

The Silverton Star

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN BRISCOE COUNTY.

Vol. 5.

Silverton, Briscoe County, Texas, Friday, April. 12, 1918.

No. 22.

Ends Life With Strychnine.

Ed Daughtrey who has recently improved the Fred Bell half section two miles west of town where he was living, took a big dose of strychnine last Wednesday morning about 9 or 10 o'clock and died in a few minutes. He left a note stating that his head was hurting him very bad and he thought it best to kill himself. It is thought that a hurt he got on the head about 10 years ago growing worse and had caused his mind to become deranged. His head had been hurting him for several days before he took his life.

He leaves a wife and a baby about three weeks old. He was the only brother of Mrs. Fred Bell.

An inquest by Squire Morgan was held shortly after he died. The remains were interred in the Silverton cemetery yesterday afternoon. Rev. Parker conducting the services at the grave.

The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the entire community in their grief.

Liberty Loan Rally.

The Liberty Loan Rally last Wednesday night was a great success from some standpoints. Though there were not as many there as was desired, some rousing speeches were made and many signified their intention of buying bonds. The night being very cool possibly kept many away who otherwise would have been there.

District Judge R. C. Joiner, Attorney W. W. Kirk and District attorney A. C. Hatchell were the speakers of the evening, and the appreciation the audience felt for what they said was shown by the frequent and hearty cheering.

Rev. Z. B. Pirtle, district manager for this district, made a short opening address after which Judge L. B. Richards introduced the speakers.

One splendid feature of the occasion was the rendition of several patriotic pieces by the Silverton Cornet Band, which is ever ready and willing to help on such occasions, which should be, and is, highly appreciated by the people.

To those who were not there, we will say that if you had been there you would have resolved to buy a bond, if you hadn't already.

Mrs. T. L. Strange Died Monday.

Last Monday morning about 9 o'clock the Death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. L.

Cross the Street And Save Money

Brooms	65c, 75c and 90c	Irish Potatoes, per hundred,	\$2.50
12-dozen Egg cases, each,	50c	Mexican Beans, 10lbs	1.00

CASH GROCERY

Sells for Less

Strange, seven miles south of town and took the wife and mother, leaving a heart-broken husband and ten children to mourn her departure, the youngest child being an infant only a few days old. Death was the result of blood-poison. They have lived in this county only a few months. Elder F. A. Johnson was called from Turkey to conduct the funeral services which were held at the cemetery at four o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

The deceased was a member of the Church of Christ, and was a consecrated Christian, a loving wife and a tender mother, and will be sadly missed by her loved ones.

We extend unto them our heart-felt sympathy in this dark hour of grief.

Program For District Meet.

Canyon, Tex., April 9, 1918. The following is the program of the University Interscholastic league Meet in Canyon, Texas, April 19 and 20.

Friday.—3:00 p. m. Spelling contest.

3:00 p. m. Preliminary in basket-ball.

3:00 p. m. Preliminary in debate.

8:00 p. m. Finals in debate.

Saturday.—9:30 a. m. Finals in basket-ball.

9:30 Tennis.

10:30 a. m. Junior and rural declamation, boys and girls.

2:30 p. m. Track meet.

8:00 p. m. Senior declamation.

Admission, Fifty-five cents to all events. J. A. Hill,

Director General.

Date set for Presbyterian Revival. The session of the Presbyterian church hereby announces that there will be a revival meeting at the Presbyterian church beginning Sunday August 4, 1918. W. A. Sedgwick,

Clerk of Session.

INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET A GREAT SUCCESS

Awards About Equally Divided Between Silverton and Quitaque Contestants.

The Interscholastic Meet held here last Saturday was well attended and was a very interesting event. Most of the contests were between pupils of the school at Quitaque and the school here. Everything passed off nicely, and everyone seemed to enjoy the occasion. The contestants did their part well and accepted defeat or success with the spirit of sure-enough sports.

Quite a number of events, both literary and athletic, were awarded uncontested.

The forenoon was occupied with the literary program and the afternoon was devoted to the athletic events.

The following is a list of winners in the contests as nearly as we can give:

Debate—Lewis Earnest Tunnell, Quitaque.

Senior Dec.—Boy: Elbert Wallace, Silverton. Girl: Dixie Moore, Quitaque.

Junior Dec.—Boy: Erral Van Meter, Quitaque. Girl: Edith Moore, Quitaque.

Spelling—Senior: Glen Lewis, Quitaque.

Junior: J. T. Parsons, Quitaque.

Potato Race—Iree Hancock, Lucile Hardcastle, Zella Hill, Silverton.

30 yard dash—Gladys Clary, Silverton.

Basket ball, throw for distance—Lilla Graham, Quitaque.

Baseball, throw for accuracy—Lilla Graham, Quitaque.

Shot put—Sr.: Bland Burson, Silverton. Jr.: James Stroupe, Quitaque.

120 yard dash—Jr.: James Stroupe, Quitaque.

50 yard dash—Jr.: James Stroupe, Quitaque.

Pole Vault—Sr.: Doyle Simpson, Silverton. Jr. Isaac Jones, Silverton.

Running High jump.—Jr.: Isaac Jones, Silverton.

1-mile relay race—Elbert Wallace, Barton Witherspoon, Bland Burson, Oran Bomar, Silverton.

220 yard dash.—Manly Wood, Silverton.

1 mile run.—Barton Witherspoon, Elbert Wallace, John Lee Francis, Silverton.

100 yard dash.—Manly Wood, James Meeker, Silverton.

120 yard relay—Evalina Skeen, Bertha Mae Stevenson, Ina Jewell Demic, Gladys Clary, Silverton.

Each school took about the same number of events and demonstrated their appreciation by vigorous cheers.

The last, and probably the interesting event of the day was the base ball game between the two schools, in which Silverton won by a score of 14 to 13. It was a very close game all the way through and interest ran at a high pitch toward the end of the game when such a small thing could change the result.

The winners in the interscholastic events have won a trip to Canyon, where the District Meet will be held the 19th and 20th, a program of which appears elsewhere in this issue.

Richardson-Mills.

W. J. Richardson and Miss Savannah V. Mills, both of the Gasoline community, were married at the court house here last Saturday after procuring license from County clerk T. L. Anderson, County Judge L. B. Richards officiating.

We extend to the happy couple congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy voyage on the sea of matrimony.

Light Rain Fell Here Monday.

This portion of the Plains was visited by a slow rain last Monday which lasted the greater part of the day. While it will not last long unless we get some more soon, it has helped wheat considerably and put a season in the sod sufficient for breaking. Our farmers are feeling much

better and everybody is more hopeful. Considerable wheat will be made here if we can get a few more showers, and all that will make even three or four bushels to the acre should be left as wheat is so badly needed.

District Court.

District Court convened here last Monday. The Judge, Attorney and several visiting lawyers were present. It was in session only four days, dismissing Thursday afternoon. Most every case on the docket was continued.

It would probably be of interest to mention that in the cases of the State vs Bob Roberts and Jack Cantwell, the Defendants were found guilty and given a two year's suspended sentence.

The Grand Jury worked four days, finding only two bills, misdemeanors. It is said they worked hard on several others, but could not get sufficient evidence to get bills.

Ford Turns Over.

Last Tuesday while Emmett Puckett was driving a Ford with Frank Morris and Oran Bomar in it with him, it turned turtle hurting Emmett pretty badly about the head and bruising the other boys slightly. The windshield was broken off the car, but otherwise it was only slightly damaged. Emmett did not fully regain consciousness until late in the day, but is up and about now.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector.

We are authorized this week to place the name of P. P. Bowman in our announcement column as a candidate for Sheriff and Tax Collector of Briscoe county subject to the Democratic Primary.

Mr. Bowman has lived here for a long number of years and is well known to almost all the voters in the county. He served two or three terms as county Commissioner of this precinct, conducted a grocery business for a while and has been living on his farm two miles southeast of town since going out of business. He says he hopes to see and talk to every voter in the county before the election and promises if elected to perform the duties of the office to the best of his ability.

Highway Garage

Across Street From Lumber Yard

Will be ready to commence work Monday morning. A share of your work will be appreciated.

Tube Vulcanizing and Auto Repair work a Specialty

Porter & Haynes

Proprietors

Silverton,

Texas

E. D. McMURTRY

Silverton, Texas

ABSTRACTS

Briscoe County Lands, Insurance—Mercantile and Farm, Real Estate and Live Stock.

FARM & RANCH LOANS

It will pay you to see me before placing your loan

A CROSS, FEVERISH CHILD IS BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED

LOOK, MOTHER! SEE IF TONGUE IS COATED, BREATH HOT OR STOMACH SOUR.

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" CAN'T HARM TENDER STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.



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

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue. Mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When the little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child to-morrow. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

Home thoroughly a pretty woman does love to walk down the street with a homely one!

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

You often miss the best fishing when you move from one stream to another. Don't be a mover.

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try 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.

The United States is appropriating \$20,000,000,000 for uses in carrying on the war against Germany?

There is No Art in Taking Medicine. Just follow directions on every bottle of "Plantation" Chill Tonic and see how quickly those dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

No great man needs a brass band.

SUMMARY OF WORLD'S IMPORTANT EVENTS

AMERICA HAS ENTERED GREAT WAR WITH ALL HER POWERFUL RESOURCES.

ACTIVITIES OF U. S. TROOPS

Many Occurrences of Interest and Information Recorded Here in Condensed Form.

AT THE FRONT—

Rain fell over the greater part of Texas and Oklahoma the last of the week. West Texas, which suffered severely from drouth last year, received good rains and ground was placed in shape for late planting.

Official information has reached Washington that General Foch, the French chief of staff, has been appointed to supreme command of all the allied and American forces in France.

German offensive changed the war's strategy by introducing a war moment, in which reserves will decide the battle, says the Paris Matin.

More than 500 Germans occupying Kherson were defeated, many were killed and captured and the rest fled, leaving two armored cars, when the city was captured by the Bolsheviki forces.

The Germans are employing a new method of attack, the most conspicuous feature of which is smoke cloud camouflage, under cover of which successive waves of attacking forces advance in echelons.

Forty new Austrian divisions have been distributed along the Italian front. Their activity has convinced Italian military men that the battle in France will not prevent an offensive against Italy.

From the average of casualties in the various German units as given by prisoners, one arrives at the conclusion that the German emperor has lost 50 per cent of these men since he gave the signal for the advance.

The Germans have not halted their long-range bombardment of Paris, according to an official statement from German general headquarters.

Lieut. General von Roppe, a German authority on ordnance, says that the bombardment of Paris is merely in the nature of a trial for guns which are really intended to bombard London.

Seventy-five persons were killed and 90 wounded, most of them women and children, when a shell fired by a German long-range gun fell on a church in the region of Paris while Good Friday services were being held, according to an official communication.

The entire Turkish force in the Hit area in Mesopotamia has been captured or destroyed by the British the war office announces. Three thousand prisoners were taken. Hit is on the Euphrates river, 100 miles west of Bagdad.

Enormously long ambulance trains are passing through Liege and Namur, Belgium, on their way to Aix-la-Chapelle and other parts of Germany with wounded men from the French battle front, according to frontier correspondents.

The French soldiers of the class of 1919 are to be called to the colors. This was decided on by a vote of the chamber of deputies. The ministry of war has decreed that the recruits shall report April 15.

Premier Terauchi and Foreign Minister Motono of Japan, according to a dispatch from Tokio, have announced that Japan is friendly to the Bolsheviki government and sees no reason at present for armed intervention in Siberia.

The German supreme command is about to deliver a new and mighty blow on another part of the front which will "tear a new hole in the already pierced enemy ring," the Vossische Zeitung of Berlin declares.

Six great German-owned New Jersey woolen mills, with a total valuation of more than \$70,000,000, have been taken over by the alien property custodian, who has named governing boards of directors to assume control of them.

Suspension of the meatless day regulations for 30 days, beginning March 31, was ordered by the food administration.

In a statement Major General March, acting chief of staff, assured the American people that there is no cause for alarm in the advances made by the Germans in the great battle now raging in Picardy, and expresses complete confidence in the triumph of the allied arm.

The Food administration is keeping sharp watch on some 175,000,000 bushels of the 1917 wheat crop yet unmarketed. This vast stock will be turned into the markets between May 1 and 15. So far the administration is relying on farmers' patriotism to market it. But if there is any substantial holding back, confiscation under the authority of military necessity may be expected to follow immediately, it was made clear in high quarters.

SOUTHWESTERN— There are \$300,000 of the Oklahoma state school land money, of the home ownership fund, waiting to be invested in Liberty Bonds.

Colonel George Langhorne, commander of the Eighth cavalry, reported that Troop G of his organization, in a fight across the Rio Grande killed ten of the Mexican outlaws who raided the Nevil-South ranch on the American side.

DOMESTIC— Davice Putnam of Brookline, Mass., a member of the Lafayette escadrille, has brought down two more German airplanes, making a total of five, of which four are "official."

Exact figures on the progress of shipbuilding in the United States were made public by the shipping board. Since the board began its work, 183 vessels have been launched, of which 103 have been completed and put into service.

Miss Marion G. Crandell of Alameda, Cal., has been killed by the explosion of a shell in the "French soldiers' fireside" at the French front. She was engaged as a canteen worker for the Young Men's Christian Association.

Twenty-four thousand sets of finished harness and saddlery for the United States army and an entire stock of leather goods and equipment were destroyed in Detroit, Mich., when the Armstrong & Graham company's leather plant burned.

ACTIVITIES OF U. S. TROOPS— Officers in charge of Marine corps recruiting stations have been ordered to resume recruiting April 1. A limit of 2,000 new recruits per month, will be maintained.

General Pershing called on General Foch at headquarters and placed at his disposal the whole resources of the American army for employment in the battle then in progress.

FOREIGN—

All available buildings in western Germany are being converted into hospitals to accommodate the thousands of the kaiser's soldiers who have been wounded in the big drive. The number wounded is three times as great as had been expected.

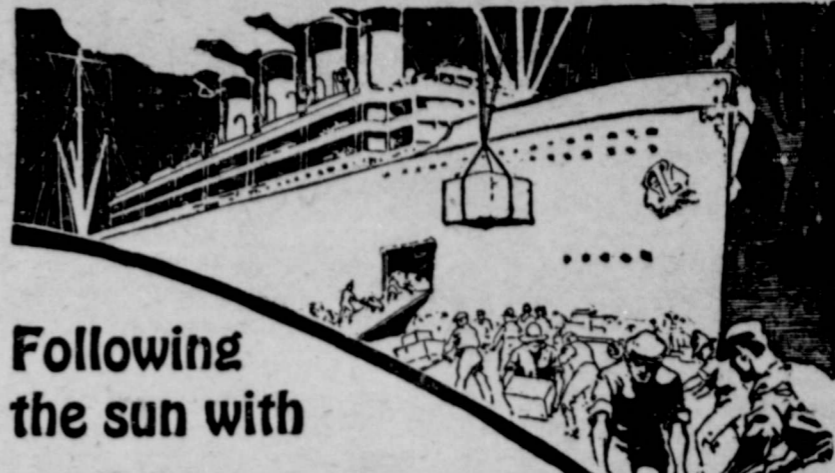
The British withdrawal was made according to prearranged plans and is "all over now," Major General J. Franklin Bell told the Senate military committee. He said the allies have known of the German preparations for the present drive since soon after they were begun and made active preparations to face it. General Bell recently returned from the battle front.

Japanese, French and British field guns have been forwarded to General Semenov, anti-Bolsheviki leader, whose troops have been opposing the Bolsheviki forces in Manchuria.

Successful engagements between the Somme and Avre rivers are reported in the German official statement. Since the beginning of the great battle now in progress the German forces have taken 70,000 prisoners and 1,100 guns, says army headquarters report.

Flagrant cases of wheat hoarding have been reported in Nebraska. Louis Fellwock of Beatrice, Neb., alleged to be holding 15,000,000 bushels in his bins, has been indicted.

Formal announcement by the war trade board of the new shipping agreement between the United States and Japan shows that Japan is to turn over to the American fleet immediately 12 big steamers of 100,000 tons dead weight capacity in return for steel supplies.



Following the sun with

WRIGLEY'S

Vision for a moment, those far off ports beyond the trackless seas—

From Arctic ice, to the torrid lands beneath the Southern Cross—

From towns tucked in the mountains, to the busy river's mouth—

WRIGLEYS is there!

There, because men find comfort and refreshment in its continued use.

Because of its benefits and because

The Flavor Lasts

"After every meal"



Many a living picture of health is badly framed.

You never can know how superior to other preparations Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is until you have tried it once. A single dose cleans out Worms or Tapeworm. Adv.

Strange how a fellow with plenty of spare time never seems to do anything.

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Rolling stones gather a good gloss.

Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations bring kidney troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. It may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.

A Texas Case

Dr. J. B. Houston, veterinary surgeon, Caldwell, Texas, says: "My back got weak and lame and I had dull pains through my kidneys. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and got me up several times at night, breaking my rest. When I read of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got some and they soon rid me of the backache and regulated my kidneys."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 14-1918.

PREVENT ABORTION IN COWS! If any of your cows, heifers or the herd sire have an unusual discharge wash them out with Dr. David Robert's Antiseptic and Finishing Ointment. Price 50c each. Thousands of dollars and many calves can be saved by this simple preventive. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian and for free booklet on Abortions in Cows. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Robert's Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

Cuticura Soap Is Ideal For the Hands

No wonder some women look faded—they spend too much time casting withering glances at the men.

Texas Directory

Hotel Waldorf 1202 Commerce St. DALLAS, TEXAS. Centrally located European style. Rates: \$1.00 and \$2.00. 140 rooms, 50 of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

Metropolitan BUSINESS COLLEGE DALLAS, TEXAS

The highest standard commercial school in Texas—the most reputable, reliable and successful. Metropolitan graduates get the best situations. Write for catalog, stating course desired.

Pianos and Player Pianos

Finest Makes—Factory Prices—Payments to Suit—Steinway, Emerson, Sohmer, Guggen, etc. Also used Pianos at bargain prices. Send for price lists and catalogue No. 477, sheet music catalogue No. 478, music rolls catalogue No. 479.

Columbia Grafonolas \$1.50 Down—\$1.50 a Week Sold Anywhere in Texas. Western Automatic Music Co., 1604 Elm St. Dallas, Texas.

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION IS A CRIME AGAINST NATURE

Stop it or you never can keep well. If you wake with a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, perhaps headache, your liver is torpid. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, produces dyspepsia, costiveness and piles. There is no better remedy for these disorders than **DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS**. Try them just once and be eternally convinced. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

ALMOST BLIND FROM DIZZINESS

This Virginia Lady Tells of Constant Suffering From Dreadful Backaches, Permanently Relieved by Cardui.

Norton, Va.—Mrs. E. S. Clouse, of this place, writes: "In about 1901 I seemed to get in bad health, I had been married about a year . . . I called in Dr. —, of —, who treated me . . . and gave me medicine, which didn't do me any good. I suffered agony for about 4 months and felt I must have some relief, for I was so bad off that I was really unable to be up out of bed during all that time.

I could hardly walk, every step was painful and a drag. I would be almost blind from dizziness. I'd have dreadful backaches that never ceased, and severe pains . . . I read of Cardui in the Birthday Almanac and friends urged me to take it . . . I used one bottle with such beneficial results that I gained hope of recovery. After the use of 2 or 3 bottles, I felt so much better that I was able to get up and go about my work. My improvement was steady and after about the 3rd or 4th bottle, I was entirely cured and the cure has been permanent . . . For the past seven years I have had perfect health and my work has been a pleasure."

Try Cardui, the woman's tonic, for your troubles. It is safe reliable and of proven merit. All druggists.—Adv.

A man boasts of his bad habits only when they are the best he has.

Pimply Rash Skins
Quickly soothed and healed by Cuticura often when all else fails. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Where there's a will there's a dozen waiting for it to be probated.

A FRIEND IN NEED.
For instant relief and speedy cure use "Mississippi" Diarrhea Cordial. Price 50c and 25c.—Adv.

Women who laugh all the time in public nag all the time at home.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."



—Mrs. LIZZIE COURTNEY, 108 8th Ave., West, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Why will women drag along from day to day, year in and year out, suffering such misery as did Mrs. Courtney, when such letters as this are continually being published. Every woman who suffers from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, backaches, nervousness, or who is passing through the Change of Life should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

POWERFUL, PENETRATING LINIMENT

Quickly healing and soothing the pains of Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns, Sprains and Bruises. 35c and 70c bottles at your druggists.

A. B. Richards Med. Co., Inc. Sherman, Texas

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

YOUR LOYALTY TO COUNTRY'S CAUSE

ARE YOU MAKING SACRIFICES EQUIVALENT TO THOSE OF OUR SOLDIERS?

ALL CAN FIND WAY TO HELP

Make No Ridiculous Reservations; Hold Back Nothing; Share Your Money, Your Food and Your Clothing to Aid the Great War.

(By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER of the Vigilantes.)

A good woman was discussing the rules of the food administration.

"I am doing a lot for my country," she said, "but there are certain trifles that I do not intend to give up. Such as white bread and bacon."

"No," she said in response to my astonished look, "I mean to have white bread when I want it. Why should I eat corn bread and other substitutes? I like white bread just as much as the soldiers and sailors do. And, anyway, what difference can it make if I use a little white flour and a few slices of bacon every day? I am only one person."

Only one of millions! Suppose they all took that attitude!

"I am no slacker," she added. "I work at the Red Cross four afternoons of each week, and I have made dozens of knitted things for the soldiers. But I draw the line at bacon and white bread and rolls."

Is this patriotism? I remembered the text: "These things ought ye to have done, and not to have left the other undone."

Another good woman was talking of the next Liberty Loan drive.

"Well," she declared, "they need not come to me for help! I am a business woman, and I have lost money on heatless Mondays, and since the government has made me do that I do not propose to help with their Liberty loan. I love my country, and I am a Red Cross worker, and all that—but there is a limit."

Should Be No Limit.

A limit! Is there any limit to what she would do if her nearest and dearest were fighting for his life? Would she stop to argue that she had given the suffered expensive woolen underwear, but that she drew the line at the renunciation of certain comforts so that he might have them? Would she be considered a good wife or mother or daughter if she held this attitude towards husband, child or parent?

Let us stop all these ridiculous reservations, these talks of what we will do and won't do. Let us hold back nothing. Do the women who are sending their sons abroad hold back anything? Do these sons grudge risking their beautiful youth, their lives, for their country? Yet some people hesitate at white bread and bacon, and refuse to buy Liberty bonds!

The last-named hesitation is not only unpatriotic, but it is absurd. Later we will know the meaning of the expression, "What I give I have." The money we invest in Liberty bonds will be ours when other money that we now have is gone.

All such talk as I have quoted is wickedly unpatriotic. Let us give as our sons give—ungrudgingly, proudly, because we are counted worthy to make sacrifices for the greatest crusade against evil that the world has ever known.

Make It An Honorable Service.

What would the Son of Righteousness say to our hesitation about trifling luxuries? He died for his cause. We women are not called upon to do that. (Some of us may wish that we were.) But we are called to sacrifice our selfishness for it.

I am not making light of the wonderful work done by those women who toil at Red Cross stations; I am not forgetting the noble and vast army of wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts who stop at nothing in their desire to help end the war honorably.

But I hope that such sentences as I have quoted go no further than the tip of the tongue. If they do, shame to the speakers. And shame to us who let such speech pass unproved.

"His very living—such was Christ's giving."

We women "have not yet resisted unto blood." But some of our men have, and—God help us!—many more may have to. Can we then endure the ignominy of remembering that even in our inner hearts we have paused to consider what delicacies we may use? Shall we not—in the language of our dear fighting boys—"cut out" all doubtful articles? And let us make of the trifling duty an honorable service. The cause ennobles all that it touches.

True Respectability. Having the courage to live within one's means is respectability.

DANGEROUS CALOMEL IS SELDOM SOLD NOW

Calomel Salivates! It Makes You Sick and You Lose a Day's Work—Dodson's Liver Tone Acts Better Than Calomel and Is Harmless for Men, Women, Children—Read Guarantee!

Every druggist here, yes! your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling-off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it, while Dodson's Liver Tone is safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist. Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist. A large family-sized bottle costs but a few cents and if you find it doesn't take the place of dangerous, salivating calomel you have only to ask for your money back.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine, no sick headache, biliousness, ague,

sour stomach or clogged bowels. Dodson's Liver Tone doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all next day like calomel.

Take a dose of calomel tonight and tomorrow you will feel sick, weak and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work!

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up with your head clear, your liver active, bowels clean, breath sweet and stomach regulated. You'll feel cheerful and full of vigor and ready for a hard day's work.

You can eat anything afterwards without risk of salivating yourself or your children.

Get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and try it on my guarantee. You'll never again put a dose of nasty, dangerous calomel into your stomach.—Adv.

More Children in Court.
The annual report of the children's court of New York city shows that 14,519 children came before the court last year, an increase of 2,094 over the previous year.

LEMONS WHITEN THE COMPLEXION

ANY WOMAN CAN MAKE UP THIS CREAMY BEAUTY LOTION FOR A FEW CENTS.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach a darkened skin and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands.—Adv.

Old Stuff.
"He's always talking about his family tree."
"Yes, it's a chestnut."

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

When a man tells a woman that he understands women he is at once classified as an easy mark.

Good health depends upon good digestion. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills safeguard your digestion and your health. Tonic as well as purgative. Adv.

He who goes in for taking things easy will be most sure to come out getting it pretty hard.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

The man who has no enemies may be considered good, but it's a question what he's good for.

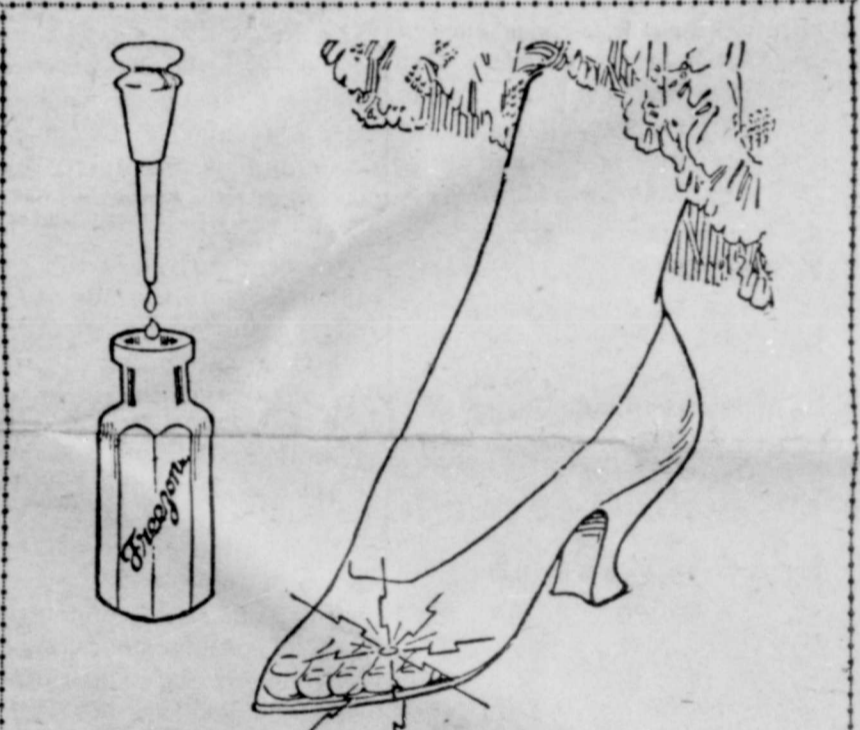
How's This?
We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

To the traveler the best guide is a checkbook.

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS "Femezina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

An entertaining man says but little, but listens impressively.

Naturally.
"Can you tell me on what lines brains of thought run?"
"Certainly; on head lines."



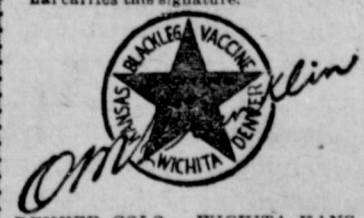
Why Keep Corns? Lift Corns Off! Doesn't Hurt! Freezone is Magic!

Apply a few drops, then just lift off that sore, touchy corn or callus. Costs only a few cents!

For a few cents you can get a small bottle of the magic freezone discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. Just ask at any drug store for a small bottle of freezone. Apply a few drops upon a tender, aching corn and instantly that old bothersome corn stops hurting, then shortly you can lift out that corn, root and all, with the fingers, easy. Just think! Not one bit of pain before applying freezone or afterwards. It doesn't even irritate the surrounding skin. Hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, also hardened calluses on bottom of feet shrivel up and fall off without hurting.

Franklin Blackleg Vaccine

This seal is our word of honor and your protection. If it is not on the label of every bottle don't use it. Only the original carries this signature.



Made by Dr. O. M. Franklin, the Originator

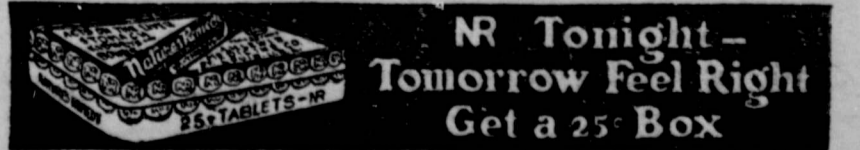
Holds the record of immunizing more than a Half Million Calves against Blackleg — only one handling of each calf — has stood the test of time — easy and safe to use — cannot give the disease to calves or spread it in pastures.

Leading cattlemen use it exclusively and recommend it to their friends — ask any of them or write to the nearest office for references and free Booklet on Blackleg.

DENVER, COLO. WICHITA, KANS. AMARILLO, TEX. FT. WORTH, TEX. OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA. KANSAS BLACKLEG SERUM CO.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 50 YEARS. For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.



NR Tonight—Tomorrow Feel Right Get a 25 Box

THE SILVERTON STAR

Published Every Friday By
R. W. Jones
Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second-class matter December 5, 1913 at the Postoffice at Silvertown, Texas, under No. 107 of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

One year	\$1.50
Six Months	75
Three Months	50

[Invariably cash in advance.]

Liberty Bonds are surer than cattle, or mules or crops. Invest in them.

Buy bonds and then buy some more. If we were able we would invest in more of them.

If you withhold your money when your government needs it and will give you good interest and the best of security on a loan are you loyal to your country?

We heard a man say yesterday that all that he could make to spare at all during the remaining time the war lasts he was going to invest in Liberty Loan Bonds. How about you?

We desire to commend Judge Joiner for the wisdom shown in giving the two boys convicted of burglary a suspended sentence on good behavior. It gives the boys a chance and everyone should encourage them to make the best of their opportunity, and other boys should take warning.

Trustees Election Last Saturday.

The trustees election was held last Saturday, being conducted in this precinct by W. Allard, M. W. Roberts and Will Ward. Not very great interest was manifested in the election, it seems, and quite a number of different ones received some votes. The two elected for this precinct were Jno. Burson and Walter Fogerson.

For District Judge.

We are authorized to announce the name of Hon. R. C. Joiner, Judge of this the 64th Judicial District, as a candidate for re-elected to this office. He is now filling the office his first term. His home is at Plainview where he has lived for a number of years.

Having served in this capacity for nearly four years he has made a record which may be investigated by the voters of our county, and we feel sure it will stand up under the most rigid inspection.

He stated to us yesterday that he had performed the duties of the office in the best manner he could and solicited the peoples' support in the coming primary on his own merits and would appreciate the support tendered him.

Division Publicity Office.

Nintieth Division U. S. N. A. Camp Travis, Texas,

April 6, 1918.

War gardens are not restricted to civilians. Uncle Sam's nephews in arms are gardening with energy and success this spring at Camp Travis. Bits of spare ground throughout the camp are green with all manner of herbage from oats to young palms. Edibles share plots with plants whose only defense is that they delight the eye and the nostril—butter beans push above the crust of the soil alongside with shoots of convulus minor and cabbage. The gardens are marked off with borders of small stones,

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for the office under which they are listed, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:

For District Judge 64th Judicial District:

R. C. JOINER
(re-election)

For County Judge:

L. B. RICHARDS

For County and District Clerk:

T. L. ANDERSON

I. G. W. BUCK

For Tax Assessor:

M. C. POTTER

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

R. F. STEVENSON

WILL WARD

P. P. BOWMAN

For Treasurer:

A. C. BOMAR

C. B. SHREWSBURY

and the stones are whitewashed so that the spring-time dress of the Camp Travis grounds is anything but unattractive. And incidentally the mess sergeant of each organization eyes with anticipation the progress of the prospective items on his bill of fare, for he knows that the vegetables will afford a welcome change of menu, as well as reduce his expense account, the gardening is instituted by direction of the commanding general.

A recent survey of the physical condition of the men at Camp Travis shows, on comparison with the data obtained at the time of their coming into the service, that they have gained from one-half an inch to an inch in height and from five to twenty-five pounds in weight. It would be hard to find a more convincing demonstration of the effectiveness of substantial and nourishing food, regular hours, sanitary environment and plenty of exercise. Stooped shoulders of six months ago have straightened, caved-in chests have rounded out, sagging "tummies" have grown hard as those of an athlete and the feet that dragged listlessly a half year ago now move with aspringiness that means vigorous health.

These are the days when the thoughts of the 'ole swimmin' hole" come alluringly to mind. Memories of the improvised diving board, with one end under the root of a tree, and possibly a convenient limb of some giant live oak from which youthful divers used to launch themselves into the watery depths to "bring up bottom," find a place in the spring reveries of almost every man. The soldiers of the Nintieth Division are not compelled to take it out in mere recollection. For a walk of half mile or thereabout they can have the swimming hole, the diving board and even the projecting live oak, all for their especial use. And the water comes from the purest of artesian wells. Enlisted men of the camp are encouraged to perfect themselves in the art of swimming, and organizations frequently march out in a body to take their plunge.

Corporal Criss C. Seaman of Company A, 345 Machine Gun Battery has returned from a few days furlough attending to some business.

Corn at \$25 a Bushel.

The following clipping taken from some newspaper was handed us a few days ago by Eph.

Stevenson while in town last Saturday. It is quite an interesting comparison of prices paid for food stuffs at the close of the Civil War:

The diary of Abigail Adams of Revolutionary War fame shows the cost of living was higher in 1775 to 1783 than now. Her diary shows she paid the following prices in 1776: Corn, \$25 a bushel; rye, \$30 a bushel; potatoes, \$10 a bushel; molasses, \$12 a gallon; flour \$5 a hundred lbs; sugar, \$3 a pound.

In 1779 she paid \$4 a pound for sugar, in 1780 she paid \$12 a pound for butter. Tea was sold for \$40 a pound, but they quit buying tea. No one had enough to eat except farmers and villagers who raised their own gardens and kept cows and chickens. Abigail Adams was the wife of John Adams, second President of the United States.

Restrictions on Parcels to Soldiers.

Postmaster Earl Cowrt handed us the following ruling recently made by the Postmaster General regarding the shipment of articles by parcel post to American Expeditionary forces in Europe:

"On and after April, 1918, parcels for members and individuals connected with the American Expeditionary Forces in Europe shall not be accepted for mailing or dispatched unless they contain such articles only as are being sent at the written request of the addressee, approved by his regimental or higher commander or an executive officer of the organization with which he is connected."

The written request of the party in Europe wanting the parcel must be endorsed in the package, and the sender will be required to place the following statement on the wrapper under his name and address:

"This parcel contains only articles sent at approved request of addressee, which is enclosed."

A. M. Dockery, third assistant Postmaster General, says that the postoffice department believes that this action is prompted by military necessity and that the public will cheerfully acquiesce in it. Postmasters are hereby instructed to enforce it rigidly.

Mrs. G. S. Morris returned home yesterday and reports Mr. Morris still on the improve.

Telephone



when you want that next job of
Printing

You will get first-class work, and you will get it when promised, for having work done when promised is one of the rules of this office.

If you prefer, send the order by mail or bring it to the office in person.

Let Us Show You What We Can Do

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 un-necessary. In many cases one business transaction will pay more than a year's subscription. Come in and talk it over,

Silvertown Tel. Co.

ESSARY & LEACH

REAL ESTATE

List your lands with us for quick sales.

Watch this space for bargains.

Office at Commercial Hotel

TURKEY, TEXAS

Automobile

Repairing. Oils and Gas

Battery Filling Station for renewal of Storage Batteries

We Guarantee Our Work

Silvertown Garage

SAM. P. CARR,
Proprietor

Headquarters for Buick Agency.

Peoples' Pharmacy

Headquarters For

Pure Drugs and Drug Sundries

Stationery, Cigars and Smoker's Articles, Toilet Articles, Perfumery

Ice Cream and Iced Soft Drinks

We specialize in our prescription work and give special attention to this branch of our work at all times.

C. L. Dickerson, Prop.

SILVERTOWN,

TEXAS

It is the Policy of our Store

To meet every requirement, not only of the trade but also those present needs that keep us in line with our government. We want to help win the war and we also try and see that you can always obtain plenty of the best in groceries from us. Make our store headquarters for grocery needs.

"Save bacon till Berlin is taken!"

G. S. Morris & Co.

Home Restaurant

A CLEAN PLACE TO EAT

Through the courtesy of Mr. Burson the entrance to our Restaurant has been neatly painted which makes it more sanitary and pleasant to our customers and enables us to give better service in the future.

We Thank our Customers for past Patronage and also that we may get in the future.

Clary & Blankenship

Silverton, Texas

LOCAL NEWS

J. L. Bice, who is living over across the Tule this year was in attendance at District court here his week.

Eld. F. A. Johnson and Fred Lacy were up from Turkey Tuesday. Eld. Johnson's mother, who has been staying with her daughter, Mrs. C. S. Brooks, for some time returned with them.

W. H. Porter returned a day or two ago from Amarillo where he purchased a line of tools and supplies for the new garage.

J. F. Findley, who runs the Community Mill at Gasoline, was in town Monday.

Wylie Bomar of Estancia, New Mexico, was in town the first of the week and reports crop conditions looking good out his way and cattle changing hands at fair prices.

H. C. Doak returned to Hereford last week after a few days stay here. His son, E. E., returned after his mother who had been here several weeks. They have bought land south of Hereford.

Lots of people in town this week, but all very busy courting.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Jewett were in the city Tuesday in their Overland. Mr. Jewett is one of our oldest settlers and says he has not yet seen a crop failure in this county. He has about 1,000 acres of fine land and a bunch of well graded cattle and hogs and lives at home.

Rev. J. Wood Parker, pastor of the Presbyterian church, preached here last Sunday.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hobson, 12 miles west of town, March 30th, a girl.

Presbyterian services for Sunday April 14. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Let us be prompt so that we can begin and close our services on time. J. Wood Parker, pastor.

Sam Carr and wife and son, Leo, and Jim Morris and wife spent last Sunday visiting at Canyon.

W. T. May and J. C. Anderson, were over from the north part yesterday and each invested in a \$100 Liberty Bond.

Jno. B. Rentfro was shaking hands with friends here the first of the week.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Louis Francis, 12 miles southwest of town, last Sunday, a girl.

I. E. Woolery of Hereford was here a day or two last week on business.

J. L. Bolton, who lives in the east part of the county, was in town Wednesday and had his name put on our subscription list. He gets his mail at Turkey. He is one of the oldest settlers in Briscoe county and says the first newspaper he subscribed for in the county was published in a tent. While here Mr. Bolton purchased \$500 worth of the 3rd issue of Liberty Bonds.

U. F. Coker of Turkey was in attendance at District court here last Wednesday.

Private Chester Smith was up from Fort Sam Houston last week visiting friends and relatives during a shot furlough. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Smith, who live in the Rock Creek community, and is a volunteer in the service. Since being there he has graduated in the cooking school and now has taken up another line of work. He has returned to camp.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Lee Gilmore of Turkey, last Wednesday morning a girl. Mrs. Gilmore is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. C. Cowart of this place and is well known here. Mrs. Cowart is down there visiting with them.

"Uncle Alec" Groves, brother of Mrs. R. Sedwick, died at 12:30 today, just as we were going to press.

There will be Sunday School at the Baptist church next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and preaching at 11:30. Everybody invited.

Uncle John Knea of the Antelope community was in town yesterday.

One of the sons of C. O. Wise was surely hurt two or three days ago by a horse running over him. His lower jaw bone was broken and he was bruised up some elsewhere but is getting along alright.

We call your attention to the ad of the Highway Garage elsewhere in this issue of the Star.

H. C. Mercer, who lives nine miles southwest of town, was in town yesterday and had us place his name on our subscription list.

The carpenters have completed their work on Mrs. L. C. Ray's neat little bungalow and she says she will finish up the interior work herself. It is a splendid little place with a good comfortable basement, wide, inviting verandas, and one of the sunniest rooms with four large windows and a glass door. She surely is not afraid of those carpets she makes fading in the sunshine. She says she has named her place "Sunnyside," which is very appropriate.

Emmett Puckett of Silverton has accepted a position with the Lockney drug store.

Mr. McClure of Silverton was here Thursday.

C. R. Pennington of the Silverton community was here Thursday looking after business matters—Lockney Beacon.

Land bargains:—Three-fourth section, six miles town, well improved, \$27.50 per acre. Terms on part.

Fine stock farm near Vigo Park, 1952 acres, two sets good improvements, 400 acres in cultivation, every foot tillable. \$25 per acre. Most of it payable to suit buyer at 6 per cent.

1/2 section fine Plains land in Randall county. \$14.50 per acre. \$2500 down, balance five yearly payments at 6 per cent.

Also other bargains. See me if you want to buy, or have land to sell. R. W. Jones.

Want Something?

Advertise for it in these columns

OUR AIM

Is to sell you only dependable and Standard clothing and Shoes, giving you more for your money than you get elsewhere

Reinken's

Clothing and Shoe Store
Outfitters for Men and Boys
PLAINVIEW

W. T. EDWARDS, DDS. DENTIST

Office over People's Pharmacy
SILVERTON, TEXAS.

O. K. BARBER SHOP

First Class Hair Cuts, Shaves, Shampoos and Massages.

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

Laundry basket leaves each Tuesday.

JOHN BRANUM

Proprietor.

Want Ads.

Automobile Painting, Richard's Plainview Tex. 52-1f

I will stand my Jack at my place 6 miles southwest of town this season. Price \$12.50 to insure. D. H. Davis. 19-4p.

Let us re-cover your top, Richard's Auto Painting Plainview.

See E. W. Peters for Singer Sewing machines. Terms to suit everybody. 21-3p

Real Estate and Farm Loans—Money loaned on School land without requiring a patent. Also buy Vendor's Lien notes. 19-1f c Z. G. Fogerson.

Old cars made new, Richard's Auto Painting, Plainview. 52-1f

Hereford Bulls for Sale.—I have 7 nice two year old bulls for sale. R. F. Stevenson. 19-4p

Ford for sale.—A good second-hand five-passenger Ford for sale or trade. For particulars call at Star office. 22-1f c

Lost.—Tool box with tools, off Ford car, painted green. Finder please bring to Star office. 22

Jack For Sale.—I have a good seven-year-old Jack for sale or trade. At place one mile north of Silverton, F. F. Evans.

If you are interested in the Oil Stock business located in Humble field, Pilant Lake Oil and Gas Co., Houston, Texas, See E. W. Peters, Tulia, Texas. Box 422 21-3p

Statement.

Of the ownership, management, etc. required by the act of Congress on August 24, 1912, of the Silverton Star published weekly at Silverton, Texas, for October 1st., 1917. Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, Publisher, R. W. Jones, Silverton, Texas. Owner, R. W. Jones Silverton, Texas. Known bondholders, Mortgagees and other security holders, R. H. McClure, J. H. Burson, Silverton, Texas. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1917. T. S. Stevenson, Notary Public.

CHURCHES

BAPTIST CHURCH

Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Prayer Meeting Thursday night.
Teachers Meeting Thursday night
F. E. Suttle, pastor

METHODIST CHURCH

First and Third Sunday
Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
Every Sunday
Sunday School 10 p. m.
Zoro B. Pirtle, pastor

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible Lesson 10 a. m., Communion service 11 a. m., each Sunday. Everybody cordially invited to attend each meeting and all members urged to come.

C. E. DONNELL, M. D.

Office Hours 9 to 12 A. M.

Gerdes Building

SILVERTON, 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 - 70,000

Your Business Solicited

J. J. BREAKER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Drug Store
PHONES—No. 75 2R and 75 3R
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 10:30 a. m.
1 to 2 and 4 to 5 p. m.

 WE FIT GLASSES
AND
Guarantee satisfaction
W. A. SEDGWICK
Graduate Optometrist
Silverton, Texas

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

DR. J. A. ODOM

EYE, EAR NOSE and THROAT
Fitting of Glasses
Office in Albert Building.
CHILDRESS, TEXAS

J. R. PARKER
BLACKSMITH AND
WOOD WORKER
Horse Shoeing a specialty
Your trade will be appreciated

Shoe Shop
One door north of Haynes Hotel
HALF SOLEING
And all kinds of Shoe and Harness Repairing.
JIM PAGE
Silverton, Texas



MARCH TO VICTORY

Courage is a matter of the blood. Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves.

In the spring is the best time to take stock of one's condition. If the blood is thin and watery, face pale or pimply, generally weak, tired and listless, one should take a spring tonic. One that will do the spring house-cleaning, an old-fashioned herbal remedy that was used by everybody nearly 60 years ago is still safe and sane because it contains no alcohol or narcotic. It is made up of Blood root, Golden Seal root, Oregon Grape root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark—extracted with glycerine and made into liquid or tablets. This blood tonic was first put out by Dr. Pierce in ready-to-use form and since then has been sold by million bottles as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If druggists do not keep this in tablet form, send 60 cents for a vial to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Kidney disease carries away a large percentage of our people. What is to be done? The answer is easy. Eat less meat, eat coarse, plain food, with plenty of vegetables, drink plenty of water between meals, and take an uric acid solvent after meals for a while, such as Anuric (double strength), obtainable at almost any drug store. It was first discovered by Dr. Pierce. Most every one troubled with uric acid finds that Anuric dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar. You can obtain a trial package by sending ten cents to Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y.

Quit Laxatives, Purges; Try NR

NR Tonight—Tomorrow Feel Right

It is a mistake to continually dose yourself with so-called laxative pills, calomel, oil, purges and cathartics and force bowel action. It weakens the bowels and liver and makes constant dosing necessary.

Why don't you begin right today to overcome your constipation and get your system in such shape that daily purging will be unnecessary? You can do so if you get a 25c box of Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and take one each night for a week or so. NR Tablets do much more than merely cause pleasant easy bowel action. This medicine acts upon the digestive as well as eliminative organs—promotes good digestion, causes the body to get the nourishment from all the food you eat, gives you a good, hearty appetite, strengthens the liver, overcomes biliousness, regulates kidney and bowel action and gives the whole body a thorough cleaning out. This accomplished you will not have to take medicine every day. An occasional NR tablet will keep your body in condition and you can always feel your best.

Try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and prove this. It is the best bowel medicine that you can use and costs only 25c per box, containing enough to last twenty-five days. Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is sold, guaranteed and recommended by your druggist.

Nature's Remedy
NR TABLETS
Better than Pills GET A
For Liver Ills. 25c Box

ITCH!
Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ring worm, and Tetter, and is sold by the druggist on the strict guarantee that the purchase price, 75c, will be promptly refunded to any dissatisfied customer. Try Hunt's Salve at our risk. Your local druggist, or direct by mail from
A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

FROST PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS
By express, buyer paying charges.
1,000, \$1.25 f. o. b. POST PAID 100, 50c
5,000 at 1.75 here 1,000, \$2.50
10,000 at 1.50 here 1,000, \$2.50
Sweet Potato Plants—Bessy Halls and Porto Rican
1,000 up to \$2.00 f. o. b. 100, 50c
10,000 up to \$1.75 here 1,000, \$2.75
TOMATO PLANTS—April 1st delivery
Livingston Beauty, Marilans and Soona
1,000, \$1.25 f. o. b. POST PAID 100, 50c
5,000 at 1.50 here 1,000, \$2.50
10,000 at 1.25 here 1,000, \$2.50
Pepper Plants, Ruby King—May 1st delivery
Egg Plants, N. K. Improved.
1,000, \$1.25 f. o. b. POST PAID 100, 50c
5,000 at 2.00 here 1,000, \$2.25
D. F. JAMISON, SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

DROPSY TREATMENT. Gives quick relief. Soon removes swelling and short breath. Never heard of its equal for dropsy. Try the trial treatment sent FREE by mail. Write to DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Bank Bldg., Box 20, CHATSWORTH, CA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS
Think of Factory Price Same price as before the war. Then write to us for catalogue.
AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
—take a prompt and effective remedy—one that acts quickly and contains no opiates. You can get such a remedy by asking for

PISO'S

BRITISH AND FRENCH BOTH GIVE GROUND

APPARENTLY GERMANS HAVE SUCCEEDED IN BRINGING UP HEAVY GUNS.

GREATER FIGHTING EXPECTED

Officers at Washington Think Germans Now Ready to Begin Great Effort Against Lines.

After several days of comparative inactivity along the battle front in France bitter fighting has been resumed along the western side of the new salient in the lines of the entente allies. Attacks by the Germans against the British and French are admitted to have yielded some gains to the invaders in the critical sectors some ten miles east of the city of Amiens.

The fighting, according to latest reports, has been heaviest in the neighborhood of Hamel, where the British were forced back slightly, and in the triangle formed by the rivers Luce and Avre, farther to the south, where the French were forced to give ground.

Not much is known of the details of the battles in these sectors, but the fact that the Germans have been in a degree successful would seem to indicate that they have succeeded in bringing up some heavy cannon and new divisions.

100,000 Germans in Attack.

Paris.—German troops numbering well over a hundred thousand delivered a terrific attack Thursday against the French along a front of nearly 90 miles, from Grivesnes to the north of the Amiens-Roye road. They were met with a storm of fire from the French guns and although the assaults were repeated time after time, they succeeded in gaining only a small section of ground. (The gain was in the direction of Amiens.)

The French retained Grivesnes, but the Germans occupied the villages of Maddy, Raineval and Morisel.

The announcement of this new offensive also says that by a powerful counter-attack the French made progress between Mont Didier and Lasigny.

The statement reads: "Up to the present we have identified by prisoners 11 enemy divisions.

"Our troops with intrepid courage resisted the shock of the assailant masses, who were mowed down by our artillery fire. Despite their efforts, ten times repeated, the Germans succeeded at the cost of sanguinary sacrifices in gaining only a few hundred meters of terrain."

British Give Ground.

London.—South of the river Somme the Germans launched heavy attacks early Thursday on the British and French forces, says a statement by the British war office. On the British front the enemy made progress in the direction of Hamel and the Bois de Vaire.

Expect Greater Fighting.

Washington.—Renewal of the German assaults against the British and French lines in Picardy indicated to military observers here that the Germans, having gathered strength during the lull of the last few days, might now be ready to launch their greatest effort. Some officers think the allied commanders realize that only the first phase of the gigantic battle has passed and that this probably accounts for the fact that no extensive counter-movement has been undertaken as yet.

Pro-German Hanged by Illinois Mob.

Collinsville, Ill.—Robert P. Praeger, said to be of German parentage, was hanged to a tree one mile south of the city limits by a mob of 350 persons which dragged him from the basement of the city hall here where he had been in hiding. Praeger was accused of making disloyal remarks in a recent address to miners at Marysville, Ill. Praeger early in the night was forced to parade barefooted through the streets, kissing the American flag at intervals. The police rescued him and took him to the city hall for safe-keeping.

Prohibition Now Effective in Indiana.

Indianapolis.—Indiana became dry from border to border Tuesday at midnight. The state-wide prohibition law, so written that intoxicating liquor may not be manufactured, sold, given away or shipped into the state except for medical and sacramental purposes, took effect at that hour. Members of the Indiana Anti-Saloon league estimated that 3,400 saloons in the state closed their doors. They estimated that 30 breweries in the state were affected and possibly 12 to 15 distilleries.

Texas Items

Community canneries are being established in many counties throughout the State.

Thirty-four dogs, supposed to be afflicted with rabies, were killed in one day at Diball last week.

The annual meeting of women of the Texas Episcopal diocese will be held in Galveston on April 10 and 11.

Work has begun on the new \$80,000 educational building for the North Texas Normal College at Denton.

One thousand one hundred and sixty-eight school children of Victoria have pledged themselves to plant war gardens.

Approximately 3,000 acres will be planted to cotton this season in the vicinity of Collegeport, but the farmers are not forgetting the nation's necessities and are liberal planters of food and feed.

State aid has been granted the following schools: Markham \$500, Midfields \$500, Blessing \$400, Prairie Center \$500, Turtle Bay \$175, Collegeport \$400, Citrus Grove \$500, Ashby \$500, Buckeye \$400, Van Vleck \$500, Pledger \$500.

Licenses to practice law in Texas were issued by the board of legal examiners for the Third supreme judicial to Mrs. Mary Wallace Savage and Mrs. Bertha Wallace Lewis, both of Houston, and Mrs. Emma Boone Bledsoe of Lubbock.

There is still time, especially in the northern and northwestern counties of Texas, to sow oats for hay. This, if planted now, will be ready for hay by late May and early June, after which late corn, potatoes or leguminous crops might be planted.

The executive committee of the Texas Cotton Seed Crushers' Association has decided that the annual convention of the association would be held on May 22, 23 and 24 in Galveston. The rules committee of the association will meet two days before the convention.

Examination for all grades for teachers' certificates will be held in each county of the State April 5 and 6, State Superintendent W. F. Doughty announces. The examination is made necessary, Mr. Doughty explained, because of scarcity of teachers, due to many taking up various branches of war work.

The federal "daylight saving law" which became effective on March 31 does not affect the time of opening or closing of the 3,000 saloons in Texas, according to announcement this week by the comptroller's department. It was explained that the saloons are operating under a State law which carries a penalty, hence the State law will prevail.

Sudan grass this year should be planted for hay and pasture. The Texas Agricultural Experiment Station has conducted field investigations of Sudan grass throughout the semi-arid lands. It is a wonderful drought resistor and it must be a very contrary season when it will not yield its average of one and a half to two tons and more of hay to an acre. Crops of four tons an acre have been harvested.

Governor Hobby has named two assistant secretaries to the governor, as provided in the new appropriation bill. One is Ralph Soape of Henderson, who was secretary of the last senate, and the other Miss Mamie Edmondson of Dallas, formerly assistant to the secretary of the federal land bank at Houston. This is the first time in the history of the state that a woman has held the title bestowed on Miss Edmondson.

An opinion of much importance to the public schools of the State has been rendered by the attorney general in a letter to the State superintendent of public instruction wherein it was held that the board of trustees of an independent school district may legally enter into contracts with teachers for a longer period than one year. Where the board of trustees of a city or town or independent school district have elected a superintendent they may also select a principal of the high school.

Eminent legal authorities hold that there is nothing in the Texas laws or constitution to prevent women from holding public office in this State excepting as members of the legislature. This is of intense interest at this time because of the right of primary suffrage given the women of Texas. It is expected that many will become candidates for public office, though none is expected to run for state office. However, there is no inhibition against such candidacy. Women are candidates for county office in several places.

It Cost the Average Family Less Than 10c Per Week for Packer's Profit in 1917.

The Meat Bill is one of the large items in the family budget

but

less than 10 cents per week of it goes to the packer in profits.

In converting live stock into meat and getting it into the hands of the retail dealer, the packer performs a complex and essential service with the maximum of efficiency.

The above statement is based on Swift & Company's 1917 figures and Federal Census data:

Swift & Company's total output (Meat and by-products)	- 5,570,000,000 Pounds
Swift & Company's total Profit	- \$34,650,000.00
Profit per pound	- .0062
U. S. Meat Consumption	- 170 pounds per person per year
170 pounds at \$.0062	= \$1.05 per person per year
The average family 4 1/2 persons	= \$4.72 per family per year

1918 year book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois



Swift & Company
U. S. A.

The Brawls' Criticism.
Mr. Brawl—Oh, you early bird!—
Mrs. Brawl—Oh, you—worm!
London Answers.

THE GREAT WAR HAS MADE CIGARETTES A NECESSITY.

"Our boys must have their smokes. Send them cigarettes!" This is a familiar appeal now to all of us.

Among those most in demand is the now famous "toasted" cigarette—LUCKY STRIKE. Thousands of this favorite brand have been shipped to France. There is something homelike and friendly to the boys in the sight of the familiar green packages with the red circle.

This homelike, appetizing quality of the LUCKY STRIKE cigarette is largely due to the fact that the Burley tobacco used in making it has been toasted. "It's toasted" was the "slogan" that made a great success of LUCKY STRIKE in less than a year. Now the American Tobacco Co. is making 15 million LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes a day.

A good part of this immense production is making its way across the water to cheer our boys.—Adv.

Honor is a great asset. Truth is mightier than the sword. Courtesy is refinement.

HEADACHES

This distressing ailment should be relieved at once and save strain on Nervous System. CAPUDINE gives quick relief. It's a liquid—Pleasant to take.—Adv.

When a man is in the right he can afford to wait his turn.

Whenever You Need a General Strengthening Tonic Take the Old Standard GUY'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON and is Very Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic. You can feel the good effect on the Blood after the first few doses. 60c.

He who knows nothing probably reads all the war news.

A forced apology is worse than none at all.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE
Makes clothes whiter than snow. Delights the housewife. Large package 5 cents at all good grocers.—Adv.

Too many men pray for the things they are too lazy to work for.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

Judge not a ship as she lieth on the stocks—there will probably be a strike.

SKIN ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE

are unsightly and mar the appearance of many a woman whose face would be otherwise attractive. There is no need for this. Just get a box of Tetterine and use it regularly and you will be surprised how quickly pimples, blotches, itchy patches, etc., disappear and how soft and clear the skin becomes. Nothing better for eczema and other skin troubles than Tetterine. Sold by druggists or mailed for 50c. by Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

A good reputation is sometimes useful as a parachute to the man who rises rapidly in the world.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY
is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Oreole" Hair Dressing and change it to the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Pride goeth before us all.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 2 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

North of Fifty-Three

BY BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

(Copyright: Little, Brown & Co.)

HAZEL PASSES WINTER IN THE WILDS WITHOUT SIGHT OF ANY WHITE PERSON OTHER THAN "ROARING BILL."

Synopsis.—Miss Hazel Weir is employed as a stenographer in the office of Harrington & Bush at Granville, Ontario. She is engaged to Jack Barrow, a young real estate agent. Mr. Bush, Hazel's employer, suddenly notices her attractiveness and at once makes her his private stenographer. After three months Bush proposes marriage. Hazel refuses, and after a stormy scene, in which Bush warns her he will make her sorry for her action. Hazel leaves the office, never to return. Shortly after this Bush is thrown from his horse and killed. Publication of his will discloses that he left Hazel \$5,000 in "reparation for any wrong I may have done her." Jack Barrow, in a jealous rage, demands an explanation, and Hazel, her pride hurt, refuses. Hazel's engagement is broken and, to escape from her surroundings, she secures a position as schoolteacher at Cariboo Meadows, in a wild part of British Columbia. There, at a boarding house, she first sees "Roaring Bill" Wagstaff, a well-known character of that country. Soon after her arrival Hazel loses her way while walking in the woods. She wanders until night when she reaches "Roaring Bill's" camp fire in the woods. He promises to take her home in the morning, but she is compelled to spend the night in the woods. After wandering in the woods all the next day, "Roaring Bill" finally admits that he is taking Hazel to his cabin in the mountains. Hazel finds upon their arrival at the cabin that she cannot hope to escape from the wilderness before spring.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

But within the cabin they were snug and warm. Bill's ax kept the woodpile high. The two fireplaces shone red the twenty-four hours through. Of flour, tea, coffee, sugar, beans and such stuff as could only be gotten from the outside he had a plentiful supply. Potatoes and certain vegetables that he had grown in a cultivated patch behind the cabin were stored in a deep cellar. He could always sally forth and get meat. And the ice was no bar to fishing, for he would cut a hole, sink a small net, and secure overnight a week's supply of trout and whitefish. Thus their material wants were provided for.

As time passed Hazel gradually thrust her uneasiness and resentment into the background. As a matter of fact, she resigned herself to getting through the winter, since that was inevitable. She fell into the way of doing little things about the house, finding speedily that time flew when she bustled herself at some task in the intervals of delving in Roaring Bill's library.

On one of these days Hazel came into the kitchen and found Bill piling towels, napkins, and a great quantity of other soiled articles on an outspread tablecloth.

"Well," she inquired, "what are you going to do with those?"

"Take 'em to the laundry," he laughed. "Collect your dirty duds, and bring them forth."

"Laundry!" Hazel echoed. It seemed rather a far-fetched joke.

"Sure! You don't suppose we can get along forever without having things washed, do you?" he replied. "I don't mind housework, but I do draw the line at a laundry job when I don't have to do it. Go on—get your clothes."

So she brought out her accumulation of garments, and laid them on the pile. Bill tied up the four corners of the tablecloth.

"Now," said he, "let's see if we can't fit you out for a more or less extended walk. You stay in the house altogether too much these days. That's bad business. Nothing like exercise in the fresh air."

Thus in a few minutes Hazel fared forth, wrapped in Bill's fur coat, a flared cap on her head, and on her feet several pairs of stockings inside moccasins that Bill had procured from some mysterious source a day or two before.

The day was sunny, albeit the air was hazy with multitudes of floating frost particles, and the tramp through the forest speedily brought the roses back to her cheeks.

Bill carried the bundle of linen on his back, and trudged steadily through the woods. But the riddle of his destination was soon read to her, for a two-mile walk brought them out on the shore of a fair-sized lake, on the farther side of which loomed the conical lodges of an Indian camp.

"You sabbie now?" said he as they crossed the ice. "This bunch generally comes in here about this time, and stays till spring. I get the squaws to wash for me. Ever see Mr. Indian on his native heath?"

Hazel never had, and she was duly interested, even if a trifle shy of the red brother who stared so fixedly. She entered a lodge with Bill, and listened to him make laundry arrangements in broken English with a withered old beldame whose features resembled a

ham that had hung overlong in the smokehouse. Two or three blanketed bucks squatted by the fire that sent its blue smoke streaming out the apex of the lodge.

"Heap fine squaw!" one suddenly addressed Bill. "Where you ketchum?"

Bill laughed at Hazel's confusion. "Away off." He gestured southward, and the Indian grunted some unintelligible remark in his own tongue—at which Roaring Bill laughed again.

Before they started home Bill succeeded in purchasing, after much talk, a pair of moccasins that Hazel conceded to be a work of art, what with the dainty pattern of beads and the ornamentation of colored porcupine quills. Her feminine soul could not cavil when Bill thrust them in the pocket of her coat, even if her mind was set against accepting any peace tokens at his hands.

In the nearing sunset they went home through the frost-bitten woods, where the snow crunched and squeaked under their feet, and the branches broke off with pistol-like snap when they were bent aside.

A hundred yards from the cabin Bill challenged her for a race. She refused to run, and he picked her up bodily, and ran with her to the very door. He held her a second before he set her down, and Hazel's face whitened. She could feel his breath on her cheek, and she could feel his arms quiver, and the rapid beat of his heart. For an instant she thought Roaring Bill Wagstaff was about to make the colossal mistake of trying to kiss her.

But he set her gently on her feet and opened the door. And by the time he had his outer clothes off and the fires started up he was talking whimsically about their Indian neighbors, and Hazel breathed more freely. The clearest impression that she had, aside from her brief panic, was of his strength. He had run with her as easily as if she had been a child.

After that they went out many times together. Bill took her hunting, initiated her into the mysteries of rifle shooting, and the manipulation of a six-shooter. He taught her to walk on snowshoes, lightly over the surface of the crusted snow, through which otherwise she floundered. A sort of truce arose between them, and the days drifted by without untoward incident. Bill tended to his horses, chopped wood, carried water. She took upon herself the care of the house. And through the long evenings, in default of conversation, they would sit with a book on either side of the fireplace that roared defiance to the storm gods without.

And sometimes Hazel would find herself wondering why Roaring Bill Wagstaff could not have come into her life in a different manner. As it was—she never, never would forgive him.

CHAPTER VII.

The Fires of Spring.

There came a day when the metallic brilliancy went out of the sky, and it became softly, mistily blue. All that forenoon Hazel prowled restlessly out of doors without cap or coat. There was a new feel in the air. The deep winter snow had suddenly lost its harshness.

Toward evening a mild breeze freshened from the southwest. At ten o'clock a gale whooped riotously through the trees. And at midnight Hazel awakened to a sound that she had not heard in months. She rose and groped her way to the window. The encrusting frost had vanished from the panes. They

were wet to the touch of her fingers. She unhooked the fastening, and swung the window out. A great gust of damp, warm wind blew strands of hair across her face. She leaned through the casement, and drops of cold water struck her bare neck. That which she had heard was the dripping eaves. The chinook wind droned its spring song, and the bare boughs of the tree beside the cabin waved and creaked the time.

At dawn the eaves had ceased their drip, and the dirt roof lay bare to the cloud-banked sky. From the southwest the wind still blew strong and warm. The thick winter garment of the earth softened to slush, and vanished with amazing swiftness. Streams of water poured down every depression. Pools stood between the house and stable. Spring had leaped strong-armed upon old Winter and vanquished him at the first onslaught.

All that day the chinook blew, working its magic upon the land. When day broke again with a clearing sky, and the sun peered between the cloud rifts, his beams fell upon vast areas of brown and green, where but forty-eight hours gone there was the cold revelry of frost sprites upon far-flung fields of snow. Patches of earth steamed wherever a hillside lay bare to the sun. From some mysterious distance a lone crow winged his way, and, perching on a nearby treetop, cawed raucous greeting.

Hazel cleared away the breakfast things, and stood looking out the kitchen window. Roaring Bill sat on a log, shirt-sleeved, smoking his pipe. Presently he went over to the stable, led out his horses, and gave them their liberty. For twenty minutes or so he stood watching their mad capers as they ran and leaped and pranced back and forth over the clearing. Then he walked off into the timber, his rifle over his shoulder.

Hazel washed her dishes and went outside. She did not know why, but all at once a terrible feeling of utter forlornness seized her. It was spring—and also it was spring in other lands. The wilderness suddenly took on the characteristics of a prison, in which she was sentenced to solitary confinement. She rebelled against it, rebelled against her surroundings, against the manner of her being there, against everything. She hated the North, she wished to be gone from it, and most of all she hated Bill Wagstaff for constraining her presence there.

All the heaviness of heart, all the resentment she had felt in the first few days when she followed him perforce away from Cariboo Meadows, came back to her with redoubled force that afternoon. She went back into the house, now gloomy without a fire, slumped forlornly into a chair, and cried herself into a condition approaching hysteria. And she was sitting there, her head bowed on her hands, when Bill returned from his hunting. The sun sent a shaft through the south window, a shaft which rested on her drooping head. Roaring Bill walked slowly up behind her and put his hand on her shoulder.

"What is it, little person?" he asked gently.

She refused to answer.

"Say," he bent a little lower, "you know what the Tentmaker said:

"Come fill the cup, and in the fire of spring
Your winter garment of repentance fling;
The Bird of Time has but a little way
To flutter—and the Bird is on the wing."

"Life's too short to waste any of it in being uselessly miserable. Come on out and go for a ride on Silk. I'll take you up a mountainside, and show you a waterfall that leaps three hundred feet in the clear. The woods are waking up and putting on their Easter bonnets. There's beauty everywhere. Come along!"

But she wrenched herself away from him.

"I want to go home!" she wailed. "I hate you and the North, and everything in it. If you've got a spark of manhood left in you, you'll take me out of here."

Roaring Bill backed away from her. "Do you mean that? Honest Injun?" he asked incredulously.

"I do—I do!" she cried vehemently. "Haven't I told you often enough? I didn't come here willingly, and I won't stay. I will not! I have a right to live my life in my own way, and it's not this way."

"So," Roaring Bill began evenly, "springtime with you only means getting back to work. You want to get back into the muddled rush of peopled places, do you? You want to be where you can associate with fluffly-ruffle, pompadoured girls, and be properly introduced to equally proper young men. Lord, but I seem to have made a mistake! And, by the same token, I'll

probably pay for it—in a way you wouldn't understand if you lived a thousand years. Well, set your mind at rest. I'll take you out. Ye gods and little fishes, but I have sure been a fool!"

He sat down on the edge of the table, and Hazel blinked at him, half scared, and full of wonder. She had grown so used to seeing him calm, imperturbable, smiling cheerfully no matter what she said or did, that his passionate outbreak amazed her. She could only sit and look at him.

He got out his cigarette materials. But his fingers trembled, spilling the tobacco. And when he tore the paper in his efforts to roll it, he dashed paper and all into the fireplace with something that sounded like an oath, and walked out of the house. Nor did he return till the sun was well down toward the tree-rimmed horizon. When he came back he brought in an armful of wood and kindling, and began to build a fire. Hazel came out of her room. Bill greeted her serenely.

"Well, little person," he said, "I hope you'll perk up now."

"I'll try," she returned. "Are you really going to take me out?"

Bill paused with a match blazing in his fingers.

"I'm not in the habit of saying things I don't mean," he answered dryly. "We'll start in the morning."

The dark closed in on them, and they cooked and ate supper in silence. Bill remained thoughtful and abstracted. Then from some place among his books he unearthed a map, and, spreading it on the table, studied it a while. After that he dragged in his kyaks from outside, and hustled himself packing them with supplies for a journey—tea and coffee and flour and such things done up in small canvas sacks.

And when these preparations were complete he got a sheet of paper and a pencil, and fell to copying something from the map. He was still at that, sketching and marking, when Hazel went to bed.

By all the signs and tokens, Roaring Bill Wagstaff slept none that night. Hazel herself tossed wakefully, and during her wakeful moments she could hear him stir in the outer room. And a full hour before daylight he called her to breakfast.

"This time last spring," Bill said to her, "I was piking away north of those mountains, bound for the head of the Naas to prospect for gold."

They were camped in a notch on the tiptop of a long divide, a thousand feet above the general level. A wide valley rolled below, and from the height they overlooked two great, sinuous lakes and a multitude of smaller ones.

"I've been wondering," Hazel said. "This country somehow seems different. You're not going back to Cariboo Meadows, are you?"

Bill bestowed a look of surprise on her.

"I should say not!" he drawled. "Not that it would make any difference to me. But I'm very sure you don't want to turn up there in my company."

"That's true," she observed. "But all the clothes and all the money I have in the world are there."

"Don't let money worry you," he said briefly. "I have got plenty to see you through. And you can easily buy clothes."

They were now ten days on the road. Steadily they climbed, reaching up through gloomy canyons where foaming cataracts spilled themselves over sheer walls of granite, where the dim and narrow pack trail was crossed and recrossed with the footprints of bear and deer and the snowy-coated mountain goat.

Roaring Bill lighted his evening fire at last at the apex of the pass. He had traveled long after sundown, seeking a camp ground where his horses could graze. The fire lit up huge firs, and high above the fir tops the sky was studded with stars, brilliant in the thin atmosphere. They ate, and, being weary, lay down to sleep. At sunrise Hazel sat up and looked about her in silent, wondering appreciation. All the world spread east and west below.

She adjusted the binoculars and peered westward from the great height where the camp sat. Distantly, and far below, the green of the forest broke down to a hazy line of steel-blue that ran in turn to a huge fog bank, snow-white in the rising sun.

"There's a lake," she said.

"No. Salt water—a long arm of the Pacific," he replied. "That's where you and I part company—to your very great relief, I dare say. But look off in the other direction. Lord, you can see two hundred miles! If it weren't for the Babine range sticking up you could look clear to where my cabin stands. What an outlook!"

"I told you, I think, about prospecting on the head of the Naas last spring. I fell in with another fellow up there, and we worked together, and early in the season made a nice little cleanup on a gravel bar. I have another place spotted, by the way, that would work out a fortune if a fellow wanted to spend a couple of thousand putting in some machinery. However, when the June rise drove us off our bar, I pulled clear out of the country. Just took a notion to see the bright lights again. And I didn't stop short of New York. Do you know, I lasted there just one week by the calendar. It seems funny, when you think of it, that a man with three thousand dollars to spend should

get lonesome in a place like New York. But I did. And at the end of a week I flew. I had all that money burning my pockets—and, all told, I didn't spend five hundred. Fancy a man jumping over four thousand miles to have a good time, and then running away from it. It was very foolish of me, I think now. Well, the longer we live the more we learn. Day after tomorrow you'll be in Bella Coola. The cannery steamships carry passengers on a fairly regular schedule to Vancouver. How does that suit you?"

"Very well," she answered shortly. "And you haven't the least twinge of regret at leaving all this?"

"I don't happen to have your peculiar point of view," she returned. "The circumstances connected with my coming into this country and with my staying here are such as to make me anxious to get away."

"Same old story," Bill muttered under his breath.

"What is it?" she asked sharply.

"Oh, nothing," he said carelessly, and went on with his breakfast preparations.

The evening of the third day from there Bill traveled 'till dusk. When camp was made and the fire started, he called Hazel to one side, up on a little rocky knoll, and pointed out a half dozen pin points of yellow glimmering distantly in the dark.

"That's Bella Coola," he told her. "And unless they've made a radical change in their sailing schedules there should be a boat clear tomorrow at noon."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Drone of the Hive.

A black cloud of smoke was rolling up from the funnel of the Stanley D., as Bill Wagstaff plotted Hazel from the grimy Bella Coola hotel to the wharf.

"There ain't many passengers," he told her. "They're mostly cannery men. But you'll have the captain's wife to chaperon you. She happens to be making the trip."

When they were aboard and the cabin boy had shown them to what was dignified by the name of stateroom, Bill drew a long envelope from his pocket.

"Here," he said, "is a little money. I hope you won't let any foolish pride stand in the way of using it freely. It came easy to me. I dug it out of Mother Earth, and there's plenty more where it came from. Seeing that I deprived you of access to your own money and all your personal belongings, you are entitled to this any way you look at it. And I want to throw in a bit of gratuitous advice—in case you should conclude to go back to the Meadows. They probably looked high and low for you. But there is no chance for them to learn where you actually did get to unless you yourself tell them. The most plausible explanation—and if you go there you must make some explanation—would be for you to say that you got lost—which is true enough—and that you eventually fell in with a party of Indians, and later on connected up with a party of white people who were travelling coastward. That you wintered with them, and they put you on a steamer and sent you to Vancouver when spring opened."

"That, I guess, is all," he concluded slowly. "Only I wish"—he caught her by the shoulders and shook her gently—"I sure do wish it could have been different, little person. Maybe some time when I get restless for human companionship and come out to cavort in the bright lights for a while, I may pass you on a street somewhere. This world is very small. Oh, yes—when you go to Vancouver go to the Lady-smith. It's a nice, quiet hotel in the West end. Any hack driver knows the place."

He dropped his hands, and looked steadily at her for a few seconds, steadily and longingly.

"Good-by!" he said abruptly—and walked out, and down the gangplank that was already being fast loose, and away up the wharf without a backward glance.

The Stanley D.'s siren woke the echoes along the wooded shore. A throbbing that shook her from stem to stern betokened the first turnings of the screw. And slowly she backed into deep water and swung wide for the outer passage.

In the spring Hazel gets her freedom and then when she has it she exercises the prerogative that has been woman's since the world began. What she did is disclosed in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Thousands Die of Heart Disease.

Heart disease still leads the nation's mortality lists, causing 114,171 deaths during 1916, according to vital statistics regarding 70 per cent of the country's population. Tuberculosis claimed 101,306 victims and pneumonia 98,334. Suicides numbered 10,162, which is far below the average for the past ten years.

The old adage about St. Swithin's day weather has been proven trustworthy.

An unwelcome guest is one of the best things going.

The Necessity Store

In connection with our Millinery we have a nice line of Variety Goods

Splendid values in ladies' waists, corset-covers, Silk Hose, Veils, etc. See the Reverse-O Cap

Don't fail to see our splendid line of Hats. They are going fast. We have just received a nice line of Variety Goods—Crumb Trays and Brushes, Mayonnaise Sets, Nut Sets, Etc.

MRS. Z. B. PIRTLE
Silverton, Texas

Stories upon Stories —with high ideals

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For the Safety of Texas Sammies.



Those boys who left home just a short time ago are carrying the flag—the Stars and Stripes with its message of liberty—toward Berlin. It's not an easy journey for them. Some of them will never reach Berlin and some will never come back home again. Hunnish bullets may cut them down or maim them; poison gas may suffocate them and barb-wire entanglements mangle them. They must fight for days at a time hip-deep in mud and slime. But they are carrying forward the flag—ready to give up their lives that German autocracy may be crushed. They are glad to do it; they only ask to serve that they may save their folks back home in old Texas from the fate of Belgians.

What Are You Doing?

Just what are you doing to back up the boys who are giving up their all—life itself, if needed—to protect you here at home? Are you carrying the flag here in Texas or are you hiding behind it and letting the boys do all? Their shoulders can't bear all of the burdens. They can't do everything for you. If the Texas men in France are to beat the Boche and come back home, they must have the cartridges your Thrift Stamps will buy; they must have the guns, clothes and food your War Savings Stamps will get for them. Are you going to refuse to save your money, are you going to keep on using non-essentials, are you going to refuse to buy Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps when the Texas Sammie laddies are crying to you for the aid that only you can give? Remember that your boy or your neighbor's boy is over there or they soon will be. Don't they mean something to you? Prove it

then, by saving and buying War Savings Stamps. They save soldiers and sailors, and they make money for you.

Societies Will Save



For every company of soldiers in the field or training in the army camps there should be a War Savings Society here at home. War Savings Societies will save soldiers; they are made up of people who have taken the pledge to save their money and invest as they can in war-winning War Savings Stamps. War Savings Societies will aid those boys in getting to Berlin and they will make more certain their return to home and Texas. If you can't be in the khaki-colored ranks, at least be in the company of soldier savers here at home by joining or forming a War Savings Society. Are the boys over there asking you to do too much for them when they request that little favor of you?

That each county may get credit for the War Savings Societies organized in them, the secretary of every War Savings Society should not fail to report their formation to Louis Lipsitz, State Director of the National War Savings Committee, Dallas, Texas. The regulations require that two blanks, L3 and L4, which may be obtained from the State Director or the County Chairman, shall be filled out and mailed to Mr. Lipsitz.



Long trains, locomotives half hidden in steam clouds, are grinding and lurching and pounding their way over the rails to the east. They are carrying Texas soldiers—your boy and your neighbors' boys—to the ports from where they will sail for France to fight for you who remain at home. They are going—going with prayers in their hearts, smiles on their lips—going to fight for you. Their only hope is that their efforts will save Texas for Texans, America for Americans. They hope to come back when the job is well done and Wilhelm is written as plain Bill. Whether they will return is a matter that rests largely with you. Are you investing in Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps which supply the Texas boys with ammunition, food, clothing and things that they need?

Serve and Prosper

Money put in War Savings Stamps now saves the lives of men. Less than five years from now the same money will be paid back to you with added interest. You can't lose if you invest in War Savings Stamps, but if you don't buy War Savings Stamps the boys over there will lose—lose their lives, lose the war. Their loss will be yours—what then belongs to you will be the property of the Kaiser. Buy War Savings Stamps now and you and the boys will never lose. Save the boys and save yourself by saving and investing in Thrift Stamps and their bigger brothers, War Savings Stamps. What more could one ask than the privilege of doing his duty and adding to his pocket-book at the same time? War Savings Stamps give you the opportunity. They are Government bonds of small denomination;

they differ from other Government bonds only in price. They bear interest for the owner.

Societies Sink Subs



If those Texas sailor laddies come marching home again there must be a War Savings Society for every company of them. Americans have but two big duties today: They must either fight or help the fighters. War Savings Societies will save sailors. They have a man-sized work to do—those sailor laddies and marines from Texas. They have to keep the Kaiser's war boats bottled up in Bremenhaven where they will do no harm to America and our allies. Their duty is to prevent the Hunnish undersea water-wolves from torpedoing our transports and sending Texas lads to join the Tuscania's silent dead. They gladly risk their lives to save the men who marched away from home such a short time ago, or who soon will go.

Records of the State Director of the National War Savings Committee at Dallas show there are a number of counties in the State which have no War Savings Societies to their credit. Is your county one of these? Has your secretary reported the organization of your Society to the State Director? See that your Society's organization has been reported. Use forms L3 and L4 to make the report. Get them from your County Chairman, fill them out and mail to the State Director at Dallas.



At the Front

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MAGIC MESSAGE SENT BY RED CROSS WORKER BRINGS SOLDIER CHEER

A striking example of the mingled pathos and service of the American Red Cross for soldiers in the camps is related in a letter from T. T. Flagler, field director of the Southern Division, Atlanta, Ga., to Henry S. Thompson, director of the Bureau of Camp Service, Washington.

An extract from Flagler's letter follows:

"I was alone in the office one afternoon, trying to burn anthracite coal in a wood stove, when there was a knock on the door and out of the rain, sleet and snow came one of the best-looking types of American manhood I have seen in some time. He was of striking appearance and a bad cough which he had and the paleness of his face showed that he was convalescent. He brought a note from his commanding officer stating that the bearer was a motorcycle rider and was just getting over the grip and was very much in need of knitted articles.

"I took the man down to the warehouse, and on the way down he mentioned that several sweaters he had seen had cards on them giving the name of the woman who had knitted them, and asked me if I couldn't get him a sweater with such a card on it, as he wanted to write a letter of thanks.

"On entering the warehouse it chanced that the first sweater I picked up had stitched to it a little black-bordered card bearing the name and address of the woman and in a little, thin, shaky hand the following words:

"I am 71 years old, and God bless you, boy."

"When the soldier saw the little card he gathered up his helmet, wristlets, muffler and sweater, and his eyes were actually filled with tears as he turned to me and said, 'Isn't that splendid? That is just what I wanted!'"