

# The Silverton Star

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN BRISCOE COUNTY.

Vol. 4.

Silverton, Briscoe County, Texas, Friday, January 12, 1917.

No. 9

## Fatal Accident

What was without doubt one of the saddest accidents that ever took place in Silverton, occurred on Sunday afternoon, when Gill Anderson was run over by a car, receiving injuries which resulted fatally, death coming at 1 o'clock Monday morning.

The boy in company with a friend were walking toward the car and as it neared the boys one stepped to one side of the road and one to the other. Gill, seeing his companion had gone to the other side of the road had started to cross back when the car struck him, the front wheel passing over his body from hip to shoulder. The driver of the car applied both foot and emergency brakes in a heroic effort to prevent the accident, and his quick thought and action stopped the car as soon as it was possible for it to be done.

Gill was the sixteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Anderson. Mr. Anderson is Clerk of Briscoe County. There was no more promising, no better loved boy in Silverton, and his death has cast a pall of sadness over the entire town, which is deeply felt by his schoolmates among whom he was a general favorite.

The funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, by Rev. Mickey of Lockney. The remains were laid to rest in the Silverton Cemetery.

Words are powerless to convey to the heartbroken father and mother the tender sympathy of entire community in their grief, but all the comfort that friends could give has been theirs in this time of sadness.

## Rabbit Hunt

Go rabbit hunting Tuesday! A number of our citizens have agreed to devote Tuesday to hunting rabbits. There will be no general drive, but every one will hunt as they choose. After the hunt bring the rabbits to G. S. Morris & Co. and the next day they will be carried to the railroad and sold and the money divided among the hunters according to the number killed, thus making the hunt profitable.

## Honor Roll

F. J. Connally  
Frank Gerdes  
Ples Skeen  
P. A. Frier  
Cameron Bros.  
M. C. Bell  
Fred Bell  
J. B. Brown  
J. D. Kamas

The Woodman Circle installed their officers for the ensuing year on Tuesday afternoon. After the installation services the ladies enjoyed an apple treat, through the courtesy of Mrs. E. L. Evans.

C. E. Patterson of Robert Lee, Texas, has accepted a position with Jas. M. Boyer as barber.

## NOTICE

We are catering to the Briscoe County trade for all your

Furniture, Leather Goods and Caskets

We treat you right and give you the best prices

I. I. SIGLER & CO.  
Furniture--Undertakers

## DENTIST



### Dr. Edwards

Is Now In

### Silverton

And Will Remain Until January 18

Examination of Teeth Free

Office Gerdes Bldg

## Produce Pays

Mrs. John W. Donnell has proven during the past year that it is possible to have a good living and also a neat profit from the produce of a Briscoe County farm. She sold the following produce during 1916:

442 pounds of butter,	\$113.90
495 gallons of milk	56.25
420 dozen eggs	62.90
Ducks and chickens	21.75
Feathers	2.60
Vegatables	8.10
Total	\$265.50

This in addition to a bountiful supply for the home table is certainly proof that these items are source of profit on the farm. Mrs. Donnell finds a ready market for her produce at home, for the demand for farm produce continues to increase and Mrs. Donnell will likely find this a greater source of profit during 1917 than it was through the past year.

## Quitaque News

The weather is fine and cotton is almost gathered here.

Mr. Bert ... filled his regular appointment at Silverton Sunday.

J. W. Ewing and wife spent Sunday in Floydada.

H. R. Braley and wife are entertaining a new girl in their home.

Will ring off for this time as we haven't gathered much news but will try to have more for next week.

Correspondent

## Election Feb. 17

The Commissioners Court met in regular session Monday and among the business transacted was a call for an election February 17th, to vote a hog law for Precinct no. 1.

## Revival Meeting

The Revival meeting which has been in progress at the Baptist church for the past ten days closed Wednesday night. There has been a deep interest taken in meeting by all who attended. There were several conversions and a number of additions to the church. There was a great deal of regret at closing the services, but because of the sickness in the town it was thought best to close.

## BAPTIST PASTOR FULL TIME

The Baptist congregation, last Sunday, decided to extend a call for full time to their pastor, Rev. F. E. Suttle. There will be services at the Baptist Church every Sunday now.

Stanley Sigler took Rev. F. A. Suttle to Roaring Springs Saturday, and returned with him and his family Sunday evening.

## 14 SCHOOL CHILDREN KILLED BY TORNADO

FOUR OTHERS WILL PROBABLY DIE AND EIGHT ARE SERIOUSLY INJURED.

### ONLY TWO ESCAPED UNHURT

Storm Sweeps Through Rural Community Near McAlester, Demolishing School and Other Buildings.

McAlester, Okla.—Three deaths increased to 14 the number of persons whose lives were taken by the cyclone at Vireton.

Muskogee, Okla.—Eleven school children were killed, four probably fatally hurt and eight seriously injured when a tornado wrecked the Vireton rural school house, 13 miles northwest of McAlester, shortly before noon Thursday.

The school building, a Baptist Indian mission, a quarter of a mile away, and four farmhouses are in ruins and a half dozen other farm houses were lifted from their foundations in the wake of the storm, which swept a narrow path for a distance of six miles.

#### Storm Struck Richville.

The storm struck first at Richville, seven miles southwest of Vireton, wrecking a boiler room and tippie at one of the mines, then lifted and did no further damage until within a quarter of a mile of the school building.

#### Two Children Unhurt.

Only two children of the 28 in the building, Fred Perry and Ralph Brummett, escaped entirely uninjured.

Stories of many miraculous escapes from death were told.

#### Destruction at Quinton.

Quinton, Okla., some 20 miles northeast of Vireton, also suffered from the storm, advices reporting seven known injured there and five farm houses destroyed. The storm struck Quinton a short while before it hit Vireton.

#### Severe Storms in Arkansas.

Little Rock, Ark.—Heavy damage done by severe windstorms that swept through northern and western Arkansas.

As less than two months remain of the present session, administration leaders are inclined to view the legislative accumulation with despair and to fear that an extra session of the new and politically somewhat uncertain congress will be demanded.

#### Huaco Club House at Waco Burns.

Waco, Texas.—Fire destroyed the magnificent club house owned by the Huaco club, located in the northwestern portion of the city. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss, including personal belongings of members of the club, will be about \$50,000 partially covered by insurance. The club house was built about six years ago.

#### Britain Best Buyer From U. S. in 1916

Washington.—Purchases of nearly \$2,000,000,000 made the United Kingdom by far the best customer of the United States in 1916. An analysis published by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce shows that no other nation bought so much by half. France, during the year, more than doubled her purchases here, but still fell a bit short of the billion dollars. Canada was third, with \$600,000,000. American exports to Germany were \$1,000,000. Austria took less than \$100,000.

#### Battleship Verite Torpedoed.

Berlin.—A dispatch from Milan reports that the French battleship Verite has been torpedoed by a German submarine near Malta, says an Overseas News agency announcement. The Verite, badly damaged, is lying near the port of Malta, the dispatch adds. The battleship Verite was built in 1907 and is one of a class of four warships, of which the Liberte was destroyed by an explosion in 1911. The battleships have a length of 439 feet.

#### Harding to Succeed Goethals.

Washington.—Lieut. Col. Chester Harding of the army engineer corps, now acting governor of the Panama canal zone, was nominated by President Wilson to be governor of the Panama canal zone, succeeding Maj. Gen. Geo. Goethals, who retired at his own request. James L. Coke of Honolulu was nominated to be associate justice of the Hawaii supreme court. Lieut. Com. William C. Watts was nominated to be judge advocate general of the navy.

#### Two Zeppelins Burned at Tondern.

London.—Two Zeppelins have been destroyed at Tondern, Schleswig, by a fire due to defective electric wiring in a recently constructed double shed, says a dispatch from Copenhagen.

JOSIAH O. WOLCOTT



To Josiah O. Wolcott of Delaware, a Democrat, goes the title of "Baby of the Senate." He is thirty-nine years old and has just been elected a member of the upper house of congress. He practices law in Wilmington and is rated as one of the leaders of the bar in the state.

### EXTRA SESSION TALK HEARD

Congress Faces Great Mass of Business With a Short Time for Work.

Washington.—Congress reconvened Jan. 2 to face a great mass of business, including railroad legislation urged by President Wilson to supplement the Adamson act and the problem of how to meet a treasury deficit for the fiscal year 1918.

These salient issues must be given consideration, together with the annual appropriation bills, only one of which has passed both houses, and many general legislative measures.

As less than two months remain of the present session, administration leaders are inclined to view the legislative accumulation with despair and to fear that an extra session of the new and politically somewhat uncertain congress will be demanded.

#### ARIZONA HAS TWO GOVERNORS.

Campbell, Republican, is Inaugurated, But Hunt, Democrat, Holds Office.

Phoenix, Ariz.—Interest in the efforts of G. W. P. Hunt, incumbent and Democratic claimant to the office of governor of Arizona, to prevent occupancy of the office by Thos. E. Campbell, Republican, who was formally inaugurated Monday, centered in the probable legal steps expected to follow. Hunt took the oath of office Saturday.

An armed deputy sheriff, acting, he said, on the authority of Leroy Ladd, Hunt's private secretary, prevented Campbell from occupying the governor's offices. A suggestion by Campbell adherents that the doors be broken down provoked cheers from the crowd which witnessed the inauguration, but Campbell counselled the employment of orderly means, and the crowd dispersed quietly.

#### English Firm May Supply U. S. Shells

Washington.—Hadfields, limited, an English concern, outbid American companies in proposals opened for 16-inch and 14-inch armor-piercing projectiles for the United States navy. Not only are the English company's figures more than \$200 per projectile below the nearest American competitor, but the time is cut in half, the shells to be delivered in the United States, duty paid. Five companies submitted proposals for the 16-inch type, the first of that size to be ordered for the navy. The lowest among the bids was that of the Washington Steel company, which offered to make 2,500 projectiles in 32 months at \$750. The Hadfields' bid was for 3,000 in 16 months at \$513.

#### Recount Favors Democrats.

Trenton, N. J.—Justice Kallack of the state supreme court passed on the disputed ballot referred to him by the county election board in the recount of the vote of the third congressional district at the November election, with the result that Thomas J. Scully (Dem.) has a plurality in the district of 202 over Robert Carson, his Republican opponent. Carson had a plurality of 11 votes on the original count. No certificate of election has as yet been issued to either Scully or Carson.

## ALLIES REFUSE A PEACE CONFERENCE

JOINT NOTE OF ENTENTE, SENT TO UNITED STATES DECLINES TO CONSIDER PROPOSAL.

### BELGIUM WAR AIMS GIVEN

Re-establishment of Peace and Justice. No Peace Possible Without Reparation and Guarantees for Future.

Paris.—In reply to the proffer of Germany and her allies for a peace conference, the entente allies, in a collective note declare that they refuse to consider a proposal which is empty and insincere. The note was handed to the American ambassador, William Graves Sharp, Saturday by Premier Briand and was made public simultaneously in London and Paris.

The entente allied governments insist that no peace is possible so long as they have not secured reparation for violated rights and liberties and the free existence of small states and have not brought about a settlement for the future security of the world. The note declares that the proposal of the central powers is not an offer of peace, but a "war maneuver." It is declared to be founded on "calculated misinterpretation of the character of the struggle in the past, the present and the future."

#### Belgium War Aims.

The note does not specifically outline the desiderata aims of any of the entente governments except Belgium. Before the war, it is pointed out, Belgium had for nothing but to live in harmony with her neighbors. Assailed in spite of the treaties guaranteeing her neutrality, Belgium, the note says, taken up arms to defend her independence and "her neutrality, vis-a-vis Germany."

Belgium's aim which is declared to be the only aim of her king and government, is described as "the re-establishment of peace and justice. But they only see peace which would assure to the county legitimate reparation, guarantees and safeguards for the future."

The note which is the latest of

Italy, Japan, Montenegro, Rumania, Rumania, Rumania and Serbia, declares that the present strife was desired, provoked and declared by Germany and Austria-Hungary and that Germany made not an effort to bring about a speedy solution of the trouble between Serbia and Austria-Hungary, as did Great Britain, France and Russia.

#### Justification in Advance.

A peace concluded upon German ideas would be only to the advantage of the central powers, says the note, while disasters caused by the war, demand penalties, reparation and guarantees.

The German overtures are described as a calculated attempt to influence the future course of the war and to end it by imposing a German peace. The overtures also are said to have the effect of intimidating neutral public opinion, as well as to stiffen opinion in the central powers, "worn out by economic pressure and crushed by the supreme effort which has been imposed upon their inhabitants."

"Finally," it is asserted, "these overtures attempt to justify in advance in the eyes of the world a new series of crimes—submarine warfare, deportations, forced labor and forced enlistment of the inhabitants against their own countries and violations of neutrality."

#### Plot to Ship Arms to Mexico Alleged.

New York.—The arrest here by federal officers of Juan T. Burns, consul general at New York for the de facto government of Mexico, disclosed an alleged conspiracy in which five Mexicans, including Burns, are charged in three indictments with shipping arms into Mexico in violation of President Wilson's embargo proclamation of October, 1915, and with evasion of customs regulations. A considerable quantity of the ammunition found here and at Galveston was seized.

#### European War Debt \$49,455,000,000.

Washington.—The increase in the national debt of Great Britain, Russia, France, Germany and Austria-Hungary is estimated by the federal reserve board at \$49,455,000,000 from the beginning of the war. Twenty-nine billions is the three entente nations' share and \$20,000,000,000 is that of the two central powers. This estimate, the board stated, is approximate and does not cover the cost of the war, as large revenues of undetermined amounts have been raised by internal taxation.

COUNTRESS OF KINGSTON



With several trunks filled with Irish shamrocks, the countess of Kingston arrived in New York recently to collect money for the Shamrock fund in aid of disabled Irish soldiers and sailors. The fund was organized by the countess, whose castle is at Carrick-on-Shannon, County Roscommon, Ireland. The shamrocks will be sold for a dollar apiece.

### TEUTONS CONTINUE ADVANCE

Russians and Roumanians at Some Points Are Holding Their Ground.

London.—Again the Russian and Rumanian forces along the Moldavia and Dobrudja fronts have been compelled to give ground before the advance of the Teutonic allies. At several points on the Moldavian front, however, Petrograd reports the dispersal of bands of invaders under counter-attacks.

The drive of the Austrians and Germans eastward from the Transylvania points to several additional points of vantage, while Field Marshal von Mackensen's army operating northward into Moldavia is approaching the bridgeheads of Fokshany and Fundeni.

Between the Buzeu river and the Danube, however, the Russians and Rumanians continue to hold their positions. In Dobrudja the Russians have been thrown back on the town of Matchin, opposite Braila. In the fighting on all the fronts, according to Berlin, more prisoners and much war material have fallen into the hands of the Teutonic allies.

Aside from the Rumanian theater, comparative quiet continues on all the fronts, although there have been somewhat spirited engagements on the French line and in Galicia.

#### Joint Commission Negotiations Fail.

Washington.—When the American members of the Mexican-American joint commission had finished consideration of General Carranza's reply failing to comply with their demand that the protocol providing for withdrawal of American troops from Mexico be ratified, there were indications that efforts to enter into an agreement with the de facto government through the commission would be abandoned. For the first time an official admission was made that Carranza had refused to sign the protocol.

#### Entente's Answer Cabled to Germany.

Washington.—The entente reply rejecting the peace proposal of the central powers has been cabled by the state department for presentation to the belligerent governments whose diplomatic interests the United States represents at allied capitals. To save time, the cabled English translation was dispatched from here and Ambassador Sharp was instructed to forward the French text direct from Paris. It was stated that President Wilson had not decided what, if any, further move in the interest of peace he might make.

#### 196 Hostile Warships Sunk.

Berlin.—Including the French battleship Gaulois, sunk by a German submarine, says an Overseas News agency statement, "196 hostile warships, including torpedo boats and submarines, of a total tonnage of 759,430, have been sunk since the beginning of the war. Of these, 125 vessels were British, of a total of 565,200 tons. The total losses of entente warships exceeded the total tonnage of the warships of France at the beginning of the war."

## The Influence OF Good Digestion

is far reaching. It means

- Better Appetite—
- Proper Assimilation—
- Liver and Bowel Regularity—
- Improved Health—

To Aid Digestion—TRY

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It Helps Nature In Every Way

Under Way.

"I'm going to put on a musical show," said the manager. "Have you secured the music?" "No; but I've hired a costume designer."

### DANDRUFF AND ITCHING

Disappear With Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

The first thing in restoring dry, falling hair is to get rid of dandruff and itching. Rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp, next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Prevent skin and scalp troubles by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparation.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

### EDITOR AS BOY SEES HIM

California Youngster Evidently Has Not a Very High Opinion of Molders of Thought.

An essay on editors by a schoolboy appears in the Enterprise, Fallbrook, Cal.:

"Don't know how newspapers come to be in the world. I don't think the good Lord does, for he ain't got nothin' to say about an editor in the Bible. I think the editor is one of the missing links you read of and stayed in the business until after the flood and then came out and wrote the thing up and has been here ever since.

"If a doctor makes a mistake he buries it, and people dassent say nothin'.

"When the editor makes a mistake, there is a big swearing and a big fuss, but if a doctor makes a mistake there is a funeral, but flowers and perfect silence.

"A doctor can use a word a yard long without anybody knowing what it is, but if an editor uses one he has to spell it.

"If a doctor goes to see another man's wife he charges for it, but if the editor goes he gets a charge of buckshot.

"Any old college can make a doctor, but an editor has to be born."

#### No News.

Teacher—Your daughter, sir, has a fine carrying voice.  
Father—I know that by the way it is carrying off my money.

California annually ships between twelve and fifteen thousand carloads of delicious fruits.

## Why Wait

Mr. Coffee Drinker, till heart, nerves, or stomach "give way?"

The sure, easy way to keep out of coffee troubles is to use the pure food-drink—

## POSTUM

Better quit coffee now, while you are feeling good, and try Postum, the popular American beverage.

"There's a Reason"

## HAS GREATEST RECORD OF ANY LEADER IN WAR

General Joffre Will Rank in History With the Ablest of Soldiers.

## YOUNGER MAN IN HIS PLACE

Hero of the Battle of the Marne Is Succeeded by General Nivelle, but His Great Talents Will Still Be at Service of Allies as War Council Head.

Paris.—General Joffre has been superseded. The active command of the French armies in the field has been placed in the hands of a younger man, General Nivelle, the hero of Verdun. General Joffre has been made head of the allied war council. Unprejudiced observers agree he has today the greatest military record of any of the leaders in the present war. He will rank in history with Napoleon I, Hannibal, Caesar and George Washington.

He won the battle of the Marne, where defeat would have meant complete German success in the conflict. He won it twice—first, by directing French preparations in the critical years, 1911 to 1914, and, second, by leading the armies of the Republic in that fateful month of September, 1914, on the field of battle.

Joffre has commanded the armies of a warring nation longer than any other man in this war. Hindenburg's victories in the two battles of East Prussia involved smaller numbers of men and smaller responsibilities by far than those which the idol of the French people has borne through more than two years of heart-wracking strife.

The Old Man of the Lakes follows von Falkenhayn and von Moltke as supreme military leader—under the kaiser—of Germany. Who knows how long he will last? In the British land forces Sir Douglas Haig has superseded French; in Russia the Grand Duke Nicholas has given place to the czar, and General Alexieff sharing highest command; in Austria-Hungary the leadership has shifted and finally been given almost entirely into alien hands; while Italy's troops, although always under General Count Cadorna, have not been fighting so long as those of the other great powers.

**Age His Only Fault.**  
The slowing-up of the battle of the Somme without a distinguished allied success, has been a great disappointment to France. But few Frenchmen blame Joffre for this. Criticism of him has to find comfort in the fact that he is old, that he fought in the Franco-Prussian war, and that his driving force theoretically should be exceeded by that of a younger man.

He is one of a group of great French leaders who got their earlier training in the 1870-71 struggle with Germany. The others of the group include the one-armed hero, General Pau, and General Foch, who has been in direct command of the Somme operations.

The present war has brought to the fore certain younger officers. Men who were only colonels or less when the struggle commenced are now commanding army groups. Paris politicians of the intriguing sort have been demanding for some time that the older leaders step aside and let the youngsters show what they can do.

But nothing that may happen can dim the great glory of Joffre. It is safe to say that a vote by either the soldiers or the civilians of France would continue him in the post he has held since 1911.

In that year the archaic French military organization started toward reform. The army was to have its first real commander in chief in many years. Cabinet, army leaders and the people alike united in the demand that this position go to General Pau.

But Pau, the patriot, standing in a great council, declined the honor. Pointing to Joffre, he said: "There stands the only possible man."

So Joffre was selected, because Pau wanted him as his superior. The choice was a disappointment to the public, to whom Joffre was little known.

In many ways Joffre is more German than Parisian. Sober, simple in habits, industrious, rising at five and going to bed at ten, and making no great public appearance, he was not the figure to strike the French imagination at first view.

**Strong for Efficiency.**  
His career had already been marked by several acts of gallantry, but it was as an efficiency man, an engineer, a systematizer and organizer, who was not too proud to learn from the kaiser's great general staff, that he had impressed Pau and Castelnuovo and others, who now became his immediate instruments in regenerating the French army.

Joffre is not the Frenchman of Paris, but the hard-working peasant type which made France great. He was born in Riversaltes, in the East Pyrenees, and loves today to talk the Catalan dialect with his old friends there. He was the third of eleven children—no race suicide, one may deduct. The family were traditionally coopers, and none of them had had military careers. There is some Spanish blood in Joffre's veins.

As a boy he was modest, gentle and sweet-tempered. He was even looked down upon by certain masculine spirits in school—this boy who was to become the man of iron and direct fifteen million soldiers.

At fifteen he astounded his parents and friends by announcing he intended to compete for the Polytechnic school in Paris, the great training place for artillery officers. He passed fourteenth in his entrance examinations among 132, and would have stood much higher had his German not been rather weak on points of grammar, a failing of his in which the French people now take a certain delight.

Before he could finish his course the Franco-Prussian war began and Joffre became a sub-lieutenant in a Paris fort. Here he got little chance to distinguish himself, but the horrors of the siege left a great impression on his mind and heightened his patriotism.

Directly after the conclusion of peace he was employed in reconstructing the Paris fortifications. His work so pleased Marshal McMahon when he came to inspect it that he made the lieutenant a captain on the spot.

In 1885 he went to Indo-China, where he built the defenses of Haut-Tonkin. He constructed a railroad in Senegal and the defenses of Diego-Suarez in Madagascar.

In 1887 he became a professor of fortifications in the army school at Fontainebleau, and afterward he was director of engineering for the ministry. As an army corps commander at Lille and Amiens he gained intimate knowledge of the country where fighting is now going on.

Almost his only blast of fame came in 1893. He was commander of a native column in Africa. Colonel Bonnier, who commanded the main line, had encountered disaster. Thirteen of his officers and Bonnier himself had been killed. Joffre had been ordered to ascend the left bank of the Niger from Segou to Timbuctoo and take possession of the land which still remained independent of France.

He went about the expedition in his usual methodical fashion, studying the country and its method of warfare, and after Bonnier's death he made a march of 500 miles under great difficulties, and planted the tricolor over Timbuctoo for the first time.

When in 1914 the great call came Joffre was a member of the higher council of war, a body of 11 men, from whom the commander in chief in time of war would be selected. He was known as "Joffre the Monk," partly because of the decency of his private life and partly because of his abstemious daily regime. He could do only one thing better than work, it is said, and that was sleep. The night following the disheartening reverse at Charleroi he slumbered for a few hours as peacefully as a baby. He has no nerves.

Joffre, Millerand, minister of war, and Poincare, premier and later president, were the triumvirate which created the France that stopped Germany at the Marne.

The first thing Joffre did as commander in chief was to stop civilian spying on army officers to discover whether they attended mass. The second was to dismiss five of the show-least generals in the French army—because they betrayed incompetence in maneuvers.

**Made Many Reforms.**  
His reforms were almost countless. He specialized in the new departments—telephones, telegraphs, automobiles and airplanes—and brought his army to a technical efficiency second to none.

He had a large part in bringing about the three-year army service law, by which France raised her standing army from 485,000 to 600,000 men, and so had enough to meet the onslaught of Germany's 820,000.

Then came the great war, the story of which is fresh in every mind. Joffre had seen it coming, and with the English field marshal, Roberts, had warned against it. His brain and personality stood the test of actual struggle as well as it had met the problems of preparedness. He found time from his work in the field to meet and vanquish the infamous peace cabal of Cailiaux.

Following the battle of the Marne his power increased, rather than diminished. In January, 1915, it was announced that the government had decided to interfere with military operations in no way from that time forth. The commander in chief was supreme.

A further honor and responsibility came to him after the great council of all the allies, when supreme military direction was resolved upon and placed in Joffre's hands. Since then he has directed the masses of the czar as well as the new armies of Great Britain. Only on the sea, where the British hold the reins, has the direction of the war not been in his hands.

At the age of 54—four—he was born January 12, 1852—he may well look back on his work with as much satisfaction a Kitchener and face whatever champagne may have in store for him with equanimity.

### ENROLL FRENCH WOMEN

Paris.—A woman's committee presided over by Mrs. Boutroux, wife of the celebrated philosopher, has been organized to enroll woman volunteers in the service of the army. It is appealing to all women to inscribe their names, with a statement of their aptitudes at the time they will be able to devote to work in different capacities when their services may be needed.

Enrolling offices will be opened soon and a comprehensive effort will be made to enlist all the women of France in the service of the nation.

### Fly Flew Home.

West Milford, N. J.—John Fly pursued a black bear for more than half a mile. The bear stopped. So did John—and discovered his rifle was unloaded. Fly flew home at record speed. The bear pursued for a short distance, but finally decided the pace was too much for him.

### HIS EYESIGHT COMES BACK

Vision Is Suddenly Restored to a Texas Man Who Had Been Blind.

Brownwood, Tex.—Full eyesight was suddenly restored to Mr. Lawhon of May, this county, a few days ago, as he was walking down the street. One eye had been blind for a number of years and a short while ago he lost the sight of the other eye when a bit of wood struck him in it.

On the recommendation of physicians he had the injured eye removed and the one that had been blind for years operated upon.

The operation brought very little relief as he could barely see at all, but while he was walking down the street a number of days afterward, the full sight of that eye came to him suddenly and he can now see a distance of 200 yards from him without difficulty.

### Optimistic Thought.

Water is a strong drink. Samson drank it.

## PRESIDENT IS RIGHT

TARIFF COMMISSION MUST NOT BE APPOINTED HASTILY.

Altogether Too Important a Body to Be Named Without Proper Consideration—Country Is Quite Willing to Wait.

The impatience of the New York chamber of commerce in urging President Wilson to hurry up with his tariff commission is natural but needless. The president has not forgotten the matter, but he has here a task in which caution and investigation are immeasurably more important than haste.

Next to the Supreme court, the tariff commission will be the most important appointive body in the United States; but unlike the Supreme court, it has to be made up all at once, and there are no natural candidates, like lesser judges, to promote to these new posts. Also, as Mr. Wilson remarked on his visit to Chicago, he asked for a non-partisan commission, and congress gave him a bipartisan commission. Such a change no doubt safeguards the body under a less conscientious president, but it complicates the matter of selecting the first appointees.

The whole country is eager to know the new commissioners—but it is still more eager to trust them. It would rather wait a bit than be sorry.

### Voice of the People.

Who ran the Hughes machine into the ditch? The Progressives blame the Old Guard chauffeur, and the Old Guard driver puts it up partly to the Progressive small boys who scattered broken glass on the road, and partly to the passenger who insisted on interfering with the chauffeur. Should the soup kitchens have been opened up earlier in the campaign, or should they have remained closed? On both sides it is taken for granted that the Republicans had the election won, and that bad management threw it away. In neither camp is there any seeming inclination to admit that perhaps there was something more fundamental involved than an unskilful chauffeur or a nervous passenger or a bad boy in the middle of the road. When Republicans speak of states that were lost while others were saved, they might ponder the fact that Wilson gained more heavily in "saved" Massachusetts than in "lost" Kansas; more in Michigan than in Washington, more in Maine than in New Mexico. Instead of asking themselves how they managed to lose Kansas, Washington, and New Mexico they might be asking themselves how they succeeded in saving Massachusetts, Michigan and Maine. So far the evidence is that the Republican machine was not ditched at all, but that it ran out of gas.

### Wilson's Nonpartisanship.

Criticism of Mr. Wilson's diplomatic appointments and changes played a conspicuous part in the campaign. The president seems to have taken the first opportunity to live up to the nonpartisanship he so often commends. The choice of Mr. Garrett to succeed Doctor Van Dyke as minister to the Netherlands is the best proof he could give that he will do so. Mr. Garrett is a Republican. He has been in the diplomatic service for fifteen years. The temptation is no doubt strong to reward the "deserving" in a majority party, but in a time of world war trained administrators should go to the top of the list.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Where Republicans Failed.

The Republican party in the election failed to realize that we have paid our debts; it did not realize that a new leaf is turned; it did not realize that what a debtor nation may do with impunity in the field of foreign trade would ruin a creditor nation with large masses of its capital in the keeping of other peoples. Yet at this most critical hour of transition in America's world relations, the Republican party's eyes were turned backward upon the past, and its only utterance was a feeble echo of the war cry of a vanished day.

### Nothing of Much Importance.

We do not know just what is meant by a "reincarnation of the Progressive party with a new sense of party independence based on the new liberal spirit," but we have an idea that it is a perfectly harmless form of entertainment.

### Need for Caution.

The great personal victory of the president was marvelous. He had to gain 1,800,000 votes, and he gained 2,000,000. Hughes made a gain over the Republican vote of 400,000; Wilson gained 2,000,000 over 1912, surely a most remarkable showing. However, the party must not be carried away by the victory. It will seem to all that now is the time to be cautious. The Democrats will be on trial in the next four years more than at any time in the history of the organization.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

Do not be troubled because you have not great virtue. God made a million spears of grass where he made one tree. The earth is fringed and carpeted not with forests but with grasses. Only have enough of little virtues and common fidelities and you need not mourn because you are neither a hero nor saint. — Henry Ward Beecher.

### AUSTRIAN RECIPES.

For occasions it is pleasant to depart from the usual and enjoy some of the dishes that our cousins across the water use daily.



**Austrian Dessert Coffee.**—Make a regular strong drip coffee, adding sugar and cream while hot, then set away to cool. Place on ice, and when cold serve in cups with a teaspoonful of vanilla ice cream in each cup.

**Coffee Cup.**—To a pint of strong coffee strained through linen, add one-third of a teaspoonful of almond flavoring and beat to the boiling point in a double boiler. Add two beaten egg yolks, two tablespoonfuls of cream and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir until it thickens to a custard, remove and cool, pour into a serving pitcher with a pint of sweetened, ice cold whipped cream, a quart bottle of charged water and a pint of shaved ice. Serve by placing in tall glasses some shaved ice, then some of the coffee, then twice the quantity of charged water, and on top of this the cream.

**Chocolate Schnitten.**—Melt and strain one-fourth of a pound of butter and add, one at a time, four eggs, beating thoroughly as each egg is added. Add a half cupful of sugar to the butter and eggs, then add a half pound of softened chocolate, chopped raisins, almonds and currants to taste, then a cupful of sifted flour. Bake in a shallow greased pan in a slow oven until done.

Celery in short lengths filled with highly seasoned cream cheese is a luscious relish to add to any menu.

O helpless body of hickory tree,  
What do I burn in burning thee?  
Summers of sun, winters of snow,  
Springs full of sap's resistless flow  
O strong white body of hickory tree,  
How dare I burn in thee, O tree?  
— Helen Hunt Jackson.

### MORE GOOD DISHES.

Dates as nutritious food are not well appreciated; they have more heat units pound for pound than beef and cost much less.



**Oatmeal Date Cookies.**—Take two cupfuls of oatmeal, a cupful of shortening, two cupfuls of brown sugar, a half cupful of water and a teaspoonful of soda; flour to make a soft dough. Roll out as thin as possible and cut with a cookie cutter. Put two cookies together with this filling before baking: One pound of dates, chopped, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a little hot water to mix, but do not cook. The oatmeal if browned in the oven will make much more appetizing cookies.

**Date Waffles.**—Take a pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a half-teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and a cupful and a fourth of milk. Stir in three tablespoonfuls of cornmeal and the stiffly-beaten whites of two eggs, and a cupful of chopped dates. Spread with honey when serving.

**Potato Salad.**—Boil eight potatoes in their skins, putting them into boiling salted water. Cook until they may be easily pierced with a fork, peel and cut into dice while hot. Add three tablespoonfuls of grated onion and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Make a French dressing in the proportion of three of oil and one of vinegar, (using tarragon vinegar), season with salt and pepper. Pour a liberal quantity of the dressing over the potatoes and after mixing well let stand a few hours to thoroughly season. This salad is better made the day before using.

**Chestnut Salad.**—Shell and blanch the nuts, boil until tender, drain and peel. Add an equal quantity of chopped celery and some bits of pimento; mix all together with mayonnaise dressing.

Old-fashioned tarts are always a dainty enjoyed by all and they may be made from leftover pastry.

**Tomato Salad.**—A thick slice of tomato placed on lettuce, on top of each slice, finely chopped celery and green peppers with a blanched almond or two. Serve with a rich boiled dressing or with mayonnaise.

**Coconut Candy.**—Take a cupful of molasses, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, all boiled until it hardens in water; then stir up a cupful of fresh grated coconut, if possible, although the dry grated coconut may be used.

Nellie Maxwell

### VETERAN DIGS OWN GRAVE

Civil War Soldier Felt Himself Failing and Made Preparations for End.

Alton, N. H.—Dana B. Watson, aged eighty-four, a Lynn (Mass.) Civil War veteran, has been buried in the grave he dug for himself a few days ago in his family lot in the cemetery of this town. He felt himself failing in health about two weeks ago and came here to prepare his grave. It took him three days to complete the grave and line it with cement. Then he returned to Lynn after covering the grave with a wooden cover to keep out the rain. A week ago he told his friends in the Grand Army hall in Lynn that he had his grave all ready and that he expected to live but a short time longer. He returned to his lodging house and died later of heart disease. The body was shipped here and has been buried according to the veteran's wishes.

Nellie Powell, who died in Cleveland, left \$1,000 for the support of four pet cats.

### Sentenced to Take a Bath.

Hutchinson, Kan.—Because of the age of the defendant Judge R. P. Wilson changed the \$100 fine of "G. T. Empay, eighty-one years old, to a "bath in water." Eighteen quarts of whisky were found in the aged man's house by raiders.

### A "Fowl" Robbery.

New York.—A fowl robbery was committed when thieves entered Valentine Loeach's bird store and stole 650 pigeons and 180 canaries, valued at \$1,500.

### Tramps Snow on Wager.

Appleton, Wis.—With weather hovering around zero, Abbas Braeger, doffed his shoes and stockings and walked barefooted around a city block to win a wager. He received a dollar bill.

Rust will disappear from steel if soaked in sweet oil for a day, followed with a rubbing with fresh lime.

A British patent covers a series of tanks attached to a cable to permit a vessel to spread oil on rough water.

**THE SILVERTON STAR**

Published Every Friday By  
**N. L. Ball**  
Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second-class matter December, 5 1913 at the Postoffice at Silverton, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE**  
One year \$1.50  
Six Months .75  
Three Months .50  
[Invariably cash in advance.]

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Display ads, 15cts. per single column inch. Locals 10cts per line.  
All ads run and charged for until ordered stopped. Four weeks constitute an advertising month.

All News, such as neighborhood news items, thankfully received when accompanied by senders name, not for publication, unless desired.

**OFFICIAL ORGAN**  
Designated as the Official of Briscoe County, by the Commissioner's Court, December 9th, 1913.

The Silverton star comes out a new size this week and we hope our readers will all be pleased with the change and will let us know about whether it pleases you or not.

The Woodmen of the World held their regular meeting Monday night for the Installation of Officers. After the ceremony refreshments were greatly enjoyed by the members present.

Wiley Fort was called home from Dallas this week because of the serious illness of his sister, Miss Lissy.

Mrs. Fred Elliston and J. H. Elliston Hereford came Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Elliston's brother, Gill Anderson.

Chester Cowan of Tulia, while returning home from here the latter part of last week, ran into the rear end of a Ford near Rock Creek, and damaged both cars considerably.

**NO** newspaper can succeed without advertising, therefore we solicit the patronage of our readers for those who by their advertising help to make this paper possible.

**RANCHES, FARMS, CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE**

N. L. Ball, at the "Star" office.

**You**

need Hardware and Implements. I can supply your wants at prices that will justify you in giving me your business. Disc Harrows, Sod Plows, Disc Plows, Listers, all guaranteed to give you good service. All kinds of wire fencing, Windmills, Etc. Come in and figure with me before you buy.

**J. A. BAIN**

**HISTORY OF 1916 TOLD IN BRIEF**

**INDUSTRIAL**

Jan. 7.—Rioting strikers looted and burned East Youngstown, O.  
Jan. 19.—One man killed and five shot in strike riot at East Chicago, Ind.  
Feb. 5.—General strike of switchmen on Wabash railroad.  
March 4.—Wage increases of \$8,000,000 annually granted in soft-coal fields.  
April 24.—Striking employees of Westinghouse Co. rioted in East Pittsburgh, led by masked woman.  
May 2.—Fatal strike riots at Carnegie Steel Works in Braddock, Pa.  
May 9.—Chicago Garment Workers started big strike.  
May 15.—Chicago express drivers went on strike.  
July 26.—Train service brotherhoods voted overwhelmingly for a strike.  
Aug. 5.—Strike stopped all surface car traffic in boroughs of Manhattan, the Bronx and Richmond, New York.  
Aug. 7.—New York street car strike ended.  
Aug. 12.—Federal board's mediation in threatened railway strike failed.  
Aug. 14.—President Wilson conferred with rail heads and union men.  
Aug. 29.—Falling to avert rail strike, President Wilson asked congress to pass three bills to meet situation.  
Sept. 1.—House passed eight hour railroad bill, to avert strike.  
Sept. 2.—Senate passed eight hour bill.  
Sept. 6.—Strike of subway elevated and surface railway men in New York.  
Sept. 22.—General sympathy strike of union labor called in New York.  
Sept. 23.—General strike in New York fizzled.  
Nov. 5.—I. W. W. men from Seattle fought sheriff's posse at Everett, Wash.; 7 killed.  
Nov. 21.—United States Steel corporation announced 10 per cent raise of wages.  
Nov. 22.—Adams' 8-hour law held unconstitutional by federal judge in Kansas City.  
Nov. 23.—New England cotton mills raised wages of employees.  
Nov. 29.—International Harvester company and many other concerns announced large wage increases.  
Nov. 30.—Chicago Wholesalers' association raised wages.  
Dec. 13.—New York garment workers on strike.

**SPORTING**

Jan. 5.—C. H. Weeghman and partners bought Chicago National league club.  
Feb. 25.—Charles Ellis won three-cushion billiard championship from De Oro.  
March 25.—Jess Willard defeated Frank Moran at New York.  
April 12.—Baseball season opened.  
May 9.—Dario Resta in Peugeot car won Indianapolis 300 mile race.  
June 11.—Syracuse crews won regatta at Foughkeepsie.  
June 23.—Harvard beat Yale in New London regatta.  
June 30.—Charles Evans, Jr., Chicago, won open national golf championship.  
Aug. 15.—George M. Church retained Western tennis championship.  
Aug. 15.—Walter Hagen of Rochester, N. Y., won Western open golf championship.  
Aug. 25.—Mrs. F. C. Letts, Cincinnati, won women's Western golf championship.  
Sept. 4.—Fredie Welsh defeated Charley White in 20 rounds.  
Sept. 9.—Charles Evans, Jr., Chicago, won national amateur golf championship.  
Sept. 20.—Johnny Aitken in a Peugeot won Astor cup, breaking world's record.  
Oct. 1.—Boston won American league championship.  
Oct. 2.—Brooklyn won National league championship.  
Oct. 7.—Alexa Stirling, Atlanta, won women's national golf championship.  
Oct. 12.—Boston Red Sox won world's championship.  
Oct. 14.—Resta won Grand American 50-mile automobile race at Chicago.  
Nov. 15.—Dario Resta won Vanderbilt cup at Santa Monica, Cal.  
Nov. 18.—Grand Prix race at Santa Monica, Cal., won by Aitken; Driver Lewis Jackson and three spectators killed.  
Nov. 25.—Ohio State university won western conference football championship.

W. F. Morris and Frank Cobb of Vigo were business visitors here Tuesday.

**NO. 8816 Report of the Condition of FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

at Silverton in the State of Texas at the close of business Dec 27th, 1916.

**Resources**

Loans and Discounts	178,450.34
Overdrafts, secured and Unsecured	2,753.13
U.S. Bonds to secure circulation	7,500.00
Subscription to Stock of Federal Reserve Bank	2,300.00
Less amount unpaid	1,150.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents in Central Reserve Cities	
In other Reserve Cities	45,324.60
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)	22,957.56
Checks and other cash items	1,424.56
Fractional currency nickels etc	83.85
Notes of other National banks	600.00
Fed. Reserve Bk. notes	100.00
Federal Reserve Notes	100.00
Lawful reserve in vault and with Fed Reserve Bk	12,172.50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of Cir.)	375.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$273,997.54</b>

**Liabilities**

Capital Stock paid in	\$30,000.00
Surplus fund	7,500.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and Taxes paid	60,555.41
National Bank Notes outstanding	7,500.00
Individual deposits subject to check	161,742.13
Time certificates of deposit payable after 30 days	6,700.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$273,997.54</b>

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Briscoe ss: I, T. S. Stevenson, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. S. STEVENSON, Cashier.  
Correct—Attest:  
JNO. BURSON,  
J. A. BAIN,  
DAN MONTAGUE  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th. day of Jan., 1917.  
T. L. Anderson  
County Clerk

Mrs. Fred Bell and Miss Jennie Seaman were Wednesday in Tulia.

Fred Bell and Finis Smith went rabbit hunting Monday and brought in 90 rabbits. This is good sport and pays expenses.

Leave for shoe repairing with G. S. Morris & Co. Half soling and heel building a specialty.—H. C. Lemon

J. E. Daniels made a business trip to Amarilla this week.

Paul Ramsey and wife of Tulia were visitors here Saturday.

S. K. James and wife have returned from a two weeks visit in Lockney.

W. R. Foster of Tulia was a business visitor here the latter part of last week.

**Automobile**

Repairing. Oils and Gas

**--Vulcanizing--**

Tube and Casing Work

We Guarantee Our Work

**Silverton Garage**

Stout & Porter  
Proprietors

**Frank Gerdes**

Staple Groceries

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

**MODERN BUSINESS Requires Modern Facilities**

The Telephone brings Buyer and Seller together, constant communications between friends and relatives: Business transacted or Doctor summonsed in less time than is required to harness a team and the long drive is unnecessary. In many cases one business transaction will pay more than a year's subscription. Come in and talk it over,

**Silverton Tel. Co.**

**Meat Market**

In the Silverton Garage building. Fresh meat all the time. Your patronage solicited

Will Baird, prop.

Silverton

Texas

**For Sale**

This Space

50 Cents

**ARE YOU? GUILTY?**

A FARMER carrying an express package from a big mail-order house was accosted by a local dealer.  
"Why didn't you buy that bill of goods from me? I could have saved you the express, and besides you would have been patronizing a home store, which helps pay the taxes and builds up this locality."  
The farmer looked at the merchant a moment and then said:  
"Why don't you patronize your home paper and advertise? I read it and didn't know that you had that stuff I have here."  
**MORAL—ADVERTISE**

**G. H. NIX**  
Black Smith And  
Wood work  
Horse Shoeing  
Your business Solicited.

**WE GET THE MONEY QUICK**  
8 per cent Farm and Ranch loans negotiated on short notice. No commissions or trimmings added. Phone, Write or Come and see me.

Geo. T. Meriwether,  
Lockney, Texas

JNO BURSON PRES J. A. BAIN V PRES  
T. S. STEVENSON CASHIER

The First National Bank  
Silverton, Texas.

CAPITAL 30,000  
SURPLUS AND PROFITS 50,000

Your Business Solicited

**W. A. Sedgwick**  
JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST

Silverton, Texas

## A Satisfied Customer

is the best advertisement a merchant can have.

The quality of our goods makes us this kind of customers

We're proud to say that we don't have to apologize for the goods we sell.

Remember, we have everything to eat

## E. C. Dickerson

## An Ounce of Prevention

is said to be worth a pound of cure. We sell them both. You will be surprised to learn how many things are now successfully used to prevent sickness and disease. In case you miss out on the ounce of prevention, we are prepared to furnish you the pound of cure

## The Peoples Pharmacy

## FORD GARAGE

—Agent Ford Cars—

Let us keep your car in complete repair. Don't worry over car trouble, as we have everything needed to fix it

### Ford Repairs

Remember that we carry all kinds of extra parts for the FORD. Tube and casing vulcanizing.

When in Trouble Call

Phone 47 **FORD GARAGE** Phone 47

Go to the Picture Show

**TUESDAY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS**  
**"The Girl and the Game" Friday**

\$1.50 PER YEAR AFTER JANUARY 6TH, 1917. UNTIL THEN \$1.00

After the 6th day of January the price of the Silverton Star will be \$1.50 per year. We are planning to increase the size of the paper to 8 pages about that time. Subscriptions for a year or longer will be accepted for \$1.00.

## Spend Your Money

with your home merchants. They help pay the taxes, keep up the schools, build roads, and make this a community worth while. You will find the advertising of the best ones in this paper.

## LOCAL NEWS

If there is a cross on your paper, renew at once or miss the paper.

R. L. McMurtry of Tulia spent several days of this week in our city.

See N. L. Ball if you have a ranch, farm or a piece of city property that you want to sell.

H. C. Seaman returned this week from Mineral Wells and other eastern points.

Send the Star to your friends and relatives. They will appreciate it and so will we.

Jno. Burson is now riding in a new 5 passenger Hupp.

Notice—I am making a specialty of cleaning and pressing at Jas. M. Boyer's. All work guaranteed. O. B. Baker, Prop.

Kenneth Bain of Floydada was here the first of the week.

For Sale—3 inch Weber wagon, bought Sept. 5, 1916. F. L. Perkins 2c

D. C. Lowe of Plainview was in our city this week transacting business.

Patronize the merchants who advertise. Thereby help your home paper.

Robert Guest had the misfortune of getting his wrist thrown out of joint Sunday, while riding a horse.

Send the "Star" to several of your friends. They will appreciate it.

Dr. Carroll of Lockney was here the first of the week.

Phone us the news. We will appreciate your help in making the Star a newsy paper.

M. T. Howard of Clarendon was a business visitor here this week.

Magazines, newspapers. Give me your subscriptions. I will meet any price made by responsible parties, new or renewal. With few exceptions will club the "Star" at reduced rates. N. L. Ball.

Max Crawford of Tulia is spending this week in Silverton.

When you trade with our advertisers, please mention that you saw their ad in the Star.

Z. G. Fogerson of Canyon is in our city this week on business.

## Card of Thanks

Words cannot express our gratitude to the friends who so willingly assisted us in our sorrow and the death of our son, Gill, but we wish you to know that we are thankful for every kindness, every offer of help, and we will always treasure in our hearts a remembrance of all you did for us at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Anderson

# The Girl and the Game

## A Story of Mountain Railroad Life

### By FRANK H. SPearman

AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING SMITH," "THE MOUNTAIN DIVIDE," "STRATEGY OF GREAT RAILROADS," ETC.

ADAPTED FROM THE MOVING PICTURE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME. PRODUCED BY THE SIGNAL FILM CORPORATION.

TRADE-MARK COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY FRANK H. SPearman

### SYNOPSIS.

Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from imminent danger on a scenic railroad by George Storm, a newsboy. Grown to young womanhood, Helen saves Storm, now a fireman, her father, and his friends, Amos Rhineland, financier, and Robert Seagrue, promoter, from a threatened collision. Saboteurs employed by Seagrue steal General Holmes' survey plans of the cut-off line for the Tidewater, fatally wound the general and escape. Her father's estate badly involved by his death, Helen goes to work on the Tidewater. Helen recovers the survey plans from Seagrue, and though they are taken from her, finds an accidentally made proof of the survey blueprint. Storm is employed by Rhineland. Spike, befriended by Helen, in his turn saves her and the right-of-way contracts when Seagrue kidnaps her. Helen and Storm win for Rhineland a race against Seagrue for right-of-way. Helen, Storm and Rhineland rescue Spike from Seagrue's men. Spike steals records to protect Rhineland, and Storm and Helen save Spike from death in the burning courthouse. Vein in Superstition mine pinches out. Seagrue sells it and sells it to Rhineland. The mine is relocated. Rhineland gives Helen and George each one-third of the Superstition mine stock. Seagrue's scheme to prevent payment for the mine is spoiled. Helen, restored to home and social position, saves her departing guests from a threatened collision by a wild ride.

### FIFTEENTH INSTALLMENT

#### DRIVING THE LAST SPIKE

It was a week later that there were social activities again in Helen's home. Rhineland had come down from the mountains with Storm to announce to Helen the completion of the Superstition cut-off, the cause of so much enmity and bitterness between the rival roads that had striven to achieve its successful building.

Helen was making ready, when they arrived, to join her two friends, and all returned to the station to take the special train that was to carry them with a party up the line to celebrate the driving of the last spike—a responsibility that Rhineland had assigned, over all her protests, to Helen herself.

The train, gayly decorated, pulled in early and the party—railroad men, constructionists and personal friends of the builders—getting out on the platform at Signal, gave it for a moment an air of social gaiety. The stop was made only long enough to exchange greetings, and the party, enlarged by the Signal contingent, again boarded the train to continue the journey to the cut-off.

The morning newspapers at Ocean-side had contained articles descriptive of the prospective celebration, and it was in one of these that a headline fell under Seagrue's eye as he sat in his living room reading his paper.

#### CUT-OFF TO SUPERSTITION MINE

##### Helen Holmes to Drive Last Spike.

At noon today Helen Holmes, daughter of the late General Holmes, assisted by Superintendent A. Rhineland and Construction Engineer George Storm will drive the spike that marks the completion of the Superstition cut-off.

Seagrue read with anger. To his disordered mind, now victimized by drink, it seemed as if the celebration were intended to signalize his own defeat.

In a furious mood, he struck the bell to summon Adams, his servant. When the latter appeared his master said curtly: "Bring Ward here at once," and turned to the decanter that had latterly become his most intimate resource.

The moment Ward came in with Adams, Seagrue picked up the newspaper. "Look at that," he said, without preliminary words. Ward read the headlines hastily. "You see what's going on," exclaimed Seagrue, laboring apparently under excitement. "I want you to get busy."

He spoke the last words in a tone that left no doubt of his meaning. And Ward, old in ways of intrigue and crime, looked at him so under standingly that Seagrue had hardly need to add what he did: "This is my last chance," he muttered, viciously. "I want them both. Get them. I'll make you rich."

Ward was quick to assent. He was quick to act, and after conferring hurriedly on details Seagrue started the two men out. In the street, Ward and Adams boarded a taxicab, gave their orders to the driver and were whirled rapidly out on the desert.

At the cut-off, the roadmasters and

officials of the operating department of the Tidewater line were in waiting for the special. When it reached the scene a salute, arranged by an ingenious railroad man with dynamite was fired from an adjoining hill.

But from a second hill, across from where the improvised salute had noisily greeted the ray special, two men looked with unfriendly eyes down on the interesting ceremony. A golden spike had been provided for Helen. And the senior roadmaster, acting as the master of ceremonies, was leading the way to where she was to officiate. On the spot where the last rail joint awaited its completion at her hands, Rhineland handed to Helen the spike and the maul. And Helen, placing the golden emblem in position, struck the spike the first blow.

"You know," she said, looking up after she had given it a few more taps, "that part of the agreement is, George must finish this."

Storm took hold of the maul with a smile. "For a man that's driven a mogul as many miles as I have, this ought to be easy."

Friends crowded up as the spike went home and congratulations fell thick and fast on the winners of the long-drawn struggle. Rhineland still had something to propose. "While we are all here together," he said, "we'll complete the celebration by starting the first train. I want to see whether Miss Holmes and Mr. Storm can drive a spike that will hold a rail joint for an engine to run over it. If it fails, it shows them both up. Throw the switch for the main line, George, and let Helen start the first train over the cut-off."

Storm walked toward the switch, some distance away, followed by Spike. Standing together they threw it and signaled that all was right. Helen, quite at home inside an engine cab, pulled the throttle slightly and the drivers began to revolve; the engineer then handed her carefully down from the gangway and the train started.

At the switch, Spike and Storm engaged thus intently, failed to notice two men creeping up behind them, ropes in hand. Taken unawares, nooses were thrown suddenly over their heads and before they could make the least outcry, they were throttled, felled and dragged back from the switch. So swiftly and expertly was the attack made that Spike and Storm were choked almost at once and dragged down out of sight before anyone noticed their disappearance.

Tying their hands expeditiously, Ward speculated for a moment on what to do with them. Adams' proposal to throw them from the bridge he negatived. "They would find them too quick. We'll put them into the ore cars," he said cunningly. "When the cars are located at the mine the ore will do the rest."

The two picked Storm up, unconscious, and carried him along the track, laying him beside it to await the coming of the freight train. Returning to bring Spike in like fashion, they were surprised and upset to find he had disappeared.

Spike had, in fact—overhearing the fate in store for him—rolled, gagged and bound as he was, along the track to the bridge below. Gaining this, he continued to roll over and tried to drop out of sight underneath. But in getting down, helpless as he was, his hands caught by the rope with which he was fastened on the head of a projecting spike and instead of dropping to where he speedily could have hidden himself, he hung quite helpless in the air suspended by his wrists.

The ore train, meantime, had come along the mine spur and Ward and Adams, watching their opportunity, flung Storm into a gondola.

"We've got to get after Spike," declared Ward, now alarmed for the safety of himself and his companion.

Indeed, Spike was having a close call for his life in more than one direction. A single slender chance gave him hope of escape. The cord with which his hands had been bound, he thought, might be sawed in two on the spike against which it had caught. Acting on this thought, he threw himself from side to side to saw the cord against the iron. In spite of the intense pain suffered in sustaining the entire weight of his body on the thong

**10 CENT "CASCARETS"  
IF BILIOUS OR COSTIVE**

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels—They work while you sleep.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret to-night will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months—Adv.

**Gentle Throat.**  
Miss Oldgirl—I remember when the girls married much younger than they do now.  
Miss Pert—Yes, so grandma tells me.

**THICK, GLOSSY HAIR  
FREE FROM DANDRUFF**

Girls! Try It! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine. Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots fashish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.—Adv.

To be a true diplomat is to remember a woman's birthday, but forget her age.

**AVOID A DOCTOR'S BILL**  
on the first of the month by taking now a bottle of Mansfield Cough Balsam for that hacking, hollow cough. **Take 25c and 50c.**—Adv.

**Exception to the Rule.**  
"New brooms sweep clean."  
"No cleaner than old brooms before Christmas."

Reach for the things above.

**Why That Lame Back?**  
Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day backache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overgo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

**A Texas Case**  
O. L. O. Mosgelin, 25 F. & 4. Erickson Bldg., S. E. A. Antonio, Tex., says: "An attack of grip left my kidneys weak and the secretions were highly colored. I tried all sorts of pills and didn't help me and finally I took Doan's Kidney Pills. Two boxes completely cured me and I have since been free from kidney complaint."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Ticket Sales**—Nearly all the tickets in our show are here.

**Boschee's German Syrup**  
the universal remedy for colds or bronchitis. Stands pre-eminent today after more than half a century of successful treatment of the many disorders arising from exposure. 25c. and 75c. sizes at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

**PATENTS**  
"ROUGH ON RATS" Kinks Hairs, Nails, Rings, Disinfects, etc.  
**GALLSTONES**  
Avoid operations. Positive Liver & Stomach remedy. No Oil—Removes every stone remedy. Write today. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. W. 1, 2193 Dearborn St., Chicago

**The Trap**



By  
**FRANK FILSON**

(Copyright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman.)

The southern oyster is not particularly edible, though it will serve at a pinch. Sometimes, like all the members of its tribe, it contains a pearl. The giant mussel does not contain a pearl, but it fishes for its prey.

At least that is the fishermen's yarn. The basis of truth is probably this: that there is a species of giant sea monster lurking in the submarine caves off the Bahamas which, like its near relative of the deep seas, flashes a luminous, pearl-like lure to attract smaller fishes. This has been confounded with the perfectly harmless large mussel of six feet or more diameter, which nobody ever wanted to find, or finds without annoyance and probably a broken net.

Sam Jack and Nabob were fishing for sponges, though they were not averse to an occasional trip into pearling. Usually they were too lazy to open twenty thousand oysters for the seed pearl which one of them would probably contain; but now and again, when reports of some wonderful find were current among the pearlers, the partners would put in a fruitful week or two. However, they were primarily pearl fishers, and they were out in their sloop when they began to quarrel about Lily.

Lily was a coquette—the blackest and most good-natured in the islands. She had pledged herself to each of them and, as they both suspected, was



"You're Smart, Nabob," He Grinned.

at that moment carrying on a harmless, necessary flirtation with a third, and maybe a fourth. But Sam Jack and Nabob had taken a bottle of whiskey with them, and Nabob was drinking mad.

From words they came to blows. They put ashore on a key to fight it out. Sam knocked Nabob out.

From that day the two men were partners no more. Nabob swore to avenge himself upon Sam, half meaning it; but when Lily and Sam actually went side by side to the altar Nabob meant it. Thenceforward he lay in wait for Sam Jack, but Sam was crafty enough to keep out of trouble, especially on his honeymoon.

Months passed. Sam thought that Nabob had forgotten. But the two men never spoke, and they had separate boats.

Nabob was supposed to have left the district. In reality he was hiding upon the key where they had once made their headquarters. He knew that sooner or later Sam Jack would bring his boat there and take his ease in the abandoned shack that they had erected.

Somebody tipped off Sam, but he scoffed at the idea. Secretly, however, he was on the alert.

One day Nabob, peering out through the mangroves, saw Sam's boat approaching the island. He slunk back into the bushes and waited. In due course Sam beached his boat and went into the hut to sleep. It was a tropical night, intensely dark. Nabob waited till he knew his victim would be asleep. Then he crept forward like a snake.

Sam was sleeping so sound that his breathing could not be heard. Nabob

whipped out his knife and plunged it a dozen times into the inert heap of clothing in the shack. Sam never stirred.

Satisfied that his victim was dead, Nabob took Sam's boat and equipment and started to fly. He meant to thread the passages among the smaller keys until he reached a convenient hiding place. When the storm had blown over he would return. He might be suspected, but he could never be charged with the crime, in the absence of witnesses.

He had just dipped the oars into the water when his attention was attracted by a gleaming spot in a heap of oyster shells at the water's edge. They were dead shells, bored by the starfish, the great enemy of oysters. The water here was twelve feet deep. The land sloping up above a little natural cave.

Overcome by excitement at his find, which shone as brightly as the moon above, Sam Jack completely forgotten, Nabob brought his boat in to land and stepped cautiously ashore. Then he drew in a deep breath, went under, keeping his eyes fixed on the pearl, and stretched forth his hand to pluck the prize.

Instantly his fingers were imprisoned in a vise. Nabob knew what had happened. It was the giant mussel, that innocuous shellfish so dreaded by the Bahama negro. He was trapped under water.

He fought with the desperate fury of a man who has just one minute to live before his lungs give out. That minute's anguish was the worst that Nabob had ever lived through.

The mussel, firmly anchored in its oozy bed, bit into his fingers and seemed immovable. But Nabob had the strength of all his race. His muscles stood out like cords of steel and his great chest heaved as he pulled.

And gradually the mussel began to come from its bed. Now Nabob could see the gleaming shell fastened between his fingers. He pulled superhumanly. And the mussel was giving way. It was a question which would give first, the mussel or Nabob's lungs.

A gasp, a terrible heave and Nabob's head appeared above the water. He let the poisoned gout of his lungs and drew in a fresh breath. Then, clinging to a mangrove on the bank with his free hand he continued to fight. It would not even now which would give first—the mussel, Nabob's strength or the mangrove.

The mussel and the mangrove gave together. It came out of its oozy pit just as the mussel broke, precipitating Nabob back in the water. But Nabob soon struggled to his feet and made for the land again. The weight of the mussel, heavy though it was, did not impede him, but his hand was raw and bleeding and the great shells were tightly clenched upon it.

Still, freedom was great, and Nabob, lying upon his back on the mud, among the mangroves, offered up the heartiest thanks that he knew how.

This done, he looked at the mussel. And now, to his utter amazement, it took the form of a trap of steel. It was a trap of steel. And the lure was nothing more or less than an American quarter, cunningly fixed in the edges of the steel vise.

"Oh, Lord!" groaned Nabob, "Who's set this here thing for me?"

A ringing laugh from among the bushes answered him, and out of them, from behind the hut, there stepped Sam Jack, as large as life, his mouth stretched as wide as only a Bahaman negro's mouth can stretch.

"You're smart, Nabob," he grinned, "but I guess I was too smart for you. What'll I do with you now I got you?"

"Let me go!" yelled Nabob.  
Sam Jack stooped over Nabob, flourishing the knife which Nabob had plunged into the dummy clothes. Then he remembered their old partnership and relented. He pressed the spring and the trap flew open, leaving Nabob's crushed hand free.

"Forgive me, Sam Jack!" whimpered Nabob.

"That's all right, nigger," answered Sam Jack. "Say, that boat of yours don't amount to much. Come and be my partner again."

Nabob stretched out his crushed hand and gripped Sam Jack's.

**Fish Story.**

There was a fish dinner, and Henrietta, aged five, was doing considerable grumbling about a couple of bones that, despite her mother's caution, were in her portion. Edith, aged six, listened to Henrietta for some time without comment. Then, suddenly, she burst out, patience having apparently reached its limit: "For goodness' sake, Henrietta, don't fuss so! God put 'em there!"

**Looking for a Scapegoat.**

Jones—"And have they fixed the blame on any special person for that last railroad smash?" Brown—"Why, the railroad officials are trying to fix the blame on James Watt for first discovering the motive power of steam."

—Life.

In ten years the wheat yield of western Australia has increased from 770,000 to more than 3,000,000 bushels.

**What the Doctor Knows**

**KIDNEYS MUST BE RIGHT TO  
ENSURE HEALTH.**

Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

The physician in nearly all cases of serious illness, makes a chemical analysis of the patient's urine. He knows that unless the kidneys are doing their work properly, the other organs cannot readily be brought back to health and strength.

When the kidneys are neglected or abused in any way, serious results are sure to follow. According to health statistics, Bright's Disease, which is really an advanced form of kidney trouble, caused nearly ten thousand deaths in one year, in the State of New York alone. Therefore, it is particularly necessary to pay more attention to the health of these important organs.

An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The mild and healing influence of this preparation, in most cases, is soon realized, according to sworn statements and verified testimony of those who have used the remedy.

When your kidneys require attention, get Swamp-Root at once from any pharmacy. It is sold by every druggist in bottles of two sizes—50c and \$1.00.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. Adv.

**Helpful Work.**

The United States department of agriculture has a large force which devotes its entire time to developing new by-products and methods of saving material now wasted.

**With the Fingers!  
Says Corns Lift Out  
Without Any Pain**

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply directly upon the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

At small cost one can get a quarter of an ounce of freezone at any drug store, which is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound, which dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding tissue.—Adv.

**When a Feller Needs a Friend.**

She—Tell me about your early struggles.  
He—There's not much to tell. The more I struggled the more the old man laid it on.—Boston Evening Transcript.

The man who has scruples against gambling is generally unlucky at cards.

Good comes out of evil.

**GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS"  
TO CONSTIPATED CHILD**

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm tender little Stomach, liver and bowels.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad, has sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.—Adv.

**Corrected.**  
"What was the import of his speech?"  
"It wasn't imported at all. He made it all up himself."

**PROMPT RELIEF**  
can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, LaGrippe and Headaches by using Laxative Quinine Tablets. Does not affect the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

**Height of Boastfulness.**  
"Isn't Blower inclined to be just a little boastful?"  
"Boastful? Well, I guess yes. After a beggar has touched Blower for a nickel he will tell you that he has just been giving a little dinner to an acquaintance of his."

**THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.**  
You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Of any two evils choose the one you enjoy the most and that costs the least.

**Stifel's Indigo Cloth**  
Standard for over 75 years  
that has never been successfully imitated.  
Remember, it's the cloth in the overall that gives the wear, and STIFEL'S INDIGO has broken all records as the long-wear cloth. Sweaty toil and the rub of the tub can't dim its beautiful fast color.  
Look for this mark inside the garment on the back of the cloth.  
Cloth Manufactured by  
**J. L. STIFEL & SONS**  
Indigo Dyers and Printers Wheeling, W. Va.  
NEW YORK..... 30-32 Church St.  
PHILADELPHIA..... 324 Market St.  
CHICAGO..... 225 W. Jackson Blvd.  
BOSTON..... Postal Telegraph Bldg.  
ST. LOUIS..... 225 W. Jackson Blvd.  
BALTIMORE..... 225 W. Jackson Blvd.  
ST. PAUL..... 225 W. Jackson Blvd.  
TORONTO..... 40 Manchester Bldg.  
WINNIPEG..... 40 Hammond Bldg.  
MONTREAL..... Room 52, 40 St. Paul St.

**Texas Directory**  
**BARBERS' FURNITURE and SUPPLIES**  
CUTLERY AND GRINDING  
Agents Theo. A. Kocak Co., Chicago  
Write or call for new catalog.  
**C. E. HOFFMAN CO.**  
1709 Main St., Dallas, Texas

**EVERS BARBER COLLEGE**  
We are now giving one set of standard barber tools with each \$25 tuition. Wages while learning, big business. Call or write for free catalog. Evers Barber College, Dept. C, 110 N. Hawkins St., Dallas, and 110 East 15th St., Ft. Worth

**Southland Hotel**  
DALLAS  
CORNER MAIN AND MURPHY STS.  
Centrally located, near New Union Depot. \$1.50 a day and up. Ice water flowing in every room. Private toilet in every room.

**COTTON**  
We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage. Highest classifications and lowest interest rates on money advanced. Write us for full particulars.  
**GOHLMAN, LESTER & CO.**  
The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas.  
HOUSTON, TEXAS

**Dimes in Demand.**  
The new dimes are in great demand—so are the old ones.

**ERYSIPELAS AND CHILBLAINS**  
Alleviated and cured by the use of Tetterine. It is an old established and well known remedy for Eczema, Tetter, Ground Itch (the cause of Hookworm Disease), Infant Sore Head, Chaps, Chafes and other forms of skin diseases.

J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agonily with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuprine's Tetterine. After using \$3 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise."  
Tetterine at druggists or by mail 50c. Soap 25c. J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Many a picture of health is colored—by hand.

Some men are quick as lightning and just about as flashy.

**WHAT IS LAX-FOS**  
LAX-FOS is an Improved Cascara (a tonic-laxative)  
In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved by the addition of certain harmless chemicals which increase the efficiency of the Cascara, making it better than ordinary Cascara. LAX-FOS is pleasant to take and does not gripe nor disturb stomach. Adapted to children as well as adults. Just try one bottle for constipation. 50c.

**COLORED PEOPLE**  
can have nice, long, straight hair by using **Exelente Quinine Pomade**, which is a Hair Grower, not a Kinky Hair remover. You can see the results by using several times. Try a package. Price 25c at all drug stores or by mail on receipt of stamps or coin. Agents wanted everywhere. Write for particulars. Exelente Medicine Co., Atlanta, Ga.  
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 1-1917.

## MAGNOLIA OIL MAKES \$35,000,000 PURCHASE

TAKES OVER ALL THE PROPERTY OF McMANN COMPANY IN KANSAS AND OKLAHOMA.

## LEASES ON 80,000 ACRES

Approximately Two Million Barrels of Oil in Storage Goes With Other Property.

Galveston, Texas.—Following the meeting of the stockholders of the Magnolia Petroleum company announcement was made that the Magnolia had purchased all the property including production, oil on hand, tank farms, leases and other properties owned by the McMan Oil company in Kansas and Oklahoma, except its restricted department leases situated in Oklahoma within the territory of the Five civilized tribes, paying therefor approximately \$35,000,000.

The property transferred will embrace a large number of producing leases from which there is a production of approximately 25,000 barrels per day and about 80,000 acres of well selected unproven leases and approximately 2,000,000 barrels of oil in storage.

By a separate transaction the Magnolia company on Dec. 30, 1916, also took over and purchased the McMan pipe line extending from the Cushing oil field to Addington, Ok., paying approximately \$1,300,000 cash therefor.

Magnolia Petroleum company will operate the line hereafter as a common carrier and common purchaser line.

## VILLA LOST 1500 MEN AT JIMINEZ

Bandit Chief Defeated and Fleeing Before Victorious Carrancistas.

Chihuahua City, Mexico.—Villa has been defeated at Jiminez by General Francisco Murguía with a loss of 1,500 rebel dead, wounded and captured, with the noted rebel leader, Martin Lopez, and another Villa general among the slain, according to an official report received here from the Carranza commander.

Villa and his under-chief, Salazar, were said to be fleeing toward El Valle in an automobile closely pursued by government troops.

Villa, according to the report, personally led repeated cavalry attacks against Murguía's infantry, which were checked with heavy losses.

Besides Villa's heavy losses in men, horses, ammunition, arms and other material, General Murguía claims the recovery of many carloads of the loot brought by the Villa troops from Torreón. Government cavalry is said to have killed about 50 members of Villa's body guard, which is protecting him in his escape by automobile.

## Brewery Brings \$557,000.

San Antonio, Texas.—Three pieces of property sold at auction from the steps of the Bexar county court house brought an aggregate of \$556,100. The Lone Star brewery, knocked down to the highest bidder, brought \$557,000. The San Antonio Telephone company was bought in at \$74,000. A tract of land on Houston street went for \$25,100. The brewery was sold in compliance with a ruling of the district court at Sulphur Springs.

## New War Taxes in France Levied.

Paris.—Parisians began the new year by studying the new war taxes instead of making the usual exchange of visiting cards and calls. The salient features of the new order of things, from the viewpoint of the average citizen, are a 3c instead of a 2c domestic postage; a 10 to 20 per cent increase of the tax on tobacco and cigars and a tax of from 10 to 50 centimes on theater tickets, graduated according to the price of seats, more costly telegrams and increased charges upon beverages and certain provisions.

## \$2,747,244.99 in State Buildings.

Austin, Texas.—Covering a period of 22½ months, the state of Texas let contracts for new buildings at a total cost of \$2,747,244.99, and up to Dec. 15, 1916, the amount completed was \$1,865,187.84, according to the biennial report of W. R. Hendrickson, state inspector of public buildings submitted to the governor. Probably in no similar period has there been such a large amount of construction of Texas state buildings, and Inspector Hendrickson reports that all are substantial and fireproof.

## METHODISTS FAIL TO UNITE

Question of Reuniting Branches of Church Left in Hands of Subcommittee to Report June 27.

Baltimore, Md.—After adopting a resolution that leaves open the door for future negotiations and sets June 27 as the date for the next meeting, the joint commission on unification of the Methodist Episcopal church and the Methodist Episcopal church, south, adjourned.

It is understood the disposition of the negro Methodists was the one problem for which no solution was found. Bishop Earle Cranston of the northern body was named chairman of a committee appointed to deal with this question and report at the next meeting.

Bishop Edwin D. Mouzon of Dallas, who has been one of the leading members of the commission, and who stood alone with Bishops Denny and Candler of the same denomination on the negro question, preferring that they have a self-governing church of their own, but on friendly relations only, with the white Methodists, is not enthusiastic over the result of the meetings of the joint commission.

## MILEAGE TO COST STATE \$35,000.

Some Members of Legislature Will Receive From \$200 to \$280 Allowances.

Austin, Texas.—Mileage of members of the legislature during the Thirty-fifth session of that body will cost the state about \$35,000, according to figures recently compiled by the railroad commission of Texas and turned over to the comptroller of public accounts. This figure is based on 20c per mile each way and from any sessions of the legislature, or a total of 40c per mile received by each member of the legislature during any one session.

Under the constitution of the state of Texas the shortest direct route from the county seat to the capital is taken and mileage allowance based upon this distance.

Some members living in the far corners of the state receive tidy little sums. As an example, the allowance to the member from Hansford county receives \$280 or almost as much as he receives salary during the two months' regular session at \$5 per day. Members from El Paso county receive \$274 mileage or more than \$200 clear money for making the trip to Austin and sitting as members of the law making bodies.

## Earthquake Kills 300; Injures Many.

Tokio.—Three hundred persons have been killed and many injured in a disastrous earthquake in Central Formosa, according to special dispatches from Taihoku, the capital of Formosa. It is estimated that 1,000 houses have been destroyed. The city of Nanto has been damaged extensively by fire. The island of Formosa lies between the Philippine islands and Japan and is owned by Japan. The city of Nanto is situated in the central part of the island, about 100 miles south of Taihoku.

## Carranza Buys Munitions From Japs.

El Paso, Texas.—The Carranza government has lately transmitted 1,000,000 pesos gold to Japan in payment for war munitions, it was learned here from a well-informed source. One shipment of munitions has already been received, according to this source, and the second is due. It is said to consist of artillery shells and field guns, including anti-aircraft cannon. The same authority claims to have information that the new cartridge factories established by the Carranza government with a capacity of 75,000 cartridges a day, each are equipped with the latest type of American machinery, shipped and sold to a firm in Spain, and then reshipped to Mexico by way of Vera Cruz.

A movement for a citizens' military training camp at or near Dallas next summer was started at the directors' meeting of the chamber of commerce last week.

## Rob Bank of \$5,302 at Hagerman.

Sherman, Texas.—The Hagerman State bank, located in the little town of Hagerman, 15 miles northwest of Sherman, was robbed early Friday morning, the robbers blowing the safe and securing \$5,302, taking every dollar of the available cash in the bank. Hunt Smith, a merchant, who lives near the bank, exchanged three shots with one of the robbers left on guard. Mr. Smith had a pistol, while the robber used a rifle. All of the balls of the latter lodged in posts and in the house near where Mr. Smith was standing. Other citizens who stepped into their yards were warned back, several shots being fired at them.

# TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS CALOMEL

New Discovery! Dodson's Liver Tone Acts Like Calomel But Doesn't Gripe, Salivate or Make You Sick—Don't Lose a Day's Work—Harmless Liver Medicine for Men, Women, Children—Read Guarantee!

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated, or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you

right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.—Adv.

Pouring oil on troubled waters often sets the river afire.

## A CURE FOR DISTEMPER.

Distemper is something from which horses in this country are liable to suffer at any season of the year, but is usually much more prevalent in cold weather, during fall, winter and spring. It is during this time of the year that horses are more frequently exposed to the severe and rapid changes of weather and the germs of distemper manifest themselves quickly. Owners should not let the disease in any form run thru the stables. It can be prevented and cured by using Frazier's Distemper Remedy, Coughs, Colds and Influenza cured in three to six days. Your money back if not satisfactory. Sold by most druggists, or prepaid from the owners. Send for booklet. Price 75c. —a 25.00 per bottle. Hinkley Medical Co. Dept. W. Nappanee, Ind.—Adv.

Animals are not stupid after all; they never call for doctors, lawyers or priests.

If your child is pale and thin, notwithstanding a voracious appetite, it may be because of Worms or Tapeworm. A single dose of Dr. Perry's "Dead Shot" will expel the Worms or Tapeworm, and set digestion right again. Adv.

The consumption of coffee in France has about doubled in the last fifty years.

Important to Mothers  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Australia boasts of the tallest trees grown on British soil.

## SOUR, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION

Each "Pape's Diapepsin" digests 3000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.

Time! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach remedy in the whole world and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.—Adv.

Marital Repartee.  
He—You're always wasting money. My hand's in my pocket all the time.  
She—Yes, and it never comes out.

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Tortures but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Femenina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

In Cuba tobacco is planted, grown and gathered in 90 days.

Strangely enough, people with the most taste use their tongues the least.

Wisdom.  
"An owl isn't really the bird of wisdom. He merely looks wise and does nothing."  
"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "under the circumstances, isn't that the wisest thing he could do?"

## Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

High Cost of Non-Slip Sidewalks.  
Knicker—Why don't you put your ashes on your walk?  
Bocker—With the coal so expensive?

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restores regularity without griping. Adv.

Switzerland, in proportion to its population, spends more on poor relief than does any other country.

DON'T GAMBLE  
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that bound his wrists, he kept desperately busy in the hope of releasing himself before his captors should return. For he had no doubt that Ward, as assistant director, would not hesitate to kill him on sight. With a resource and cunning developed through a long career of doubtful enterprises and close squeaks—Spike struggled wildly for freedom and life, and thus engaged he heard the footsteps of men running along the track.

This might mean help; it might mean a knock on the head. There was but a moment left to effect his escape. Jerking himself convulsively, arms, legs and body—the cord cutting and sawing every moment into the quick around his wrists—he threw such a force on the rope that the strands finally parted on the sharp iron face and Spike dropped exhausted to the ground. But he had hardly struck it before he rolled, bounced and scrambled away into hiding.

It was none too soon. Ward and Adams, searching with sharp eyes every place of concealment, came on. Their hurry, however, was too great, and the very place where they should have looked, they passed. Even before they were well out of the way, Spike had released his feet and gaining the track was running at full speed back to where Helen was waiting, beside the Special with her friends.

These latter saw a bareheaded man dashing down the track, waving his arms.

"They've got Storm," exclaimed Spike. "They carried him off first, to throw him into an ore car. They meant to throw us both in. If they've thrown George into one of those cars, the minute it's loaded, he'll be killed!" Helen blanched. To threaten Storm's life was to touch her heart. "We must get aboard," she cried to those about her, "and run the train up to the mine without losing a minute. Hurry," she cried, "everybody!"

Rhineland hastened the excited guests into the cars, signaled the conductor and the Special, swiftly gathering speed, started to catch the freight train at the mine.

In the gondola into which he had been flung, Storm, pounded and shaken over the rough rail joints, gradually recovered consciousness.

He knew he was in no danger until he should reach the mine, not even then, if he were only able to cry out. But struggle as he would, he could not release his hands and feet nor the grg that half choked him. Every movement of the train was so familiar to him that it added to the horror of his situation.

He was hoping it might stop before it should reach the deadly chute, for it was this that constituted his peril.

Revolving rapidly in his mind the features of his situation, he felt the car rolling slowly and monotonously on until it seemed as if the train must have traversed twice the length of the switch—the track of which he was familiar with—and the farther he was pulled, the worse his predicament looked.

The car rolled slower and slower. He knew well what the engineer was doing: pulling ahead to spot the last gondola under the chute. Storm saw, as the condemned man sees the blade of the guillotine poised above him, the chute itself come into sight. The next moment his own gondola drew under it and stopped.

Helen, on the Special, had taken her place in the cab where she could urge the engineer to every burst of speed his machine was capable of. "One minute," she reminded him pathetically and more than once, "may mean a life very dear to me. Do the very best you can, won't you?" she pleaded.

Tense and collected under the strain, Helen, staring through the open cab window, had only eyes for the ore cars, which in another moment she saw stood in on the switch with the last gondola spotted for loading under the chute.

What car had Storm been thrown into? The question racked her nerves and clutched at her heart.

With Storm still struggling on the car floor, the foreman of the ore plant, taking a fresh chew of tobacco, signaled: "Ore on!" A man below threw the lever and the jagged quartz rock tumbled with a roar into the chute.

Storm, working to free himself, had heard the foreman's order, heard the deadly rush of the falling rock. It was only as the great chute—the one which he, himself, had helped to install and which worked with such fatal efficiency—slowly descended that he gave up hope.

A cry outside, a woman's voice, hardly roused him from his stupor. But the next moment he felt a great shock. It seemed as if he were launched precipitately into space; the world was falling around him. Overhead, a mighty roar crashed on his hearing—consciousness left him.

What had happened was that Helen, leaping from the gangway of the engine almost before the Special, its wheels ground by the brakes, fully stopped, had run swiftly up the switch track beside the gondola in which Storm lay. She had no means of knowing whether this car contained her lover. It was too late to signal the

everman, too late for him to avert the disaster, if one were impending from his action—the chute was coming down. But at the instant the monster maw was opened and tons of heavy quartz shot into the gondola, Helen, outside the car, turned the dumping key and Storm dropped through the opened car bottom under the trestle. The ore at the same moment was pouring in at the top.

When the young engineer returned to consciousness, Helen was rufing tears and kisses on his upturned face. He lay under the trestle, freed from the cords that had so nearly caused his death, mine men and the guests of the day crowding around. He staggered to his feet and greeted his deliverer.

"They had Spike, too," he said, speaking rapidly to Helen. "We must find him before he is smothered!"

There was no need for her to answer. Spike spoke for himself. "And what I want to do," he said with heat, when he had told Storm the story, "is to get that Special back to the bridge and get after the guy that roped me."

The neighborhood was scoured for a sign of their assailants. They found where the taxicab had stood in which Seagrue's pair had come up. But the two had long ago made their escape and were running back to town to report to their employer.

Hastening up the stairs, looking guiltily over their shoulders as if fearful of immediate apprehension for their crime, Ward and Adams burst into Seagrue's room.

Seagrue was in waiting. "We got Storm," Ward began.

"Good!" cried Seagrue. "Spike got away!"

Seagrue struck his fist into his open hand. "I wanted that fellow worse than the other," he muttered between his teeth. For another moment he stood deep in thought. Then he turned savagely on Ward. "If Spike escaped, he will be at Helen's home. We will get him there." Ward nodded as coolly as if a further crime were a mere detail. "I'm going up there tonight," continued Seagrue, "and I must change for the evening now. Adams has two guns. Stop! There they are, on the table."

Seagrue, a little later, came in dressed. His tools had made their preparations and were dismissed with the injunction to eat their dinners before the murder was committed.

When the special, on its return, reached Signal, those aboard were so happy over the fortunate outcome of the day that the evening festivities at Helen's home were looked forward to with pleasurable excitement. It was an open secret among her friends that this occasion was to signalize the public announcement of her engagement to George Storm.

The evening assemblage was brilliant. Not alone with the guests of the day but a second special had come from the city bringing another car of friends and a procession of motor cars brought to the door guests from the neighboring estates.

In the house, Helen, radiant in evening attire, was descending the stairs. Storm waited at the foot to meet her and after receiving her guests she left the scene for a few moments with her lover. The last among the laggards seemed to have arrived when a big limousine, turning in from the highway, was driven rapidly through the grounds and stopped in front of Helen's door. The car contained three men—Seagrue, Ward and Adams.

"Wait in the garden," was Seagrue's command to his companions. "I will go in, look the field over and report in a few minutes."

When Seagrue crossed Helen's

threshold that night, a strange feeling came over him. An Oceanside lady, an old acquaintance, was the first to extend greetings. She noticed the strained expression of his face and the ravages made on it by his recent dissipation. She was, indeed, shocked. "I haven't seen you for an age," she declared. "And you're not looking a bit well, either, I can tell you. What's the matter?" she demanded. A shudder seemed to pass over him as she spoke. "Are you ill?" she asked with wide-open eyes.

Then a reckless look crossed his face. He called up once more the old smile. "Not a thing," he insisted. "Nothing whatever. It's a little cold outside tonight. Perhaps," he added with a restless laugh, his eyes wandering over the gay faces all about, "someone's walking over my grave."

"Oh," exclaimed his friend. "Are you superstitious?"

"No," returned Seagrue, almost fiercely, "only tired of the world and everything in it. Where is Helen?"

"She's in the library," said his companion. "You're awful late. Let's go and find her."

She would have led him into the library. He stopped once more the threshold and refused to enter. He saw, as in a vision, what others—now that the room was filled with laughing men and women—did not see. He saw midnight within it and his own accomplices in a death grapple with an old man. He saw that old man laid out a few moments later on a couch, a doctor bending anxiously over him to detect a heart beat. And he saw the surgeon's face as he looked up and gravely said: "General Holmes is dead!"

Despite his reckless bravado, a shudder gripped him for an instant again. He shook it off and braced himself with angry resentment. "No," he said brusquely, "I won't go in there—too much of a crowd for me. I'll try the reception room." Turning, he encountered Rhineland. The two men greeted each other briefly.

Rhineland spoke with kindness to his nephew. He tried to tell him that he wanted him to do differently. He assured him that neither he nor Helen cherished any lasting resentment for what had gone before and now that they two were the winners, they meant to be generous to the losers and to him in especial.

"I am willing," declared Rhineland, "and I think that Helen will stand with me in it, to give you an interest in the mine—it is big enough to make a dozen millionaires. Make a man of yourself, but that's all we ask. Well do the best."

Seagrue regarded him with an expression so terrible that it shocked Rhineland, but what was passing through Seagrue's mind, he could not tell.

"Tomorrow," Seagrue muttered, like one hardly in possession of his senses, "not tonight—I'll talk to you tomorrow. Where's Helen?"

"She left here this moment for the conservatory with George Storm."

Seagrue took a step forward, as if to go to her. Then he stopped and turned away. Someone took Rhineland's attention and he lost sight of his nephew, but the woman who had first spoken to Seagrue afterward related what she saw. Seagrue looked once more toward the library. He directed his steps toward it. On the threshold he halted abruptly again, as if rudely checked by an unseen hand. He looked about as if he saw and heard what others did not see and hear. Then, shaking himself loose from the seeming clutch of invisible fingers, he took a determined step, strode into the library as one who accepts a challenge, walked defiantly through the room and out of the French

doors he himself had opened on a midnight to a murderer.

He disappeared from sight in the shrubbery of the garden and walked some distance before he encountered those whom he had gone out to meet. Even the two hiding men saw the emotion under which he was laboring. He told them what he had seen, told them of Storm's escape, the thwarting of his plans, and with oaths gave them orders as to what to do and how to do it. He trembled with furious emphasis as he spoke on. "And when the coast is clear," he exclaimed, at last, "I'll drop my handkerchief." Turning on his heel, he left them. The two murderers looked uncertainly at each other. Something of his uneasiness communicated itself to them.

In the conservatory, Helen and Storm were conversing with guests. The guests left the room as Seagrue came in and he returned, somewhat stiffly, the greeting of Helen and Storm. Storm, resolved now to be generous with his enemy, stepped to the punch bowl and filling glasses, crossed the conservatory with them to serve

And Storm's trifling act of hospitality was to prove his salvation and Seagrue's undoing. Having seen that the punch bowl was nearly empty he excused himself and stepped into the next room to summon a maid to refill it. The door of this room—a breakfast room—opening on the garden, stood, for the evening, ajar. The maid, reaching up on the sideboard for a napkin, when Storm spoke to her, let it fall from her hand as she turned. The white square of linen, partly unfolded, fluttered to the ground.

Where she stood, the maid could not be seen from Ward's hiding place in the garden. Only the figure of Storm beside her was visible and the highwayman mistook his figure for Seagrue's. When the napkin fluttered to the floor, Ward, mistaking it for the handkerchief, watched intently the two silhouetted figures in the conservatory.

Seagrue, at Helen's side, rose to his feet. Two shots rang through the night air. Seagrue, stricken, clutched his heart. With a ghastly expression he looked at Helen. And as she screamed, he clutched at his heart again and fell headlong to the floor.

Helen's frantic cries brought a crowd to the conservatory doors. Storm, nearest at hand, held back the others and entered the room first. He turned, lifted Seagrue from the floor and asked for a doctor. Helen, half hysterical, told where the shots had come and Storm, followed by her, ran out into the garden.

The murderers had made good their escape. Hurrying to where their machine was hidden, they jumped into it and started at breakneck speed for Oceanside. It was Spike's keen ear that detected the faint lum of their motor. They're making their getaway in a car," he cried. "If we are to get them, we've got to work quick."

Commandeering the first car parked in the driveway and accompanied by Helen and Storm, Spike drove rapidly down the highway after the fleeing taxicab. No lights were visible on it, but some moonlight made it possible to follow the murderers accurately.

Below the bridge at Signal, the highway, turning sharply, crossed the railroad. It is a bell crossing and the signals were ringing for the Oceanside express when Ward and Adams, looking behind at the headlights of Spike's car, saw they were hotly pursued. They opened fire with their revolvers on the pursuing car, but Helen, Storm and Spike, keeping under cover as best they could, did not slacken speed. The criminals thus pressed, saw there was a chance to put the railroad crossing between them and their pursuers. The express was close upon them, but desperate men cannot be choosers. Ward took a chance. Crowding his machine to the limit, he tried for the crossing ahead of the train. The engineer seeing a collision unavoidable, checked his train heavily. It was too late. The engine was almost on the taxicab and the next instant the pilot, striking it squarely in the middle, threw the heavy limousine fifty feet in the air. When Helen, Storm and Spike reached the spot, the engineer was backing down to investigate the catastrophe.

Lanterns and searchlights were brought into play where the moon left the landscape in shadow. Adams' body was found in a borrow pit. The shock had killed him. Ward, flung against a tree, lay at the foot of it, mutilated beyond recognition.

In Helen's conservatory, a doctor bent over Seagrue, but the wretched victim of his own criminal intent lay quite dead.

The sun rose happily after the events of that tragic night. It rose nowhere on two people more grateful for their escape from assassination than Helen and Storm. Within the following week the guests of that night, had they been gifted with vision, might have seen Spike seated, book in hand, in the garden, reading an account of a marriage ceremony. In it, surrounded by her friends and given away by her foster uncle, Amos Rhineland, Helen had become the wife of George Storm.

(THE END.)

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