for 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with option to pay loan in full or in part on any interest paying date after 5 years.

Write for particulars

B. T. CORD R  
Marfa, Texas

Agent for Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank.

**Highway Lunch Room**

Short Orders a Speciality  
A Good Place to Eat

**Mattress Factory in Sanderson**

Only Here for a Short Time. All Work Guaranteed. We Also Carry Ticking. MATE'S MATTRESS CO.

**THE SANDERSON TIMES**  
Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County  
\$2 per year payable in advance  
MR. AND MRS. M. A. BOLING  
Owners, Publishers & Editors  
Entered second class matter July 2nd, 1906, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Do you know that BROWN is now the most popular color in men's suits? Your wardrobe is incomplete without a suit of this color and we have them all.  
**EMPIRE TAILORS.**

**Princess Theatre**

Program for week beginning

FRIDAY

NOVEMBER 26th

**"BUCKING THE TRUTH"**

A Blue Streak Western

SATURDAY

NOVEMBER 27th

Art Acord

**"THE DEMON"**

MONDAY and TUESDAY:

NOVEMBER 29 and 30

Johnny Hines

**"THE LIVE WIRE"**

Hemstitching and picotting, 10c a yard. See Mrs. Dixie Schuppach.

**Notice to the Public**

Anyone caught dumping cans or rubbish on my ranch or swimming in any of my tanks or otherwise trespassing on my property in any way will be prosecuted.  
CHAS. DOWNIE.

Rain or shine, hot or cold, we can do your cleaning. Delivery service. Phone 68.  
**EMPIRE TAILORS.**

Plaiting, skirts, panels, ruffles, hemstitching; covered buttons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.

Range for about 1,000 goats. For particulars see or phone Dr. P. F. Robertson.

I have range to lease for about 700 or 800 head sheep. For particulars see or write Clyde Wheeler, Sanderson, Texas.

FORRENT—Light housekeeping rooms. See Dr. P. F. Robertson.

Select Christmas Cards Now. We now have several selections of engraved Christmas cards ready for your inspection and approval. Make your selections now. You also have the advantage of getting your name engraved or printed and your orders complete when you place it with The Times. Get your cards from the printing shop to be delivered to you by December 15, and do not be bothered about them until then. See samples at The Times office now.

Miss Georgia English of San Antonio spent the Thanksgiving holidays with friends in the city.

L. S. Dickson and sons of Marathon were Sunday visitors with his sister, Mrs. Luella Lemons and family.

Tom Collins, county attorney of Hartley County paid County Attorney J. Calvin Stansell a pleasant visit Tuesday.

E. D. Pipes of San Antonio spent Thanksgiving with relatives and also to join his wife who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Luella Lemons.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ord and children of El Paso came in Saturday to attend the funeral of Charles L. Harrell.

Miss Novella Smith of Marfa spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Clyde Griffith.

**NOTICE TO LADIES**

I've a nice line of Ladies and Misses Dresses, Coats and Hats for every occasion, at my residence.

MRS. W. E. LEA.

**CITATION**  
Appointment of Temporary Administrator by Publication.  
THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Terrell.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terrell County, Texas, Greeting: You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once a week for ten days exclusive of the first day of publication, before the return day hereof, in some newspaper of general circulation published in the said County, which has continuously and regularly published in the said county for a period of one year and not less than one year; the following notice: THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Terrell.

To all persons interested in the welfare of the Estate of Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased:

You are hereby notified that Richard E. Corder has filed in the County Court of Terrell County, Texas, an application for letters of temporary administration upon the Estate of Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, and that on the 25th day of October, A. D. 1926, by order of the County Judge of said Terrell County, the said Richard E. Corder was appointed temporary administrator of the Estate of the said Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, and at the next regular term of said court, commencing on the first Monday in February, A. D. 1927, the same being the 7th day of February, A. D. 1927, at the Courtroom thereof in Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of the said Estate are hereby cited to appear and contest such appointment, if they so desire, and if not contested at said term of court, such appointment then shall become permanent.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there, before said court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, this 25th day of October, A. D. 1926.  
(Seal) LUELLA LEMONS,  
Clerk County Court Terrell County, Texas.

By ETHEL HARRELL, Deputy.

**FOR SALE—**  
Soft shell fresh Pecans, all nice size. Price from 18c to 25c. Phone or write Bryan Kelly, Del Rio, Texas. 2t-p.

**NOTICE!**

Both our ranches have been made State Game Reserves. Anyone hunting thereon is subject to prosecution by State Law.

T. M. PYLE,  
CHAS. DOWNIE.

**Resolutions of Sympathy.**

Whereas, in the fullness of years, the soul of W. H. (Harry) Cochrane, father of our beloved Brother F. L. Cochrane, has been called to that home above.

Be It Resolved, that Sanderson Chapter 136, O. E. S., extend its sincere sympathy to Brother F. L. Cochrane in his loss; Be It Further Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent the bereaved, a copy spread upon the minutes of the chapter, and a copy published in the Sanderson Times.

Respectfully submitted,  
WILORA CHASTAIN,  
ROSA PARSONS,  
S. S. DAGGETT,  
Committee. Sanderson Chapter 136, O. E. S., Sanderson, Tex.

**Resolutions of Sympathy.**

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, to remove from this earthly home, the brother of our beloved brother and sister, J. D. Nichols;

Be It Resolved by the officers and members of Sanderson Chapter No. 136, O. E. S., that we extend to our beloved brother and sister our sincere sympathy in their sorrow.

Be It Further Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent the bereaved, and a copy spread upon the minutes of our chapter.

W. H. SAVAGE,  
GLADYS BOGUSCH,  
JOHNNIE WILLIAMS,  
Committee.

**Resolutions of Sympathy.**

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to remove from this mortal life to a life of immortality, the brother of our beloved brother, L. W. Erwin;

Be It Resolved by the officers and members of Sanderson Chapter No. 136 O. E. S., that we extend to our beloved brother our sincere sympathy in his sorrow.

Be It Further Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent the bereaved, and a copy spread upon the minutes of our chapter.

W. H. SAVAGE,  
GLADYS BOGUSCH,  
JOHNNIE WILLIAMS,  
Committee.

Mrs. A. A. Shelton visited friends in Ft. Stockton last week.

Mrs. E. S. Lambert returned from a visit with her mother, Mrs. Jackson, in Oklahoma.

The senior Sunday school class met last Thursday at the Presbyterian Church at 7 o'clock. The class was called to order by the president, Ervin Grigsby, and the minutes were read and approved. The class decided that "Polo" should be their name, which stands for pop, attractiveness, love and service. "The Fight Is On" was selected for the class song. Each member drew a name of the month to decide when they should entertain the class. After all the business was attended to the class was dismissed by repeating "The Lord's Prayer."

Mrs. M. F. Bodkin and children spent several days in Del Rio this week visiting Mrs. W. J. Duncan.

Mrs. Kilpatrick of Barnhart, who has been visiting Mrs. A. A. Shelton has returned home.

—Advertise in The Times.

**BABY CHICKS FOR SALE**

Barron strain large type pure-bred White Leghorn baby chicks, \$10.50 hundred.  
Everlay strain Brown Leghorns, \$11.50 hundred.  
Shepard strain single comb Anconas, \$14 hundred.  
Owens and Donaldson strain Rhode Island Reds, \$14.00 100.  
Thompsons strain Barred Rocks, \$16 hundred.  
White Rocks, \$16 hundred.  
All good, healthy, strong purebred guaranteed. We pay postage charges and guarantee live arrival on all baby chicks.  
Pullets of any breed listed, \$1.50 each.  
Cockerels, good size, \$3 each.  
Poultry book on feeding and raising chicks and pullets, \$3 postpaid.

**THE FULGHUM HATCHERY,**  
Emory, Texas.

**Sanderson's Favorites**

COMING BACK

ONE WEEK Commencing

**Monday, Nov. 29**

**TOM'S Comedians**

30 - PEOPLE - 30

Band and Orchestra

Klean

Klassy

Kleve

**FURS WANTED**

We have opened a branch office of the Standard Hide & Fur Company, of Dallas, Texas, opposite the Kerr Mercantile Co.

We will buy any and all kinds of furs and hides at market price after Thursday, November 25.

**HOKIET & CROELL,**  
Agents

**"Give Mother What She Really Wants"**

She deserves it for Christmas

This Beautiful New all White Porcelain Enameled

**\$155.00**

Hotpoint Electric Range

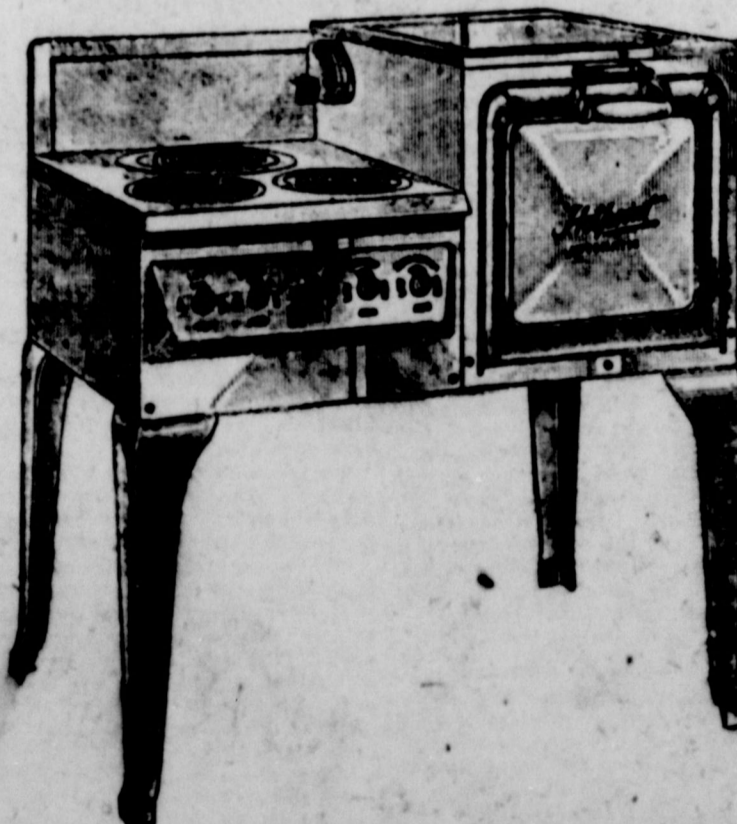
for

**\$139.50**

for a limited time only

No Premiums But, A Rock Bottom Price

with the famous oven temperature control



**\$2.50**

**CASH**

INSTALLS THIS RANGE IN YOUR KITCHEN

and the balance in 16 small monthly payments beginning

**NEXT YEAR**

Time control also can be desired

**TEXAS-LOUISIANA POWER CO.**