

The Silverton Star

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN BRISCOE COUNTY

Vol. 8.

Silverton, Briscoe County, Texas, Friday, Apr. 15 1921.

No. 20.

THE STATE OF TEXAS:
COUNTY OF BRISCOE:

IN THE DISTRICT COURT
OF BRISCOE COUNTY, TEXAS
APRIL TERM, 1921.

To Hon. R. C. Joiner, Dis-
trict Judge of said court:

We, the grand jury duly im-
paneled at the April Term of
this court, wish to report to the
court, that we have been in ses-
sion for one week, and have look-
ed all violations of the law which
have been brought to our atten-
tion, and have presented bills of
indictments in such cases as we
thought the evidence was suffi-
cient.

We are glad to say that the
sheriff and our new District at-
torney have been very diligen-
t in the enforcement of the law,
and we very earnestly request
and call upon all our citizens to
render such assistance as they
can and should, to the end the
law is fully enforced. We feel
that every citizen has a great du-
ty and responsibility in helping
to enforce the law, for their own
good and the good of the commu-
nity, and that they should not de-
pend entirely upon the officers in
this respect.

We wish to the court, the Dis-
trict Attorney, the sheriff and
the other officers for their serv-
ices and aid extended to us during
our deliberations, and as we have
no further business at this time,
we beg to be discharged.

Very Respectfully,
John Taylor,
Foreman of the grand jury.

Last Monday the Briscoe Co.
Commissioners rescinded a for-
mer action on the Plainview-Sil-
verton Highway, and in accord-
ance with public sentiment, de-
cided the route which had been
selected by the committee.

This route runs on the Tulia-
Silverton road even with the
Rock Creek school house thence
south to within 2 1/4 miles of our
south county line, thence west to
the west county line.

This is the only logical and
practical route, and opens up the
Rock Creek community which
has never had a real good road.

The next thing now is to vote
bonds to put our roads in A-1
condition.

Co Operative Grocery Club Fails

The Co-Operative Grocery Club
doing business on the north side
of the square, made an assign-
ment Tuesday, naming A. J. Al-
lison of the Radford wholesale
grocery company as receiver.
The largest creditors of the con-
cern are Radford Grocery Co. for
about \$1,500 and Nodles Bros.
Grocery Co. for about \$750. Oth-
er bills due and outstanding
membership cards increase the
indebtedness. Messrs. Lon and
J. C. Moore left the same day for
Amarillo. The stock has been
invoiced and will be sold by the
receiver.

—Plainview News

The Lakeview School will en-
tertain with a Candy Supper on
Saturday night, April 16th. Pro-
ceeds to go for repair of church.
Ladies bring box of candy.
Everybody invited.

WELCOME

Our Chief Aim is to please our
trade, and in order to do that we
must buy merchandise at the
Right Price and of the Right Qual-
ity, and be satisfied with reason-
able profits. We are trying to
meet all the demands that any
reasonable man would make.

We are now handling quite a
lot of Produce, Chickens, Eggs,

Butter, etc. We can offer you in
exchange nice clean, new, up-to-
date Dry Goods, the best stock
of Groceries and Hardware in
town. And all this merchandise
at the best price it is possible for
you to obtain it.

We are here to stay, and only
ask your business on the Right
Principles. We are not in the
Skinning Business.

Yours to serve,

Fort & Company

Hail Insurance in good com-
panies. Prompt service, good
rates.

Fire insurance on all
kinds of farm
property.

J. D. KING, SILVERTON, TEXAS

WHAT ABOUT IT?

Are you playing fair with your
home merchants?

Owing to the low price of prod-
ucts, many could not meet their last year
bills, and are being carried over until
harvest.

Some of them are going to other
places. (and ordering from mail order
houses,) and spending what money they
can get for the things they need.

That's why we are asking the
question "Are you playing fair?"

To a merchant, an inactive account
is a liability rather than an asset.

Stop, and think this matter over.

There may come another year when you
might like for your merchant to stand
by you, and be assured he will select the
ones who stood by him in the past.

A great many people have never
considered this question from our point
of view, consequently, they do not un-
derstand our position, but bear this in
mind, you can't be fair if you are owing
us, and spending your money somewhere
else.

Be frank and fair with your mer-
chant, it will help you and help us.

SILVERTON DRY GOODS COMPANY
WALTER FOGERSON, MANAGER.

BAPTIST MEETING BEGINS SOON

Our meeting will begin on
Wednesday, April 23rd. at 7 P. M.
Every body is invited to attend.
You have been saying you were
"broad, liberal, and ready to
work for the good of the people
in a great united effort." Now
let all know that you mean what
you say by joining in with prayer
and co operation to the end that
Silverton may have an old fash-
ioned revival of religion. Have
you a conviction that above all
we need it as we need nothing
else? If so, will you begin now
to work and pray to that end that
when the time comes you will be
there in prayer and effort to
bring in the Kingdom of our Lord
in a great way. That men may
be "turned from darkness to
light and from the power of Sa-
tan unto God." No one who
claims to be a christian can afford
at this time to stand idly by
while our neighbors are drifting
down to eternal night. Lay down
your littleness and come out into
the light, and let men know as-
suredly that you mean what you
say by your prayers and unstint-
ed effort! By so doing you can
make it hard for men to go to
hell from Silverton. It is our
conviction that nothing short of
a great revival can save us from
utter ruin. Come! Come! Don't
fail us in this holy hour. Your
servant for Jesus' sake,

J. H. Vinson, Pastor.

PARENTS-TEACHERS' CLUB PREPARES TO BUILD WALKS

The meeting of the Parent-
Teachers' Club at the picture
show building last Friday after-
noon was well attended.

The object of the meeting was
to see about getting sidewalks a-
round the school building and on
to town. After discussion a com-
mittee was appointed to see about
incorporating the town, and an-
other to see about the cost of the
cement.

Although some seemed to think
that some of those present would
have to be converted to the idea
of sidewalks, there really was
not an objection in the whole
town.

In District Court Tuesday the
case brought here from Floyd
County on change of venue, of
State vs Finis Brown was placed
before a jury of Silverton men to
decide the amount of punishment.
The minimum sentence of two
years in the penitentiary was
given him.

Brown had already pleaded
guilty of forgery. The checks
were forged on Wiley Mugett,
one for \$20 cashed by Mrs. W. E.
Munsey, and another for \$25,
cashed by J. W. Leach, both of
Lockney.

Last Sunday Messrs. Frank
and John Bain, Bob Crowder
Bland Burson and their families,
Mrs. Dolly Goodal, Miss Long-
more, and Messrs. Walter Lee
Bain, Ross Dickerson, Emmett
Puckett, Walter Fogerson and
J. N. Smithee spent the day at
Canyons near Claude Crossing.
They report a general good time.

KILL RATS TODAY



By Using the Genuine
STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE

The guaranteed "killer" for Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants and Waterbugs—the greatest known carriers of disease. They destroy both food and property. Stearns' Electric Paste forces these pests to run from the boiling water and fresh air.
READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS
Directions in 15 languages in every box. Two slices, one and a half, enough to kill 50 to 100 rats. U. S. Government buys it.

ARE MEN VAIN?

Of course they are, just like women, except they don't let on so much. Every man and woman wants three things—health, good looks and money. Good looks depend upon health, and health depends largely upon the blood. If your blood isn't pure and plentiful, you need Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the reliable blood tonic, invigorator and purifier. Nothing but vegetable ingredients in it—positively no alcohol. It is safe for every one in the family to take. Send Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial package Tablets.

It is a sign of spring when the guinea fow put forth their shoots.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



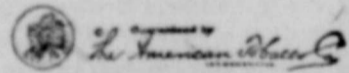
Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

It surprises a man the first time his wife loses her temper. After that he is surprised when she doesn't.



CIGARETTE

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because Lucky Strike is the toasted cigarette.



Force Tonic
The Master Rebuilder

Brings More Years of Usefulness

Men whose occupations are confining; who are overburdened with business cares; who sense the waning of their mental and physical powers, may forestall an early decline and add years of usefulness to their lives by the proper and consistent use of FORCE.

Women, likewise, who find social and household duties sapping their nervous energy and physical strength; rubbing them of youth, beauty and pleasure in existence, will discover in FORCE a worthy aid to renewed health and greater interest in life.

FORCE is sold by reliable druggists everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations.

"It Makes for Strength"

Sole Manufacturers
Union Pharmaceutical Company
New York Kansas City

TWO FAMOUS YANKEE SHIPS

Old Gunboat Marblehead and Cutter Bear, in Humble Service, Still Are "Making Good."

Trading along the west Mexican coast carrying panocha, hides, beeswax and other freight is the fate of the once proud American gunboat Marblehead.

The vessel has been sold to Jose Delallave, a Mazatlan ship operator, by the United States government for a few thousand Mexican dollars. Delallave has renamed the Marblehead the Agua Prieta.

Thus passes the old "pepperbox," Capt. Bowman H. McCalla's ship of Spanish war fame, with a proud record of achievement right up to the days of the last Victory loan drive, when the Marblehead left San Francisco as the navy's "victory ship," remarks Our Navy.

The announcement of coast guard authorities that the U. S. C. G. cutter Bear probably never will sail into the North again marks a sharp turn in the history of one of the most famous adventure ships flying the American flag.

After more than two-score years of battling with ice floes and arctic gales, the Bear is under orders to make San Diego her base and serve as a training ship for coast guard recruits.

Since the Bear, in charge of Commodore Schley, later admiral, rescued the seven survivors of the Greeley arctic expedition in 1884 she has been devoted to service in the northern seas with the navy, the frontier revenue service and in recent years as part of the coast guard fleet. She was built in Scotland in 1874 as a whaler and sealer.

The full story of her career would constitute a library of stirring tales. Among her many duties she has kept watch and ward over the Eskimos, carried the law to the shores where Klipping said no law extended, protected the fur-seal herd from poachers of the "Sea Wolf" type, and given the sanction of the white man's standards to marriages beyond the arctic circle.

Natives, teachers, missionaries, traders and marines in the North have for a generation regarded the annual cruise of the Bear as a routine part of their existence.

Not a season has passed—including the present one—that the Bear has not saved lives by imperative operations performed in her sick bay, by the rescue of marooned or shipwrecked crews or by landing provisions to the inhabitants of isolated shores.

Reforesting the Plains.

In the state of Nebraska there are twenty thousand square miles of country that is absolutely treeless. The soil is nothing but sand on which no plant grows except a long grass that is good for grazing.

Anciently, perhaps seven million years ago, the area in question was part of the floor of a sea. Hence, of course, the sand. But within comparatively recent times the region must have been forested, for here and there are discovered stumps of trees as much as two feet in diameter.

Discovery of these old stumps led the United States forest service to believe that trees might be made to grow there again. Accordingly, the experiment was begun about eighteen years ago, and, as a result, about five thousand acres of young forest have been successfully established. Some of the trees today are as much as twenty-five feet high.

The trees planted in this area are all of them of coniferous varieties—jack pine, Norway pine and yellow pine. At Halsey, Neb., is maintained a nursery, which produces two million of these little trees each year.

For planting them, a novel method is adopted. Instead of setting each little tree in a hole by itself, a plow is run along through the sand, and the baby trees are planted in a row in the furrow.

Genius Never Satisfied.

To get the product of genius you are never done. Work done must be constantly subjected to revision. Every time it is done over there is opportunity for eliminations or additions. Sometimes you will have to recast the whole thing as your study leads you deeper into truth. But what of that? The work you put on it will be forgotten in the joy of a more perfect production. Every revision shows where improvement is possible and the very working over makes the final result the more perfect. Young men have seldom patience enough to stick to a thing until it's put into its best possible shape. But the man of genius is never satisfied. To him work is never finished so long as improvement is possible. To him the ideal is the end to work for. Anything less than this is little better than an irritation.

Advice.

We hand this out and ask no price—And know that you'll forsake it. For you must charge for your advice—if you want folks to take it.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

The Kitchen Cabinet

There is no other happiness in the world except that of a soul content with its own condition. This is the way to carry heaven about with you.—Alphonse de Sarassa.

MORE THINGS TO EAT.

Rarebits are emergency dishes which are liked by almost everybody and make a hot dish which may be prepared in a short time.



Mexican Rabbit.

—Melt one tablespoonful of butter; in it cook one green pepper cut in squares. When softened a little add one pound of common cheese, cut in small bits, and stir constantly until melted; add two-thirds of a cupful of fresh or canned corn, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of paprika, two eggs well beaten and two-thirds of a cupful of tomato. Stir and cook until smooth and well blended, and when thoroughly hot, serve on rounds of toast, toasted on one side. Serve the rabbit on the untoasted side.

Cream of Corn Soup.—Cook one-half of an onion finely minced in four tablespoonfuls of butter until brown. Add four tablespoonfuls of flour, two cupfuls of milk after the flour has been well blended, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper and one or two bouillon cubes, provided they are not ninety-nine per cent salt; if so, add no salt until after the cubes are added. Sad experience with bouillon cubes should make us wise. Cook until the mixture thickens and add one pint of sweet corn put through a colander. Let the whole boil up once and serve with croutons.

Green Cheese.—Take two ounces of fresh parsley, one ounce of fresh water cress, one ounce of celery. Dry the parsley before the fire until crisp so that it can be crumbled, but not until it has lost its color. Chop the cress and celery, add the crumbled parsley and mix with four ounces of fresh green cheese. Season with cayenne and salt, and put through a colander. Form into small cheeses to pass with the salad.

Another cheese mixture which is a great favorite is cream cheese mixed with a cupful or two of grated American, seasoned with salt and cayenne, adding cream to make the mixture into a smooth roll or into small patties. Decorate with sliced, stuffed olives.

All you have really to do is to keep your back as straight as you can, and not to boast about what is on it; above all not to boast of what is on it. The real meaning of virtue is in that straightness of the back.—Ruskin.

MISCELLANEOUS HELPS.

Before putting the beans into the pot to bake, grease the top well down inside and an inch or two on the outside. The pot will wash much easier. Citron or orange or lemon peel may be prepared easily by soaking a few minutes in hot water, then put through the meat grinder.

When baking apples fill the centers with broken bits of walnuts and a spoonful of strained honey.

A long-handled corn popper is a fine toaster or broiler. Use in the furnace and broil chops or steak or make a piece of toast.

Gilt frames may be cleaned with oil of turpentine. Rub on with a cloth after dusting well.

Celery salt may be prepared at home. Grind through the finest knife in the meat grinder two ounces of celery seed, add ten times the bulk of salt, stir and mix well and put into a bottle.

A dark blue cover made of denim or gingham is good to slip over the ironing board to save it when pressing suits or dark clothing.

A child's small sardiron is most useful in ironing baby's dresses.

Very pretty and dainty baby shoes may be made from old glove tops. Take the long white kid gloves, have the wrists perfectly clean and press out carefully with a warm iron to remove all wrinkles. Cut the soles and sides in one piece, making the soles wide enough in front to come up over the toes. Put a seam in the back and gather the fullness where the sides do not meet. Line with soft silk; eyelets may be put in or they may be worked by hand. Trim with a shirring or bind the tops, lace with ribbon and the shoes are ready.

When warming over roast meat place in the oven with slices of bacon over the top. Bake until the bacon is crisp.

Nellie Maxwell

After Every Meal
WRIGLEY'S
Sealed Tight Kept Right



Still 5c

WRIGLEY'S has steadily kept to the pre-war price. And to the same high standard of quality.

No other goody lasts so long—costs so little or does so much for you.

Handy to carry—beneficial in effect—full of flavor—a solace and comfort for young and old.

THE FLAVOR LASTS



B10

The best grease is elbow grease.

A poor excuse is taken as an indication that one's apologetic intentions are good.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

IT COSTS MONEY TO GET SICK

Save money and suffering by keeping Vacher-Balm handy. If used in time it prevents Colds, Coughs, and Soreness from getting bad.

There is nothing better, avoid imitations.

Ask your druggist, or send for a free sample. E. W. VACHER, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Adv.

A woman's idea of a smart man is one who always agrees with her.

If your eyes smart or feel scalded, Roman Eye Balsam applied upon going to bed is just the thing to relieve them.—Adv.

If a man is honest at heart his honesty isn't due to the theory that honesty is the best policy.

One of the favorite reminiscences of the elderly well-to-do is of the times they "went hungry."

Harmless, purely vegetable infants' and children's regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-acidic, non-alcoholic.

"Bless Its Heart—It's Happy Now" because its healthy stomach digests food properly, and bowels act as they should, after using
MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

It is a real pleasure to give this invaluable preparation—and babies and young children like to take it. Mrs. Winslow's Syrup never fails to overcome constipation and brings remarkably quick and gratifying relief in wind colic, diarrhoea, flatulency and the many other similar troubles. Add a few drops, depending on age, to each feeding. It keeps baby's bowels regular.

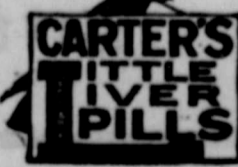
It is the best remedy that medical skill has ever devised and endorsed for teething babies, as may be quickly proven by reading the complete formula below which appears on every label.

Senna	Sodium Citrate	Oil of Anise	Caraway
Rhubarb	Sodium Bicarbonate	Fennel	Coriander
Glycerine			Sugar Syrup

At All Druggists
ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton St., New York
General Selling Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc.
New York London Toronto

What to Do for CONSTIPATION

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and Regulate Your Bowels. Mild—as easy to take as sugar. Genuine bear signature—Don't trade Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



The Only Obstacle

By R. RAY BAKER

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

A sigh escaped June Afton, stenographer, as she finished her work of the moment and let her eyes wander across the private office to a desk at which sat Dick Routton, the handsome private secretary to Jasper James, head of James & Co., a top-notch firm in the Grand Rapids furniture industry.

The sigh was occasioned by the fact that June nearly loved Dick. One of the points in the young gentleman's favor was, of course, his prepossessing appearance. He was dark of complexion, tall of stature and athletic of physique; but the thing of all things that made June nearly love him was his adorable personality.

June was aware, too, with a woman's ability to see, that Dick cared much for her, although not once had he broached the subject. The sigh was because she did not completely love him, instead of nearly. She knew a proposal was imminent.

"What a wonderful man," she told herself, as she watched him working with a pen, probably signing Jasper James' name to some letters she recently had typed. "What a wonderful man, with his looks and personality, if he only had some of the boss' great supply of force and executive ability to go with them."

June's eyes flashed from Dick to Jasper James, rotund and pompous, reading letters with furious energy, one after another, at still another desk.

"Such force!" June whispered, taking note of the middle-aged man's concentrated scowl. "And what an enormous fund of executive ability lies behind those little eyes. Oh, if Dick only had some of it—then I would marry him in a minute. It's the only obstacle."

June arranged her hair, which needed no arranging, and dusted the intricate mechanism of her typewriter with a long-handled brush. With large brown eyes and those curly dark tresses and finely chiseled features she seemed meant for a man like Dick. But there was that big obstacle.

The great man at the other desk was leaning back in his chair, holding one hand back of his head while he glared at a letter held in the other. Shafts of fire seemed to dart from his eyes, and June would not have been surprised to see the letter flare into a blaze.

"Yes, brains are more to be admired than beauty in a man," June mused. "Some day if the boss asks me, I'll be tempted to consent." She knew that Mr. James, too, cared for her, although, like Dick, he had never voiced his sentiments. He was a bachelor and rich, and the latter factor was something to be considered, although he it to June's credit that love meant more to her than wealth.

They were a happy business family, the three of them. Formalities were dispensed with in this inner office of the big industry. The boss, his right-hand man and chief stenographer worked together for the interests of the firm, and the business prospered.

White June thus idled away her time with cogitations, things suddenly happened.

The great Mr. James bounced from his chair, evidently having arrived at a decision of much moment. His voice rang through the room.

"Quick, Miss Afton and Mr. Routton! Get on your coats and hats! We've got to motor at once to Hastings. The success of the big Jones contract is involved. The directors are meeting there right now, and we must arrive before their conference ends, or we lose."

Within the space of five minutes they were seated in Mr. James' touring car, heading at as rapid a pace as the law permitted for Robinson road, which led to the city of Hastings, thirty-eight miles distant. Dick was at his wheel, with his boss and the latter's stenographer in the tonneau. June had a big pad and some well-sharpened pencils with her, for it was hoped some documents would have to be rushed through the typewriter.

Eight miles they traveled, before anything happened; then "bang!" went a tire, and before the car could be brought to a stop, "bang!" went another.

"Two blowouts!" exclaimed Dick, as he stopped the car beside the road. "I was afraid these tires were about ready to quit. Luckily we have two inflated extras." While he was speaking he had turned up the front seat and was extracting jacks, tire irons and other implements.

The great Mr. James was fussing and fuming over the delay.

"Here, boss," Dick admonished, "you take one of these tires off while I get busy with the other." He extended a jack and one of the irons.

Mr. James looked dismayed. "Why," he stammered, squirming on the seat, "I can't change a tire. I don't know the first thing about it."

Dick glared at him for a moment, then smiled, and went to work. June offered to help, but she could do little. Rattle, rattle, went one jack, and a rear wheel was hoisted. With furious haste, but making every move count, Jack changed two tires in the space of thirty minutes and they were again pounding along the road at breakneck speed.

Across the Cascade bridge they sped and up a hill, round a set of curves and down a smooth incline.

Then of a sudden the car stopped, for no apparent reason.

"What's the trouble now?" rasped the great Mr. James.

"Out of gas, I guess," replied Dick, hurrying round in back. "Yep, the indicator registers nothing."

"What'll we do?" fumed the boss. "Stop a car and siphon some from its tank. In the meantime I guess I'd better see about oil." He raised the hood, took a look and nodded. "Good thing I looked. Fortunately, there's a can in the tonneau, and we have a rubber hose with which to siphon the gas."

"Here comes a car!" cried June.

"Good," said Dick. "Stop it and ask for gas while I get busy with the oil. Boss, I guess it's up to you to siphon the gas."

"Why—I don't know how," protested Mr. James. Dick was busy pouring oil into the engine, June explained to the boss.

The oncoming car arrived shortly and was stopped. In the meantime Dick discovered two loose spark plugs and was tightening them.

"Up to you at the siphon, boss," he called. "Every minute counts. I would suggest that this car be kept in better running order."

So the great executive clambered down from the car and, permission having been readily obtained, thrust one end of a rubber hose into the tank of the other machine and held a can to catch the needed fuel. He crouched by the tank and, placing the tube in his mouth, drew on it. In a second he was coughing and gasping, while a stream of gasoline gushed from the hose. He had got his mouth full of the liquid.

By this time Dick was through with the engine. Quickly he snatched the hose from Mr. James' hand and directed the stream into the can. Then it was funneled into the tank of the helpless car, the driver of the other car was offered pay and refused, Mr. James was hustled into his own vehicle and away they sped.

At Alto, the next town, the party filled the gasoline tank, and then at a fifty-mile gait the journey was resumed. June enjoyed the wild ride, but her boss clung to the car with desperate fear, as he was bounced about, and when they drove down the hill into Hastings he slumped back exhausted, limp as a deflated football.

"Dick," he said, weakly, "take me to the hotel. I'm going to bed. This day has been too much for me. You and Miss Afton can attend to affairs at the meeting."

June turned on him, amazed. "Why, Mr. James! Surely you don't mean it. We certainly can't get along without you."

The boss smiled wearily.

"I'm not worrying, while Dick is there. He's the brains of the concern, anyhow, and I'm just the figurehead. Surely you must have noticed it, Miss Afton. Dick does all the thinking, and I merely act as the mouthpiece. He's run the business for five years, and I've simply acted on his orders. Dick, to the hotel for me."

And June sighed, and then smiled at the back of Dick's head.

The Child Author.
Publisher George Doran of New York said at a Ritz-Carlton tea:

"It's getting a bit thick. Wherever you turn the head a new child author crops up. The public must be getting pretty tired of these two-year-old poets, three-year-old psychologists and four-year-old philosophers."

"They tell me that a young Boston mother was awakened the other night in the small hours by the loud sobs, groans and lamentations of her infant son. She ran to his crib, took him up in her arms and said:

"What's the matter, darling? What ails my precious?"

"Oh, mother," sobbed the infant, "I've just had such a dreadful dream. I dreamed that my latest volume on the Mendelian theory went through only four editions."

Knows What It Means.

Caller—Do you mean to say, Bobby, that you understand French?

Bobby—Yes, I do, for when pa and ma talk it at the supper table, I know that after I'm asleep they're goin' to see movies.



THE TWINS AGAIN.

"Supper is all ready, children," said a woman's voice and the boy and the girl who were adventuring, looked in that direction.



"Who Are These?"

tries. She doesn't half see herself. All her mirrors are cracked, and she doesn't seem to know where to get whole ones. We've tried to tell her, but you see, she not only doesn't know where to get whole ones, but she doesn't even think hers are broken."

"What is her name?" asked the boy.

"Her name," said Mr. Wood Elf, "is Mother Gossip, and she is mother of all these you see around here."

"Has she many children?" asked the girl.

"Quite a good many," said Mr. Wood Elf. "Of course the Tattle-Tale Twins are her pets. She spoils them, and there is another favorite she has—her eldest daughter."

"What is her name and where is she?"

"She is going to sit next to her mother, on the right," said Mr. Wood Elf. "Her name is I-Make-it-A-Point-To-Repeat-Mean-Things."

"Are you going to have supper with us?" asked Mother Gossip of Mr. Wood Elf. "Who are these two children?"

"They're the boy and the girl and they're looking for adventures," said Mr. Wood Elf.

"Oh, bother," said Mother Gossip. "They don't have to get all tired out looking for adventures. There are just any number of things happening now. Let me tell you," and Mother Gossip started to whisper in Mr. Wood Elf's ear, but Mr. Wood Elf said, "I don't want to hear it. She's a good friend of mine."

"But," said Mother Gossip, "did you know that she actually and really—"

And Mother Gossip began to whisper some more.

"I won't listen," said Mr. Wood Elf, and as Mother Gossip saw that Mr. Wood Elf had put his fingers in his ears she said, "I'm glad the rest of the world isn't all like you."

"Oh, Mother," called one of the Tattle-Tale Twins, "my twin took a piece of sausage when you weren't looking. He did. Yes, he did."

"Oh," said Mother Gossip, "aren't the twins too adorable? That's right, my lamb," she said to the twin who had just told on the other twin.

"Tell on your little brother. That pleases dear Mother Gossip's heart."

"I've something to tell I know about him, Mother," said the second twin.

"My brother took one of your best books this afternoon and drew pictures all over it. It's dreadful looking now. He drew them with red pencils and with blue pencils and he tore the cover too."

"Too delightful," said Mother Gossip. "Of course I'm mad about my book and I shall punish the twin who did it, but dear little Tattle-Tale brother I will reward. That is so sweet to tell on folks like that. I love it. I love it! It does Mother Gossip's heart good."

"You have no heart," said Mr. Wood Elf.

"None at all," agreed Mother Gossip. "But I talk about my heart too."

"Of course," said Mr. Wood Elf, "you don't care about the truth anyway, so you might as well say you have a heart whether you have or not."

"Well, boy and girl," said Mother Gossip, "have you anything to tell us?"

"Oh, lots," said the boy.

"Lots," said the girl.

"But not what she wants to hear," said Mr. Wood Elf to himself.

When are eyes not eyes? When the wind makes them water.

RESULTS REMARKABLE
SAYS NEW YORK MAN

Prominent Rochester Citizen Tried Ten Years To Get Relief, But Tanlac Is Only Thing That Helped Him.



JAMES J. BEASLEY
Of Rochester, New York.

One of the latest to testify regarding the powers of Tanlac, the celebrated medicine which has been accomplishing such remarkable results, is James J. Beasley, 102 Elmdorf Avenue, Rochester, New York. Mr. Beasley has been chief record keeper for the Department of Water Works, city of Rochester, for thirty years and is a well known and highly respected citizen. In referring to the remarkable recovery of his health by the use of Tanlac, Mr. Beasley said: "I have been trying for ten years to find relief from a case of dyspepsia. Nothing ever helped me to amount to anything until I got Tanlac. This is saying a great deal, for I did everything it seems that a man could do to find relief. Of course, I was hardly ever sick enough to go to bed and was most always able to keep going, but I just never felt right. At times during those ten years, my stomach would become sour like vinegar. I would have an uncomfortable bloated up feeling after eating that would last for hours. I suffered a great deal from nausea. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate and I would become alarmed over my condition. My nerves were on edge all the time, and I became irritable, nervous and restless. I had no strength or energy to do anything. In fact I wasn't like myself at all. Even a week or two ago it was an effort for me to get out of my chair and I felt as stiff and clumsy as an

old work horse." "It is really remarkable what Tanlac has accomplished in my case. It has relieved me entirely of indigestion. I never have that distressing feeling any more after eating, and I feel perfectly fine in every way. I will always feel grateful for what this wonderful medicine has done for me and I am only too glad to give it my heartiest endorsement." Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.



Early spring brings with it Coughs, Colds, Distemper. Be prepared. Give your horse Spohn's Distemper Compound at the first sign of a cough. Better still, give it as a preventive before he shows signs of sickness. "SPOHN'S" acts equally well as preventive or cure. By reason of its germicidal qualities, it expels the disease germs, abates fever, restores appetite and condition. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. Buy of your druggist. SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

HOW DOCTORS TREAT COLDS AND THE FLU

First Step in Treatment Is a Brisk Purgative With Calotabs, the Purified and Refined Calomel Tablets that are Nausealess, Safe and Sure.

Doctors have found by experience that no medicine for colds and influenza can be depended upon for full effectiveness until the liver is made thoroughly active. That is why the first step in the treatment is the new, nausealess calomel tablets called Calotabs, which are free from the sickening and weakening effects of the old style calomel. Doctors also point out the fact that an active liver may go a long way towards preventing influenza and is one of the most important factors in enabling the patient to successfully withstand an attack and ward off pneumonia.

One Calotab on the tongue at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, pleasure or work. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified, and you are feeling fine, with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Druggists sell Calotabs only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Your money will be cheerfully refunded if you do not find them delightful.—(Adv.)

OXIDINE IN HOT WATER

New Method Discovered for Warding off Colds and Flu. Put a tablespoonful of OXIDINE in a half glass of hot water and drink in the same manner as you would a hot toddy. It will make you feel better almost immediately and a similar dose three times a day will purify your blood and strengthen your resistance to a very marked degree. OXIDINE tones up the entire system. 60c at your druggist's. Adv.

It's difficult for a tight-fisted preacher to hold his congregation.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills stimulate the digestive processes to function naturally.—Adv.

Utopia lies in the first letter.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tired, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 14-1921.

It is poor consolation to the purchaser of a gold brick to know there are others.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

On the whole, it would seem that an overdose of dignity is preferable to entire absence of it.

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 Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—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 Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

One Against Many.

Solomon was plainly dejected.

"Think of all those wives planning Easter gowns!" he cried.

Catarrh Can Be Cured

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work.

All Druggists, Circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Occasionally a man goes around half-dressed because it takes so much to dress his better half.

THE SILVERTON STAR

Published Every Friday By
Stanley Sigler and Wife
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS

Entered as second class mail matter at the Post Office,
Silverton, Texas, by act of Congress March 3rd, 1879.

Subscription Rates
One Year \$1.50 Six Months \$.75 Three Months \$.40

Advertising Rates Given Upon Request.

When the legislature refused to redistrict the state and when Governor Neff vetoed the West Texas A & M College bill they merely followed the path of negligence, ignorance and indifference that has been traveled for the past twenty-five years. We have been the goat for the peanut politician at Austin for many years. We need to disillusion ourselves and them.

Negligence on the part of some, ignorance on the part of others and prejudice on the part of a certain class of vain pretenders of knowledge at the other end of the present state has hurt us for a long time, and because of such things we are a people taxed without our consent.

A division of the state is the only logical as well as practical solution.

Let's make the dividing line just this side of chills and malaria, let's call a constitutional convention, then through regular channel elect our Governor and other officers. This is the only way to get a division of the state.

See Our Line of New Oxfords at \$4.50.

P. E. C. Cowart.

Jim Powers, who left Monday morning of last week to help brand cattle on the Watters' and Newman ranches is back in town.

Dennis Bryant, who has been in Colorado for quite a while, is back among home people. We understand he is writing hail insurance.

I am standing a good Jack and a good Percheon Stallion at my place two miles south west of Silverton, Texas.

Ples Skeen.

Marshall Brooks, who has been on a touring trip with his father for the latter's health, is back in Silverton, and will work in Red's Barber Shop. While gone they visited in San Antonio, Galveston, Houston, and New Orleans.

Bargain On the market for only a limited time.
Buy While You May

One Hundred Sixty Acres every foot tillable land, a good two room house, well and windmill, lots and sheds, 5 miles south of town.

Over an Hundred Acres in cultivation. 70 acres in good wheat.

\$50.00 per acre crop thrown in. Very small payment down. balance to be paid within a period of ten years.

STANLEY SIGLER SILVERTON, TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Thorp of Lamesa came in last week to attend Mrs. Thorp's mother, Mrs. C. Myers, who has been quite sick for several days.

NOTICE

I am prepared to do first class laundry work, and my prices are right. Give me a trial.

Mrs. Lottie Connaway, at the Judge Wallace place in south-east part of town.

Chester Skeen and three Clarendon College friends, Joel Zeigler, Joe Mounts, and James Sturdivant, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ples Skeen and family.

FOR SALE

PROGRESSIVE INCUBATOR has been set only 4 times, and is in good shape. Can be seen at J. F. Ragland's store.

T. G. Boles.

Coal, Coal, COAL!

We have just received a limited supply of good coal, both for steam and domestic purposes.

If you have not laid in your winter supply, you had better see us while we are in position to fill your orders. We also have a good supply of

WHEAT SHORTS, BRAN, MIXED FEED, COTTON SEED MEAL AND TANKAGE

If you are in the market either to buy or sell grain, write, phone or see us.

Lockney Coal & Grain Co.

PHONE 60

Lockney, Texas

King's Cafe
THE PLACE TO EAT SUNDAY
Regular Dinner

Every day 50c

Short orders all hours

Cold Drinks, Chewing Gum, Cigarettes and Cigars

WE ARE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU

After Easter
SALE

A Typical Jacobs Event now on

Our Entire Stock

Of Ladies' Suits, Coats, Dresses
Blouses, Skirts, Petticoats and
Corsets, radically reduced for
quick selling.

JACOBS BROS COMPANY

Plainview's most progressive store.

Hundreds will buy. Be one of the first.

Early shoppers have better selections.

We are in the market at all times for your Grain in large or small quantities, and will pay you the highest market prices.

Coal and Feeds

We have a limited amount of Bran on hand at \$1.85

Tankage \$3.75

Cotton Seed Meal 2.00

Lump Coal 15.00

Nut Coal 14.50

SEED BARLEY

We can furnish you with good SEED BARLEY at 50c per bu.

**THE SOUTH PLAINS
GRAIN COMPANY**

Phone 23, Burton Thornton, Manager, Lockney, Texas.

We can give you quick and efficient service on your automobile.

We specialize on general repairing, overhauling, and Machine work.

We sell Willard batteries, repair, rebuild and recharge any type of battery.

And we carry a complete stock of Goodyear & Federal tires & tubes, including big pneumatic truck tires.

Phone us for road service.

Dealers in Dodge Brothers Cars.



PHONE 124,

TULIA, TEXAS

Miss Myrtle Amason has been quite sick for several days.

Hal Medlin made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

Mrs. W. W. Fogerson visited relatives in Canyon last week.

Elaine Yancy spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Perry.

I have put in a phone at my home. When you need any hauling done, please call me up. Phone No. 9. J. W. Jones.

C. L. Dickerson and family and Mrs. E. C. Dickerson were business visitors in Plainview Tuesday.

Mrs. Zeph Fogerson was a visitor in Tulia Saturday. Mr. Fogerson went over Sunday to bring her home.

FARM LOANS—On long time, good options and terms. Quick service. No red tape. Money ready when papers are signed and title approved. Do not require school land patented. Also buy Vendor Lien Notes. Z. G. Fogerson.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

I will stand at my place 5 mi. north of town one black Perchion Stallion, weight 1700 lbs. My place is known as the Mrs. Haynes place on Coon Canyon. Will have him on exhibit in town Saturday, March 19. Invite all men interested in good stock to see him and inspect for themselves. J. N. Morton.

C. E. DONNELL, M. D.

Office Hours 9 to 12 A. M.

Office over Peoples Pharmacy

SILVERTON, TEXAS

Plainview Undertaking Company

Licensed Embalmers

Phone

6-650-243

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Special attention to land titles and litigation.

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Silverton, Tex.

DRS. FERGUSON & LLOYD

DENTIST

Office hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5, Suite 22 and 24 Grant Bldg.

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

The First National Bank

SILVERTON, TEXAS.

JNO. BURSON, Pres.

J. A. BAIN, Vice-Pres.

FRANK P. BAIN, Cashier.

Capital \$30,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits 120,000.00

Live Stock Auction Sale

At the L. M. Henderson place, 2 1-2 miles east of Silvertown, we will sell the following cows, calves, yearlings, steers and work mules beginning promptly at 10:00 o'clock.

Wednesday April 20th

Terms to be announced at the sale.

236 HEAD CATTLE 14 MULES

72 Head Hereford Cows, with calves, and springers.

48 Head Hereford Heifer and Steer yearlings.

116 Head two-year-old Hereford Steers.

14 Head 3 & 4 year old mules.

These cattle are all good colors and in good condition, native grown.

The mules are gentle, home-raised mules, good colors, and run from 14 1-2 to 16 hands high.

Be sure to attend this sale. This is your chance to buy a nice little bunch of stock cattle, steers or work stuff that will make you money.

FREE LUNCH ON THE GROUND

STANDEFER & HILL, OWNERS

W. H. SEALE, AUCTIONEER

J. I. HAMMONDS, CLERK

Emphasizing Lower PRICES

Men have been looking forward to a substantial decline in price and men want lower price.

We've done it—the result of the combine effort on the part of The House of Kuppenheimer and ourselves--through the operation of the closest margin in production and retailing.

We provide for you in the matter of price without losing sight of quality and service.

Exceptional Values at \$40.00 and down.

BAKER MERCANTILE CO.

A. J. White, General Mgr.

Lockney, Texas

Bring Us Your GRAIN

We will pay you the highest market price to be found on the Plains. We will meet anybody's prices in any town.

Coal

WE HAVE PLENTY OF COAL AND WILL SELL IT TO YOU AS CHEAP AS YOU CAN BUY IT ON THE PLAINS.

ALL KINDS OF COW AND CHICKEN FEED

COTTON SEED

We have the Pure Mebane Cotton Seed for Planting Purposes.

Leslie Floyd Grain Co.

LOCKNEY,

TEXAS

WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS



Uncle Sam's Navy Likely to Be Large

WASHINGTON.—Apparently Uncle Sam is to have quite a substantial navy. At a recent Navy league dinner Secretary of the Navy Denby pronounced himself in favor of a navy the equal of any. Secretary of War Weeks thought the United States should have a navy adequate for defense against any nation which conceivably might go to war with it.

Incidentally, it transpires that the first official act of Secretary Denby was to lift the ban placed on the Navy league by former Secretary Daniels when he left out with it.

"I would believe every instinct of my

being," said Secretary Denby, "if I did not believe in making a fighting navy. I am for a big navy, and I hope the present building program of the navy will be completed. I hope before we are through to see an American navy as big as any other. I know and you know that this means building a navy the equal of Great Britain's. If you ask me why we should do that, I reply by asking you why not? Haven't we a coastline and far-flung insular possessions that absolutely require a great navy to protect them. Some foolish persons seem to imagine that building a navy the equal of Great Britain's means we will go to war with Great Britain eventually. Such a war would be unthinkable horrible and for that reason, if for no other, it will never happen."

Secretary of War Weeks, speaking as a director of the Navy league, said: "I want a navy large enough for any purposes for which it conceivably is to be used. I want it big enough to cope with any nation with which we are likely to be at war."

Wanted: National Park Multimillionaire

IN THE closing hours of the last session Representative Rayburn of Texas got all worked up over the idea of the United States accepting gifts, especially in connection with legations abroad, arguing that it was beneath the dignity of a great nation. Representative Rogers of Massachusetts replied to him and said in part: "It has been habitual on the part of the United States congress to authorize the acceptance of gifts. We occupy a legation at Bangkok that was presented to us by the emperor of Siam. We occupy a building in Morocco that was presented to us by the emperor of Morocco. We occupy a consulate in Tahiti that was presented to us by the reigning queen of the islands. If it is true that in the past we deemed it proper to accept gifts from potentates, why is it ignominious now for us to accept gifts from American citizens who, in the opinion of the President of the United States, seek to present to us objects which it is desirable for the United States to possess? Time and time again we have authorized the acceptance of gifts of various kinds and of great value."

Gullford Court House, the Lincoln



birthplace, and Lafayette National park, are gifts. Muir Woods National monument in California was presented to the nation by William Kent. Grandfather mountain, in North Carolina, has been offered to the government for a national park. The will of Joseph Battell of Middlebury, Vt., devises 4,000 acres of Green mountains forest for the same purpose.

Stephen T. Mather, director of the national park service, has made gifts largely in excess of \$100,000 in value.

Some multimillionaires could make his name immortal and deserve well of his country by establishing a big fund for the development of the national park system and the national park-to-park highway.

Not Every Farmer Owns a Gold Mine

seven years 1910 and 1915 to 1918 was \$1,850, the labor income \$558, and the return on capital 5.7 per cent.

"The average farm income of 60 farmers in Verona and adjacent townships, Dane county, Wisconsin, for the five years 1913 to 1917 was \$1,256, the labor income \$408, and the return on the capital 4.7 per cent. This gives an average of 5 per cent.

"A considerable part of the farmers' living came directly from the farm. In the Ohio area the value of the items food, fuel and house rent furnished by the farm was estimated at \$359 per farm for the average; in the Indiana area at \$425; in the Wisconsin area at \$391.

"None of the 185 farmers in these three areas made as much as \$1,000 labor income every year. Four (2 per cent) made over \$500 labor income every year, one each in the Ohio and Indiana areas, and two in the Wisconsin area. Thirty-three farmers (18 per cent) failed to make a \$500 labor income in any one year of the period—ten each in the Ohio and Indiana areas and 13 in the Wisconsin area."

CONSIDERABLE light is thrown on the question of farm profits in a bulletin just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, giving the results of a study through a period of five to seven years of the business of 185 farms in three areas, one each in Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin.

The average farm income of 25 farmers in Palmer township, Washington county, Ohio, the bulletin says, "for the seven years 1912 to 1918 was \$610, the labor income \$276, and the return on the capital 4.5 per cent.

"The average farm income of 60 farmers in Forest and Johnson townships, Clinton county, Indiana, for the

Smoot'll Git Ye, If Ye Don't Watch Out

DURING the debates in congress over the appropriation bills for the departments there were a thousand and one outbreaks over the "army of employees." Some were "bitter clashes"; others were amusing.

Senator Smoot of Utah on one occasion attacked an agricultural department item. He said there were now 87,000 employees in Washington, as against 40,000 to 45,000 before the war. Senator Gronna of North Dakota agreed with Senator Smoot in general, but defended the particular bureau, contending that an increase in the force was necessary because it was overworked. Thereupon Senator Smoot said in part:

Mr. Smoot—I am going down to that division of the department, for I should like to see it. I should like to see one department of our government whose clerks are overworked. I do not know but that it would take my breath away to find such a condition. I know that I got a letter the other morning saying that when I entered



one of the departments the other day a man who stood at the door immediately telephoned to every division there. "Get to work, and be at your typewriters, Senator Smoot is coming."

Mr. President, I know one division of our government where it is absolutely true that the ladies of the department made their trousseaus in the office during working hours.

I am glad, however, to hear the senator from North Dakota say that in this division it is different. I think if they are we ought to make special provision for them and give every one of them a chrous.

WENT UP IN RECORD TIME

Comfortable House That Was Begun and Practically Completed in a Single Day.

A farmer in one of the Middle Western states bought material for a house and then discovered that for lack of means he could not go on with it. The stuff lay on the ground for months, when one day a generous thought came into the mind of a contracting builder. He called his men around him and asked for volunteers to build the farmer's cottage, telling them he would undertake to do it within one day if they would contribute their work. Twenty-six carpenters, masons and painters agreed, on the condition that the farmer would furnish a chicken dinner, and a time was fixed for all to report at the site of the proposed building.

Every man appeared on time and all went at once to work. Each worker was assigned to a particular part, and the house began to go up with a rush. When noon came the framework was all up and the chimney was started.

Then came dinner. The wife of the farmer had fried two dozen chickens. There were ten loaves of bread, four dozen ears of corn and nearly a bushel of mashed potatoes. The dessert consisted of cherry cobbler and various kinds of pie. The contractor had to call off his men for fear they would eat so much they would not be able to finish the job.

The hurry began again. Before the roof was on the plasterers were at work, and at exactly six o'clock the cottage was finished, all but the second coat of paint and the skim plaster, neither of which could be put on before the first coat dried. Everything else, even to putting on the locks and hinges, was done before the men were called off, and done well.

The contractor complimented his men when the job was complete. He said that although he had done "hurry" work before, he had never known a house to be begun and completed in a day.

Unidentified Sea Monster.

A sea monster believed to have come up from the depths of the Gulf stream to die and drifted into the shallow water north of the Key, where it was discovered by E. E. Garretson, a subject for much inquiry by scientists. A fragment of the skull, weighing three tons and measuring 16 feet in length and 7 feet across, was taken to Miami in tow of the yacht Corsair. Thousands of curious persons visited the dock, but none could name the creature, and Mr. Garretson was uncertain as to the species to which it belongs. He is inclined to the opinion, however, it is a giant squid, for the only bone he could salvage was the skull. Mr. Garretson declared that when he first saw the monster it was surrounded by sharks which were devouring the flesh. He did not know how long it was, as he saw only 80 or 90 feet of it, with the head protruding 6 or 8 feet above the water. Mr. Garretson, with the aid of the yacht, pulled the head from the body and in doing so broke the skull. He is confident there is another piece of the skull there as large, or larger, than the fragment he took to Miami.

The Cuckoo.

There is probably no division of the bird family that has so many different members as the cuckoo. In fact, they are so numerous that some localities have a special name for a kind that in another adjoining district may have an entirely different name, although it is the identical bird. For instance, the Carolina cuckoo is known as the yellow-billed cuckoo in different sections of the United States, and quite unlike its European cousins it hasn't the bad habit of placing its eggs in the nest of some other bird to be hatched while it flies around and enjoys itself.

"Ravages" of Education.

An insurance man, speaking to a congress of general agents and managers in St. Louis, reminded his hearers that of the ten thousand men, whose names appear in "Who's Who," only 35 had no schooling, 1,008 had a grade school education, 1,545 a high school training and 5,900 are college graduates. Will somebody page the Missouri soton who argued learnedly against the bill to raise the preparatory requirements of rural teachers in this state by showing that Abraham Lincoln never had a high-school education?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Living.

"The cost of living is coming down." "So I've heard," said Farmer Cornjussel, "but cheaper food won't solve the expense problem for folks who don't believe they are living unless they attend all the parties and see all the motion pictures."

Noisy Ones, Please Read.

The ambition merely to attract public attention does not in itself make for more happiness on the part of the person concerned.

PROVED EFFECTIVE BY A FIFTY YEARS TRIAL

The most widely used remedy in the world to overcome the stagnating effects of catarrh. Catarrh is silent and insidious in its ravages, invades nearly every household and hovers like a pestilence everywhere.

FOR CATARRH AND CATARRHAL CONDITIONS

It strikes at the root of catarrhal troubles by stimulating the digestion, enriching the blood, toning up the nervous system and soothing the raw and inflamed mucous membranes. Peru-na sets every organ to working properly and gives strength, vigor and pep to the whole body. Try it and like thousands of others, learn what it means to be well.

BOLD EVERYWHERE TABLETS OR LIQUID

The man in the honey-moon is no creation of the imagination.

WOMEN USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dye-look." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Druggist has Color Card.—Adv.

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but it never giggles at the plumber.

Feel All Worn Out?

Has a cold, grip, or other infectious disease sapped your strength? Do you suffer headache, lack ambition, feel dull and depressed? Look to your kidneys! Physicians agree that kidney trouble often results from infectious disease. Too often the kidneys are neglected because the sufferer doesn't realize they have broken down under the strain of filtering disease-created poisons from the blood. If your back is bad, your kidneys act irregularly, and you feel all run down, use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

J. L. MERRIS, blacksmith, 300 E. Main St., Cleburne, Tex., says: "My kidneys and bladder were so weak I couldn't find anything to help me until one day a friend advised me to get Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's strengthened my kidneys and bladder and left them in a normal condition."

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

16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's National Remedy since 1696. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Cuticura Soap
IS IDEAL
For the Hands
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.



Vaseline Carbolated
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
An antiseptic dressing for cuts, sores, etc.—A necessity where there are children.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
State Street New York

KENTUCKY TOBACCO
Natural Leaf, smoking, 10 lbs. \$2.50; 20 lbs. \$4.50; chewing, 10 lbs. \$3.25; 20 lbs. \$5.75.
VEAL, REDALIA, KY. AGENT.

All Run Down Now Feels Fine

Eatonic Ended His Troubles

"Eatonic is the only thing I have found to stop my heartburn and I think it has been a great help in nervous spells," writes G. C. Johnson. An upset stomach may cause lots of suffering all over the body. Eatonic helps in such cases by removing the cause of the misery, because it takes up and carries out the excess acid and gases and keeps the digestive organs in natural working order. A tablet after meals is all you need. Big box costs only a trifle with druggist's guarantee.

COTTON

Contracts in units of ten bales and upwards executed.
Money loaned at 6% on New York Stock Exchange stocks and bonds.
Listed securities bought, sold and quoted.
Liberal terms if you want them.

SCHAP BROS.

COTTON—GRAIN—STOCKS—BONDS
114 E. 8th Street FORT WORTH
81 Broad Street NEW YORK
Telephone L. 7157 for quotations. Correspondence invited. Market Letter on request.

Accordion Pleating
of the Finest Workmanship
Hemstitching, Buttonholes Embroidery, Etc.
Work Promptly Done and Mail Orders Solicited.
Houston Pleating & Button Co.
201 Kiam Bldg., Houston, Tex.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Itchiness, Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
Sole and Global Franchises, Thea's Cream, Wis. Franchises, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., from all parts, restores comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Illinois Chemical Works, Piquette, N. Y.

INDIAN HERBS
Six months' treatment for Liver and Kidney Troubles, \$1 prepaid. INDIAN HERB MEDICINE CO., Box 456, MEMPHIS, TENN.

NEW PENSION LAWS Service between April 21, 1898, and April 21, 1902, and Civil War widows, including remarried, also disabled. Holder service, 1916-17. Write MILBURN STEVENSON & CO., Attys., Established 1864, 626 F St., Washington, D. C.

KREMOLA MAKES THE SKIN BEAUTIFUL. Fine wonder for a bad complexion. Water or soap. Write C. H. Gentry Co., 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Furs
Sold Stored Remodeled
We Are Experts Write for Prices
ALASKAN FUR CO.
1021 Capitol Ave. Houston, Texas

Woodrow School of Expression and Physical Culture
1300 1/2 Elm St., Dallas
Mrs. O. D. Woodrow Principal
Normal Term Opens June 6th

NEXT TIME ASK FOR Redskin Tubes

126 MAMMOTH JACKS
I have a bargain for you, come quick.
W. L. DeCLOW'S JACK FARM
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE
Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment.
COLLIER DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. R. O., ATLANTA, GA.

TAXI

An Adventure Romance

BY GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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PART III—Continued.
—10—

After a minute and leisurely study of all the exits from Manhattan, the plain-clothes men had given it as their united opinion that Mr. Randolph had been speaking facetiously in his last-known remark and had probably not voyaged farther south than Canal street. They said if he would only try to leave New York they could find him at once, and settled down on a policy of watchful waiting for that event.

The efforts made by Mr. Milyuns in the direction of springing Miss Thornton on society went equally awry, but were not quite so fruitless. His natural love of a smooth-running establishment on the slippery crust of Gotham's social plane would have been saved a severe bump if American parents were as careful to look up their guests' moral records as they are to study their ratings in Bradstreet's.

Unfortunately for Mr. Milyuns, it happened that a certain young scion of a once gentlemanly house was included in the first large dinner-party given to meet Miss Imogene Pamela Thornton. In the natural course of such events, the party youth stepped up for presentation, registering in his protuberant eyes a gleam of dubious surprise. What if he should say, "Hello, Vivienne!" Would it create a sensation?

Something else did; namely, Miss Thornton's modulated but terribly clear voice.

"I met Mr. Beamer," said Pamela, drawing back quickly her half-extended hand, "when I was a chorus-girl." She turned with a winning smile to her recently beaming hostess. "I don't care to know him in pleasanter surroundings."

For one breathless second there threatened one of those silences that spell social disaster. Eileen took it upon herself to mash it in its extreme youth with a soft tap of her efficient hammer.

"Oh, must you really go?" she remarked to Mr. Beamer.

Did this spectacular debut strike the name of Imogene Pamela from the lists of the matronly elite of Manhattan? It did not. Invitations rained on her and found her unresponsive. Her would-be hostesses would have gone the length of submitting rostrums of proposed guests as though to royalty, except for the fact that each and every one of them wished to put her own nearest and dearest to the test of a sudden meeting with the most exclusive of New York's latest crop of bnds.

Pamela refused and accepted these bids for the latest thing in sensations in the most erratic manner. No one could fathom just why she said, "No," and much less why she occasionally said, "Yes." The mystery only added to the demands for her company and the Nays soon began to show an overwhelming preponderance over the Ayes. Why? Simply because it was not in the power of any of the hostesses to call up the moody girl and say: "My dear, we are going to have just pork and beans for dinner tonight. Won't you join us?" Mr. Robert Hervey Randolph said he would drop in for pot-luck.

Yes; every time Pamela had accepted an invitation, it was in the rapidly waning hope that Mr. Randolph, beloved and once at the beck and call of these very people, would appear and come into his own. Could she have surmised that on two separate occasions the knight errant of her thoughts had actually seen her in her most ravishing bibless evening tucker, had driven her to two familiar doors, taken her money with averted face and without inspecting the "clock," and had passed on to some quiet stand to dream over her new glory and read the latest batch of ads crying for news of the whereabouts and welfare of self—could she have known these apparently insignificant items in the daily life of the great city, she would have wept her lovely eyes out twice over.

Such being her state of heart, imagine her excitement when Mr. Milyuns called by appointment and related word for word the following conversation which he had participated in that very morning with Miss Madge Van Teller of East Ninth street:

"Oh, Mr. Milyuns, are you doing all that advertising for Bobby Randolph?"

"Yes, Madge; I certainly am, and if it doesn't bear fruit pretty soon I'll have to give up tobacco."

"Are you advertising for his own good? I mean is it important to him—not to you—for you to find him? Would he be really and truly glad to be found even against his will?"

"Er—yes—er—it is—er—he would—er—if he isn't sixteen kinds of a fool. I think I caught them all, my dear, but if I left any out, please repeat."

"Yes," admitted the lady question-mark; "your legal mind answered them all. Now tell me just your human self—if you were in Bobby's place, would you want to be found by you for the purpose that you want to find him for?"

Mr. Milyuns did not pretend for one second that he did not understand the preposterously worded query.

"You bet I would!" he answered promptly and emphatically. "Now tell me what you've got up your sleeve. Please, Madge; that's a dear girl! If you only knew how I'm worried seven times a day—"

"I'm trying to tell you," broke in Miss Van Teller, "but you talk so much I can't get in anywhere. Last night, a taxi brought me home from—er—from a drive, and the cabman was Bobby, looking simply stunning in one of those awfully high-collared, khaki, waist-effect woolly coats, chauffeur's cap, tan puttees, boots, and all—"

"Yes, yes," interrupted Mr. Milyuns; "I know now just how he looked. What was the license-number of the car, and to which company did it belong?"

A long pause.

"Why, I didn't notice."

"Thanks awfully, my dear."

Sound of banging up the receiver.

"So there you are," said Mr. Milyuns to the very much excited Pamela. "We've got this far and, by a fluke entirely unconnected with the twenty-two sleuths I have been pensioning in advance of their lifelong service, Robert is driving one of the sixty-three thousand taxicabs that infest the streets of New York."

"Poor dear!" said Pamela, tears rising to her adorable eyes. Then she dismissed Mr. Milyuns, who would gladly have lingered. "I have to go out now. I'm so sorry, but thank you very, very much."

"Can't I drop you wherever you're going?" asked the very human mind of the leading legal authority on corporation hedge-rows and byways.

"Oh, no," said Pamela, translucent as love itself; "I shall go in taxis."

How many vulgar vehicles for hire were blessed by the transient presence of Miss Thornton during the next seven hours is a matter of gross mathematics and consequently beneath the ken of an intelligence that can chat along about nice things like Pamela and Robert Randolph for pure pleasure and subsequently sell the remarks for cold cash. Five minutes to spot a lively cab, five minutes to ticket the driver and pile him on the discard, two more to find her purse, three more to look innocent; then start all over again. Divide seven times sixty minutes by all that, and you've got her number.

Let us leave the statistical feud and pass on to seven o'clock of the near-Christmas evening when Miss Thornton was momentarily out of a cab and strolling down the slope of the hump in West Fifty-seventh street. A mushy snow-rain had just begun to fall, giving anyone with the price a splendid excuse for taking a cab anywhere for anywhere. Before the portal of the Great Northern Lights squatted four taxis in a line. In the driver's seat of the rearmost of these, and consequently the last on the rank, a hank human being was buried in an enormous turned-up collar roofed by a chauffeur's cap set at an angle of slumber.

Pamela, the very moment her eyes fell on the recumbent figure, felt that short quick leap of the blood in her veins which is ordinarily termed a "hunch." She longed to step forward and raise the veiling headgear, but she dared not, for not only was the hotel-starter on the job but also the window-shades of the Poppy club next door were still elevated by special request, owing to the slippery state of the sidewalk in conjunction with the home-ward-bound stream of dress-models.

As a consequence, she was necessarily content with opening the car door for herself and stepping in. The starter politely begged her to pass to the taxi at the head of the rank and just as politely she informed him that her feet were wet enough as it was. In the

meantime, even her light weight on the running-board had startled the driver into wakefulness and, without going through any motions, he had heard the unforgettable tones of her voice.

The starter shrugged his shoulders, barked out an address in Fifty-ninth street and kindly offered to "turn her over for him." The driver laid trembling hands on the wheel and cautiously drew himself up to a sitting position without disturbing the shielding angle of his cap. Far from his troubled mind were thoughts of snow, the slush and skidding. He threw in his clutch, started her with a jerk, rounded the cab in front successfully, skidded mightily thereafter, straightened her out, skidded again, and crashed, with a great splintering of spokes, broadside front on the curb directly before the delighted windows of the Poppy club.

Nothing would have happened to Miss Thornton had she been sitting back in a ladylike manner, but at the moment of the cab's collision with the imperturbable curb, she was otherwise occupied; in short, the glass being a bit frosted, she was standing up and trying to peek through the speaking-slot. As a consequence, when the door flew open with the shock, she also flew and volplaned to a landing on hands and knees in the very middle of the very wide sidewalk.

With a cry of, "Oh, miss!" the driver sprang toward her, but when, still on hands and knees, she looked up and gasped, "Oh, Randy—Mr. Randolph!" he turned and fled down the hill.

"Hi! You Slim Hervey!" yelled the starter. "Come back here and sign up for the junk!"

In the meantime, which wasn't much more than the twinkling of an eye, three perennial near-youths dashed down the steps of the Poppy club to the assistance of the loveliest trouble that had ever sent out an S. O. S. signal in the face of ready help to the falling. Individually and collectively, they raised the curly-haired vision to its feet.

"It was Mr. Randolph," gasped the maiden, in evident distress, "and I've been looking for him for weeks."

"Not Bobby!" exclaimed Mr. Nearton.

"Not Hervy!" ejaculated Mr. Verries.

"Not Randy!" interjected Mr. Berry. Pamela nodded three times, but her eyes failed to show wonder. Nowadays



She Longed to Step Forward and Raise the Veiling Headgear.

everybody she ran into seemed to know everybody she knew by his first name.

"Excuse me," said Mr. Nearton, intent on getting there first with a remark—any remark; "does he owe you money, too?"

The effect was electrical. Miss Thornton assumed a freezing dignity. She fixed Mr. Nearton with steady eyes.

"How much does Mr. Randolph owe you?" she asked.

"Only tw-twentty," babbled Mr. Nearton.

"Well, here it is," said Pamela, drawing a yellowback from her chateaufort and thrusting it into Mr. Nearton's nerveless hand. "I happen to owe Mr. Randolph a great deal more than that." Wherewith she turned and made for the corner and the nearest telephone booth.

Pamela was short of breath when she reached the telephone, but she managed to get Mr. Milyuns' residence on the wire and learned that he was detained at the office. She called up that safe den of the would-be undisturbed and connected with a new and strange drawl.

"You've got the wrong number, lady. This Mr. Milyuns went home early to celebrate his silver wedding."

"Will you put me through to Mr. Borden Milyuns," asked Pamela, in a sugar-sweet voice, "or do you really want to start looking for another job?"

"How do I know you know him—"

Miss Hurry, did you say? The office-boy ain't here, so I can't ask him. Leave me your number, an' I'll have him call you."

"Know him!" gulped Pamela, in a rage. "Why, I've k-k-kissed him!"

"Kissed Mr. Milyuns!" responded the voice, taking sudden notice. "Well, dearie, why didn't you say so? I thought you was one of them high-brow dames. If it's a matter of kissin' the boss over the wire, why just you go to it. I won't listen—oh, no!"

And a moment later, Pamela, in a streamline body:

"Oh, Mr. Milyuns, this is Pamela and I've found him! . . . Yes; Randy—Mr. Randolph. . . No; he got away! . . . Yes. He's going under the name of Slim Hervey and he was driving the Village Cab company's No. 1898, and he smashed it on the curb just in front of that horrid Poppy club, and when he saw me, he ran. . . Oh, you will get him, won't you? Please hurry. And now, if you'll hang up, I have a few words to say to that new telephone girl of yours. . . Oh, no! you needn't tell her; I can feel her sagging on the wire. . . Oh, will you? Oh, thank you! It isn't as if she didn't deserve it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RABBIT'S INSTINCT AT FAULT

Probably Would Have Died in Trap From Which It Might Have Escaped With Ease.

I have seen a bird tethered to its breeding place—its feet held fast by the hairs which lined its nest—but, until the other day I had never known or heard of a rabbit being caught in a snare of its own devising, writes an observer of nature. In an old pasture in Middle Teviotdale, where the grass grows rank beside the old hay-thorn hedge which fences the field, a rabbit was seen to be struggling as if striving to escape from a snare. On going up to the spot, I found that the hind legs of the rabbit were firmly bound together with "ropes" of growing grass. Apparently the little captive had been rolling itself among the grass, and, in the process, had unwittingly woven its own bonds. The rabbit had evidently been a prisoner for some days, being thin in body and feeble from the effects of its fruitless struggles for liberty, while the ground around the tufts of grass to which it was fastened was closely cropped, though seemingly instinct had never suggested that it might have eaten away its "chains."—The Weekly Scotsman.

Look Out Upon the Desert.

Come to the eastern side of the peak and look out once more upon the desert while yet there is time. The afternoon sun is driving its rays through the passes like the sharp-cut shafts of searchlights, and the shadows of the mountains are lengthening in distorted silhouette upon the sands below. Yet still the San Bernardino range, leading off southeast to the Colorado river, is glittering with sunlight at every peak. You are above it and can see over its crests in any direction. The vast sweep of the Mojave lies to the north; the Colorado with its old sea-bed lies to the south. Far away to the east you can see the faint forms of the Arizona mountains melting and mingling with the sky; and in between lie the long pink rifts of the desert valleys and the lilac tracery of the desert ranges.—"The Desert," by C. Van Dyke.

Amber as Medicine.

The medicinal uses of amber have recently been discussed, and it is somewhat curious to find the belief in the curative virtue of amber necklaces, in cases of cold in the head, still seriously held in China. One correspondent reports such a cure in a case that had refused to yield to any other treatment, and attributes it to the action of amber so worn on the mucous membrane. Another goes only so far as to suggest that since amber had apparently a curative value as used internally by the old physicians, its use in necklaces had a rational basis "according to the views once in vogue," which is reasonable enough.

New Use for Wood Pulp Waste.

By carrying a step further the process of recovering sulphur spirit from the waste of wood pulp factories, by evaporation, it has been discovered that a new and valuable fuel may be produced, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The process precipitates the organic contents of the lye in the form of powdered coal.

Bird Film Artist.

New York has a bird which has started on a successful film screen career. He is a cockatoo called Cocoa. His beautiful white feathers attracted the attention of the director of a large film company, and now he has a job appearing in all scenery where birds are needed. He gets a good salary.

Australian M. P.'s have recently raised their own salaries from \$3,000 to about \$5,000.

WOMEN WHO CANNOT WORK

Read Mrs. Corley's Letter and Benefit by Her Experience

Edmund, S. C.—"I was run down with nervousness and female trouble and suffered every month. I was not able to do any work and tried a lot of medicine, but got no relief. I saw your medicine advertised in a little book that was thrown in my door, and I had not taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before I could see it was helping me. I am keeping house now and am able to do all of my work. I cannot say enough for your medicine. It has done more for me than any doctor. I have not paper enough to tell you how much it has done for me and for my friends. You may print this letter if you wish."—ELIZABETH C. CORLEY, care of A. P. Corley, Edmund, S. C.

Ability to stand the strain of work is the privilege of the strong and healthy, but how our hearts ache for the weak and sickly women struggling with their daily rounds of household duties, with backaches, headaches, nervousness and almost every movement brings a new pain. Why will not the mass of letters from women all over this country, which we have been publishing, convince such women that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help them just as surely as it did Mrs. Corley?

When he has nothing to growl about the pessimist has a bad day.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*
In Use for Over 50 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Quite prevalent is the ground hog habit of hoping for spring six weeks before it comes.



WHEN A WOMAN IS NERVOUS

San Antonio, Texas.—"For about three years I have been in a run-down condition. I would be so weak at times I could scarcely get around. I was extremely nervous, could not sleep and was in a miserable state when I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Before I had taken all of one bottle I felt better than I had for a long time."—MRS. H. T. KNIPPA, 913 Burleson St.

All druggists. Liquid or tablets.

"My Husband Found Relief in Ware's Red Powder"

This Famous Remedy Helped More Than Foreign Hospitals and Specialists.

Mrs. H. C. Woods of Chicago is most emphatic about Ware's Red Powder. In a letter to the Ware Chemical Company, she writes: "Enclosed find a check for six dollars (\$6), for which kindly send me another large bottle of your Red Powder. My husband finds, after being in hospitals here and abroad, and visiting specialists in both places, that Ware's Red Powder has helped him more than anything, so he can not recommend them too highly."

Note: Ware's Red Powder is recommended very highly for chronic diarrhoea of the watery type. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail—60c. \$1.50 and \$5 the package.

THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas, Texas



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for 10c

Australian M. P.'s have recently raised their own salaries from \$3,000 to about \$5,000.

JACOBS BROS. CO., INC.

North Side Square,

Plainview, Texas.

CLOTHCRAFT SUITS FOR MEN—

If you like SERGES—Blue, Grey or Brown
we can show you some truly amazing values
in our CLOTHCRAFT models at \$34.50 & \$38.50.

These suits are made by the largest makers
of Serges in the world—are sold us at a close
price and we sell them to you at a small margin
of profit—thus giving you a double saving.

Every suit guaranteed ALL WOOL and to give perfect satisfaction
in every respect.

Jacobs Bros Co.
THE ONE PRICE SPOT CASH STORE

BENEFITS IN A DOZEN WAYS

A man with a bank account is benefited
in a dozen different ways he knows nothing about.

When one wants to know about the integrity,
the business standing, or about a person's credit,
usually the first place inquiry is made is at the bank.

A bank reference is worth having and anyone
can have a good one if they go about the right way to get it.

The best way we know is to open an account with

Briscoe County State Bank

"The friendly Bank."

MEMBER GUARANTY FUND

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE

It makes no difference about the time
When you come to this Cafe,
You will always find plenty to eat,
And very little to pay.

PERRY'S CAFE

West Side of Square
Silverton, Texas.

The Farmers State Bank

Quitaque, Texas

Capital, Surplus and Profits, over \$18,000.00

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

<i>Officers</i>	<i>Directors</i>
Z. C. Collier, Pres.	Jackson Collier,
J. L. Bolton, V. P.,	J. L. Bolton, Annie Thurmond,
Annie Thurmond, Cashier.	L. M. Parks, Z. C. Collier.

No depositor ever lost a dollar in a State Bank in Texas

R. E. Douglas returned Wednesday from Kansas City where he went to market a load of steers.

J. C. Wagley, one of the old settlers of Briscoe County, died Monday at Mineral Wells where he and his wife had spent the winter for his health.

FOR SALE—Newal-Saunders Engine Plows, 2 gangs, five plows to the gang. Has plowed about 250 acres. Call at Star Office

NOTICE

I am now prepared to do
WATCH & CLOCK REPAIRING
Perry Thomas.

Know any news?

Don't be stingy with it.

TO THE PUBLIC

We are now Open For Business. Good Shaves, Latest Hair Cuts. We work for the benefit of your face. You are welcome here.

Cleaning and Pressing
Red's Barber Shop.

PLANTS FOR SALE

Early Jersey Wakefield Cabbage, Dwarf Champion and Early Acme Tomato Plants; Bradley Yam Potato Slips. Open grown, ready to set about April 25th. 4.25 per thousand, Postpaid.

C. E. Wells,
Lockney, Tex.

NOTICE

Gen. Pershing, the registered 1800 lb Black Percheon Stallion will make the season at S. B. Smith's place, 11.2 miles west of Silverton. Terms: \$20. \$10 to paid at time of breeding and \$10 when colt is born. If the mare should prove not to be with foal you have the privilege of returning her in 1922, or another mare in her place. If mare should be traded or sold the 2nd. \$10 is due. Care will be taken to prevent accident, but will not be responsible should one occur.
Oran Bomar, Owner.
S. B. Smith, Keeper.

Be an International Farmer

Buy International machines for the most successful operation of your farm, then keep them 100 per cent International as long as they last by using Genuine I H C Repairs. we will back you up by International Service, which is prompt, dependable and permanent.

Order Repairs Early

All these items should be listed and ordered early, far in advance of the time when they will be needed. You will save time and money by ordering all the repairs at one time. This will save you money later in the season, when you may be obliged to pay telephone calls and parcel post or express on small shipments.

When Delays are Expensive

And, what may later prove much more costly than these charges, is the time lost waiting for repairs just when the implement should be working in the field.

As the International Dealer, we maintain an IHC Service Station for Your Convenience

PROFIT BY IT

J. A. BAIN
HARDWARE

J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co.

Lockney, Texas

Wants to sell you your lumber

to build houses, barns and

chicken houses.

BUCK US STRONG,
YOU CAN'T GO WRONG.

S. W. PERRY, MGR.

City Garage

NOW GOING AT FULL BLAST
SEE US FOR FISK TIRES
AND INNER TUBES

We sell Magnolia gas and oil.

All work guaranteed.

Give Us A Trial

Gilkeysons' & Walters

NOTICE

I am prepared to take passengers and freight to and from Amarillo. Leave Silverton on Tuesdays and Fridays, returning Wednesdays and Saturdays. Prices reasonable.

C. A. Pyeatt.

NOTICE

We have several car loads of good horses and mules that we will sell on time with good notes. Also have a new car of Pianos and Phonographs.

J. W. Boyle & Son. Plainview.

Kodakers Notice

During April we will develop one roll of films FREE if you enclose the names and address of ten friends having Kodaks.

This to introduce our QUALITY ON TIME SERVICE and is to out of town customers only.

High Class up-to-date workmanship.

Beery Studio

Successor to Cochrane, Plainview Texas.