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THE NEW ERA

Marfa is the gateway to the proposed State Park, which contains the most beautiful scenery in the whole Southwest. Spend your vacation among your own scenery.

VOLUME 38

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BRIDE-TO-BE RECEIVES SHOWER

A little bird whispered a secret on the air—it was wafled to and fro, and finally settled in a very real way in the minds of Mrs. Teas and Mrs. H. Hord. Their thinking materialized into a most interesting and befitting informal surprise for Miss Elbertine Williams, one of our honored and much loved high school teachers. We are regretful that we must surrender our will to the will of a more successful rival who will carry her away to supervise "the nest just built for two".

The spacious elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hord was so graciously opened for the pleasant affair. A large house party helped make a pleasant time for all the guests were welcomed by mesdames Joe Rosson, W. B. Mitchell, A. Mitchell, Evans, Hord, Barton, Misses Ables, Elder and McDaniels.

After a few minutes of pleasant chatter between the guests Mrs. Teas accompanied the all unsuspecting honoree to a "42" party, as she innocently believed. Her surprise and wonder were mirth provoking and sweet to see. How joyous the heart of youth—and especially as they stand on the threshold of the future.

She was handed a ball of cord and was told to follow its lead for it might take her to a golden pot at the end of the rainbow.

The task seemed alluring, for there stood the bow beautiful in its colors softened by the soft glow of lights burning behind it. She began as we do in life buoyantly, hopefully, following the zigzag winding meeting the knots to untangle and the obstacles and the handicaps to overcome. She once remarked that "he had not been half so hard to ensnare"—she persevered and at last stood before the accomplished dream! The fabled "pot of gold" was a reality for her! There it stood filled to the brim waiting to be examined by her eager fingers. She was escorted to the throne, and there in her regal splendor she looked down upon her willing subjects. The high school girls stood by to

hand her the packages and lay the opened ones by, such an array! pretty things! useful things! Things to make the "nest" so homy, and things to make cooking a joy! She veined them all with joy and delight, but the practical always comes to her mind—after she had veined her "spoils" she remarked in a voice carrying the 'impossible' in its tone: "Now I see you all expect me to fatten him—I don't believe he needs it—he suits me just as well as he is". She descended from the throne and led her "single" subjects to seek their fortunes as can only be revealed in the "wonderful cake".

How beautiful was the dining room! Everything so vibrant with the spirit of the occasion. On the table was the cake surrounded by the beautiful rose bud wreath so significant of youth and beauty. Upon the cake stood two hearts pierced—the twain with the "cruel" arrow, mute testimony of the work, the ever busy Cupid, had performed. Peals of laughter floated out to us who were silent onlookers upon the "field of chance". Miss Baugh cut the ring, thereby revealing a secret of "things to be" for her. We offer congratulations to Miss Ables, who cut the button, and Jettie Grace who drew the thimble, both assurances that there would be no "shower" for them.

After the cake was cut, delicious refreshments were served to the guests and then all signed the "Memory" book for the Bride-to-be offered her the warmest wishes for the smoothest, most pleasant voyage on this arm of life's sea when she should embark. The guests departed feeling that a very beautiful thing had been done to give joy to a friend.

A Guest.

NOTICE

A summer school will begin June 1st for the benefit of those who wish to do work preparatory for the next regular session. This will be a subscription school, terms \$5 per month in advance. Notice will be given later as to place the school will be taught.

Jessie Blackwell

MISS KATHERINE TAFF'S ENGAGEMENT IS ANNOUNCED

The engagement and approaching marriage of Miss Katherine Taff to George Alexander McAlmon was announced Saturday afternoon at a bridge luncheon given by Miss Ernestine Zavisch at her home at 2901 Copper street.

The ceremony will be solemnized June 4 in St. Clement's Episcopal church, Rev. B. T. Kemerer officiating.

Miss Taff is the daughter of Mrs. Abbie M. Taff and the family formerly made their home in Marfa, Texas, but have lived in El Paso for several years. Miss Taff is a teacher in Morehead junior high school and has taught in the city schools for several years. She is a graduate of the University of California.

Mr. McAlmon has been in business for sometime in El Paso being connected with the Southwestern medical supply co. He is a college graduate also.

The color scheme for this delightful affair was orchid and yellow, and the favors were handpainted crossword puzzles. A two course luncheon was served.

Miss Zavisch was assisted in entertaining by her mother, Mrs. O. C. Zavisch and Miss Eloise Golden.

—El Paso Herald.

PIANO RECITAL

The closing days of the school year have a wider significance than sweet girl graduates and the exercises attendant on commencement week, for this is also the season of recitals, when parents and friends are invited to attend and note the progress, and advancement made during the year. One of these pleasant affairs took place Tuesday evening at the Baptist church when Miss Mary Lee Greenwood presented her music class in a recital, the event to which all look forward with distinct pleasure. The stage was beautifully decorated in pot plants and ferns, carrying out the idea of spring in every detail. The church was soon filled with patrons and friends of the teacher and pupils, who lis-

tened most attentively to each number which ranged from the beginning to the more advanced. The program was well balanced and well rendered and enjoyable. These recitals are most beneficial to the students and the keen interest in them by both pupils and parents are most gratifying. Miss E. W. Williams, Miss E. Briam and Mrs. H. H. Kilpatrick gave vocal selections which were greatly enjoyed, also the Guitar Solo of Mr. Huff of Camp Marfa added to the occasion.

VETERANS OFFERED JOBS AS IMMIGRATION PATROL INSPECTORS

WASHINGTON D. C., May 18, 1925.—The United States Civil Service Commission announced today until June 13 it will receive applications for positions as immigration patrol inspectors along the Mexican border. The examination is open only to ex-service men.

The examination will be held soon after June 13 at convenient places in the States of Arizona, California, New Mexico and Texas.

In addition to being ex-service men acceptable applicants must have had at least two years experience as a law enforcement officer, or a least six month's experience in a combatant branch of the army, navy, or Marine corps of the United States or of an allied nation in the recent war, or at least six months experience in a state, territorial, or foreign police organization, or at least three year's active experience in general ranch work along the Mexican border.

Full information and application blanks may be obtained from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. or from the secretary of the United States Civil Service Board at New Orleans, La., Denver, Colo., or San Francisco, Cal.

EXECUTIVE MEETING OF DAVIS MOUNTAIN FEDERATION W. C.

The regular executive meeting of the Davis Mountain Federation of Women's Clubs was held at the home of Mrs. George W. Baines, Monday of this week. The officers present were mesdames, Baines and Stud-

halter, of Alpine; Yates, Mitchell and Shipman, of Marfa; Blaydes and Harris, of Ft. Stockton, and Stuckey of Marathon. Besides the officers, the following ladies were present in the capacity of committee chairmen and interested workers: Mesdames Bird and Sproul of Ft. Davis; Buttrill, Spaulding, Ritchey, Worthington, of Marathon.

The business meeting convened at 10:30 a. m., and continued until 3:30 in the afternoon, with an hour off for lunch. Plans were made for carrying on the federation work for the next six months.

—Alpine Avalanche

DAILY VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

The Daily Vacation Bible School of the Methodist Church will open the second week in June. This will be the third session of the schools. The last two summers the school has been a marked success. The officers and teachers to be used in the school are already making preparation for the courses of study. The Vacation School is a real school. Educational standards are set and strictly adhered to. While this is the case the work is so planned and presented that the children are delighted to do this work and those who have attended before are looking forward with joyous anticipation to the next session. The program is based upon Religious and Education fundamentals. The Bible is taught the children are led to worship reverently, good music is taught, there is a period for expressional activity for it is a fundamental of education that there is no impression without expression, well planned and supervised games are played which teach the children that even in play there is a place for religion. Nothing of a sectarian nature is taught. The lessons from the bible are those that all Evangelical Christians accept. The Methodist church extends a welcome to this school to the children of other churches. The school will begin Monday morning at eight-thirty, June 8th. The daily program will be from eight-thirty to eleven and the school will continue for three weeks.

PRESIDIO NOTES

Mr. Al Driffl of San Antonio was in Presidio looking after his farms and other interests this week.

Mr. J. K. Stewart of Ft. Davis was a visitor Monday.

County Judge K. C. Miller and Sheriff Vaughan visited Presidio with quite a delegation, among them were our state representative the Hon. Henry E. Webb of Odessa who is very much for an Internation highway thru Presidio and Ojinaga to Chihuahua Mexico. Also Mr. Jno. M. Gist of the Gist Hereford farms of Odessa, Mr. M. C. Smith and his Associate Mr. Hornbeck of Chicago, who are connected with the K. C. M. & O. Ry as Fiscal agents and Land Commissioner, and several other men in the land and cattle business in and around Odessa.

Luncheon in Ojinaga

The entire party was entertained at luncheon in Ojinaga by Lieut. Col. Castillon and the officers of the Mexican garrison, returning later to Presidio where before a large and enthusiastic audience, speeches were made by the Hon. Henry E. Webb, K. C. Miller, Mr. Smith and Col. Castillon.

Col. Castillon told us that the Mexican people were working on their end of the Orient road and would spend considerable money on it this fall.

The party left early Saturday morning for Marfa.

The Industrial Club met for their regular monthly meeting Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Ware Hord at the home of Mrs. N. P. Barclay. After a short business session the afternoon was delightfully spent with fancy work. Delicious refreshments were served to the following regular members: Mesdames, Arnold, Adams, Barnes, Dowe, Howard, L. Hurley, A. Kerr, F. O. Larkins, John McDonald, Murtha, J. R. Stevens, Jim Tyler, Carl Wease, and the hostess. Guests: Miss Mildred Ellison, Miss Elbertine Williams, Mrs. Bryan DeVolin, Mrs. Kenneth Smith, Mrs. L. F. Curl, Mrs. G. C. Dennis and Mrs. Barclay.

Will You Avoid the mistakes of Others? "Charge it to Daddy"

"Hole-proof Hosiery"

Pastel Tinted Hosiery to be popular for Summer wear. Among the leading shades we have Satin Blonde, French Nude, Grain, Beaver, Russia Tan, Grey, Orchid, Daffodil, Cloud, Fawn, Air-dale, Black and White. Price \$1 to \$2.25

Ask for "Holeproof" they stay good.



"KERRY CUT"

on a union suit means full, Roomy Cut—extra reinforcement at every point of strain. A "Comfort" union suit, and one that is made to give "Service" too. Come in and see the "Kerry Cut" unions. They are not the "as good as" unions— They are the BEST- UNION SUITS.



Groceries or Hardware--

We are ready to meet the demand of every patron. We lead-m-all in assortment, in Quality and in Price. "The Best without extravagance" our slogan. We ask for your trade on the proposition of you being benefitted too. If Quality Merchandise—reasonable Prices attract you, we will See you Soon.

For the Camping Party or Picnic

Come in and see the many inexpensive articles that we have that will make your Outing party easy to plan for, that will give you all your time for the social enjoyment— that takes "worry" out of the Party. Small expense and lots of pleasure in these Outing Parties is our plan for you.

Dry Goods Phone No. 36.

MURPHY--WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

Get back that lost weight!

WHEN you start to waste away to a shadow, when the color leaves your cheeks and your poor, tired legs will hardly hold up your weakened body it's high time you started taking a fine tonic and builder like Tanlac.

Tanlac will build you up and make you feel that life's worth living. Made from roots, herbs and bark gathered from the four corners of the Earth and compounded under the exclusive Tanlac formula, Tanlac is just what the poor, starved body needs.

First of all it cleanses the blood stream and puts the digestive organs in order. You find, after a few days' treatment, that you want to eat. Pretty soon the welcome color steals back into your cheeks and the scales tell you that you're gaining weight. From then on it's only a short time until you're feeling fit as a fiddle.

Millions of men and women have taken Tanlac with great benefit. More than one hundred thousand people have written us glowing tributes to this wonderful tonic.

TAKE TANLAC VEGETABLE PILLS FOR CONSTIPATION

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH



If people only knew the facts about their skin

THE real cause of skin trouble—rashes, blackheads, excessive oiliness, etc.—is way down in the lower layers of the skin. It cannot be expected therefore that mere surface remedies can reach the disorder.

Thousands of physicians are daily prescribing Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. They know this gentle, yet effective treatment does sink deep, and will often soothe away in a few days the most stubborn rash as well as a trifling blemish. No home should be without these products—the soap for general toilet use—the ointment to check the first bit of skin eruption. At all druggists.

RESINOL



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

- Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago
- Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

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 Manufacture of Monocetateester of Salicylicacid

We have progressed when we equal our one-time superiors, and are superior to our one-time equals.

Many a man's shattered fortune is due to his negligence in mending his ways.

Children Cry for



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. H. H. Fletcher* Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Famous Forts in U. S. History

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Where the Power of the Sioux Was Broken.

In 1874 there was established near the Red Cloud agency in the north-western corner of Nebraska a military post which is historically important because around it centered the events which broke forever the power of the Sioux and their allies, the Northern Cheyenne. Fort Robinson was its name and its presence in the midst of the Oglala Sioux kept thousands of them from joining the hostiles at the opening of the Sioux war of 1876-77.

Near it in October, 1876, General Crook further clipped their wings by surrounding the camp of old Chief Red Cloud and disarming and dismounting his warriors. From it the next month Col. Ranald S. Mackenzie led the expedition which defeated Chief Dull Knife and his Cheyennes, destroyed their village on the Crazy Woman's fork of the Powder river and scored the first real success in the campaign. There, too, Crazy Horse, the young war chief of the Oglalas, fell mortally wounded when he resisted an attempt to imprison him.

Perhaps the most dramatic incident connected with the history of Fort Robinson was the outbreak of the Cheyennes in 1879. Dull Knife's Cheyennes had been sent to Oklahoma but they hated their new home and jumped the reservation. After successfully eluding pursuit for several hundred miles, they were finally captured and taken to Fort Robinson. When told they must return to Oklahoma, they again attempted to break away. Many of them were shot down as they tried to escape from the fort, the remainder were recaptured and again they were returned to the hated Southland. So Fort Robinson marked the end of the Cheyennes as a warrior people, just as it did the Sioux.

The usefulness of Fort Robinson passed away with the end of the Indian wars. Today it is a place of ghosts—ghosts of the redmen and white who once helped make it famous. Near it are buried two renowned scouts—California Joe and Baptiste Garnier, the "Little Bat" of Sioux war days, both victims of an assassin. Somewhere near the fort, too, sleeps Crazy Horse in a secret burying place of which it has been said: "Just as the grave of General Custer on the barren hill above the Little Big Horn was the high-water mark of Indian supremacy in the Missouri region, so the forgotten grave of Crazy Horse marks the ebb from which no tide has ever risen."

Romantic Belle Point and Prosaic Smith

It was one of the early French explorers of Arkansas who gave to this lovely spot on the Arkansas river the romantic name of Belle Point and there many years later was built a fort to which was attached the very prosaic name of Smith. The site for the post was chosen by Maj. Stephen Long, the explorer, in November, 1817, and when the first little stockade was erected later it was named for Brig. Gen. Thomas A. Smith of Virginia, a veteran of the War of 1812.

The first commandant at Fort Smith was Maj. William Bradford of Company A of the Rifle regiment, composed of men who had fought with "Old Hickory" Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. Bradford was succeeded in 1822 by Col. Matthew Arbuckle, founder of Fort Gibson, Okla. In 1838 the government decided to erect substantial fortifications at the place and plans for it were drawn by Vauban, the famous French fortification expert. Temporary quarters were erected by Capt. W. G. Belknap which were occupied by the troops until four years later when the new buildings were completed.

The commandant from 1841 to 1845 was Col. Zachary Taylor and Fort Smith is one of the several forts which claim to be the site of the elopement of his daughter, Sarah Knox Taylor, with Lieut. Jefferson Davis, although history has not yet decided just what were the facts connected with that romantic affair.

As the importance of Fort Smith increased the government selected the site for a new fort and purchased 300 acres for the reservation. Within this new fort several two-story buildings were erected but subsequently all except one were destroyed by fire. This one has particular interest because it was used as a United States district court and its basement as a jail for prisoners. Here the famous Judge I. C. Parker, in the turbulent days of Indian territory in the '70's and '80's sentenced hundreds of squaw men and territorial outlaws to death until the name of Fort Smith and Judge Parker became synonymous for probably the speediest and most summary justice ever meted out in the history of this country.

Almost from the beginning of Fort Smith a settlement was growing up within the shadows of its walls and the town of Fort Smith was incorporated away back in 1842. The government reservation and fort were given to the city of Fort Smith in 1884 and are now a public park.

AILMENTS OF YOUNG GIRLS

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound School Teacher's Experience

Evanton, Wyoming.—"A few years ago I had troubles every month such as girls often have, and would suffer awfully every time. I was teaching school and it made it hard for me as I had to go to bed for two or three days. One day my mother suggested that I take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did, and it did wonders for me.

In the course of a year I married and after my first baby was born I got up too soon and it caused a displacement. This troubled me so that I could hardly walk or do my housework. I knew what the Vegetable Compound did for me before so I took it again. It strengthened me and now I have five little kiddies. The eldest is six, the baby is five months old and I have twin boys three years old and a boy of five years. I do all my own housework, washing and ironing, and I never felt better in my life. I owe my health to your wonderful medicine and I recommend it to all my friends."—Mrs. VERBENA CARPENTER, 127 2nd Avenue, Evanton, Wyoming.

Tree Quickly Felled

Rapid felling of trees by a novel method was accomplished at Morden, England, in order to make way for the extension of the City and South London railway from Clapham Common into Surrey. By means of a monkey winch—an apparatus used in the Australian bush—an elm tree 65 feet high was brought to the ground in ten minutes. The winch was secured by a steel cable to a small tree and another cable connected to the elm. Two men steadily tightened the cable and the tree fell. It was estimated that by old methods it would have taken three men three days to remove the tree and its roots. By the new method the roots were pulled out intact.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system, the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says: "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and inclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Black Flowers

Species of rhododendrons which produce perfectly black flowers were recently discovered by an English botanist in Tibet.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is not a losenge or syrup, but a real, old-fashioned medicine which cleans out Worms or Tapeworms with a single dose. 375 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

The Greatest Trouble

The Doctor—"Ever have any trouble with dyspepsia?" His Patient—"Only when I try to spell it."

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



Better Than Pills For Liver Ills. You can't feel so good but what NR will make you feel better.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE BUZZING FLY

Little Melly was ill. She had been in bed for several days and now she was sitting up on the sofa in the living room. She was at that point now when a squeaking door made her feel quite nervous and cross, though she knew she had often left this door half-open, which had blown back and forth in the wind and squeaked.

There was one door doing this now. It was the door that led into the dining room and it had been "pulled to" without being latched. Now it blew open quite wide and then almost closed. It acted as though it were going to catch and then just decided to be mean enough not to catch so as to make people nervous.

And as it went back and forth it squeaked.

"Oh, that wretched door," said Melly, "it makes me so nervous."

She didn't feel quite strong enough to get up and close it and just then no one was around to wait on her.

Quite often she had left the door just that way and her mother had told her to go back and latch it, for the door was opposite from an open window and the wind almost always did this trick with it whenever it got the chance.

She had never seen any reason for anyone minding it banging a little back and forth, but now it annoyed her most frightfully.

She was really not supposed to get up and close a door for she was wrapped up on the sofa just as though she were in bed.

But at last she couldn't stand the squeaking door any longer and got up and closed it.

She felt a little weak, and the walk, although ordinarily a short one, tired her.

She was glad to get back to the sofa again.

She curled up in the quilt and felt rather pleasantly sleepy.

"I think I'll have a little nap," she said to herself.

"I'm not so sure about that, buzz, buzz," said a fly.

"Oh, dear," said Melly, "first it was the wind and the door squeaking and now you're going to bother me."

"Buzz, buzz," said the fly, not caring in the least.

"I'll just go to sleep in spite of you," said Melly.

"Buzz, buzz," said the fly.

So Melly got into a most comfortable position and pulled the pillow down so her head was lower. She felt deliciously sleepy now. In a moment she would be asleep.

She made up her mind quite firmly on this subject. But of course the fly had had nothing to do with the making up of her mind.

He had not been asked whether he would agree.

Just to show her, it seemed, that he had not been asked, he stepped upon her forehead.

Now, it was one thing to make up one's mind not to be bothered by a fly, and another to have the fly come on one's forehead for a walk.

She brushed the fly away. He buzzed off and came back again.

"Oh, please go away, fly," Melly said.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz," answered the fly. "I don't feel well, fly, and I want to rest. Go away and let me sleep."

"Buzz, buzz, buzz," said the fly. Then she sat up and tried to swat the fly with a folded paper.

But every time the fly escaped. "Haven't you heard me beg you to stop bothering me?" she asked again.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz," replied the fly. "Oh, dear, oh, dear, don't you understand the English language, you stupid fly?"

"Buzz, buzz, buzz," said the fly. "Of course you don't," Melly groaned. "You only know fly talk. But I wish more than anything that I knew how to say 'Go-away-fly' in fly language. My, but that would be a help."

"How I Suffered with my Stomach and Catarrh of the Head"

Took Four bottles of PE-RU-NA

and now cannot praise it enough

Mrs. Emelie A. Haberkorn, 2251 Gravois Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes: "For over two years I was troubled with internal catarrh. I read a Pe-ru-na booklet and began taking the treatment. Tongue cannot describe how I suffered with my stomach and the catarrh in my head. I began to feel better as soon as I had used four bottles and now I cannot praise it enough. I now enjoy as good health as ever and would not think of doing without Pe-ru-na."

Dr. Hartman's famous remedy has become the standby in thousands of American homes for the relief of coughs, colds, catarrh and every catarrhal disease.

Insist upon genuine Pe-ru-na and enjoy satisfaction. Tablets or liquid and sold everywhere.

Auto Drives Out Monks

Modern life, exemplified by the modern automobile horn and the glare of electric lights, has proved too much for the Trappist monks of Banz, according to a report from Munich, Bavaria. Despairing of any real seclusion in their monastery at Bamberg, they will soon withdraw to the mountain tops in Bavaria. Several sites are being studied for the retreat.

Reckless Daring

"I wouldn't kiss a man unless I was engaged." "I saw you kiss Tom last night." "Yes, I am engaged to Bill."—Notre Dame Juggler.

Largest Medical Library

It is said that the United States Army Medical Library in Washington is the largest medical library in the world.

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

How to build up your Weight

TO BE under weight often proves low fighting-power in the body. It often means you are minus nerve-power, minus red-cells in your blood, minus health, minus vitality. It is serious to be minus, but the moment you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, you begin to become plus. That's why S. S. S., since 1826, has meant to thousands of underweight men and women, a plus in their strength. Your body fills to the point of power, your flesh becomes firmer, the age lines that come from thinness disappear. You look younger, firmer, happier, and you feel it, too, all over your body. More red-blood-cells! S. S. S. will build them.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

That cruel burning inflammation is cooled and soothed by Heiskell's Ointment. Perhaps the trouble is Eczema. Heiskell's Ointment will heal it just as effectively as it does less serious skin troubles. Ask your Druggist, send for a sample. Johnson, Hollway & Co., Philad.

NEXT WEEK

Put in a New Set of Champions

Next week, more than 95,000 equipment dealers will assist you toward greater motoring economy with a special Champion Spark Plug week.

Begin now, with a new set of Champions, to give your engine a real chance to deliver its full power, pick-up and efficiency.



Champion X for Fords is 60 cents. Blue Box for all other cars, 75 cents.

Champion Spark Plug Company Toledo, Ohio

CHAMPION
Dependable for Every Engine

The Utmost QUALITY

Proof o' the biscuits in the baking. There's more than luck in good cooking and here's the secret—a perfect baking powder. The utmost quality in a 25 ounce can for 25 cents.



FREE—Our big 44-page Cook Book. Send 10c to cover cost of mailing. The Kitchen Baking Powder Co., Cincinnati, Ohio

50 years of success

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.



correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.



And Sprinkle in the Foot-Bath **ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE** The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for tired, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. It takes the friction from the shoe, prevents blisters and sore spots and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use Allen's Foot-Ease to break in new shoes. Sold everywhere. Trial package Free. Address ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y.

Skin Troubles Can Be Cured

Hooper's Tetter-Rem is guaranteed for all skin diseases or troubles, makes no difference of how long standing. If you are troubled with Eczema, Tetter, Itch, (any form) Ringworm, Pimples, Salt-Rheum, Dandruff, Cracked Hands, Poison Ivy, Old Sores, Erysipelas, or any other skin disease or trouble, secure a bottle of Hooper's Tetter-Rem on our positive guarantee to give you entire satisfaction or your money back. A stainless liquid germicide. Two sizes, 75c and \$1.50. Mfgd. by Euclidean Medicine Co., Dallas, Texas. Sold on money-back guarantee by all druggists, or direct by mail.

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE

ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or by direct mail, prepared, \$1.25. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

RUB YOUR EYES? Use Dr. Thompson's Eyewash. Buy at your druggist's or 1234 River, Prof. N. Y. Booklet.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(62, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Last night the unseen gates swung back, so softly no one knew. The troops of dreary, darksome things that silently withdrew; For down a way, All somber gray, Like phantoms put to rout, The bleakness of the winter days slipped sighing, shuffling out. The long cold, purple shadows fled, and the late lingering snow, To leave a patch of healing green where early violets glow.

EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS

When a main dish seems difficult try: Veal Birds.—Have a thin slice or two of veal cut from the leg. Pound until evenly thin and cut into strips two inches by four. On each strip place seasoned bread crumbs, mix with a little



onion and a grating of lemon peel, chopped salt pork and bits of the veal cut when trimming. Roll up and skewer with toothpicks or tie with twine. Place in a hot frying pan and brown well all over in butter. Now add a cupful of rich milk and let simmer for a half hour or more. Serve with mashed potatoes and the gravy from the pan.

Graham Pudding.—Take one-half cupful of molasses, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of cloves, four tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of chopped raisins, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one and one-half cupfuls of graham flour, one-half cupful of milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of salt. Mix all the ingredients, adding the raisins after steaming them. Turn into a buttered mold and steam two and one-half hours. Serve in any desired sauce.

Cinnamon Toast.—This is a very popular dish with the ladies served with a cup of tea. Spread thin slices of toast with butter and cover with a mixture of cinnamon and sugar. Allow the toast to stand where it will be kept hot until it becomes saturated with the mixture.

Irish Stew.—Take two and one-half pounds of lamb, eight potatoes, four turnips, four small onions, a quart of boiling water. Place the sliced vegetables in layers with the lamb, cut from the neck. Cover with the water and stew gently until the vegetables are tender. Season well and serve hot.

Fried Crumbed Lamb.—Take thin slices of uncooked lamb, or thinly sliced rare roast beef, dip into seasoned egg, then into crumbs and fry in deep fat or in a small amount of butter.

Ordinary Good Things.

For those who have the heavy meal at noon, supper dishes are quite important. When the noon meal has been a meatless dinner, for supper try this: Ham and Potato Scallop.—Cut one and one-fourth pounds of ham in to serving sized pieces. Parboil three cupfuls of sliced potatoes, put them in layers with ham in a buttered baking dish and cover each layer with a medium white sauce, using one and one-half cupful of the sauce, one and one-half cupfuls of milk and three tablespoonfuls of flour and the same of butter, cooked together; one-half teaspoonful of salt.

Date Loaf.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of graham flour unsifted, one and one-half cupfuls of white flour, one-half cupful of sugar, six teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, one cupful each of chopped dates and nuts, one egg, one and one-half cupfuls of milk and two tablespoonfuls of mazola. Mix in the order given. Bake in a well-greased pan forty-five minutes.

Soft Honey Cake.—Add a scant teaspoonful of soda to five tablespoonfuls of boiling water, fill the cup with extracted honey. Take one-half cupful of butter; add one egg, two cupfuls of flour and one teaspoonful of ginger; stir and mix well and bake in a sheet in a very slow oven.

Ohio White Cookies.—Cream together one cupful each of sugar and butter; add two well-beaten eggs, a half cupful of milk or cream, a half teaspoonful of nutmeg, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and just flour enough to roll very thin. Bake in a quick oven.

Ohio Ginger Cookies.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of shortening, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of sugar, two well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a scant half cupful of boiling water. Add ginger, cinnamon and cloves to taste. Add flour and chill on ice before rolling. The less flour that can be used, the more moist and tender are the cookies.

Hot Gingerbread.—This is such a wholesome cake that it may be given the children: Take one cupful each of molasses and sugar, one-half cupful of melted lard, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful or less of ginger, one beaten egg, three cupfuls of sifted flour, and when all well-mixed stir in one cupful of boiling water to which a teaspoonful of soda has been added. Pour into a greased dripping pan and bake forty minutes in a moderate oven.

Nellie Maxwell

LIVE STOCK NEWS

FEEDING LAMBS ON SILAGE-HAY RATION

That silage can be used advantageously in the feeding of lambs, when it is not depended on entirely, has been shown by the animal husbandry department of the college in the feeding of a carload of lambs that topped the Kansas City market. Silage also decreases the cost of gains. The lambs sold for \$17.25 per hundred.

These lambs were divided into six lots, according to Prof. H. E. Reed of the animal husbandry department of the Kansas State Agricultural college, who had the feeding under supervision. The first lot was fed on alfalfa and shelled corn with one-sixth pound of cottonseed meal. The second lot was fed on silage in place of alfalfa, shelled corn, and one-third pound of cottonseed meal. A third lot was fed on silage, three-fourths pound of alfalfa, corn, and one-sixth pound of cottonseed meal.

Another lot was fed for 20 days the same as lot two and for 40 days the ration given lot three. One lot was fed as lot two for 30 days and as lot three for 30 days. The last lot was fed the lot two ration for 40 days and for 20 days the lot three ration.

The aim of the experiment was to determine some substitute for alfalfa and also to find out just how completely the substitute could replace alfalfa in the ration. Almost any leguminous hay can be substituted, but such hay cannot always be raised. The experiment indicated, according to Professor Reed, that silage can be used very advantageously but where it is used to the total exclusion of alfalfa or any other hay it is difficult to keep the lambs on feed.

Pushing Lambs for May Market Is Proper Plan

Marketing lambs early not only gets them out of the way ahead of the dry, hot weather, scarce pasture and stomach worms, but also brings the seller a big market price.

Kansas lambs put on the market should be fat and in prime condition. If they are underfed and in poor killing condition they are likely to sell for one half or less than the fat ones will bring. Kansas farmers have no business trying to sell lambs in feeder lamb condition. It is seldom that the same man tries that more than once.

In order that spring lambs may be in good killing condition and weighing 65 to 75 pounds as soon after the middle of May as possible it is necessary that they get a good start.

For the first week or ten days it is up to the ewe to feed the lambs. The suckling ewe is a heavy milk producer and needs to be abundantly fed of the right kind of feeds just as does the heavy milk-producing cow.

Ensilage is a good roughage. This succulent feed is very beneficial in late winter or early spring when other roughage is dry. Alfalfa, clover, or soy-bean hay makes an excellent combination with ensilage. The dry roughage feeds are economically utilized in combination with a succulent feed and a legume. Even though the grain feeds are high-priced now, they are not too high-priced to feed to the suckling ewe and lambs. With lambs quoted around the \$17 price, it is doubtful if a more profitable method can be found of disposing of these gains than by feeding it to the suckling ewes or to the lambs direct in a creep. Corn, oats and barley are all good feeds and may be considered as the basis for all practical rations.

Nursing Large Litters

Very large litters can often be successfully nursed by nursing them in two shifts alternately an hour apart for the first two days, two hours apart thereafter for about five days, and three hours apart after that until about six or seven weeks old, when the strongest pigs can be weaned and the remainder left with the sow two to four weeks longer. This would only pay with a litter of valuable pigs or possibly in "ton litter" production.

Live Stock Notes

Emphasize the use of pure bred sires.

Provide lambing pens four feet by five feet for ewes at lambing time.

Push lambs with a little extra feed, and take advantage of the high markets.

A chilled lamb may often be revived by immersing its body in a pail of water as warm as the hand can be kept in comfortably.

A small quantity of rutabagas will do no harm to the pigs, but they will be more valuable for the cows.

A wood lot is often the most valuable acre on the farm; and the farm garden can beat all outdoors for gross yield and net profit if it is managed with skill.

Better breeding and better feeding would soon bring about more prosperous conditions on those farms that adopt the slogan, "Pure bred live stock on our farm."

MRS. URQUHART GETS REWARD

Mrs. Urquhart of Omaha wants every housewife to share her good fortune in possessing a handsome reward. Here is what she says: "This is the way I did it. I answered an ad by writing for a free 10c bottle of Liquid Veneer and I found it so wonderful for dusting and polishing that I told fifteen of my friends about it and the makers sent me entirely free and postpaid, a great big, beautiful \$2.00 Liquid Veneer Polishing Mop." Then Mrs. Urquhart goes on to say: "I am very proud and pleased with the reward given for what I have done, so will take great pleasure in showing it to friends."

Twenty thousand of these \$2.00 Mops are going to be given away to housewives. Write for a free 10c bottle and ask for descriptive circular 15 telling how easily you, too, may have one of these mops. Address Liquid Veneer Company, Dept. L, Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Bread Crust Has No Value as Food

Making children eat bread crusts may be a useful practice from an economical standpoint, but the time-honored belief that the crusts possess better dietary qualities than the center of the bread seems to have scant basis in fact. This was revealed in some interesting experiments just completed by Prof. Roscoe Hart Shaw of the American Institute of Baking, says Popular Science Monthly.

Professor Shaw took two young albino rats of the same brood and fed one on crusts and the other on crumbs from the centers of the same loaves. The rat that was fed on crumbs reached normal size at maturity and was strong and sturdy, while the other remained scarcely larger than a mouse and was weak and puny. Repetition of the experiment on other rats brought always the same result.

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate, fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

Evidently Fighting Owl

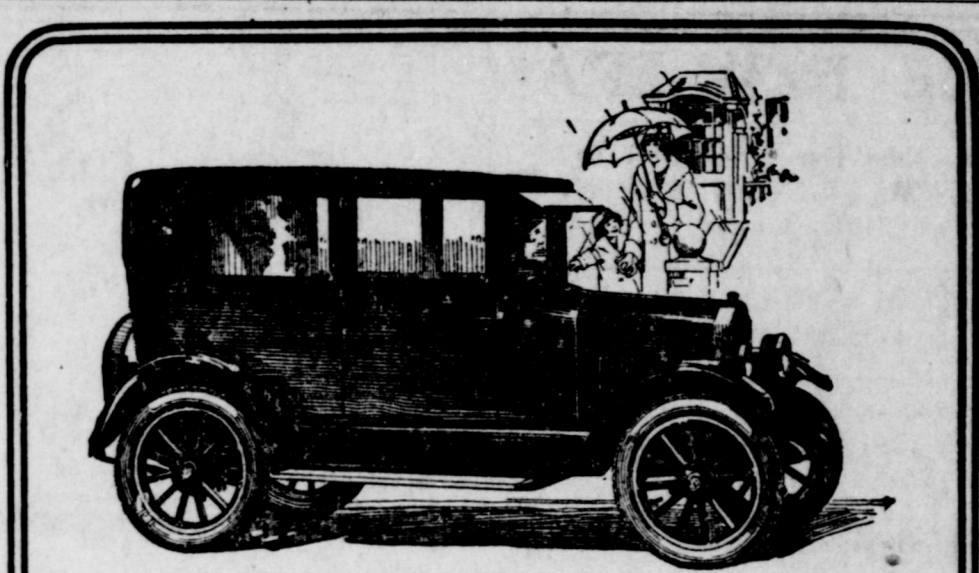
Resolving to get rid of a marauder that killed some geese, Henry Murchie, of Island Falls, Maine, set a trap and was somewhat surprised to find that he had caught a large owl. It would seem that the owl had been a pugnacious bird, for from the odor it was quite plain that he had had a recent encounter with a skunk and when he was taken from the trap it was found that his breast and neck were full of porcupine quills.

Granulated eyelids, sties, inflamed eyes relieved overnight by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial convinces. 272 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Good Definition

Son—What is a counter-irritant? Father—A clerk who tries to sell you what you don't want.—Judge.

Recollect, every day, the things seen, heard or read, which make any addition to your understanding.



A 5-Passenger Closed Star for \$750

A BIG, wide, roomy 2-door Sedan with generous seats and ample leg room, front and rear. Compare its roominess with any other 2-door Sedan in its price class.

Broad doors and a right hand seat that folds toward the driver, give ample space for easy entrance and egress. Wide windows and a one-piece windshield give clear vision. A ventilator in the cowl and two above the windshield provide fresh air without exposure to the weather.

The body is finished in dark blue lacquer, with two white stripes. Top is artificial leather embellished with carriage guards. The radiator shell is nickle.

Powered with the Star Million Dollar motor, this car offers exceptional value at a price which puts it within the reach of all.

Low-cost Transportation Star Cars

STAR CAR PRICES f. o. b. Lansing, Mich.	
TOURING	\$540
COUPE	\$625
COUPE	\$715
2-DOOR SEDAN	\$750
4-DOOR SEDAN	\$820
COMMERCIAL CHASSIS	\$445

DURANT MOTORS - INC.
Broadway at 57th Street, New York

Dealers and Service Stations Throughout the United States and Canada
Plants: Elizabeth, N. J. · Lansing, Mich. · Oakland, Cal. · Toronto, Ont.

THE BEST RECOMMENDATION

Bare-to-Hair

Is the number who are trying to imitate it. If Bare-to-Hair was not growing hair on bald heads there would be no imitators. If there is baldness or signs of it you can't afford to neglect to use "Forst's Original Bare-to-Hair."

Correspondence Given Personal Attention
W. H. FORST, Mgr.
SCOTTDALE PENNA.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Destroys Malarial Germs in the Blood. 60c

Wanted Dealers, exclusive territory, to sell Parry's Vegetable Compound and all Parry products. Go into business for yourself. Parry Vegetable Compound Co., Mansfield, O.

Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston

Every Hour on the Hour
Express Service—Non-Stop Trains
9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.
W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 18-1925.

That SCHOOL LUNCH BOX

will be easily packed and eagerly emptied if it contains two or three old-fashioned sugar sandwiches, made from thick slices of bread, well lined with butter and

DIAMOND STAR Pure Cane Sugar

And don't forget—sugar is more than a sweetening. It's a splendid food not only for children but for men and women who work; and a cheap food for the energy it provides.

Your grocer should carry our full lines. They are put up in attractive cartons, bags and cans of handy sizes. Ask for them and watch for our recipes.

Made in the Southwest—Sold in the Southwest

TEXAS SUGAR REFINING Co.

TEXAS CITY, TEXAS

THE NEW ERA

Published Every Saturday by
NEW ERA PRINTING COMPANY
(Incorporated)

H. H. KILPATRICK, Editor and
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ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising, run of paper,
except first page, 25c per inch.
One-half page or more, 20c per
inch.

Ads in plate form, 20c per inch.
Legal advertising, 10c per line first
insertion; 5c per line each subse-
quent insertion.

THE PRICE OF PROGRESS.

"Eternal research is the price of progress." This is the answer that Germany has made to the question "What price progress?" Her unremitting research in the laboratories of industry has with seeming suddenness thrust upon our markets the synthetic article methanol with which our home-made wood alcohol cannot compete. The value of the importation of this substance for the entire year 1924 amounted to \$29, the total volume being only 48 gallons; in January of this year the value; but in February the value and volume suddenly leaped to more than a thousand times the amounts for the preceding month, and to even greater volume with a lowered price (hardly half of the domestic wood alcohol product price). In March the result is, says secretary Hoover that American manufacturers of wood alcohol have been placed "absolutely at the mercy of German Competition."

Those who are disposed to look to the tariff progress in methods of manufacture will find that no prohibitive wall is practicable. The only permanent protection is to be found in the research service of the laboratories of American industrial chemists and that is something not to be organized and developed in days or weeks. American industry "shocked into action" may by use of the German process which has yielded such a product, meet the present competition after a little for the formula is in the hands of the Chemical Foundation, Inc., which as Mr. Hoover announces holds a basic process patent, taken out here by the Germans nine years or more ago. The German chemists and industrialists have been working at the commercial development of this particular synthetic process for all these intervening years, while our own manufacturers have seemingly sat down satisfied with their old processes, "loath to change over", to the Mr. Hoover's words, and "heedless to the menace," have been caught "napping." They have even ignored the requests of the Chemical Foundation to look into the process patents available for their use.

What has happened in the case of methanol suggests what will happen in other industries, unless our American manufacturers and capitalists, as Professor Bogert, of Columbia University intimates, grasp the importance of research work. It is something more than meeting emergency and making hurried adoption of means years of patient research upon the verges of discovery, peering into the unknown, instead of buying the new knowledge from scientists of another country who have made the sacrificing venture or getting the Government to put up a tariff barrier to keep its benefits away from our people. There is a great and practically unlimited field of synthetics of non-coal-tar origin, that awaits cultivation and that promises abundant rewards to the researchers. The lesson, the moral, of Germany's research, as illustrated in the production of methanol, is that it is the price of progress in any and every industry.

—New York Times



Disagreement between the Vice-President and the Senate has not ended as was shown by Senator Moses, ridicule of Daws attack on the rules of the Senate. Moses' president Pedro Tempore of the Senate and member of the rules committee declared that he would not support a revision of Senate rules, and predicted that Daws' efforts during the congressional recess would be practically fruitless. The New Hampshire Sena'or maintains that the present rules have successfully run the country for a century and that they have never kept any legislation which the people really wanted off the statute books.

Colonel William Mitchell, former assistant chief of army air service, who was demoted from Brigadier General to the rank of colonel as a result of the recent fiery controversy between Navy and Air forces air service. The statement was made at a farewell luncheon given for his many friends at the Racquet Club here.

A mighty legal battle is being fought in the Supreme Court in regard to the constitutionality of the Zoning law. This law, which divides the city into certain sections, some to be used for residential purposes, and others permitting business and which is in use in almost all of the large cities of the United States is being fought in a test case by Mrs. Steerman of Washington, who wants to use her property which lies in a strictly residential zone, for business purposes. Her case is that such a law is unconstitutional because it cannot be justified except under police powers and that it is not a proper exercise of health. The opposition maintains however, that since the Constitution was framed living conditions have changed and that such conditions make the zoning of a city imperative to the welfare of its inhabitants.

Another attraction will be added to the already beautiful city of Washington when the Library of the Georgetown Catholic University, whose corner-stone was laid last week by Patrick Cardinal Hayes, is completed. This building will be three stories high and will contain a stockage for 1,000,000 books when it is finished. It will be open to the public as well as the students of the University.

When the framers of the constitution put in the provision that all cases against Ambassadors and foreign ministers must originate in the supreme court they did not reckon on the Volstead Act. Senor Joffre Bolivian diplomat benefited from this immunity when his arrest for carrying a bottle of alleged intoxicants was prevented. The young attaches of the Bolivian legation resented the questioning of the policeman and got into a fight with him necessitating his removal to a hospital. The state department refused to comment on the case declaring however, that the diplomatic immunity extended to representatives of foreign powers was "very broad" and that no test had ever been made to determine its extent.

A most spectacular and history making feat was accomplished the other day when a twin-engined bi-plane carried two small grand pianos from Mitchell field Long Island to Bolling Field at Anacostia a suburb of Washington, in three hours. In addition to the pianos it carried six passengers including pilots. The extra weight seemed to make no difference in the flying of the machine, officials here stated.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Greirson of Fort Davis were pleasant visitors to our city Thursday. They have recently returned from Hot Wells and El Paso.

Aline Taylor and Cornelia Kilpatrick are spending a few days visiting in Marathon.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the sheriff or any Constable of Presidio county Greetings:
YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED That you summon, by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the county of Presidio if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, in a newspaper published in the nearest County to said Presidio County in which a newspaper is published, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day thereof, Gilberto Martinez and G. B. Calnan, and the unknown heirs and unknown legal representatives of the said Gilberto Martinez and G. B. Calnan, if either or both are dead whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Presidio at the Court House thereof, in Marfa 27th day of July 1925 then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 28 day of April A. D. 1925, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court, No. 2727, wherein J. M. Ingle is plaintiff and Gilberto Martinez and G. B. Calnan and the unknown heirs and unknown legal representative of said Gilberto Martinez and G. B. Calnan. The nature of the plaintiffs demand being as follows to-wit:

Suit to remove cloud from title to the following described estate situated in Presidio County Texas and being all of survey No. 2, in Block No. 2, surveyed in the name of the Texas & Pacific Railway Co., under the Certificate No. 1/665, and containing 640 acres of land, except 40 acres off of the SW end of said survey which belongs to Conception Fuentez. Plaintiff claims title under the five year statute of limitation and alleges that the defendants are asserting some kind of claim to said land which constitutes a cloud on the title.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Marfa, this the 28 day of April A. D. 1925

Anita Young
Clerk District Court Presidio County Texas

Issued April 28, 1925.

Anita Young
Clerk District Court Presidio County, Texas.

FOR SALE—Cheap for Cash 65 Acres irrigable land near Presidio good title. BOX 12 Presidio Texas.

A new low Price Delco-Light for Every Farm Home \$195

F. O. B. DAYTON, O.

THERE is a new Delco-Light—a Delco-Light that places electricity within the reach of every farm in America. It is lower in price than any Delco-Light Plant has ever been. And it can be bought on terms so easy that no farm family need wait any longer to give its home the wonderful benefits of electric light.

All that electric light means in comfort, convenience, safety and economy is now available to the million farm homes that have always wanted electricity, but have felt that its cost was too great.

An Amazingly Low Price

For months we have been working on the development of this new Delco-Light. Our years of experience as the world's largest manufacturers of farm electric plants have enabled us to design a plant that will give dependable electric light to any home. And our enormous manufacturing facilities enable us to build this plant at the lowest possible cost, and to sell it at a price that makes Delco-Light a real economy.

A Non-Storage Battery Plant—600 Watt Capacity

The new plant is a genuine Delco-Light in every respect—full 600-watt capacity, strong, sturdily built, economical in operation. It is equipped with a standard Delco starter and an economical starting battery. And its price is only \$195 f. o. b. Dayton—the lowest price and the greatest value ever offered in a Delco-Light electric plant.

Completely Installed at a Small Extra Cost

In addition to this, special arrangements have been made whereby the Delco-Light Dealer in your community will install your plant and wire your house for five lights to be located wherever you specify. You will receive with the plant five beautiful spun-brass lighting fixtures complete with bulbs. And all of this—plant, installation, wiring, fixtures, everything ready to turn on the lights—will cost you only \$53, in addition to the price of the plant itself.

A Small Down Payment—Balance on Easy Terms

Finally, we have arranged that this new low cost for Delco-Light, completely installed, can be paid on terms so easy that anyone can take advantage of them. The total cost is only \$248, including freight (a little more west of the Mississippi). But you make only a small down payment. The balance is payable on easy terms, arranged to suit your convenience.

Ask for Details

Never before has such an offer been made. Never before has Delco-Light cost so little and been so easy to buy. It means that any farm home—your home—can have Delco-Light today.

At the bottom of this advertisement appear the name and address of the Delco-Light Dealer for your community. Call, write, or telephone for full information—specifications of the plant, illustrations of the fixtures that come with it, details of our complete installation and wiring plan, and the figures that show how easily you can now get Delco-Light.

Delco-Light Company, Dayton, Ohio, Subsidiary of General Motors

J. W. Christopher,
MARFA, TEXAS

J. W. COOPER Co. DISTRIBUTORS, 612 W. Stanton St. El Paso, Texas.

A new car—

for the price of a pair of shoes!

FOR the price of a pair of shoes, you can with Devco Motor Car Finish, banish the used car look. It is very easy to apply. It is self-leveling; "sets" smooth and even, and dries quickly without brush marks or ridges. Tough—Durable—Rust preventing. Made in standard automobile colors.

Ask us about the Devco Home Improvement Plan whereby you can paint your house—inside and out—and pay for it in ten monthly installments.

G. C. Robinson Lumber Co.
MARFA, TEXAS

MALE HELP WANTED

Wanted—someone to represent the Original J. R. Watkins Co. in Marfa. You can supply daily necessities to regular customers and make \$35-50 a week easily. Write J. R. Watkins Company, Dept. J-1, Memphis Tenn.

Mr. S. C. Hopkins who a short time ago fell and broke his hip is still confined to his bed.

Capt. John A. Pool, Confederate Veteran, now 87 years of age, who was ill a short time ago, is now up and taking his daily rides on horse back.

USE the TELEPHONE



KEEP IN CLOSER TOUCH WITH YOUR FRIENDS.

You will be able to arrange and close that business deal more quickly in this way. Long distance business calls given careful attention.

CONNECTION with SHAFER and PRESIDIO

Big Bend Telephone Co.

Carl's DRUG STORE

A GIFT STORE

Dolls, Stationery, Perfume Sets, Manicure Sets, Wreaths, Kodaks, Bill Folds, Dominoes, Cards, Razors, Candies, Cigars, Fountain Pens, Flash Lights, and Everything.

CARLS DRUG STORE

Locals and Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Propst and children moved to Presidio this week to make that place their home. Mr. and Mrs. Propst have a large farm at Presidio and Mr. Propst expects to take charge of the farm and personally oversee the work and attend to the planting of cotton. Marfa regrets exceedingly to part with these splendid people but wish for them every success and happiness in their new home.

FOR SALE—cheap for Cash 65 Acres irrigable land near Presidio good title. BOX 12 Presidio Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left Wednesday for Marathon to visit friends and relatives there for several days.

Miss Eva Dowe and Miss Lucille Nicolls left Thursday for El Paso. Miss Lucille will join her parents there and Miss Eva goes for several weeks visit.

FOR SALE—Baby chickens R. I. Reds and Cornish Games also eggs for setting. Phone 165.

Miss Mildred Clark who has spent the winter with her uncle and aunt Rev. Delber Clark left Monday for her home in Maine. Miss Clark expects to visit with friends and relatives for a few weeks in Mass.

The Fly is dangerous keep him out with screens from
G. C. Robinson Lbr. Co.

Mrs. John Howell and little daughter Evelyn are visiting in El Paso this week.

Mrs. J. J. Kilpatrick Sr. of Candalaria returned Tuesday from a weeks visit with her daughters in Los Angeles Calif.

Mrs. T. D. Seerest was called to El Paso this week through the illness of her little granddaughter Peggy Appell.

Make it rain on your garden with hose & sprinkler.
At G. C. Robinson Lbr. Co

Mrs. R. E. Petross and Miss Earline Petross left Tuesday for El Paso for a months vacation.

DR. C. H. SLAYTON
DENTIST
TELEPHONE 152.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Bogel and children were in the first of the week from their ranch about 75 miles southeast of Marfa for their supplies. While here they were the guests of Judge W. W. Bogel.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Bogel and children of Ruidosa spent several days last week visiting their mother Mrs. N. P. Barclay.

The wreckage of the old school house was started Tuesday morning and as soon as the building is torn down and the grounds cleaned work will begin on the new school building.

The work on the Christian church is progressing in a fine way. This week the bell tower is going up. When completed this will be one of the best equipped and largest church properties between Los Angeles and San Antonio.

Mrs. L. C. Brite returned Sunday from a very delightful visit with Capt. and Mrs. Dunkle and little daughter Nancy Anna, of New Haven Conn. On her return she was accompanied as far as Washington, D. C. by Capt. and Mrs. Dunkle, stopping over for a few days stay.

Little Miss Dorothy Francis Buhler has been on the sick list this week.

Mrs. M. E. Sheen of Best, Texas, is in the city at the home of Mrs. T. A. Spencer. She is recuperating from the flu.

The name of Miss Elva Spencer who graduated from the Marfa High school in the class of 1925 was inadvertently omitted from the list of graduates published last week in the New Era.

Henry Gordan Schutze left Saturday for Austin, where he will spend the summer visiting relatives.

We have a full line of Garden tools, hoes, rakes, spades and etc.
At G. C. Robinson Lbr. Co

PROGRESS AT DODRIDGE WELL

J. E. Dodridge, President of the Green Valley Oil Corporation, reports that drilling was resumed on Wednesday, after a shutdown of about a week while waiting on a drill-stem and other repairs. The Green Valley well is now down 1940 feet, in a gray lime formation and when forced to shut down for repairs had a considerable showing of oil.

Mr. Dodridge visited the Skinner well near Marathon last Thursday following reports of gas and oil showings in the well.

—Alpine Avaneche

Judge W. G. Young returned a few days ago from a trip to Hot Well, New Mexico.

Hon. J. E. Webb was in the city a few days ago, shaking hands with his constituents. As usual he broke into jail as the guest of Sheriff J. E. Vaughan.

D. G. Kauffman of Presidio was a visitor to Marfa Monday. He reports that Presidio is moving ahead rapidly.

H. O. Metcalfe and family left last week for Georgetown and other eastern points, for a months vacation.

Mrs. E. J. Kelly, who for several weeks has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Shannon left Monday for her home at Ottwa, Kansas. She was accompanied by her two nieces Misses Ruth and Mary Livingston.

AID SOCIETY ENTERTAINED

The Ladies aid society of the First Christian church held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday afternoon at the hospitable home of Mrs. George Howard. Mrs. J. T. Hamie who is president of the society presided through the business session. Fourteen members were present. Mrs. Howard was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. John Lock and the hostesses served Pine-Apple ice cream and white loaf cake. The society will meet with Mrs. Carl Wease in June.

Prof. J. E. Gregg left last Saturday for his old home to spend a short vacation from there. Prof. Gregg will go to Austin and take a special course at the State University.

Miss Zona Belle left last Saturday for her home at Tyler. Miss Belle has been the first grade teacher here for several years and Marfa will lose a splendid teacher, since she does not expect to return.

Miss Mary Ables left last Saturday for her home at Waco. Miss Ables was one of the best teachers in the Grammar grades and Marfa regrets exceedingly that she is not coming back again.

NOTICE

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church have contracted with the southwestern bureau of music at Dallas, Texas to bring four artistic attractions to Marfa this fall. The first two numbers due in November are as follows: De Marco Harp Company and the Smith Spring field, Holmes Company (Orchestra) and in January and February: Wilmer (Interpreter) and Adam and Eva (Play). These numbers are all given by first class artists and the ladies ask for the co-operation and support of the entire city and surrounding country.

Miss Gussie Weber returned this week from several weeks visit with her sister in El Paso. Miss Gussie reports a most delightful time.

The play "Hamlet" and the performance was for one night only. All the townspeople attended the show and the weekly paper was held open for the notice. The next day the criticism read thusly: "Hamlet" was played in our town Hall last night by Mr. W. — and his company. It was a great social event. There has been a long discussion as to whether Bacon or Shakespeare wrote the plays commonly attributed to Shakespeare. It can be easily settled now. Let the graves of the two writers be opened. The one who wrote the story turned over in his grave last night."



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ANIMAL fats cannot impart real richness to your cooking and baking. They are heavy, greasy, indigestible. And, of course, it is too expensive to use butter all the time.

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This Agency of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company will see that you are protected against windstorm losses.

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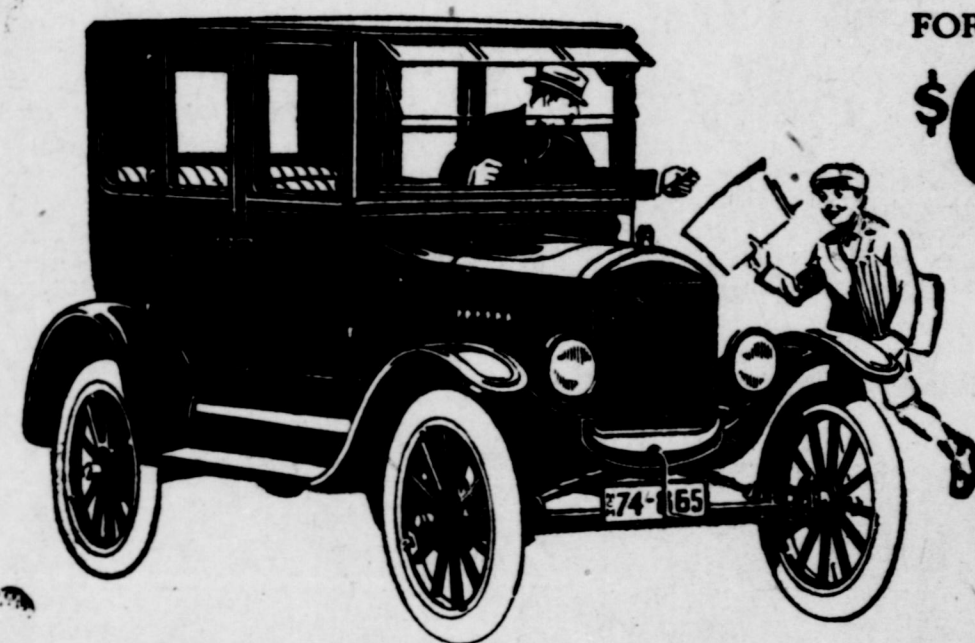
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Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Sterling Silver
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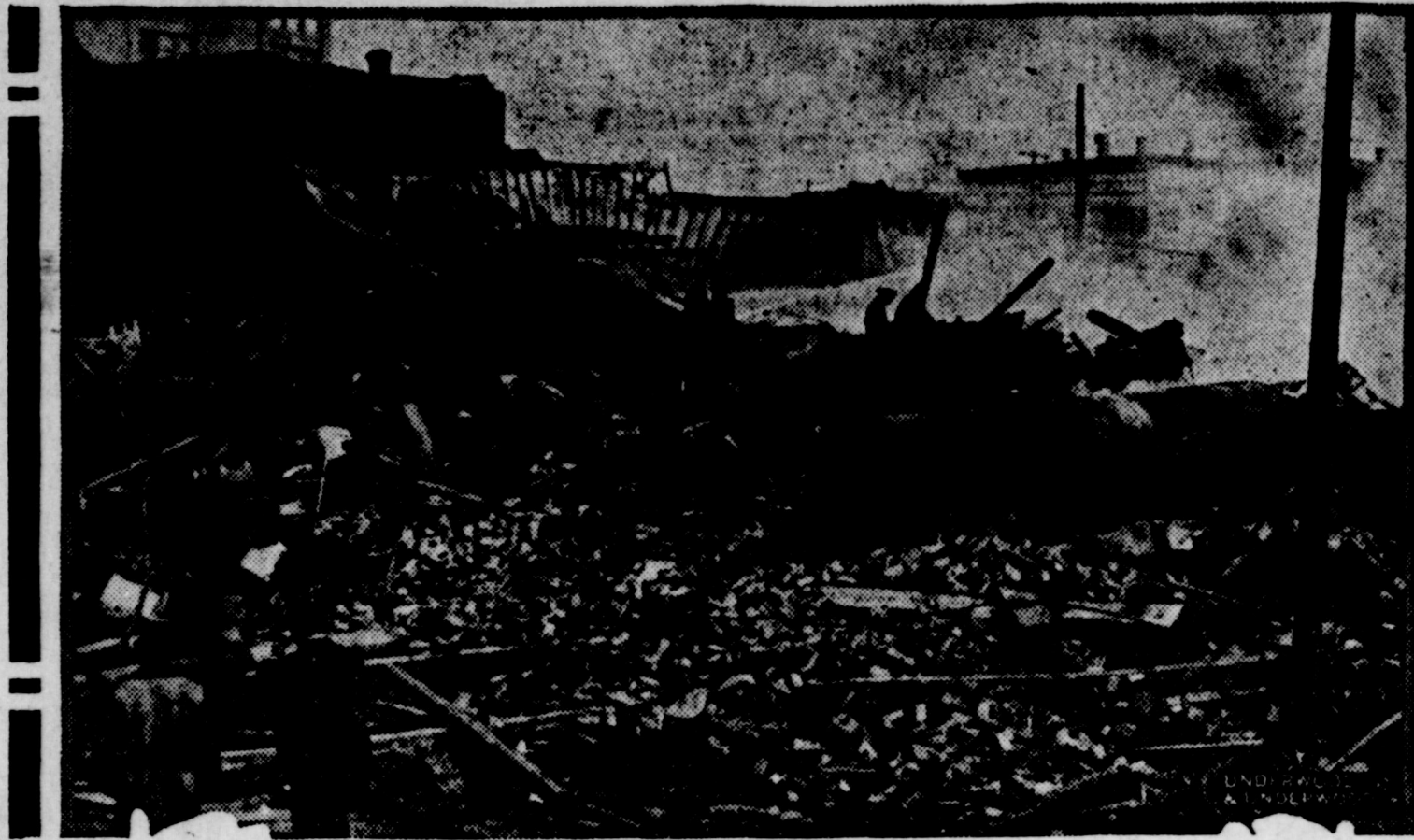
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We like to have you come and see our Goods and won't feel hurt if you don't see fit to buy

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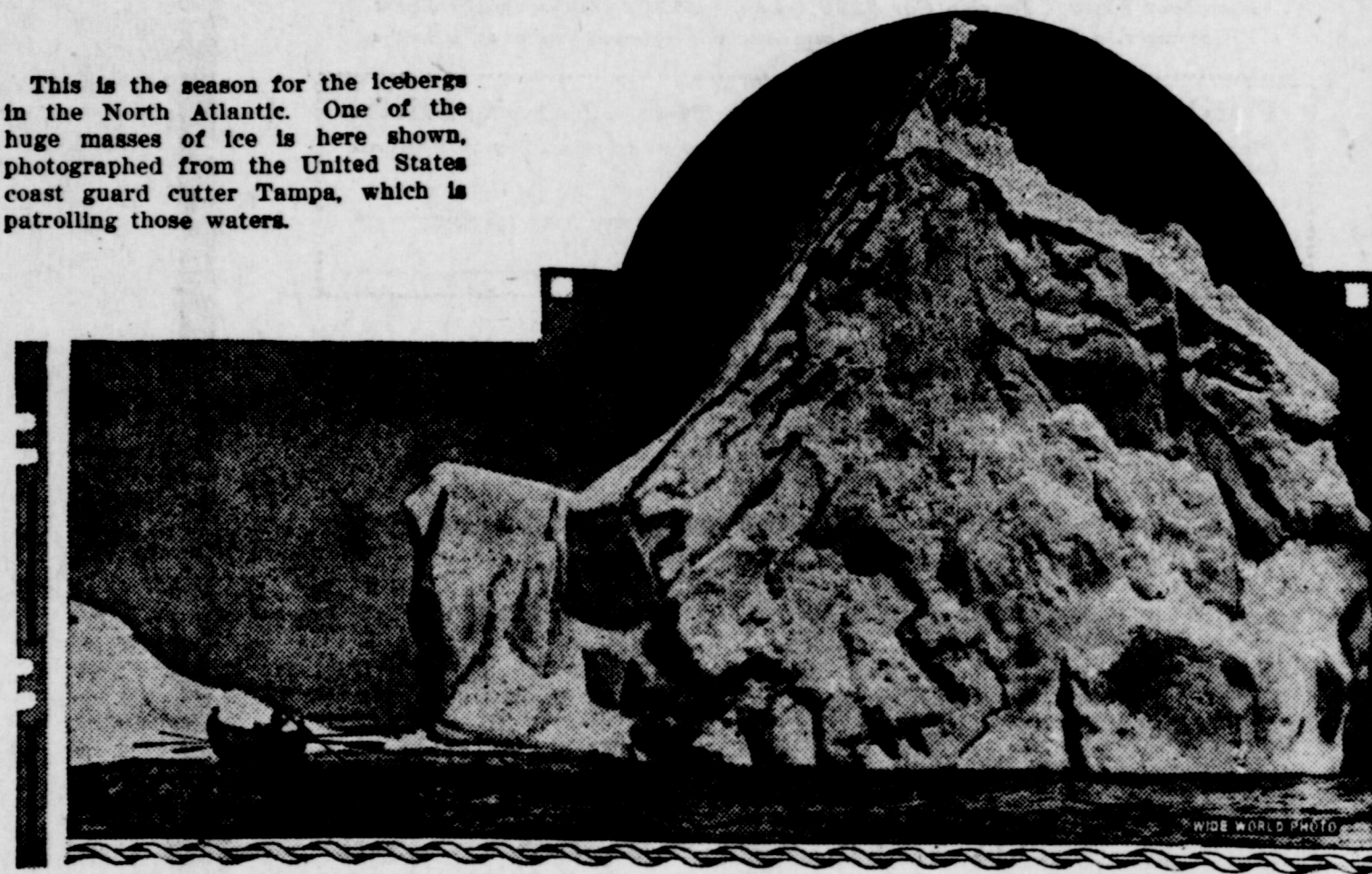
Illinois Again Swept by Destructive Storm



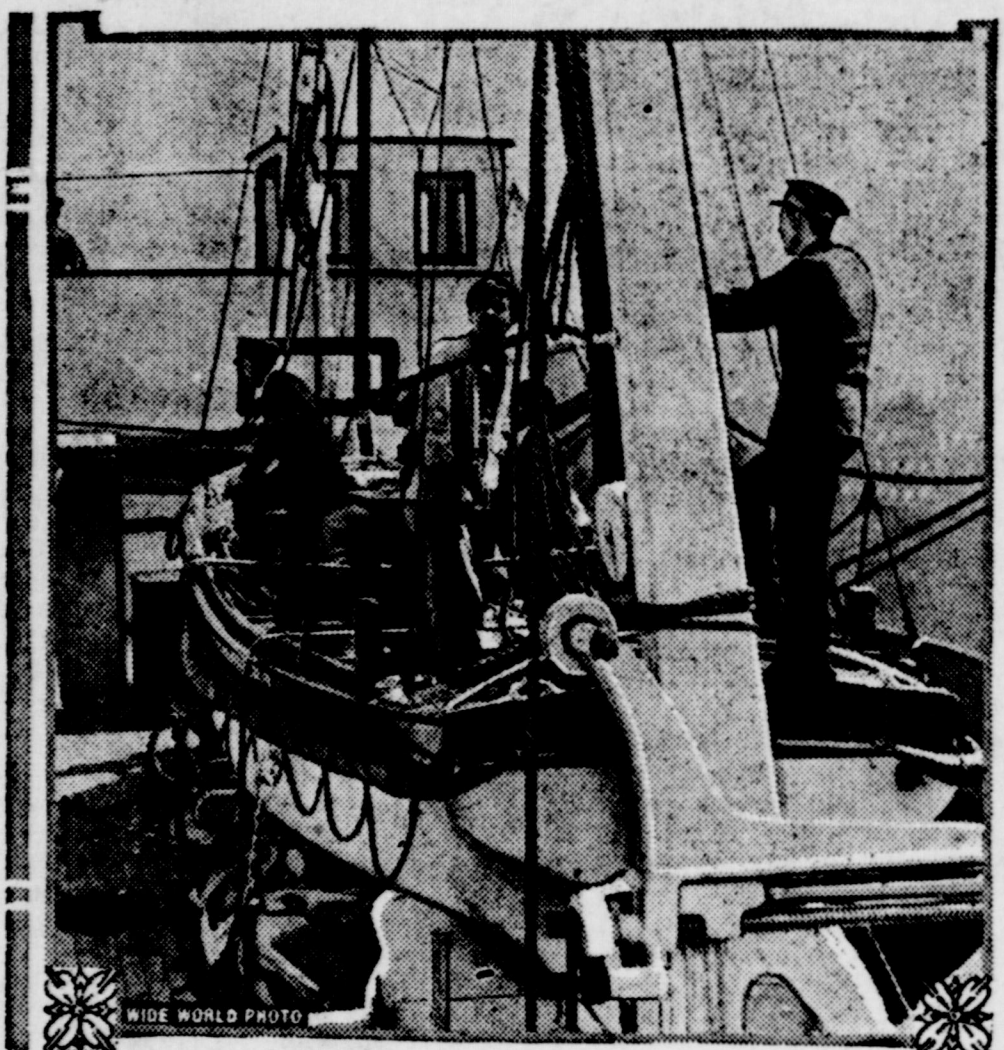
Two men were killed and damage in the millions of dollars was caused when a 60-mile gale swept through central Illinois. Peoria was the hardest hit city and when lightning struck the Isaac Walker hardware store of Peoria it took the two lives. The photograph was made in Peoria.

One of the Terrors of the North Atlantic

This is the season for the icebergs in the North Atlantic. One of the huge masses of ice is here shown, photographed from the United States coast guard cutter Tampa, which is patrolling those waters.



Liners to Have Radio Motor Boats



By order of the British Board of Trade, every ocean liner must hereafter carry one wireless motor boat for every ten lifeboats. It will have a talking radius of 100 miles and will be provided with a direction finder. Above is a radio boat of the S. S. Orbita.

Child of 4 and Man of 112 Baptized



Lawrence Boersch, four years old, and Lorenzo Dow Grace, one hundred and twelve years old, who were baptized together at St. Paul's church, Atlanta, Ga., together with 300 others.

MAKES RAIN, COLLECTS



Charles M. Hatfield of Glendale, Cal., who has just received a check for \$8,000 from W. H. Elliget of Tulare Lake for rainmaking operations from March 15 to April 15. Hatfield is famous for his secret process of making rain. During operations the public is kept at a distance from his tower, on which chemicals are mixed and exploded.

BORGLUM'S SUCCESSOR



Augustus Lukeman, New York sculptor, was appointed to resume work on the Stone Mountain Confederate memorial, near Atlanta, Ga., in succession to Gutson Borglum.

Community Building

Finer School Buildings Is Universal Demand

The little old red schoolhouse is dropping off into obscurity. Like the hickory stick of the Three R's days, it is becoming but a ghost of the dim past.

"Modern progress," says the Indiana Limestone Quarrymen's association, "is sweeping before it the flimsy shells that once housed armies of tiny Americans. These claptrap structures, cold, unsanitary and at best poor fire risks, are rapidly being replaced by sturdy modern buildings.

"A survey just completed shows that during the year 1924 more than \$225,000,000 was expended in replacing antiquated school buildings.

"Plans have been adopted and contracts already awarded indicate that the present year will show a still greater volume of school building construction. Beauty in architecture is being combined with utilization.

"Community interest and civic pride are in a measure responsible for the stride toward better school buildings. More and more schools are becoming community centers as well as temples of wisdom. Space for assemblies and recreation purposes are now almost a first consideration.

"Waste of space was a characteristic of many old school buildings. By judicious architecture, it has been estimated, \$50,000,000 could be saved, the chief economies being in the reduction of waste space on stairs and corridors and the increase in usable area.

"The future will see finer school buildings with better facilities and at a lower cost to the taxpayer."

Old Schoolhouse Now a Community Center

One little red schoolhouse in Vermont has been transformed into a lively center of community co-operation, according to the statement of the superintendent of schools in Poulitney, made to the Interior department, bureau of education. This schoolhouse was lacking in attractiveness and in the conveniences and equipment needed by a modern rural school until 1922, when a parent-teacher association was organized. Things began to happen as soon as the men and women of the community became interested in the school. Money was raised for necessary equipment. Fourteen men with four teams in the school district had a "bee" one Saturday afternoon which resulted in regrading the school grounds. The people opened their homes and raised money in various ways for further improvements. The teacher co-operated with the women in their efforts to raise money.

The school is now rated a "standard school," but the Red Schoolhouse Parent-Teacher association will continue to work until a "superior" name plate has been placed on the building.

"Go-Getter" Wins

There is but one sure way to get what one wants, and that is to go after it and to go with such determination that obstacles to attainment will be removed. This is as true of towns and communities as of men. If a town wishes another industry it will get it much more quickly by going after it with some definite and attractive offer than by waiting for the industry to come seeking location. If a town needs a new hotel, as Albertville did, the quickest way to get one is to do as Albertville did. It is the "go-getter" that gets results and the town that needs a hotel, an industry, a bank or a larger population must be a "go-getter" if it hopes to secure the thing desired. Albertville has pointed the way to many small Alabama cities. —Anniston (Ala.) Star.

Our Little Town

There are fancier towns than our little burg. There are towns that are bigger than this. But folks that live here in our little town Don't know of the pleasures they miss. And so we're contented to live on right here. Nor worry o'er things of the West, Or the East or the North or the South, whatsoever. For we know our own town is the best. —Kansas City Star.

People Make Community

Tuscaloosa is a better city in many ways than the average. It is not fine buildings, broad streets nor educational opportunities—but the people make a community, and it's the spirit that counts. Co-operative efforts will bring any city into prominence and establish it permanently in its rightful place in the sun.—Tuscaloosa News.

March of Improvement

Formerly the first impression a visitor got on arriving and the last one he took away with him on leaving was one of squalor, because the town dump lay across the main approach to the village. Today the land where the dump stood is the property of the civic club. Old shacks have been removed from it and refuse cleared away. It has been leveled and planted to grass, flowers and trees. It is spanned by gravel walks and surrounded by ornamental lighting standards.

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

(© 1925 Western Newspaper Union.)

DALLENBACH'S AMBITION

DALLENBACH had had very little schooling, himself. He had come up slowly in his business, working hard, but always feeling the handicap of his lack of education. He had succeeded through shrewdness and integrity and persistent effort.

He had educated himself as best he could through observation and study and wide general reading, but his great ambition was that his son should have the best preparation possible before he set up for himself in life. He was to finish high school, go to college and travel a little if he wished before he settled down to any definite business or profession.

Dallenbach was wise enough not to choose for the boy. He was to live his own life, choose his own work, carve out his own destiny for himself. He was taught to work, and realized that without work he would never get far in any business or profession, and he learned early to save his money.

The summer before he came to college the boy got a job in an automobile salesroom and proved himself an efficient helper. Before the summer was over his wages were increased, and, just before he left for college, the manager of the firm offered him one hundred and fifty dollars a month to stay on.

"It's as much as you'll get when you have finished college," the older man said. "What's the use of wasting four good years with books and getting no farther than you are now? Here's Clinton just graduated, and he's starting in with the Illinois Steel company at less than I'm offering you."

It was the truth, and the boy had a hard struggle to refuse.

At Christmas time I had a letter from Dallenbach. The boy was dissatisfied; he wanted to quit college; the offer made him in September had been increased. What could I say? I put the arguments for a thorough training up to him as well as I could, but to no effect. He was determined to take the job. He never came back after Christmas, and Dallenbach's ambition was never realized.

That was ten years ago. Clinton, although he started at a salary considerably less than Dallenbach received when just out of high school, is now assistant manager of a growing firm with a salary that puts him on Easy street. He got on because he had a trained mind, a broader outlook on life, a more accurate judgment than he could ever have had without his college experience. The time he spent in college was well spent.

Dallenbach is still where he was ten years ago, with little more salary than that with which he started.

LIKE BREEDS LIKE

I SUPPOSE it is true that like attracts like, so far as human beings are concerned, and breeds like.

The woman across the aisle from me in the observation car was sixty perhaps, her face wrinkled, her dry scanty hair done up in a tight knot at the top of her head. Her hands were big and coarse, and she was knitting industriously at a heavy wool stocking.

There was no sign of poverty about her. I was wondering what her home or her family would be like, when presently her husband came in, grided, ill-kempt, and heavy of foot, weighing two hundred and twenty-five if he weighed a pound, and with him a son, awkward, loud-voiced, a young Goliath in baggy tweeds without training or personality.

Down the aisle was another group equally well marked—a father, mother, and daughter. There was refinement, good taste, an adaptability and harmony of color which at once attracted the eye; and yet their clothing was not more expensive than that of the other group. It was simply better selected, better fitted, more carefully cared for. They were pleasant-faced, quiet in speech, well groomed, and thoughtful of each other's comfort. I have no doubt that if one could have seen into the homes of the two groups, that these would have revealed the same characteristics as were shown by the individuals.

Someone has said that two people living in daily contact with each other for a number of years will grow constantly more and more alike.

One of the most beautiful girls I ever knew twenty years ago or so married a man in many ways her inferior. He was domineering, ill-tempered, coarse, and unsympathetic, and gradually she took on his characteristics. Her face lost almost all its evidences of beauty, and became hard and drawn and wrinkled. There was no bloom on her cheek, no pleasant glance in her eye. She grew cross, ill-tempered, unhappy, and generally disliked. She never had a good word to say of anyone.

Her children were much the same—coarse, vulgar, given to making ill-natured remarks and to doing unconventional things. One could hardly be made to believe that their mother had once been refined and sweet-tempered.

It is true the world over that beauty breeds beauty, and love and kindness and sympathy beget similar qualities in those upon whom these feelings are bestowed. On the other hand, hate and bitterness and ill-temper and distrust tend to stimulate these feelings in the minds of others. We get mostly what we give.

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Marcelle

COLD CREAM POWDER AND FACE CREAMS

A liberal sample will be sent free to any woman anywhere. Write today.

C. W. Beggs Sons & Co. 1744 N. Richmond St. Chicago, Ill.

Misses 13,000 Lunches

Elmer Gray, assistant county attorney of Hennepin county, Minnesota, is a man of seventy years, but looks and acts like a man of fifty. He attributes his "youth" to the fact that he has never eaten lunch in thirty-five years. During that time he estimates he saved \$3,250 on 13,000 meals, but would like to have some one tell him where the money is.

Technical Error

"Rose, my darling, you are the only girl I have ever loved."

"How sweet of you to say so! But my name is Ruth."—American Legion Weekly.

Evidently a Vacuum

What you say to some people seems to go in one ear and out the other. There doesn't seem to be anything inside to hook onto.—Miami Herald.



Alabastine

Genuine Alabastine comes only in package with Cross and Circle printed in Red. Demand the best.

costs a little more than Kalsomine —

but it's worth more. And it won't rub off when properly applied. Full instructions on every package. Ask your dealer for the Alabastine colorcard or write Missa Ruby Brandon, the Alabastine Company, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Alabastine—a powder in white and tints. Packed in 5-pound packages, ready for use by mixing with cold or warm water. Full directions on every package. Apply with an ordinary wall brush. Suitable for all interior surfaces—plaster, wall board, brick, cement, or canvas.

but Oh, the difference!

Clear The Pores Of Impurities With Cuticura Soap

Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.

The Free Traders

By Victor Rousseau

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WNU Service.

"I'M JOYCE PELLY!"

SYNOPSIS.—Lee Anderson, Royal Canadian Mounted Police sergeant, is sent to Stony Range to arrest a man named Pelly for murder. He is also instructed to look after Jim Rathway, reputed leader of the "Free Traders," illicit liquor runners. At Little Falls he finds Pelly is credited with having found a gold mine, and is missing. At the hotel appears a girl, obviously out of place in the rough surroundings. A half-breed, Pierre, and a companion, "Shorty," annoy the girl. Anderson interferes in her behalf. The girl sets out for Siston Lake, which is also Anderson's objective. He overtakes her and the two men with whom she had trouble the night before. She is suspicious of him and the two men are hostile. Pierre and Shorty ride on, Anderson and the girl following. In the hills the road is blown up, before and behind the two. Anderson, with his horse, is hurled down the mountain side, senseless. Recovering the girl has disappeared, but he concludes she is alive and probably in the power of Pierre and Shorty. On foot he makes his way to Siston Lake. There he finds his companion of the day before, and Rathway, with a girl, Estelle, a former sweetheart of Anderson's, who had abused his confidence and almost wrecked his life. Rathway strikes Estelle, and after a fight Anderson, with Estelle's help, escapes with the girl. Anderson's companion's mind is clouded and she is suffering with a dislocated knee. Anderson sets the knee and makes the girl as comfortable as possible. He has a broken rib. The two plan to make their way to a Moravian mission, of which Father McGrath has charge. Their acquaintance ripens into love.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

Lee did not push his inquiries. On the whole he felt it would be preferable that her memory should return to her while she was at the mission.

The next morning broke cloudy, the snow was frozen hard, and banks of heavy snow clouds were piling up in the north. The girl's knee had still not troubled her, and they made even faster progress. Early in the afternoon the prospects of a storm became so threatening that Lee proposed they should encamp on a ridge of land some half a mile in front of them.

"We can find a safe nook in there," he suggested.

"Oh, no," answered the girl, "there's a large log house about half a mile beyond that, and we'll be much more comfortable there."

As Lee looked at her, he realized that she had been speaking without realizing what she had been saying. Suddenly she realized it too.

"Now what made me say that?" she asked. "But I'm sure somehow that there is a cabin there. I know this place quite well, only it's as if I'd seen it in a dream. Oh, Lee, what if I should remember? I don't want to—never, never! I want our new life and our love!"

He put his arm about her and tried to comfort her, but the look of sadness lingered on her face, and every now and then, covertly watching her, Lee would see that same perplexed knitting of her brows.

They passed the ridge, the trail ran around the bend of the lake—and suddenly they saw the log building in front of them.

Lee looked at the house in surprise, for it was built in the most substantial way, and contained apparently five or six rooms. The settler who had constructed it must have meant to make it his permanent home, for the ground around it had been cleared for an acre or more; but it seemed to have been uncared for several years, for the land was overgrown with brambles and spindly birch, into the thick of which serried cohorts of young spruce trees were advancing in ranks, like the vanguard of an army.

The door was unbolting, and when they went in they were startled at the aspect of the interior. The rooms were filled with furniture, nearly all of it made by the settler, but extraordinarily well done. There were mildewed and faded but substantial carpets on the floors. There were fungus growths on the walls; but in spite of all the evidences of decay, the interior looked the habitation of a prosperous settler.

They went from room to room. The contents of the kitchen had been scrupulously respected, in accordance with trappers' law. There were porcelain plates, cups and saucers, cooking utensils, a large sheet-iron stove half full of charred logs.

Lee went all over the place, calling to the girl with the enthusiasm of a boy.

"It's just the place for us!" he cried. "We'll find out who owns it and

buy it from him, and spend our honeymoon here."

In his exuberance he failed to perceive the depression that had settled upon her.

They had only just arrived in time to escape the storm, for already the flakes were whirling down outside.

"Well, you were right," said Lee. "It's lucky we're going to have a roof over us tonight. Look, here's firewood piled! Now I wonder who's been living here!"

The girl did not answer him. She was staring about her with the same look of bewilderment, and Lee saw that she was trembling. He drew her into his arms.

"Dearest, you mustn't let things trouble you," he said. "All will come right. And what can anything matter, so long as we have each other?"

"It makes me afraid, Lee," she answered in a low tone. "Oh, Lee, I—I seem to be nearer to remembering than ever before. There ought to be—there used to be a table here, and—a woman sat here sewing, a woman with fair hair, and her face bent over her work, and looking up sometimes to smile at a man—a tall man, several years older than herself, with iron-gray hair, who never smiled, but was always kind to her. And then she would look down to smile at a child playing beside her. Was I that child, Lee?"

"If you were, if this was your home, dearest, you should be happy here."

"I don't know, Lee. I wish now that we'd camped on the ridge. I wish I'd never come here. I've the feeling that—that it means the end." She began to cry softly. "It's not—not just the fear of remembering this place, but it's what is associated with it—something terrible—"

She ceased and looked out at the fast falling snow. It was still only the middle of the afternoon, but the wind was rising, whistling about the cabin, and everything was a desolate gray.

Inside the log house it was half dark.

Suddenly the girl uttered a cry and clutched at Lee's arm.

"Lee! Did you see that? That shadow?"

She was half hysterical, and her nervousness communicated itself to Lee, for he had had the confused impression that a shadow had glided across the room beyond, through the open door.

Instantly he darted after it, but



They Passed the Ridge, the Trail Ran Around the Bend of the Lake—and Suddenly They Saw the Log Building in Front of Them.

there was nothing to be seen. He came back.

"It wasn't anything. We're getting nervous."

"I'm sure there was—something, Lee." She clung to him.

"Stay here, and I'll search the place."

"No, don't leave me! Let me go with you!"

They went together, looking into all the rooms and about the house, but there was no sign of anyone. Lee went to the back door to look for footprints, but if any had been made, they would have been obliterated in a moment by the wind that was driving the dry snow about the doorsill in little whirling clouds.

"It was imagination," said Lee.

She assented, and, going into the kitchen, began to make the preparations for their meal, while Lee took the kettle down to the stream and filled it with water.

But when he returned she had

ceased to work and was sitting on a chair, her head bent down, her hands clasped on her knees, staring desolately in front of her.

Lee stood beside her. "Dearest, if I could do anything to help you—"

"You can't help me. I—I don't know what to do."

Her voice was strained, hard, almost unrecognizable. Lee knelt at her feet conscious of a sense of utter helplessness. He took her hands in his, and found that they were as cold as ice. Her body was strained into unnatural rigidity. It was almost as if she were a prisoner on some torture table, so set were all her muscles, as though she were bracing herself against some unendurable pain.

"Yes, you can help me!"

The words came quickly from her lips, and, raising her head, she gave him a strange, penetrating look. "You—you haven't been frank with me, Lee."

"You know all that there is to know about me. But what do I know about you? You say you love me, you won my love—my love, that of the nameless woman; and you have my poor little two weeks' life story in your possession. You know everything that there is of me—oh, you know it so intimately. Can you not see how it humiliates me, to think that I have no personality of my own at all, nothing to myself, no life, hardly a thought, even, that is not yours?"

"Dearest—"

But she went on implacably: "What do I know of you? Who are you? Lee Anderson? That's only a name. You have your life, your past. How many women has it contained, women you perhaps think of regretfully, sometimes even with tenderness—?"

"I'd have told you that when the time came. I loved one woman—I thought I did. She was—well, I gave her my love foolishly, that's all. And it wasn't love. There is only you, has only been you—"

"How do I know you are telling me the truth, Lee Anderson?"

"You don't mean that, dear. We've given our love to each other, with trust and faith. It's just the loneliness and the dread and the fear of remembering the past that makes you doubt everything. Look into my eyes and see if you can doubt them."

The hardness of her laugh surprised him. "I don't trust men, Lee Anderson."

Lee felt stupefied. But deeper than the hurt was his pity for her, a soul cut off from the past, with only himself to guide her. He could understand that the desire for a personality of her own might well inspire her bitterness.

"I think the best way I can prove my love for you," he answered, "is just to say nothing till your mood has passed."

"No, Lee, there is a better way than that, a much better way. Be frank with me. Let me share your life. Who are you? Lee Anderson? That's only a name to me. Tell me why you came into the range, and how you found me."

He began to tell her; but, because it was impossible to speak of their experiences at Siston Lake, he made it appear that he had saved her—as he had said before—after the fall, and carried her into the woods. He omitted much, but he distorted nothing.

"What were you doing in the range? What are you here for?" Her voice was breathless, her eyes seemed to burn into his face.

"I—think—I—know. You must tell me the truth. You came here to find someone. You are a member of the police. Whom have you come to find?"

And as Lee remained silent, she continued:

"It wasn't a man named Pelly, was it? An old man, an old friendless man, who had been betrayed, sold by someone he trusted? A man who had done no wrong to anyone, but who, a whole generation before, had killed the scoundrel who tried to ruin his wife? Hadn't he atoned for that by a lifetime of exile?"

"What do you know of him?" cried Lee.

"He is my father! This is our home! Yes, I'm Joyce Pelly, his daughter, as you have always suspected. And I suspected you from the beginning. And you—you forced your presence upon me under the guise of protecting me from my friends."

"That is not so!"

"To gain your wretched ends by winning a woman's confidence and then betraying her. And you dared—yes, you dared—"

"I never dreamed who you were. Won't you believe my word of honor that I am incapable—?"

But she went on, still implacable: "You dared to pretend you loved me, you traitor, in order to discover my father's hiding place when I—I was coming up to him—but why—why? I can't remember all. I only know that I remember I'm his daughter. And I tell you I hate you with a hate ten times as great as the love I thought I felt for you!"

Lee stood up before her. "I only ask you to believe me," he began. "When I say that I didn't know, guess, dream who you were. How should I have known he had a daughter—this man I'd never seen? I knew nothing—"

But suddenly her icy coldness seemed to dissolve in helpless misery. "Oh, leave me! Leave me for a little while, or I shall go mad!" she cried.

And she put her hands over her face and began weeping wildly.

CHAPTER X

The Tunnel Under the Rock

Lee stumbled out of the cabin lazed, stupefied by Joyce's revelation. The man he sought stood, an invin-

able barrier, between himself and the woman he loved. Never, if he had any power to read the human heart, could Joyce Pelly look on him again with anything but hate and horror.

Beneath her gentle nature there lay, he knew, a soul of steel, calm and resolved. He could now look upon her only as a relentless enemy as long as her father lived. His little spell of happiness was ended forever.

And he groaned as he strode through the blasts, and beat his fists into the whirling snow.

Then to the man there came temptation fiercer than any he had known as he perceived the one way out, the only way.

It was only necessary to find Pelly, to warn him out of the district forever, to return to Manitree, making a report that Pelly was dead, in order to win Joyce, taking her away with him, earning her gratitude, her love—

But would she love him then? Could their happiness be based on that dishonor?

Perhaps he could win her. And then? Resign from the police, of course, and bear the burden of the



"To Gain Your Wretched Ends by Winning a Woman's Confidence and Then Betraying Her, and You Dared—Yes, You Dared—"

shame for the rest of his days, reading in Joyce's eyes, their children reading it in their parents' eyes.

No, even that was not possible. There was no escape for him.

And he thanked God that he did not have to weigh those possibilities, though he would never have yielded. For stronger even than conscience was the thought of the force he was so proud to serve.

Those dauntless guardians of the law had endured the icy blasts of the treeless tundras, they had looked unflinchingly into the face of death, death by violence, by cold, by hunger, and on the battlefield; it was all part of the game whether one faced a moral enemy or a physical one. Even in thought there could be no tempering with dishonor.

And it was only for a moment that Lee weighed these possibilities as he strode through the storm. Then he squared his shoulders resolutely and threw off the burden. He would take Joyce to the Moravian mission as he had planned, there hand her over to the priest, and—leave her to go to his task, the apprehension of her father.

The storm was growing fiercer. Lee, awakening to the realization of externals as the icy flakes whipped his face, discovered that he had left the clearing far behind him; he could no longer discern the cabin in the distance through the whirling snow. He had been traveling across the ridges of the broken ground, apparently making unconsciously for the shelter of the friendly forest behind it, with the instinct of a wounded beast to take cover.

Well, he must go back, and they two must face that night together, and the next day. There was no help for it.

As he strode on, suddenly instinct pulled him up sharply. He had been tramping through a mass of withered undergrowth and bramble; and now, directly in front of him, he perceived a great gorge, so concealed in this growth that he had all but stepped over the edge.

He advanced cautiously and peered down into it. It was an extraordinary formation. He had seen such before, in that and other regions, where the limestone, pushed up through molten granite by volcanic action at some prehistoric time, and then abraded by rain or torrent, left strange hollows and gullies.

But he had never seen one on such a scale as this.

He was looking into a natural fissure in the ground, a long, irregular, winding chasm, extending indefinitely into the distance, but so narrow as to be merely a lip or crack in the rugged surface of the ground.

It had not been worn by rains or water; it was too deep for that. Probably the limestone, thrust up originally from the earth's inner core, had been sucked down again in some final convulsion, while the granite was still half molten, leaving the granite shell about the chasm.

And in spite of its depth the chasm was so narrow that it almost looked as if a man could have leaped across it.

This was undoubtedly incorrect, the distance between cliff and cliff being only apparently reduced by the dense underbrush that fringed the orifice;

but the distance between the walls, which inclined inward toward the summit was less than half that of the base.

It was just such a chasm as a man might step into in a storm, to certain death.

On the floor of this gorge Lee could see a few scrub birches standing primly erect, seeming to be hardly larger than tree seedlings in a horticultural nursery.

The fissure extended diagonally on the cabin. Lee began to retrace his steps, following it along its edge, until he came to a place where it terminated suddenly in a pile of great rocks of granite outcrop.

Two of these rocks stood up, one on each side of the end of the chasm, like monoliths, although it was clear that they had not been fashioned by human hands. Between them was a third, like a monolith that had been flung down.

Resting on this was an enormous rock and Lee, who had been walking into the face of the wind, stopped and leaned against this stone for a few moments, in order to catch his breath.

To his astonishment the massive boulder seemed about to topple backward under his weight. He felt himself slipping. He turned round, clutched at the stone, and saw it heaving under his gaze like a ship at sea.

And then he realized what had happened. The stone was not collapsing, but the pressure of his body had set it in motion.

It came slowly to a standstill. Lee pressed his hand against the boulder, and immediately it was in movement again.

It was a rocking stone, and probably one of the largest in the world.

The least touch started it, so delicately was it poised, but a team of horses could not have shifted it from its position.

As the huge, overhanging side tilted, at Lee's touch, he saw a narrow opening underneath it. His first thought was that it was that of some burrowing animal. Then he perceived that the sharp edges of the hole had undoubtedly been made by a spade.

Human hands had made it. Lee stared at it until the stone, returning, hid the opening from view.

He swung the boulder again, and, as it tilted, revealing the hole once more, he flattened himself, face downward, upon the ground underneath. The stone, in its return, just grazed his shoulders.

Lee came to the conclusion that the hole extended downward beneath the base of the great stone, and, lying flat on his face, he pushed it up with his shoulders. The light that came in as it rocked backward showed him a foothold in the granite beneath the strip of mould that covered it—a rock ledge, with gaping blackness below.

Then the stone came back into position again, and nothing was visible.

Clinging in the darkness to the edges of the hole, Lee extended a foot downward. The toe of his boot struck a ledge of rock. Crawling down, Lee lowered himself until he felt a second foothold beneath. Below that was a third.

He found himself descending a ladder of rock.

And very carefully he began working his way downward. The granite wall was polished as smooth as glass, each foothold was precariously slippery, and he clung like a bat with hands and knees as he descended. But in a few minutes a dim light began to filter upward from below. Lee's head scraped against rock. The light grew stronger. Flakes of snow whirled in.

Then he emerged into daylight, to find himself clinging to the interior lining of the great chasm, like a fly on a wall, three-fourths of the way down. The snow was whirling about him, but the wind had ceased, cut off by the precipitous walls of the chasm.

Then Lee understood. He had found an entrance, probably the only one, into the gorge; but someone had preceded him, patiently assisting nature in the creation and enlargement of the steps of that rocky ladder, which had been eroded, during the course of millenniums, by the action of a now dried-up waterfall.

Only water could have hollowed out that course by the play of the leaping torrent on the projections of the granite.

Looking down from where he clung, Lee saw that a thin stream trickled over a sandy bed in the middle of the gorge below, issuing from one end, where it burst out of the granite, carrying with it the debris of the alluvial land above—mud, gravel, and sand.

And suddenly the idea occurred to him that in all probability he had stumbled upon old Pelly's gold mine.

In which event, what more natural than that Pelly was hiding in that inaccessible spot, where he would be absolutely secure against discovery—unless he had incautiously permitted some one to share his secret?

And perhaps Joyce knew, and had come up in order to be with him and to procure food supplies for him. Lee gnashed his teeth at the thought of it. Fortune had played into his hands.

The course of true love never did run smooth. Is the break past mending?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Supplix"

The meaning of the word supplix is "punishment; torture; pain and torment." As far back as 1656 the word was used by Blount to express the same meaning. There is also a passage in one of Mrs. Oliphant's works which reads: "It is easier to play the victim under the supplix inflicted by a pretty girl, than by two mature matrons."—Literary Digest.

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With nine children and eighteen grandchildren, the countess of Coventry celebrated the approach of her diamond wedding by riding around the village of Croome, England, on a tricycle.

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R. BEAL PUMPHREY

R. Beal Pumphrey, after representing the Kansas City Stockyards Company for over four years, is retiring from that position to go with the San Antonio Joint Stock Land Bank. The change is effective today Wednesday and Mr. Pumphrey is on his new duties. The new position is that of general land loan man for the company. Pumphrey is known well and favorably throughout the territory he will cover in his work, having covered it thoroughly during his time with the Kansas City folks. While in the past position he worked in Oklahoma, Missouri and New Mexico, and had all of Texas in his territory. Prior to the Kansas City connection he was field representative for the Clay-Robinson Livestock Commission Company of Ft. Worth. Before the war he was with the Third National Bank of Plainview, and went overseas during the war. His general knowledge of the Southwest Texas country and the people gained during his previous connections, and ranch operations with his father, the late R. Beal Pumphrey Sr., has equipped him for the land loan business. His education was received in the public schools of Taylor and San Antonio, the A. & M. College of Texas, and the Eastman school of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

—San Antonio Express

Mr. Pumphrey is favorably known throughout the Big Bend, especially in Marfa where for several years on different occasions he spent some time and has here many well wishes in his new field of work.

HAVE THAT EFFECT



"Old Jones has been treated with goat glands to rejuvenate him. I hear."

"Yes; I've noticed his increased tendency of butting in."

Holes Built to Last

It is almost invariably found that the solid homes of our forefathers were so well planned and built that any structural defects that have developed have been due to the settling of walls and foundations rather than to any weakness of material or poor workmanship. Recently a 200-year-old house on the New England seacoast was restored. It was found that the soft wood underfloors put down so long ago were as sound as the day they were cut and so much hardened by age that when dressed they made excellent top flooring.

Well Too Prolific

When Jack Pollard of Stanford, Ky., dug a well at his home he struck three kinds of water, each radically different from the others, in a shaft 21 feet deep. At a depth of 3 feet a stream of sweet water was encountered. It tasted as if it had sugar in it. At 11 feet the drill brought a flow of sulphur water. At 21 feet salt water was found and Pollard gave up drilling.

Determination Counts

The good book tells us that as a man thinketh so is he. No greater truth was ever spoken or written, a fact sustained by human experience throughout the ages. Translated into modern terms it says, "For they can conquer who believe they can."—Grit.

Ancient Water Pipes

Wooden water pipes made from hollowed-out trees, and laid in the reign of Charles II, have recently been unearthed in Park lane, London.

Well Too Prolific

At a meeting of the commissioners court of Presidio County Texas held on the 11th day of May, 1925, it was ordered that said court would sit as a board of equalization, on the 25th day of May, 1925, as is provided for under Article 7564 of the revised statutes; and the clerk of the court was ordered to cause notice of said action of the court to be published in some newspaper in Presidio county, Texas.

This is to notify all persons concerned that said court will convene on said date, as a board of equalization the tax assessments in Presidio County, and said court will remain in session from day to day until its work as board of equalization is completed.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, this the 15th day of May, 1925.

J. H. Fortner
Clerk of the county court, Presidio County Texas.

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Frequent Bilious Attacks

"I suffered with severe bilious attacks that came on two or three times each month," says Mr. J. P. Nevins, of Lawrenceburg, Ky. "I would get nauseated. I would have dizziness and couldn't work. I would take pills until I was worn-out with them. I didn't seem to get relief."

"A neighbor told me of

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and I began its use. I never have found so much relief as it gave me. I would not be without it for anything. It seemed to cleanse my whole system and made me feel like new. I would take a few doses—got rid of the bile and have my usual clear head, feel full of pep, and could do twice the work."

Bilious attacks are "seasonal" with many people. Millions have taken Theodor's Black-Draught to ward off such attacks, and the good results they have reported should induce you to try it.

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NOTICE

THE STATE OF TEXAS: COUNTY OF PRESIDIO:

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J. H. Fortner
Clerk of the county court, Presidio County Texas.

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J. W. HOWELL, W. M.
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MARFA CHAPTER No. 176, R. A. M.
Meets 4th Thursday night in each month. Visiting companions welcome.

C. E. MEAD, H. P.
J. W. HOWELL, Sec.

MARFA LODGE NO. 64, I. O. O. F.
1st Tuesday Night, 1st Degree
2nd Tuesday Night, 2nd Degree
3rd Tuesday Night, 3rd Degree
4th Tuesday Night, Initiatory Degree. All visiting brothers are cordially invited to be present.

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O. E. S., meets the 3rd Tuesday evenings in each month. Visiting members are cordially invited to be present.

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