

# Sweetwater Daily Reporter

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NUMBER 552

## BIG SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION OPENS TONIGHT

### Austrians In Big Offensive

By Associated Press.  
Paris, May 18.—The Austrian attack against the Italian front in Southern Tyrol is gradually spreading to the entire Italian-Austrian front. Militarists believe this attack is the beginning of a great Austrian offensive which has been anticipated for several weeks. The falling back of the Italian advance lines is regarded as a strategic move. The Italian central position in Louvarone Plateau is believed to be the Austrian objective point. They will attempt to smash through the Italian lines to Vincenza. French military leaders predict an Austrian failure.

### Women Urge Wilson to Act

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May 18.—In celebration of the 1st Hague Conference, the Women's Peace party have urged Wilson to take immediate steps and call a conference of neutral nations in an effort to end an uneventful night in.

### DELEGATES ARRIVING TO ATTEND BIG SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION; MANY COMING

Already a number of delegates have arrived in the city to attend the big Sunday School Convention to open at the Methodist Church tonight. Large delegations from many points throughout the west are expected tonight. On account of the general good rain that has fallen some who expected to arrive today will not be here until tomorrow.

Make your arrangements to attend the opening services tonight.

### Commander To Be Retired

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May 18.—Plans for the re-organization of the Atlantic fleet which Daniels will soon announce include the retirement of Admiral Fletcher as Commander in Chief.

Vice Admiral Henry T. Mayo commanding the first division fleet is to succeed Fletcher. Fletcher automatically returns to the line rank of rear Admiral and will probably be assigned some strategic work.

### Judge Cochran Returned From Austin Last Night.

County Judge Jno. H. Cochran Jr. returned last night from Austin where he had gone to deliver the \$100,000 bonds and to look after business in connection with the construction of our new court house.

### WILSON ACCEPTS INVITATION TO SPEAK

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May 18.—President Wilson has accepted an invitation to speak either Friday or Saturday of next week at the meeting of the league to enforce peace of which Taft an President Wilson recently told the anti preparedness committee that after the war ended all nations might combine in a league to preserve peace with a common police force.

By merit and not favor that we ask your patronage. Cozy Cafe.

### Want Germans To Behave

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May 18.—Germany through Ambassador Brenstorff instructs all German Consuls in the United States to admonish German citizens to scrupulously observe the American laws. This is done in an effort to end the various alleged violations of American neutrality.

Mrs. S. H. Weaver Miss Jessie Weaver, Robert and S. H. Weaver Jr. and A. W. Kidd of Junction were a jolly auto party in the city today enroute to Cisco to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis.

### H. S. Principal Elected

Prof. R. N. Richardson, principal of the Cisco High School was today elected Principal of the High School of this City. Prof. Richardson comes with the best of recommendations as an educator and a gentleman and will doubtless make a strong acquisition to our faculty.

### Baptists Ladies Aid and Mission Society.

The Ladies of the Baptist Aid met in their monthly circle meetings. The East Circle with Mrs. Jack Yarbrough spent a most pleasant afternoon making plans for future work and during the social hour enjoyed delightful strawberry cream and cake. Mrs. Morgan of Anson was pleasant guest.

The West Circle enjoyed a quilting party with Mrs. W. W. Gibson. Pleasant conversation kept time with busy themselves and needles. When the quilt was completed Mrs. Gibson served ice punch and cake.

Mrs. W. K. Beall was hostess to the South Circle which was turned into a party of stitches and while some did the cutting others sewed and a beautiful pieced quilt was the result. When work was finished a salad course with iced tea was passed.

Try Reporter Want Ads.

### MEXICAN MURDERER OF JARVIS HARP CAPTURED SEARCH IS CONTINUING

M. L. Harp of this city received a telegram this afternoon from Binjon Harp brother of the young ranchman, Jarvis Harp, who was brutally murdered Tuesday, stating that one of the Mexicans had been caught. He stated that no trouble had occurred at Ozona where feeling is very high as a result of the murder.

A posse of armed men are pushing the search for the other Mexican and it is hoped that he will be apprehended before many hours.

Mr. Harp returned last night from San Angelo accompanying the body of the dead man and relatives to this place. They were enroute to White Wright, Texas where interment will be made.

### Vatican Would Stop Sub. War Germany Expresses Regret

By Associated Press.  
London, May 18.—The Vatican has made reparations to Germany with a view of inducing that nation to abandon her submarine warfare, according to a statement by the British Minister in the House of Commons.

### JONES — ROOK

Mr. J. V. Jones and bride arrived in the city Wednesday night from San Saba where they were married last Sunday at the home of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. Houston Rook one of the oldest and most popular families in the county, and Mrs. Jones is a most highly accomplished young lady. Mr. Jones is well known here being in the employ of Wright, Herndon Produce Co. He has a host of friends here who are extending good wishes and a hearty welcome to his bonnie bride.

### Asquith Studying Irish Affairs

By Associated Press.  
Dublin, May 18.—Asquith has gone to Cork where he is expected to confer with the Nationalists leaders regarding the solution of Irish difficulties.

### Display of Jellies and "Dixie" Relish.

In the window of Denman and Asbury's Grocery store may be seen a beautiful display of Jellies and Dixie Relish and a new bean pack known as "Log Cabin" pack. This display is the result of various test made by Misses Shackleford, Hale and Neely. These products will be shown by our club girls at their exhibit this fall for the first time. Ye Society Editor assures the public that taste and flavor blendings are perfect.

Mr. T. T. Duncan of the Roscoe community was a pleasant visitor at this office last Saturday, and had us enroll his name for the regular visits of the Reporter. Mr. Duncan is interested in the campaign of his nephew, The Hon. H. L. Darwin for Congressman at Large and will appreciate all he support that people of Nolan Co. will give him. Senator Darwin is well known to many people of this section. He is a safe man and no mistake would be made in sending him to congress.

Miss Gussie Lee Richardson of Temple who has been charming guests of Miss Josie Moody left for her home last night.

By Associated Press.  
Berne, Switzerland, May 18.—The German government has expressed regret that two Swiss citizens were killed in torpedoing Suiz and promised indemnity to the families of the victims, the federal government says.

### NEW ARRIVAL

Several friends about the city have received cards announcing the arrival of Miss Laura Catherine Huan at the home of her delighted parents Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Huan last week in Jacksonville Fla. Mr. and Mrs. Huan (Wow) will be remembered as ex-Sweetwaterites who left here several years ago. Mr. Huan was connected with several grocery stores in the city as an expert salesman until his health required a change of climate.

### French Steamer Is Sunk

By Associated Press.  
London, May 18.—The French steamer, Mira has been sunk. No details have been learned nor is the fate of the crew known.

M. L. Harp left yesterday morning for San Angelo and may proceed to the Harp ranch in Crockett County where his nephew, Jarvis Harp was brutally murdered yesterday. No news had been received here today as to whether the Mexicans who are supposed to have committed the crime had been arrested. A dispatch to the San Angelo Standard stated that 75 men headed by the Sheriff were scouring the country Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson is visiting her father Mr. Dodson of Lubbock for a stay of several days.

### GIFTED WOMAN ORATOR TO BE HERE TONIGHT

Mrs. Mary Harris Armour, of Atlanta, Georgia, National President of the Women's Christian Temperance Union is making a tour of Texas and will be in Sweetwater between trains Thursday evening and efforts are being made to have her speak for a few minutes at the Sunday School Convention which will be in session at the Methodist Church at that time. It would be a rare treat to our people to hear this gifted woman on this great question.

### U. S. Soldier Killed at Juarez

By Associated Press.  
El Paso, May 18.—An American soldier while crossing the boundary line east of Juarez was shot and killed this morning by Mexican custom guards General Gavira, Carranza commander at Juarez informed General Bell that the soldier was intoxicated and first fired on the Mexicans and was shot.

Mrs. B. C. Long of Hereford and two children, Master Clayton and Miss Evelyn are visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Outlaw.

### CARRANZA GARRISON MOVING NEAR UNITED STATES LINE OF COMMUNICATIONS

### U.S. Navy to Be Enlarged

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May 18.—The House Naval Committee voted today to abandon the 5 year build up program as outlined by Secretary Daniels and to build 5 cruisers, no dreadnaughts and about 25 submarines.

### New Yorker Convicted of Taking Part in Rebellion

By Associated Press.  
London, May 18.—Jeremiah Lynch of New York who was convicted by the Dublin court martial for participating in the Irish Rebellion was sentenced to be banished.



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### Ger. Repulsed Near Verdun

By Associated Press.  
War Summary, May 18.—The Austrian offensive against the Italian front is being pushed vigorously. The Italians are falling back to Southern Tyrol before the Austrian onset.

About Verdun the French have ousted the Germans along parts of Hill 304 capturing the fortified position. The Germans lost heavily in an attempt to capture at Verdun. Other operations about Verdun are confined to artillery bombardments. Paris announces the repulse of three German attacks on Hill 304. Two French aeroplanes dropped eighty bombs on the railway at Metz the night of May 16th.

### Engineers To Go to Border

By Associated Press.  
Calumet, Mich., May 18.—Company A Engineers of the National Guard engineering companies of the country has been ordered to prepare for service on the Mexican border.

By Associated Press.  
Columbus, N. M., May 18.—The Carranza garrison at Ascension is moving south along the American line of communication. They are going ostensibly to Elvalle, but no reason has been assigned for the movement.

Lost—A High School Class pin with S. H. S. engraved on it. Lost between my home and Sweetwater Theater. Finder please return to Miss Mollie Moody. 3tp

### Earthquake On Adaratic

By Associated Press.  
Rome, May 18.—A violent earthquake occurred along the Adriatic coast between Rimini and Cesena. A dozen were injured at Cesena. Father Aefana, director of Florence Observatory predicts a repetition of the earthquake which extended into the Venetian provinces.

Miss Verda Layton who has held a position in the Reporter office for several months will leave today for Marlin where she will receive treatment. This office has never had a more efficient and faithful employee than Miss Layton and the management and entire staff truly hope that she will soon regain her usual good health.

We invite inspection as to sanitary conditions. Cozy Cafe.



# Sweetwater Theatre

## Tonight

### THE GOLDEN CHANCE

5 Reel Paramount Drama

Admission 5 and 10 cents

### Your Not Sending Your Money

on a fool's errand when you employ us to move your piano or your household goods or to store your effects. Our trustee ship is a sacred one—we execute your orders in a painstaking manner—in fact we've taken a lot of pain out of the moving business and render bills that will not add to your unhappiness.



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Boots—Shoes—Slippers

Mr. Tom Trammell, Dr. B. F. Archer and W. R. Brown went out this morning and looked over the oil proposition on the 200 acres that has been cut up into lots to be sold for the purpose of drilling an oil well near town. And they are highly pleased with the situation. Mr. Brown has charge of the lots sales and every one should take a bunch of lots and it won't be long before they will start drilling. Everybody get busy and boost for our oil well.

Mrs. J. L. Tucker, who has been a delegate to the Sunday School Association of the U. S. A. Presbyterian Church just closed from the Merkel S. S. While here she was guest of her sister Mrs. Fania Tucker.

Mrs. N. J. Gannon and two little daughters who have spent the past month with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Kimbrough left for her home in Kansas City this morning. Mr. Kimbrough accompanied them as far as Ft. Worth, where he will look after some business matters.

Fishing tackle at Horn's 7

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Sweetwater, Texas

### THE SWEETWATER DAILY REPORTER

W. A. PERRY, Editor.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS  
Entered as Second Class Mail at Sweetwater, Texas.

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#### AN OUNCEMENTS

The Reporter is authorized to make the following Announcements Subject to the Action of the Voters of Nolan County, in the July Democratic Primary.

**FOR COUNTY JUDGE.**  
JNO. H. COCHRAN, Ja.,  
A. B. YANTIS.

**TAX COLLECTOR.**  
G. B. HOWELL,  
L. S. POLK, (re-election),  
J. H. BOND,  
R. H. HALEY.

**FOR TAX ASSESSOR.**  
GEO. H. SHEPPARD, (re-election).

**FOR COUNTY CLERK.**  
E. E. ROY, (Re-election)

**FOR SHERIFF.**  
J. W. (Joe) Martha,  
JACK YARBROUGH, (re-election)

**FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, P. 1.**  
I. S. (Tuck) FOCHT, (re-election),  
T. C. DONNELL.

**FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, P. 2.**  
R. L. WITT.

**FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.**  
W. E. PONDER,  
E. I. HILL.

**FOR COTTON WEIGHER.**  
ROY CAMPBELL, (re-election),  
B. A. RICHARDSON,  
HUSE SPINKS,  
ALVIN HOPE,  
A. C. CROSSMAN,  
T. W. FIFE,  
WILL SUPULVER.

**FOR DISTRICT CLERK.**  
DAN L. CHILDRESS.

**FOR COUNTY TREASURER.**  
BEN. F. ROBERTS.

**FOR JUSTICE OF PEACE, Prec. 1.**  
W. T. HIGHTOWER, (re-election)

**FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.**  
J. L. ROSS, (re-election),  
A. D. ELLIS.

**FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE.**  
C. P. WOODRUFF.

#### NOTICE BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

The Commissioners Court of Nolan County, will on June 1st 1916, or as soon thereafter as practicable, at Sweetwater, Texas, consider sealed bids for the present old Court House building together with sewerage connections and equipment situated in said building. Bid to be made on basis of salvage values of all materials of which the building is constructed and purchaser to remove said materials and all rubbish of every kind whatsoever off the Court House Square within 60 days from date of contract. The bids to cover only on Court House building proper and sewerage connections and equipment therein contained. The bids to be considered, must be accompanied with a certified check for the sum of \$250.00 and be either filed with or mailed to Jno. H. Cochran, Jr. County Judge, Sweetwater, Texas, on or before June 1st, 1916. Commissioners Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

(N. B. This does not include furniture and fixtures in the various offices nor the building occupied at present by the County Clerk.

The three handsome two story cottages being erected by G. E. Ramsey near his home are now in the hands of the decorator, F. C. Long who is giving them a beautifully artistic finish. When completed these will be most perfectly arranged homes than can be rented in the city. Strictly modern in every particular with all conveniences.

The handsome bungalow home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hamilton in the Orient addition is completed and they will move into it in the next day or two. May the threshold of this happy home never be crossed by sorrow.

### THE UNCERTAINTY OF JUSTICE

ADEQUATE BARRATRY LAW NEEDED.

Appointment of Judges Should Be Taken Out of Politics.

By Ben B. Cain.

The increasing criticism of our Courts ought to alarm and distress every patriotic citizen. There is something wrong with the Administration of Justice. What is it? A leading lawyer asserts the trouble to be our jury system. I think the miscarriage of Justice through ignorant or corrupt juries has done much to bring our judicial system into disrepute. But that is not the sole cause—juries are merely part of the judicial machinery. The bench and bar perform an equally important part. We should inspect the entire machinery to determine the trouble.

It is a common saying heard about the court house, "nobody can tell what a jury will do." Jury trials are regarded with distrust. They freely predict the result without regard to the facts. It is notorious that lawyers call for juries when they have cases without merit, and strive to select men whom they believe have some bias in their favor or prejudice against the other side. In such instances the effort is not to attain justice, but the contrary. After a jury is thus selected the real contest begins. Both sides seek by every means to distort or destroy any proposition that tends to sustain the adverse contention. If truth is thus uncovered it is an accident. It must be remembered that the judge is not permitted to assist the jury in passing upon the case. He is positively prohibited from doing so. Under our system, the jury is exclusive judge of the weight of the evidence and credibility of the witness. The Court must be careful not to invade this province of the jury. He must not comment on the evidence nor intimate his opinion. If the jury returns a verdict contrary to the preponderance of evidence, he has the power to set the verdict aside, but generally our trial judges "side-step" this responsibility. It goes to the higher courts and these courts decline to review the action of the jury, but will review the ruling of the judge or questions of law.

To an outsider it would look as though the system is so arranged as that the act of the unlearned and incompetent functionary is beyond review, while the act of the learned may be reviewed. Such a procedure is not far short of barbarism, and ought to be abolished. Jury trials ought to be confined to criminal cases. Rights of property should be decided by men learned in the law.

In addition to this, the selection of judges ought to be removed from the domain of politics. Our judges should either be appointed, or else elected for a long term of years, subject to either case to recall, by the voters.

Lastly, the practice of law should be so regulated by statute as to make it impracticable, if not impossible, for attorneys to stir up litigation. The contingent fee and the lack of an adequate barratry law are responsible for much of the discredit brought on the courts, and much of the passion and prejudice so often manifest in the verdicts of juries. Lawyers should not be prohibited from taking contingent fees, but in certain litigation, notably personal injury cases, should be prohibited from fixing such fees. Whenever such a case is taken on contingent fee, the power to fix compensation should be left with the courts. In fixing such fees the court should be required to consider the character and amount of service performed, together with the amount recovered.

We should have an effective law defining and punishing barratry. The act of employing a person to solicit claims for unliquidated damages, or agreeing to pay the expenses or costs of collecting or enforcing such claims, by attorneys or others in their behalf, ought to be specifically prohibited. Our present law is a mere sham. Any person can instigate, maintain or encourage litigation in which he has no interest, provided it be done without the willful intent of distressing or harrasing the defendant. The question of intent is one too difficult to establish before the ordinary jury, hence the law is practically of no effect.

There should be an effective law prohibiting the solicitation of personal injury claims by or for attorneys, and prohibiting agreements by which attorneys may directly or indirectly pay any part of the costs or expense of litigation except expenses actually incurred in the preparation or trial of a case. The growing discontent with the Administration of Justice admonishes that this most important part of governmental machinery is in a bad way. A country whose courts are not respected is on the road to anarchy. Let us eliminate from these institutions everything that makes unrighteous judgment a possibility, or would submit them to public reproach. An honored judiciary stands at the summit of enlightened society. It is the refuge of the weak, and guide to the strong. It is the fountain of Justice of which it has been said, "Truth is its handmaid, freedom its child, peace is its companion, safety walks in its steps, victory follows in its train; it is the brightest emanation from the gospel; it is the attribute of God."

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# The IRON CLAW by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.  
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

## SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Paldori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Paldori opens the dyke gates and floods the island and in the general rush to escape the flood kidnaps Golden's six-year-old daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a Masked One calling himself "the Hammer of God" rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the cadet Casavanti, to whom Jules Legar has delivered her, and takes her to the home of Enoch Golden, millionaire, whose she is recaptured by Legar. Legar and Stein are discovered by Manley, Golden's secretary, setting fire to Golden's buildings, but escape. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Enoch Golden to find their daughter. The Masked One again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar loots the Third National bank, but again the Laughing Mask frustrates his plans. Legar sends Golden "The Spotted Warning," demanding a portion of a chart of the Windward island. Margery meets her mother. The chart is lost during a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen.

## SEVENTH EPISODE

### "THE HOODED HELPER."

Margery Golden's serenely self-willed Aunt Agatha disliked animals almost as much as she disliked mysteries. And about her tranquil Cedar home she felt were transpiring events altogether too inexplicable to remain long to her liking.

So when Hannah, the plump but less practical-minded caretaker of that erstwhile abode of tranquillity, tremulously announced that a stranger in a yellow mask had left a bright-colored parrot, answering to the name of Tito, at the door for Miss Margery, the bird in question was viewed with open disfavor, and Margery was subjected to many disturbing interrogations.

None of the girl's answers proving satisfactory, however, her firm-willed maiden aunt proposed that they proceed with their interrupted game of "Preference." But a green parrot's instinct and enigmatic cry of "Look out for the Iron Claw!" proved in no way consistent with so tranquilizing a game, and the owner of the house finally and firmly commanded the departing Hannah, who "slept out," to carry the disturbing creature off to her own cottage for the night.

This Hannah did, with much mumbling, and deposited it in her chicken coop.

There Tito would have spent a quiet and uneventful night, in all likelihood, had not a certain mildly-predacious nebbish answering to the name of Jemima Watson, returned all but empty-handed to her suburban home. For one of the by-products of this dusky Jemima's activities as a scrub-woman was the gathering of those trifles which find their way to the waste baskets and refuse cans of office buildings. And her only harvest, on this occasion, was a half portion of a time-faded code chart and map, which had blown from the dizzy balcony of the Central Tower building.



She Was Sitting in Front of the Suit of Japanese Armor.

Rastus Watson, Jemima's lord and master, flung the sheet of paper down on their kitchen table in disgust when it was placed before him as the extent of a day's "pickings."

Now, Rastus, who was of much portlier frame than his spouse, was a firm believer in the efficiency of forced feeding. And since the day's harvest had been a lean one, and the larder showed disturbing signs of emptiness, that plump-bodied negro possessed himself of a worn gunnysack and announced his determination of acquiring a few pullets while hunger ran high and the moon swung low. Instinct combined with fate to lead Rastus by the nose, take him stealthily over the backyard fence of the aforementioned Hannah, and from there to the door of the padlocked coop. If in the excitement of the moment the lightness of one bird tossed into the

bag escaped his attention; it was perhaps due to the haste with which he had to make off with his prisoners. He was blinking cautiously about, to make sure the coast was clear, when a voice startlingly close to his own portly carcass called out with a sudden warning:

"Look out for the Iron Claw!"

"How's dat?" was the answering cry of the tingling Rastus.

"Look out for the Iron Claw!" repeated the voice so close behind him.

"Wha—what iron claw?" demanded the sweating Rastus.

"I'll get you!" announced the bodiful voice behind him. And at that threat utter and unreasoning panic seized the terrified Rastus, who, with a throaty bellow of agony, charged across a newly-dug garden and bounded like a rotund jackrabbit down a moonlit alley bordered with shadowy fences.

At the end of this alley Rastus plunged through a narrow gate, and charged boldly into the peaceful beergarten belonging to the roadhouse of one Antonio Dibello, where sat four men in quiet conference about one of the little iron tables well out of public ken.

These men showed prompt resentment at this unheralded interruption to their talk. But as the parrot, with its head thrust through a hole in the gunnysack, repeated its shrill cry of "Look out for the Iron Claw," these men rose in a body to their feet. Their leader, who in even the dim light from the garden lamps showed himself to be a one-armed man with a strangely-scarred face, sprang for the terrified negro. Rastus, however, was in no mood for either interruption or argument. He merely emitted a whoop of reawakened terror and headed for home.

There he burst in upon the astounded Jemima and collapsed with a quavering groan of exhaustion. But before Jemima could either understand the nature of his ailment or investigate the contents of his gunnysack, a second and even more violent irruption took place. Legar and his men dragged the quaking and gasping Rastus to his feet, shoved him into a chair, and snatched up the gunnysack. From it they took out the loudly-protesting green parrot and wonderingly examined it.

"Where did you get that parrot?" was the quick demand of the man who wore an iron hook where a hand ought to be. Rastus merely wheezed and shook in the legs and showed the whites of his eyes. It was indeed, several minutes before he was so much as awakened to the fact that he was not in the grip of the law. But once convinced of that fact, he became voluble enough in his protestations to oblige the "white gentlemen" with any information they desired. He even led those white gentlemen back to the neighborhood of Hannah's chicken coop.

So engrossed were they in their discoveries that they thereupon paid scant attention to Rastus himself, who took advantage of that diversion to disappear.

There were certain phases of that hurried pursuit, however, which had not entirely escaped the attention of a circumspect stranger who had motored casually about the quiet streets of Cedarton earlier in the evening. Aunt Jemima Watson, in fact, had scarcely recovered from the shock consequent upon the sudden invasion of her cottage when she discovered herself confronted by still another stranger. And the fact that this stranger wore a yellow mask did not add to her immediate peace of mind.

"All I want to know, my good woman, is where those men are taking your husband?"

"Dey's takin' him back t' whar he done got dat bird," explained the negro. The stranger started for the door. Then he stopped, dead short. For lying overlooked on the floor, close beside a battered water bucket, he caught sight of a familiar-looking oblong of yellow paper. In another moment he had possession of it.

"Where did that paper come from?" he demanded. For he knew that it was the long-sought Golden chart which he held in his hand.

"Dat done come from mah offus sweepin'," explained the other. "But mah Rastus allows it ain't even wuff a green tradin' stamp!"

"Your Rastus may be right," was the stranger's quiet reply. "But it's worth this much to me." And Aunt Jemima found a ten-dollar bill thrust into her astonished pink palm. "That is yours, my good woman, if you do just one thing, and do it quickly. I want you to go to the sheriff's, wake him up, and get him to the house where that woman called Hannah works. Tell him to get there in a hurry, and to bring his men, or there'll be murder done in this village before the sun rises!"

The man in the yellow mask waited for nothing more. A minute later he was off, running shadowlike through the darkness. Shadowlike, too, he approached an ivy-bowered bungalow in which three women were quietly play-

ing "preference" in the light of a green-shaded reading lamp. But the man in the mask, preferring to leave that peaceful game undisturbed, stole quietly in through the back of the house, locked himself in a small room above stairs, and there adroitly but quickly made a facsimile of the map.

Before that map could be completed though, strange events were already transpiring directly beneath where he sat. For Margery Golden, glancing up from her game, stared idly into the old-fashioned mirror of bevel plate facing her from the opposite wall. And peering in at the window reflected in that mirror she saw a bearded face seamed with an unmistakable scar.

She did not scream aloud, as her first impulse had prompted, but she sat staring down at her cards, trying to study out the dilemma which confronted her. For the face she had seen was Legar's.

The move she quietly decided upon was to call the strangely reticent chauffeur of her strangely elusive deliverer and ask him to make ready for an immediate flight to the city. She watched that chauffeur as he threw on a heavy bear-skin coat and cap, wound a muffler about his neck, and started for the garage. She watched him as he stepped out into the darkness. Then the bear-skin figure became the center of strange and unlooked-for activities, for it was plain that several men, lurking there in the darkness, had sprung upon him. It was equally plain that they lost little time in overpowering him, for before the startled woman could rise from the card table they found that home of peace invaded by a group of audacious-eyed ruffians headed by Legar himself.

The latter bowed ironically to the white-faced girl as he confronted her. His advance towards her, though, was interrupted by the suddenly renewed struggles of the chauffeur, who, as he tried to break away from his captors, called loudly for help. Legar, looking

that fool in the mask tries to move, plug him one."

He handed the automatic to one of the men and motioned to him to unlock the closet door. Then he ordered the chauffeur to step out.

"Now, you beat it with these ribs, and beat it quick!"

That chauffeur had not taken six steps across the room before a sudden cry broke from one of the men standing close beside the card table.

"Your map's gone!" was the bewildering message that fell on Legar's ears as he leaped to the table side. The man in the bear skins at the same moment stepped out through the door.

"That guy gave you a copy, a fake copy done in disappearing ink."

Legar gave one glance. Then, with an oath, he leaped for the closet door, flung it open, and sprang bodily on the masked figure, dragging it out to the light as he tore away the band of yellow that covered the latter's face.

"That's the chauffeur!" cried one of the men. "They switched makeups in that closet, and the main guy's got away!"

Then came a sudden trample of feet, a chorus of shouts and the charge of armed officers of the law through the house. For the sheriff had at last arrived.

Legar, knowing what that meant, with one sweep of his hooked arm flung the green-shaded lamp from its table, jumped through a window and vanished from sight.

The Shell of Deceit.

Margery Golden, all things considered, was once more in very excellent spirits. There were even moments when young David Manley considered those spirits as both deplorably and disturbingly excellent.

For the girl's happiness, he felt assured, was due to the presence of young Count Luigi da Espares.

He had come, as more than one impoverished young nobleman had come to America, to dispose of those canvases and curios which, if they had

nonchalantly about, crossed to a door, swung it wide, and saw that it opened into a closet.

"Throw that grizzly in here until he learns how to keep quiet!" was their leader's crisp command.

"And now, my girl, I guess it's your turn again!" was his next sinister exclamation.

At the same moment that these words were spoken still another unexpected intruder entered the room. Only this time it was the oddly interruptive figure of that man of mystery known as the Laughing Mask.

"Not a move from any man here!" he cried out as he faced that threatening circle, gun in hand.

It was Legar himself who stepped back a pace or two, closely watching the automatic.

"Before we start any shooting around here," the Laughing Mask calmly suggested, "I want just a word or two, Legar, with you. I know what you're after. You want Golden's portion of a Windward Island chart. Well, I have that chart, and I have it with me. But there is no reason why women should be dragged into this fight. So the first thing you have to do, if you want that chart, is to allow Margery Golden and her mother here to return quietly to the city with my chauffeur, and return tonight!"

Legar's lip curled.

"And then you'll as quietly hand me over the paper, I suppose?" he scoffed.

"I'll hand you over the paper," agreed the Laughing Mask, for above all things he knew it was necessary to play for time.

"The gun and the map together," was the prompt demand.

"And then what?" inquired the Laughing Mask.

"Then you wait in this closet until I make sure it's the map I've got," announced the audacious Legar.

"I await your decision, gentlemen, in the jury room," mockingly announced the latter as he stepped into the closet.

Quick as a shot Legar shut and locked that door.

"We've got him, whatever his game is!" he announced as he darted across the room to the green-shaded lamp and placed the sheet of yellow paper down on the card table close beside a second piece which he had already drawn from his pocket.

"By God, I've got it!" exulted Legar.

"Let out that driver in the bear skins first," he commanded, "and if

that fool in the mask tries to move, plug him one."

He handed the automatic to one of the men and motioned to him to unlock the closet door. Then he ordered the chauffeur to step out.

"Now, you beat it with these ribs, and beat it quick!"

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He had come, as more than one impoverished young nobleman had come to America, to dispose of those canvases and curios which, if they had



"Where Did You Get That Parrot?"

not once graced his own ancestral halls, had at least been conscientiously made, on the far side of the Atlantic, after models bearing every earmark of the authentic. And one of the treasures which he had succeeded in disposing of to Enoch Golden was a full suit of medieval Japanese armor, complete even to the long-bladed Kagisaki dagger and grotesquely fashioned metal face mask.

That leering metal face David Manley had hated from the first moment he saw it in position at the far side of the somber Golden library. The ugliness of that metal monstrosity, in fact, seemed accentuated by the soft-toned canvas painting which stood immediately behind it.

"Just what do you see to like about that thing?" he somewhat brusquely inquired. The girl's face grew serious.

That leering metal face makes me think of the Laughing Mask, and now I'm almost certain I know who this Laughing Mask is."

"Who?"

"Count Luigi da Espares himself!"

"I don't believe it!"

"Yes, but listen: Quite by accident yesterday, when we were having tea together, a yellow domino dropped from his pocket. He was confused and seemed unwilling to make any real explanations about it."

"Even a count could afford to invest in a ten-cent domino," was Manley's retort.

"Isn't it beautiful?" she asked as she swung the armor about. "You see it is quite open in the back. The count says they were made that way because they were worn only by heroes. And a hero must always be brave enough to stand facing his enemies!"

"Well, swing it round then, for I'm its enemy all right! I hate the thing!"

Three hours later he was peremptorily summoned to the billiard room, where he found Enoch Golden in slippers and dressing gown feverishly pacing the floor. Manley stared interrogatively down at the paper which the older man held in slightly trembling fingers.

"It's another of Legar's Spotted Warnings!" explained Golden, in a voice heavy with apprehension.

"Did you speak to Da Espares about this?" Manley asked.

"No. Da Espares went to bed an hour ago."

"And Margery?"

"Margery is with her mother."

"Are you sure?"

"They were there thirty minutes ago."

"But are you sure?"

"Yes; I saw them."

"Then the first thing to do is to make sure that she's still safe."

Yet hurried as Manley's flight was through that quiet house, he took time to circle about to his own room and there thrust an automatic pistol into his pocket. Then he called Celestine, who was promptly sent to investigate Margery's boudoir. She returned with the disquieting report that the girl was not there.

Manley, with a sinking of the heart, continued his search through the lower regions of the house. And he did not breathe freely until, quietly opening the side door into the library, he caught sight of Margery herself, in a narrow-backed Jacobean chair, bent low over a book which lay open on her lap.

She sat clearly outlined in the bright fulcrum falling over her carelessly-posed body, leaving her in a luminous shower from the single wall light, which she had left turned on immediately above her. This silvery shaft of light brought out the beauty of her heavily-massed hair; it brought out the tender lines of the white throat and neck, the wistful girlishness of the slender figure. Then Manley for the first time noticed that she was sitting directly in front of the suit of Japanese armor. He could see the polished metal of that armor flash venomously in the strong midlight.

As he stood there, clinging to the portiere and continuing to stare at those two strongly-divergent figures, he found something almost hypnotic in the virulent brightness of the polished metal. Then a gasp of incredulity burst from his lips. For as he stared at the metal hand holding the long-bladed dagger, he saw, or thought he saw, that hand slowly raise, as though some miracle had endowed its insensate links and plates and vambraces with life. Then the very blood in his body seemed to curdle with sudden horror, for now there was no doubt about it. The mailed hand holding the glimmering knife-blade above the softly-breathing girl was slowly but surely being lifted, higher and still higher. And in another moment, Manley felt, it would surely strike.

Quick as a flash he caught the automatic from his pocket, swung it up, and trained the barrel on the glinting high lights along the mailed fist. Then he fired.

There was a muffled shout of pain, a short scream of terror from the startled girl, and answering calls from above-stairs as the uproar echoed through the midnight house. But to all of these Manley paid scant attention. With ten steps he had crossed the room. Then he flung himself on the suit of mail, twisting it about and sending it toppling from its stand.

But one glance showed it to be empty. The framed canvas that stood behind it he jerked from the wall. Then an exclamation of wonder burst from his lips. For, in the wainscoting at each side of where the canvas had hung he discovered two holes cut, not a yard apart, and sufficiently large to admit of a man's arms being thrust through them. And as he saw them, and began to batter on the dark-wood wainscoting with his heavy pistol-butt, he realized what had taken place.

Some enemy, secreted behind that wainscoting, had thrust an arm into the metal shell of an arm holding the dagger, and had lifted it to strike down the girl so close beside it. And that enemy, Manley resolved as he battered down the panel and crowded his way through into a narrow passageway, he would discover and capture or know the reason why.

Yet that passage, which led to the abandoned conservatory and from there back to a long unused butler's pantry, proved to be entirely empty. All that rewarded Manley's frantic search was a sleeve button and a shred of cloth torn from a service coat, caught on a nail where the passage itself ended against the wainscoting. And by the time he had pushed his way back to the library Golden and Da Espares and Wilson were already there.

"Where's Wrench, that new foot man?" he demanded.

"I saw Wrench in the upper hall, sir, two minutes ago," was Wilson's prompt reply.

"But monsieur, what has happen' to my beautiful armor?" demanded the softly-speaking Da Espares.

"I'll tell you that when we find Wrench," was Manley's curt reply.

"Wilson, you guard the front door, and you, sir," added Manley, turning to Golden, "I'd advise to watch the windows there."

"And I, monsieur, what may I do to be of assistance?" inquired the imper-turbable Da Espares.

"You go up those front stairs and stop anybody who attempts to come down. And mind you stop them! I'm going up by the servants' stairs. And somebody watch the elevator!"

He was off the next moment, running with all his speed through the house, with his automatic in his hand as he went.

It was not until he had mounted a second and then a third flight of stairs that he came to a stop. That was close beside the door of Wrench's own room. And listening there he heard the sound of movement within.

He did not even try the door. Backing quickly away, he shouldered against the wooden panels with all his weight. The lock gave way and he went staggering into the room.

There, bent over a suitcase, he caught sight of Wrench himself. One glance at that startled and pallid face,

one glimpse at the sleeve of the sorry-coat from which a button had clearly been torn away convinced him that all his vague suspicions of the past week had been only too well founded. And he wasted no words on argument.

He leaped to that startled figure, thrust his automatic against the waistline of the service coat and commanded Wrench to back up against the wall. As he did so a sudden shout sounded from the doorway behind him and instinctively he glanced about to ascertain the meaning of this shout. Wrench, seeing his chance, knocked



Sprang Bodily on Manley.

the menacing automatic-barrel to one side and sprang bodily on Manley. As he did so an unexpected and strangely mantled figure glided into the narrow room. It was a figure wrapped and hooded in heavy velour and only a second glance at its strange coverings would have revealed the fact that it was a portiere quickly torn from its fastenings and improvised into a mask to conceal its wearer's identity. But Manley, as he fought with Wrench, had small time to register this fact, or the further fact that a rent had been made in the portiere to serve as an eye-hole for the head which it so completely covered.

It was not until that hooded figure had joined in the contest that Manley became aware of the second portiere which his newer opponent carried. For this portiere was deftly thrown over the young secretary's head and suddenly drawn tight about his arms. The white-faced and struggling footman, realizing that his final chance had come, promptly took advantage of Manley's momentary helplessness to fall back, leap for the open door and make good his escape.

Manley himself, maddened by the thought of that culprit's escape, swung about on his hooded assailant with a fury that sent the latter also retreating towards the hall. That unknown enemy even sought to escape as his colleague had done, but at the stair-head Manley overtook him. Together they went down the stairs, a tangle of limbs and striking fists and portiere ends. They fought and rolled along the lower floorway, fought until Manley had freed himself from the other's clutches and was struggling to tear the drapery from about his mysterious enemy's head. But that enemy, frantically bent on remaining unknown, fought back with an added fury which brought the two swaying and clinging bodies full force against the stair-railing. That railing, under the strain, suddenly gave way. Manley, clinging desperately to the portiere folds, felt that voluminous drapery follow after him as he fell gasping over the well of the stairs.

He fell sprawling, tangled up in many yards of velour, and landed on the covering head and shoulders of the astounded Wilson, who, at that sudden assault, promptly and vociferously shouted for help.

When Manley, stunned for a minute or two by the fall, once more opened his eyes and blinked inquiringly about him, he saw both Golden and his wife and Margery herself clustered at his side.

"Did you get him?" he demanded.

"Get whom?" asked Enoch Golden.

"That murderous blackleg, Da Espares!" was Manley's reply.

"But Count da Espares has nothing to do with this," protested the girl, with a frown of bewilderment. "He's only been helping us, as he always helped us!"

"As he always helped you?" scoffed the incredulous Manley.

"Yes, as he will tell you himself!" For at that moment, suave and smiling, the count joined the wondering circle.

"Ah, monsieur, I keep watch above, as you ask," he explained with a shrug. "But nozing happen. I see nobody. Then, mon dieu, I hear the tumult, and come down to you. But I cannot comprehend. So tell me, monsieur, I beg, what has happen'?"

Manley rose stiffly and slowly to his feet.

"You don't understand?" he asked as his fixed stare met the mildly questioning eyes of the count.

"No, monsieur," was the other's softly spoken answer, as he still gazed with solemn wonder into the scolding face of the American.

"But what do you mean by this, anyway, Manley?" demanded Enoch Golden.

"Oh, I guess he's merely the guy that put the laugh in the Laughing Mask," was Manley's embittered yet enigmatic retort.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



# Lyric Theatre

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE

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Triangles are the highest grade pictures on the market and it will be up to you whether we continue to show them or not.

### SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Nolan.

By virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Nolan County, on the 11th day of May, 1916, by Dan Childress clerk of said court, against R. L. McCaulley, Thomas Trammell and R. A. Ragland for the sum of seven thousand two hundred thirty-four dollars and 67 cents (\$7234.67) and costs of suit, in cause No. 1430 in said Court, styled Farmers & Merchants State Bank & Trust Co. of Sweetwater, Texas vs. R. L. McCaulley, et al and placed in my hands for service, I, Jack Yarbrough as Sheriff of Nolan County, Texas, did on the 11th day of May 1916 levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Nolan County, described, as follows, to-wit: All those certain lots, parcels or tracts of land known and described as follows:

100 feet off the south side of lot 8 in blk 9; lot 6 in blk 29; lot 11 in blk 30; lots 3 and 4 in blk 61; all of the east 1-2 of lot 1 in blk 78; the middle seventy-five feet out of lots 1 and 2 blk 82; lot 2 in blk 65; lots 4, 5, 6, and 7 blk 74; all above lots and blocks being in the original town of Sweetwater, as same appears on the map or plat of said town recorded in Deed Records of Nolan County, Texas, in Vol. C, page 254,255.

Lots 2, 10, 11 and 12 in blk 1; lots 6, 7, 14, 15 and 16 in blk. 2; lots 4, 5, 6, 13, 14 and 15, blk 3; lots 5, 6, 7, 14, and 15 in blk 4; lots 1, 8, 9, and 10 in blk 5; lots 5, 6, and 7 in blk No. 6; lots 2, 3, 4, 11 and 12 blk 7; lots 3, and 4 in blk 8; lots 6, 7, and 8 blk 9; lots 7 and 8 in blk 10; lots 1, 7 and 8 in blk 11; lots 2, 3 and 4 in blk 12; lots 5, 6, and 7 blk 13; lots 1, 2, 3 and 10 blk 14; lots 2, 3 and 10 blk 15; lots 1, 2, 9 and 10 blk 16; lots 7, 8 and 9 blk 18; lots 6, 7, and 8 blk 19; lots 5, 6 and 7, blk 20; lots 4, 5, 6, 13, 14 and 15 blk 22; lots 1, 2, 3, 13, 14, and 15 blk 23; lots 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12, in blk 24; all being in the Fairview Heights Addition to the town of Sweetwater, Texas, as same appears on the map or plat of said town recorded in the Deed Records of Nolan County, Texas, in Vol. V, pages 509-510.

Lots 7, 8 and 9 blk 1; lots 4, 5, and 6 blk 2; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 3; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 4; lots 5, 6, 7, blk 5; lots 1, 2, 3, 12, 13 and 14 blk 6; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 7; lots 4, 5, 6 blk 8; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 9; lots 7, 8, 9 blk 10; lots 4, 5, 6 blk 11; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 12; lots 7, 8, 9 blk 13; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 14; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 15; lots 7, 8, 9 blk 16; lots 4, 5, 6 blk 18; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 19; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 20; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 21; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 22; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 23; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 24; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 25; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 26; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 27; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 28; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 29; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 30; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 31; lots 4, 5 and 6 blk 32; lots 4, 5 and 6 blk 33; lots 7, 8 and 9 blk 34; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 35; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11 and 12 blk 36; lots 1, 2, 3, blk 39; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 40; lots 7, 8, 9 blk 41; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 42; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11 and 12 blk 43; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 44; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 45; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 46; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 47; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 48; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 12 blk 49; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 50; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 51; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 52; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 53; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 54; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 55; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 56; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 57; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 58; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 59; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 60; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 61; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 62; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 63; lots 1, 2, 3, 11, 12 blk 64; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 65; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 66; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 67; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 68; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 69; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 70; lots 1, 2, 3, blk 71; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 72; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 73; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 74; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 75; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 76; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 77; lots 7,

8, and 9, blk 78; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 79; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12 blk 80; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 81; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 82; lots 1, 2, 3, blk 83; lots 1, 2, 3, blk 84; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 85; lots 7, 8, 9 blk 86; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 87; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 88; lots 7, 8, 9, blk 89; lots 4, 5, 6, blk 90; lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, blk 91; lots 3, 4, 5 blk 92; lots 3, 4, block 94; all in the Highland Addition to the town of Sweetwater Texas, as same appears upon the map or plat of same on file in Deed Records of Nolan County, Texas, in Vol. Y, pages 432-433.

All of the north one-half of the east one half of block 30; all of the middle 150 feet of that part of block No. 29 which lies west of the right of way of the K. C. M. & O. Ry. Co. of Texas, of the Southern and Western Addition to the town of Sweetwater Texas, as same appears upon the map or plat of same on file in the Deed Records of Nolan county, Texas, in Vol. G, pages 462-463.

Lot 6 blk 2; lots 7, 8, 9, 10, blk 3; Trammell, McCaulley and Ragland Subdivision blks Nos. 34 and 35, Southern and Western Addition to Sweetwater, Texas, as same appears upon the map or plat of same on file in the Deed Records of Nolan County, Texas, in vol. O, pages 638-639.

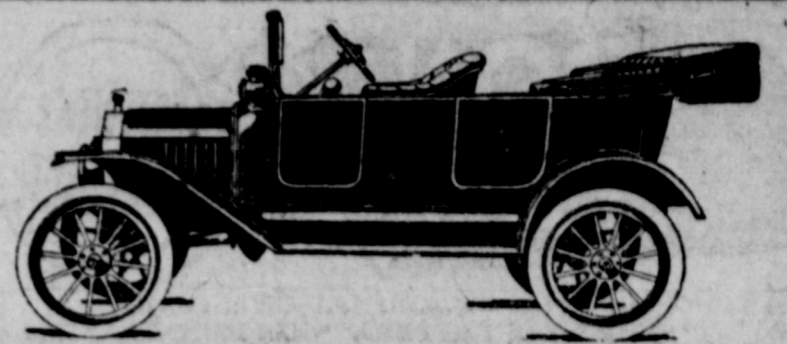
Lot 1 in blk 10, Eastern Addition to the town of Sweetwater, Texas, as same appears upon the map or plat of same on file in the Deed Records of Nolan County, Texas, Volume C, page 345.

The undivided one-third interest owned by said R. L. McCaulley (the other two-thirds interest being owned by Thomas Trammell and R. A. Ragland) in and to 50 acres a part of the Southeast one-fourth of section forty-six (46) in block twenty-two (22), abstract 740, being all of the land owned in said survey by said R. L. McCaulley, or to which he has any right title or interest, and levied upon as the property of said R. L. McCaulley, and on Tuesday, the 6th day of June, 1916, at the Courthouse door of Nolan county, in the town of Sweetwater Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. I will sell said lands at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said R. L. McCaulley by virtue of said levy and said execution.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Sweetwater Reporter a newspaper published in Nolan county.

Witness my hand, this 11th day of May, 1916.

JACK YARBROUGH, Sheriff, Nolan county, Texas.



The law first cost of a Ford car is not to be confused with low value. The best manufacturing methods, combined with the highest grade of materials and the services of specialist workmen produce a better car at a lower price. Ford cars are built to serve and satisfy under all conditions.

Runabout \$390; Touring Car \$440; Coupelet \$590; Town Car \$640; Sedan \$740 f. o. b. Detroit. On display and sale by

Adams Machinery & Auto Co. Sweetwater, Texas

### TEXAS POPULATION FACTS

There is a child born every four minutes in Texas. We build seven homes in Texas every working hour in the day. Fourteen percent of our population is in the cradle. There are 241,000 young women in Texas between fifteen and twenty-four years of age that are unmarried. We have 466,562 men in Texas that have never braved the matrimonial seas. There are 20,000 old maids in Texas. We have a half million unmarried women in Texas. There are 10,000 grass widows in Texas and 117,000 of the sod variety. The average size of a Texas family is 4.9.

### HE WILTED

Wilt thou take her for thy "pard" for better or worse; to have to hold, to fondly guard, till hauled over in the hearse?

Wilt thou let her have her way consult her many wishes, make the fires up every day, and help her wash the dishes? Wilt thou give her all the "stuff" her little purse will pack, buy her a monkey, boat and muffr a little seal skin saque? Wilt thou comfort and support her father, mother, Aunt Jenima, Uncle John, 13 sisters and a brother? And his face grew pale and blank, it was

too late to jilt; as through the chappel floor he sank, he sadly said, "I wilt."—Hall Co. Herald.

### MRS. WILL DAVIS ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Will Davis extended a lovely hospitality Tuesday afternoon to about thirty eight of her friends honoring her house guest Mrs. M. C. Love of Coleman her honoree. The ever fascinating game of progressive "42" furnished the diversion for eight tables of players and seven games were played. A most thoroughly delightful company filled Mrs. Davis reception rooms for their pretty battle with the dominoes. This final pleasure of meeting Mrs. Love was tinged with sorrow since tomorrow she leaves for her home in Coleman. The refreshment plates held delicious white cream and white cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Bryant of Stamford have guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hudson for the Presbyterian S. S. convention and left for their home this morning via auto in company with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pool. Mrs. H. E. McDaniels of McCaulley and Rev. J. S. Hodges pastor of the Stamford Presbyterian Church.

Meet me at the Cozy Cafe.

### SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Nolan.

By virtue of a certain Alias execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Nolan County, on the 11th day of May, 1916 by Dan Childress, clerk of said court against R. C. Crane, G. E. S. Ramsey, A. J. Rogers, E. Q. Daniel and R. L. McCaulley, for the sum of Thirteen hundred and twenty-seven dollars and ten cents (\$1327.10) and costs of suit, in cause Number 1478 in said court, styled Continental State Bank of Sweetwater, Texas vs. R. C. Crane, et al and placed in my hands for service, I Jack Yarbrough as Sheriff of Nolan County, Texas, did on the 11th day of May, 1916 levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Nolan County, described as follows to-wit:

The following described real estate all of which is situated in Nolan County, Texas, to-wit:

All the right, title and interest of R. C. Crane in and to ninety-six (96) acres out of survey thirty-eight (38) in block twenty-two (22), abstract 704, being all the land in said survey thirty-eight owned by said Crane, and being the land conveyed to J. H. Beall and said Crane.

All the right title and interest of said R. C. Crane in and to what is known as the Crane & Bradford Building in Sweetwater, Texas, together with the land on which it is situated, to-wit: being part of lots seven (7) eight (8) and nine (9) in block twelve (12) in the original town of Sweetwater Texas, as same appears on the map or plat of said town in the Deed Records of Nolan County, Texas, in Volume C, page 254-255 the same being the second twenty-five feet of said lots commencing twenty-five feet west of the west line of the alley in said block. Thence north to the north line of lot nine. Thence west on said north line twenty-five feet. Thence south to the south line of lot seven. Thence east on the south line of lot seven twenty-five feet to the place of beginning.

All of lot eight (8) in block Thirty-six (36) and all of lots one lot seven. Thence east on the south line of lot seven twenty-five feet to the place of beginning.

(1) and two (2) in Block Thirty-

eight (38) in said original town of Sweetwater Texas.

All the right title and interest of said R. C. Crane in lots one (1) and two (2) in block eleven (11) in the said original town of Sweetwater, Texas.

Eighty-five (85) acres of land out of survey thirty-five (35) in block twenty-two (22) abstract 272 Nolan county Texas being all the land in said survey owned by said R. C. Crane or to which he has any right, title or interest.

All of lots six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block sixteen (16) and lots one (1), Three (3) and four (4) twelve (12) and thirteen (13) in block eighteen (18) and lot five (5) in block thirty-two (32) and lot ten (10) in block thirty-three (33) in the first division of, being the original town of Blackwell, Texas, and levied upon as the property of said R. C. Crane, and on Tuesday the 6th day of June, 1916, at the Court House door of Nolan County in the town of Sweetwater, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m. I will sell said real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said R. C. Crane, by virtue of said levy and said execution.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Sweetwater Reporter a newspaper published in Nolan county.

Witness my hand, this 11th day of May 1916.

JACK YARBROUGH, Sheriff, Nolan County, Texas.

### LITTLE BABE DIED

This morning occurred the funeral of little Elizabeth Neely at the City Cemetery conducted by Rev. T. Y. Adams. Mr. and Mrs. Neely live in the Kendall Addition, coming here only recently from Florence Colorado to accept a position with the Santa Fe Ry.

They have already made a number of friends who deeply sympathize with them in their bereavement. The J. I. Payne Undertaking firm had charge of the funeral arrangements.



## Hefner Sanitarium

### WHERE PEOPLE GET WELL

OF CHRONIC TROUBLES SUCH AS

Rheumatism, Paralysis, nervousness, Appendicitis, Stomach, Liver and Kidney trouble

Free Consultation.

You are Invited to Come

**Drs. Hefner & Brown, Masseurs**

Two blocks south and one block west T. & P. Depot

Sweetwater, Texas

## NOTICE!

I have unloaded three cars of flour in the last 30 days and can sell you Extra High Patent flour at the following prices.

BOQUET, Extra High Patent, per sack	\$1.75
CREAM OF PATENTS, Extra High Patent, per sack	\$1.75
ACOON, Extra High Patent, per sack	\$1.75
SEAL, Extra High Patent, per sack	\$1.75
FLAKE WHITE, soft wheat, per sack	\$1.85
Gray Shorts, Per sack	\$1.65
White Shorts, per sack	\$1.75
BRAN, per sack	\$1.40

I SELL FOR CASH

P. C. MOORE

## Our Plant

Is modern in every Department

Our light and ventilation is good, our water is good; our plant is sanitary throughout. If you will call and allow us to show you through, you will be a regular customer for we claim to have

The Nicest Laundry in Texas

**Sweetwater Laundry**  
Company

### NEW EASTERN

#### STAR OFFICERS

The Dove McCauley Chapter of the Eastern Star met last night at the Masonic Hall for their annual election of officers, with the following result:

Worthy Matron, Mrs. H. Winkler; Worthy Patron, Mr. H. Winkler (re-elected); Associate Matron, Mrs. M. D. Willis; Secretary, Mrs. I. S. Focht, (re-elected) Treas., Mrs. Carl Williams; Conductress, Miss Minnie Fowler; Associate Conductress, Miss Ione Dulaney;

The new officers will be installed on the first of June, in connection with a social meeting as their usual custom has been here-to-fore



(State Senator)

### H. L. DARWIN.

of Delta County  
Candidate for  
CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE  
Subject to Democratic Primary Election, July 22, 1916.

Your support earnestly solicited.

#### MY PLATFORM:

I am for Woodrow Wilson for President; I favor Rural Credits, Marketing Bureau, Government aid to Good Roads, Organized Labor, Public Health, Preparedness, Prohibition, Flood Control, Levy and Drainage, Improvements of Harbors and worthy Waterways, Competitive Cattle Market, Merchant Marine, and oppose "Pork Barrel" appropriations of every nature.

Yours to serve,

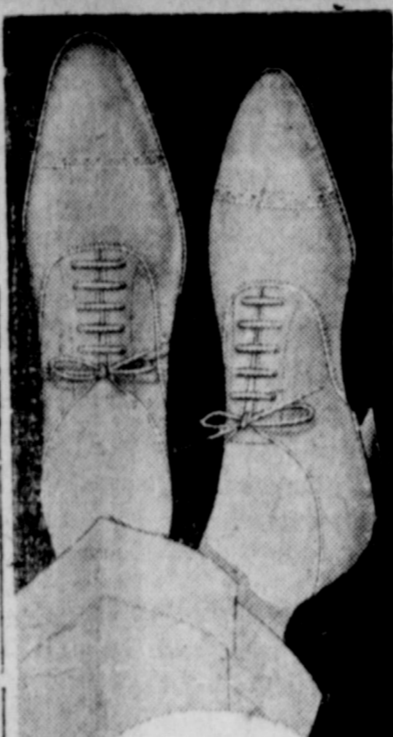
H. L. DARWIN.

Resolutions adopted at Cooper, Texas, March 18th, 1916, at the organization of the Darwin Club:

"Whereas, Senator H. L. Darwin of Delta County is a candidate for Congressman-at-Large in the July Primary, and we, the voters and Democrats of Delta County, know his qualifications to be in every way such as to enable him to make a valuable Representative in Congress; therefore,

"We commend his candidacy to every Democrat in Texas, because he represents the best interest of all Texas, and Texas will be ably and favorably represented in his election. He is broad-minded, liberal and fair in all things.

LOST—Two bay horses, largest is branded F. on jaw. The smallest is branded with a "circle E" on shoulder, when last heard of they were near Maryneal Liberal reward will be paid for any information leading to their recovery, notify S. B. FLINN, Sweetwater, Texas.



Just received the newest, niftiest Summer weight Oxfords for MEN who want to keep their feet cool and look like a fashion plate. SELZ, of course.

You will be surprised to see what a few dollars will do for you at this

**Shoe Store**  
for Men  
**Herndon**  
**Shoe**  
**Store**

The Reporter is in receipt of a post card giving a beautiful street scene of Birmingham from our splendid little friend, Master Jack son Moore who with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Moore is visiting in that city. He reports a pleasant time and he must rest assured that we are delighted to hear from him.

Very desirable house keeping rooms for rent—Phone 370. 6tp

## MAJORS the JEWELER

Stock Reduction Sale is now on, and you will be the loser if you fail to take advantage of the reduced prices of fine goods while you have a chance. Don't delay, buy now while you can get from 20 to 33 1-3 per cent discount from regular prices. This discount applies to everything in my stock except contract goods and diamonds; and I have the largest stock of diamonds to be found between Fort Worth and El Paso, and I am making special reduced prices on Diamonds.

Come See My Goods  
And Get My Prices

**J. P. MAJORS**  
The Jeweler

### THREE LINES THREE TIMES TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. No. 4-6

## REPORTER'S CLASSIFIED ADS

ALWAYS GET RESULTS. TRY THEM. TELEPHONE NO.

Dr. O. O. Stephenson, Veterinary has opened up a down town office, Phone 520.

Lost—Horse, sorrell blazed face, 16 hands, F on left thigh, about 5 years old Liberal reward for information leading to recovery or return. C. F. Huddleston Merkel, dw

FOR RENT—One large south room neatly furnished will rent cheap for men, 21-2 blocks north of post office, 110 Oak St. 2t

FOUND—A pair of Nose glasses near Mrs. L. T. Maner's home Sunday. Owner may have same by identifying them and paying for this ad. Phone 46.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Lot No-4 Block No. 5 South side Addition, for sale or trade. Clear of incumbrance. For particulars apply at this office.

#### HORSES FOR SALE

One pair of Black match harness horses good blood fine shape seven and eight years old. One large bay horse fine fix a good one five years old. One sorrel horse good shape, ten years old. All good well broken stock. Prices right.

Adams Mahy. & Auto Co.

FOR TRADE—A second hand automobile for city property. S. D. Myres.

LOST—I lost my Auto crank and being yet cranky will thank finder to report same to phone 45-J. H. Beall.

#### NOTICE

We have 160 acre Johnson grass pasture very fine, with water one mile east of city. Will pasture cattle or horses at \$1.50 per head per month.  
12t ADAMS MAHY & AUTO CO.

#### FOR SALE

Beautiful Tapestry. Lovers of high grade art are cordially invited to call at Mrs. Bantons and inspect my work.

MRS. ANNIE L. HARLE.

#### CAKE SALE

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church will offer for sale at the Palace Drug Store Saturday afternoon a splendid assortment of pies and cakes. Call early and get your choice.

Mr. Jim Hanna is completing another pretty new home in the Orient addition on the site of the Bardwell houses which was burned in the fall.

### IN THREE MILES OF SWEETWATER

For a limited time we offer 640 acres of land 2-3 rough 1-3 smooth with an ever living spring on it all fenced, no other improvements, for \$8.00 per acre; 1-3 cash balance one to eight years, 7 per cent interest. WIGHT & HARP, Exclusive agents.



See us whenever you need an abstract. Nolan County Abstract Co. Phone 387

We are prepared to make abstracts on short notice to any tract of land in Nolan county. The England Abstract Company With Texas East & West Co.

NOTICE—Anyone who is interested in purchasing a nice cottage in Sweetwater phone 510

We are prepared to make abstracts on short notice to any tract of land in Nolan county. The England Abstract Company With Texas East & West Co.

Lumber and Building Materials. "Long Leaf Lumber", all building materials. Complete house bills shipped anywhere. Quice shipment. Grade and count guaranteed. Examination allowed. Send estimate. Independent Cooperative Lumber Co., Lake Charles, La. 1110w

FOR SALE—Small cash payment and balance like rent will buy you a home conveniently located. Call at Nolan County Abstract office. 911e

WANTED—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Call 620 after p. m.

WANTED.—Position in hotel as chamber maid. Phone 598.—Miss Lacy Curtis.

OR RENT.—Furnished rooms for light house-keeping to people without children. Phone 352, Mrs. T. D. Sloan.

FOR RENT: One nicely furnished bed room, for two men. —Phone 581.

Wanted to buy—Second hand coal, oil and cooking stoves.—Moffitt Furniture Company.

FOR RENT—Two bed rooms close in—phone 421

#### FOR SALE

Lots No. 7-8-9 and 10 in Snell Park addition to your city, make me an offer on one or all.

WALTER BRAY,

478 E. Harrison St. Springfield Mo.

FOR SALE—Phaeton as good as new, for particulars ring No. 77 or call on Mrs. S. W. Crutcher, North Third Street.

FOR SALE, lot in Mineral Wells addition, —\$50 takes it. E. Uraln, Box 408, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANTED by lady of college education, position as governess and teacher on ranch or kindergarten in village. —Write A. L. M. Box 31, R. F. D. 3, Coleman, Texas.

Send us your Films to develop, Free. Prints or Post Cards four cents each. We give you Cyko prints, the very best. Willis Art Gallery, Sweetwater, Texas.

### LOOK

If you have Shoes repaired or want Made to Order boots or shoes, see

**Chesney Bros.**

Just W. of Nolan Co. Abstract Co.

#### THE ESSENTIAL DESSERT

is ice cream. We blend your favorite flavors most delightfully. Have your cream just as you want it, to your order, and subject to prompt delivery. Come to the house of frozen dainties.

We take pleasure in serving you souvenir carnation.

**SWEETWATER CREAMERY & ICE CREAM CO.**





## Attention

IF ANYONE ever had the idea that men aren't interested in new fashions "for themselves" we'd like for that man to spend an hour in this store.

He would be astonished at the way men of all ages have been calling on us for the new spring suits and overcoats from Hart-Schaffner & Marx.

The beautiful fabrics and very smart models shown in their suits and overcoats are giving our customers just what they want.

We're glad to see so much interest in the "dress-up" idea, and we're proud of having just the right things to satisfy everyone.

**Sweetwater  
Dry Goods  
Company**

Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

## We Sell Typewriter Ribbons at this office

## Welcome Visitors!

### To Our City

While in the city we would be pleased to have you call and inspect one of the largest stocks of merchandise in the west of Dry Goods, Ladies Gents, and Childrens Ready to Wear.

Our grocery line you will find complete

EVERYTHING IN FRESH VEGETABLES

**Southern Mercantile Co.**  
We close at 7 o'clock  
Saturdays 9:30

### PIANO RECITAL OF MISS KING'S CLASS

Before a decidedly representative audience which filled to overflowing the vast auditorium of the Methodist Church the Piano Class of Miss Lidy Kate King gave a most artistic and carefully arranged musical program. The rostrum was abloom with quantities of ferns and roses beautifully arranged about the alter railing.

Two pianos were in place and used in five numbers. The second number on the program was "Dafodil Waltz" given by the baby musical genius of the city, little Mary Jane Neblett the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Neblett. Each number received hearty applause. Miss King the Piano Director in the High School faculty closes her first year work here this week, but will return to resume her class work in Sept. She is a pianist endowed with much natural ability to which she adds intelligent and serious work. And the large circle of friends she has gained here are rejoicing that she'll be in charge of the piano class again for next school term, school term.

### Standardizing Canning Club Products.

Miss L. Shackleford of Jefferson Dist. Home Demonstrator Miss Ethel Hale, Coleman County Home Demonstrator in Canning Club work and Nolan County's Demonstrator Miss Neely of Roscoe have been working out some scientific Jelly tests at Mrs. Chapman's the last three days also a relish to be called "Dixie Relish." The recipes will be given to the canning clubs for the first time. To conform with all canning club rules new products must be standardized. The girls are expected to offer their product for sale this year. In fact, there is already a standing open market for all products the state clubs will have to offer for sale by a large Dallas firm.

### SOME ATTRACTIVE WINDOWS

The Reporter is confident that as attractive and artistically decorated show windows may be observed in Sweetwater as at most any place. The same is true with reference to the quantity and quality of stocks that may be found on the inner side of the buildings. Sweetwater merchants are a live bunch and are doing their share of the work in making Sweetwater thoroughly alive and wide awake. With our beautiful electric lights which have been provided in abundance in the business districts it is a source of pleasure for our people to go down town after supper and gaze upon the many beautiful show windows.

### CAKE SALE

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church will offer for sale at the Palace Drug Store Saturday afternoon. A splendid assortment of pies and cakes. Call early and get your choice.

### ANSCO CAMERAS & FILM



THIS is the AnSCO Vest Pocket Camera. Takes a picture 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 in. Costs only \$2.50. We have other AnSCOs at \$2 to \$55. Come in and see the entire line.



Awaiting you now at this store  
**Lovely Lingerie Waist**

This promises to be a waist season, exceeding past seasons in many ways.

An almost endless variety of materials in styles to meet every taste are to be found here now.

SPECIAL PRICE THIS WEEK

**\$1.00**

See Our Window

**J. T. BRYANT & CO.**

E. & W. Collars

Onyx Hosiery

The Sweetwater Dry Goods Co. have recently installed one of the most modern cash registers manufactured. This machine not only keeps a record of the sale, but is a practical book-keeper within itself. In addition to its completeness, it is a beauty and quite naturally represents quite an investment. However this progressive firm is always on the alert for anything that will assist them in improving their service regardless of cost.

We sell famous



Famous for their surety of result. ANSCO users here in town are producing most beautiful pictures. Come in and let us show you some fine samples.

ANSCO CAMERAS—Amateur cameras of professional quality. Superbly made and easy to operate. Priced from \$2.00 up.

ANSCO FILM—Always uniform. Full chromatic balance, color value, shadow detail and freedom from halation.

ANSCO CHEMICALS—Specially prepared to be used with AnSCO Film and Cyko Paper. We always have a fresh supply.

CYKO PAPER—The prize winner which gives rich, soft prints that never fade—perfect reproductions of the subject.

WILLIS ART GALLERY.

### SHERIFF'S SALE

(Real Estate)

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable County Court of Tarrant County, on the 25th day of April A. D. 1916 in the case of Allen & Scott vs. C. T. Hopkins and G. F. Johnson No. 14525, and to me, as Sheriff directed and delivered, I have levied upon, this 12 day of May, A. D. 1916 and will between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on the first Tuesday in June, A. D. 1916, it being the 6 day of said month, at the court house door of said Nolan county, in the town of Sweetwater, proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right title and interest which E. T. Hopkins, G. H. Johnson had, on the 25th day of April A. D. 1916, or at any time thereafter of in and to the following described property, to-wit:

Lots one to six in block 12; lots one to six in block 32, in the Carlisle Addition of the town of Roscoe, Nolan county, Texas, said property being levied on as the property of G. H. Johnson, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$444.50 in favor of Allen & Scott and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of May, A. D. 1916.

JACK YARBROUGH,  
Sheriff Nolan county, Texas.  
By T. B. THOMPSON, Deputy.

The spirit of service prevails always at Cozy Cafe.

## Jewelry Sale

For the next Fifteen days I am going to give a 20 per cent discount on all Jewelry but contract goods that has a restricted price will not be included in this sale.

### 20 Per Cent Saving in Graduation Gifts

I have just what you will want in a graduation present for that girl or boy that will expect a gift for the good work accomplished in his or grades. Articles to numerous to mention, if you will call or phone me I will be glad to make you a large number of suggestions.

I have a larger stock of Diamonds than ever that I bought before the raise takes effect and can save you some money if it is a Diamond you want.

Why do I have this sale is very easy to answer! I want to reduce stock as I need the money and I want to give my customers the lowest price possible in order to make more sales. Come and see! Jewelry of Quality.

**P. T. QUAST**

Jeweler—Optometrist—and Music Dealers.