

The Silvertown Star

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN BRISCOE COUNTY

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No. 25.

HONORING MISS REUBELL

In honor of Miss Nell Reubell, a bride elect, a very pretty show er was given Saturday, May 7th, by Mrs. C. L. Dickerson and Mrs. Bland Burson at the home of the latter. House was artistically decorated with shasta daisies and white carnations.

The guests on arrival were ushered into the kitchen where they were requested to dress the dummy with their gifts. After this each guest registered.

Slips of paper were given each person telling them their task for the afternoon. After the various tasks were accomplished, the dummy, loaded with beautiful and useful gifts, was presented to the bride-elect by Mrs. Emmett Potter in a very charming manner. The next in order being the response of the bride-elect. Lillian Dickerson and Anna Burson then sang "Just Another Poor Man Gone Wrong". Refreshments were served to about thirty guests. Miss Reubell was the recipient of many beautiful as well as practical gifts.

With Pleasure

We think of the response you gave to our last week's ad and the way those specials went. It worked three good men down, but never mind that, if they can't take care of you, we'll put on some more to help them.

Come back, we will have some more specials for Saturday and Monday that will

BE BUSINESS GETTERS FOR US

and

MONEY SAVERS FOR YOU

We are here after your Grocery and Hardware business, with right prices and service, and certainly appreciate your trade.

SILVERTON GROCERY COMPANY

ZEPH FOGERSON, MANAGER.

MERRY WIVES CLUB

The Merry Wives Club met on Wednesday afternoon, May 11th, with Mesdames W. A. Boone and Lloyd Boone at the home of the former. Interesting contests were engaged in and enjoyed by all. Delicious refreshments consisting of pineapple icecream and cake were served to the following: Mesdames Longmore, Minyard, John Bain, Jr., Seese, Meeker, Crawford and Kretschmer, of Denver, and Miss Longmore.

SMITHEE REUBELL

On Wednesday, May 11th, at 7 o'clock, P. M., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dickerson, was solemnized the wedding of Mr. J. N. Smithee and Miss Nell Reubell, Rev. B. W. Wilkins officiating. Only a few members of the family and intimate friends were present. After the ceremony a delightful six course luncheon was served.

Miss Reubell, whose home is Whitewright and who has been teaching school at Amarillo for the past months, is well known here and has many friends.

J. N. is known by all, and is a hard working and well deserving young man, and we hope him and his bride many happy years as they travel life's pathway together.

The program rendered Wednesday morning at the School Auditorium by the pupils of Miss Anderson and Miss Bussell with a few of Mrs. Dickerson's music pupils and one or two of Miss Marie Dickerson's expression class was indeed fine, and was a treat to all fortunate enough to attend.

The SILVERTON STAR
\$1.00 Come and get it.

Last Thursday Judge Richards received a message from Spur that his brother-in-law was very low. He and his wife and Mr. Cozby left Friday for Spur, but arrived too late, as his brother-in-law, Mr. J. A. W. Cozby, died Friday morning at 2:30. He was the husband of Judge Richards' only sister, and a brother of our fellow townsman, J. L. Cozby, and was looked upon as a man of influence in the community, being a worker in the church, society, and in the upbuilding of the community. The Star extends sympathy to Judge Richards and family. For him who keeps the faith, runs a good race, and fights the battles of this world for the good of humanity there is a crown of righteousness laid up in the world to come.

BAPTIST LADIES

ENTERTAIN

As the result of a contest between the members of the Baptist Ladies Aid in which the losing side were to entertain the winners a delightful afternoon was spent at the home of Mrs. Chas. C. Garrison Thursday, May 12th. Interesting contests and music furnished the entertainment for the afternoon. Delicious refreshments of iced tea and cake were served to the following members and guests: Mesdames Burson, Brock, Stevenson, Miller, Donnell, Crawford, Jim Bomar, Raymond Patton, Eck Bomar, G. C. Patton, Richards, Buchanan, Smith, Stevens, Ball, Grabbe, Poe, Faust, Hays, Myrtle Grabbe, and Smithee.

BIG RAIN FALLS

Today we are sitting pat. Rain has come in just the right time.

Wheat is assured and row crop ground is in a soaking condition.

Last Friday night rain begun to fall about 10:00 o'clock and continued to fall throughout the night and most of Saturday. Intermittent showers continued until Monday afternoon when a gully washer and root soaker fell.

There has been something like 4 1 2 inches fell in all. The entire county has had its share.

The rain came in just the way all had desired it, no wind and practically no lightning, just enough to remind us it is spring. It came slow and steady and all soaked into the ground.

Today the Briscoe county farmer is in the best condition he has been this year. He is assured the biggest wheat crop ever been known in this county. The March and April freezes hurt the wheat some, but very little compared with the amount planted; The only thing the farmer has to worry about from now on is the price. We are hopidg.

OUTING AT CANYONS

Following a geography contest in Mrs. Ruth Foster's room, the fifth and sixth grade pupils, 40 in number, and 11 adults enjoyed a most pleasant day at Claud Crossing last Friday. A delicious lunch was spread, and a delightful day was spent.

Our Invitation Sale

Is a real Sale judging by what a great number of customers tell us. You can hear them say, "Well I didn't expect anything like this." They weren't looking for a big sale with such prices. But didn't we tell you in last week's paper—

When we say Sale, it means a genuine Sale.

We have lots of goods, and the sale lasts until Wednesday night the 25th., but positively closes on that date. So get in during these few days or you will miss the best bargain opportunities that have been offered you in many a long, long time.

WARNING---You had better watch for the SUPER-SPECIALS

We are not advertising what they are, or the price, but they are the last word in bargain giving, and we want you to share in these

SUPER-SPECIALS.

Silvertown Dry Goods Co.

Find the Cause!

It isn't right to drag along feeling miserable—half sick. Find out what is making you feel so badly and try to correct it. Perhaps your kidneys are causing that throbbing backache or those sharp, stabbing pains. You may have morning lameness, too, headaches, dizzy spells and irregular kidney action. Use *Doan's Kidney Pills*. They have helped thousands of ailing folks. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

L. L. Taylor, proprietor of blacksmith shop, First St., Clarkton, Tex., says: "I had a lame back and the pain across my kidneys was so bad it was difficult to straighten up. Every time I bent over, sharp twinges would shoot through my back. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and I used a box. Doan's drove the pain and lameness away."

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

COCKROACHES

EASILY KILLED TODAY



BY USING THE GENUINE
Stearns' Electric Paste

Also SURE DEATH to Waterbugs, Ants, Beetles and Mosquitoes. These pests are the greatest carriers of disease and MUST BE KILLED. They destroy both food and property.

Directions in 15 languages in every box. Ready for use—two sizes 5c and 15c. U. S. Government buys it.

"Ware's Baby Powder Relieved My Twins of Stomach Trouble"

"After other remedies failed this medicine brought quick and lasting relief" says Louisiana woman.

Mrs. P. D. Morgan of Winthorn, La., is now a firm believer in Ware's Baby Powder. She writes, on May 6th, 1920: "My twin boys suffered from stomach and bowel trouble, and nothing would agree with them. I was nearly frantic, and consulted various physicians without result. Then I tried Ware's Baby Powder and was gratified to see almost instant relief, and shortly my babies were entirely well. I do not believe they would have lived had it not been for Ware's Baby Powder."

This simple, harmless remedy is equally effective in cases of teething and summer complaint. Given to babies in liquid form, mixed with sugar and water, they love to take it. At all druggists for 60c and \$1.20 the package.

THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas.

Take one or two at bedtime for quick relief. They do the work without gripping.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

FOR CONSTIPATION AND UPSET STOMACH.

Depends on Where it is Applied. Blimp—Beauty is only skin deep. Chinap—Still, that isn't the beaut, about a sausage.

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette

It's toasted

The American Tobacco Co.

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Tablets 25c.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Wanted: Mail Robbers at \$5,000 Each



WASHINGTON. — Apparently the mail robbers pulled a boner when they did a bit of robbing at Sullivan, Ind. Anyway, Sullivan is the home of Postmaster General Hays. And it looks as if he was a bit peeved. Anyway, he has issued this formal order:

"To any postal employee or other person who brings in a mail robber the Postoffice department will pay a reward of not exceeding \$5,000. All essential postal employees will be fully armed and every man is expected to uphold the honor of the service."

"These robberies must stop and stop now," said Mr. Hays in discussing the order. "We are going to use ev-

ery power available to do this, no matter how drastic it is. The West knows how to handle these criminals. Just as they used to in the old Wells-Fargo days."

Mr. Hays called in consultation Rush D. Simmons, the newly appointed chief inspector, and the retiring chief inspector, George M. Sutton. He also had before him recommendations made by Mr. Simmons and Mr. Sutton to meet the emergency and the confidential reports giving details of the more recent robberies.

It is the intention of the department to arm all employees who may have charge of valuable postal shipments, either on trains or in the post-offices. These employees will also be directed to shoot when they find themselves confronted by thieves.

There have been reports of late which would seem to indicate that some of the mail robberies have been committed by men who were formerly in the employ of the Postoffice department and who know the "ropes." The department is especially anxious to bring about the arrest of some of the robbers of this type.

This Congress to Regulate Immigration

IMMIGRATION is to be regulated by this congress. The immigration bill passed in the last days of the Wilson administration and killed by a pocket veto is to be put through practically in the same form, according to an understanding arrived at between its sponsors and leaders of the senate and house.

As passed by the last congress, the bill provides that the number of aliens of any nationality who may be admitted in any one year shall be limited to 3 per cent of the number of foreign-born persons of such nationality resident in the United States, as determined by the census of 1910, and that, after July 1, 1921, the number of aliens of any nationality who may be admitted in any one calendar month shall not exceed 15 per cent of the total number of such aliens admissible in that fiscal year.

Aliens returning from temporary visits abroad and aliens who are professional actors, artists, lecturers, singers, or nurses, ministers, professors, or aliens belonging to any recognized learned profession, or aliens employed as domestic servants may



be admitted even if the maximum have entered the United States in the same month or year, but only aliens of these classes arriving before the entrance of the maximum number shall be counted in reckoning the percentage limits as provided in the act.

A few changes have been made clarifying especially the paragraphs concerning the countries whose political boundaries have changed since 1910.

A new provision limiting to 50,000 the immigration from any country in any one year may be added to the bill if its sponsors can satisfy themselves that the passage of the measure will not be endangered or deferred thereby.

Weeks Hops Off in the Flying Game



THE first move toward the rehabilitation of the army aviation service has been made by Secretary of War Weeks. It is the placing of orders for 200 modern pursuit planes and 35 Martin type bombers, which will cost approximately \$2,240,000.

The pursuit planes of the Thomas Morse type, thoroughly up to date in every particular, were ordered from the Boeing company of Seattle, Wash. The Martin type bombers were ordered from the L. W. F. company of Garden City, L. I. The 200 pursuit

planes will cost \$1,400,000 and the bombers about \$24,000 each. The latter will be equipped with Liberty motors to be furnished by the War department.

Discussing plans for co-operation between the War, Navy and Postoffice departments in the matter of aviation management and development, Secretary Weeks said the commission named by the President for this purpose would seek to evolve some plan for air routes which could be used commercially, if possible; to prepare a code of laws for government of the air service in the United States; the adoption of standard machines for various purposes to aid the Postoffice department in standardizing their visitors; to adopt some plan for meeting damages created by government planes in the performance of duty, and to combine, if possible, the training schools of various departments and landing fields wherever practicable to do so.

Smoot Explains His Sales Tax Bill

TEXT of the sales tax bill, introduced by Senator Smoot of Utah, shows that the bill imposes a tax of 1 per cent on all turnovers, with an annual exemption of \$6,000, the effect of this being to exempt smaller farmers and tradesmen. It has been estimated that the 1 per cent would yield more than \$2,000,000 annually.

In a statement in behalf of the plan Senator Smoot says its advantages are extreme simplicity of assessment and collection, a low tax rate, applying uniformly on all commodities, and absence of complicated features which make it difficult for the taxpayer to know at any time what his tax liabilities are. Senator Smoot defines the proposed general sales tax as follows:

"A tax on the gross value of goods, wares and merchandise, whether raw material or manufactured, or partially manufactured products, whether of domestic or of foreign origin, and such as are generally sold or exchanged and delivered for domestic consumption, whether in barter or on a cash, credit, or installment basis, which tax



shall accrue at the time of sale or lease of all such goods, wares and merchandise, at a rate of 1 per cent of their total value at the time of such change of ownership. The tax also applies to the total amount or amounts received on all leases of goods, wares and merchandise, scientific, or educational purposes.

The bill exempts sales and leases made by the federal government, states and municipalities, foreign governments, mutual ditch or irrigation companies and hospitals and other corporations organized and operated exclusively for religious, charitable,

WRIGLEY'S



"AFTER EVERY MEAL"

Mint leaf, peppermint or luscious juicy fruit, either flavor is a treat for your sweet tooth.

And all are equally good for you. Teeth, appetite and digestion all benefit.

Your nerves will say "thank you," your vim will respond.

WRIGLEY'S is liked for what it does as well as for its BIG value at the small cost of 5c.

The Flavor Lasts



In Flavor, as unchanging as time

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

Also Maxwell House Tea

Good to the last drop.

CHEEK-NEAL COFFEE CO., NASHVILLE HOUSTON JACKSONVILLE RICHMOND

What to Take for SICK HEADACHE

Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. A few doses restore your organs to their proper functions and the Headache and the causes of it pass away. In the same manner they regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation.

Genuine bear signature—Bartford Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Not Spring Fever But Malaria CAUSES THAT LAZY TIRED FEELING.

WARDS OFF MALARIA AND RESTORES STRENGTH. TRY IT. If not sold by your druggist, write Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky.

TAXI

By George Agnew Chamberlain

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An Adventure Romance

PART IV—Continued.

Five minutes later, his cab was carrying in the persons of Mr. Morgum, above mentioned, and another, the potential pivots of very tight-vested interests to the tune of twelve billion dollars. It may be thought that it was Slim Hervey's intention to waft this precious pair to some bosky retreat, cover them with leaves, and hold them for ransom, but such was not the case. He desired nothing from these two potentates among a race of lucre giants beyond what might come to him through his ever-open speaking slot.

"This is all he heard: 'Lewisfader is getting kind of fresh.'"

"That's what I been thinkin'." "When?" "What about Friday, when the Bunkers-Bolweevil report comes out?" "Good idea! Friday it is."

Not another word, but, as it happened, it was enough to start Mr. Randolph honking uptown the moment he had dropped his laconic fares at their next board meeting. No one had to tell him who Lewisfader was; he had been to college with that financier's son, and if there was one thing above all others that said offspring was good at, it was blowing his father's horn. Lewisfader was this and Lewisfader was that, but principally and especially he was the central rock in the money maelstrom known to the stock market as "Amal, I. S. & C.," which had only lately dared to swell its portentous belly in the company of the most developed and vicious saurians of the financial world.

All the way uptown, Mr. Randolph's face was concentrated in the nearest approach to a frown of which it was capable. He was not, however, weighing the substance of what he had heard this way and that, for the simple reason that the moment the one word, "Lewisfader," had reached his ears, he had seen the great light and grasped his hunch beyond any thought of looking back. That part of it was settled; what worried him now was the amount of ways and means in his pocket. By thinking very hard, he added up his capital without bringing it forth to the light of day. The exact sum was sixty-eight dollars and fifty cents.

No sooner had he passed the test in mental arithmetic than he drew up a little beyond the front door of the Rocket club. He started to leave his cab, paused, considered, and then deliberately lowered the flag. As he entered the lobby of the club, four scandalized fronts leaped to bar his way. They asked him a variety of biting ques-

and divested himself of cap to one, overcoat to another, gloves to the third, and asked the fourth for a light. "Herbert," he continued, in modulated tones, "the cab outside is waiting for Mr. R. H. Randolph. It may be there for some time. Have an eye kept on it."

"Yes, Mr. Randolph. I'll see to it, Mr. Randolph. George, Mr. Randolph's letters."

"Never mind the letters," countermanded the oft-named one, and proceeded to thread his way to a certain small room strategically placed well within the depths of the edifice and far from the maddening tumult of the streets. The said apartment at the moment of his arrival contained five occupants seated round a circular table of convenient height and clothed in pale green, kindest of all shades to the eye of man. There were no mirrors on the walls.

Mr. Randolph's entry was greeted first with consternation and then with shouts.

"Bobby, you old scout!" "Herby, by great balls of sweat."

"Randy, from where the devil?" The speakers arose and pumped Mr. Randolph's arm.

"Ye gods, man, where you been? Strayed in from a fancy dress?" "Never mind the glad rags, fellows," said Mr. Randolph. "I was just feeling lonely for the sound of chips. Room for another?"

"The surest thing! You don't know these two chaps, do you? Mr. Seegar, passed on to us from Frisco, and Mr. Bowling-True, our latest new member. Gentlemen, this is Mr. Randy Randolph of New Haven and New York, in disguise but still the best ever."

"Table stakes?" murmured Mr. Randolph, as he took his place, apparently at random, but at the left of the two comparative strangers.

"Of course! Same old ante. Same old game. You talk as though you'd been away for a month." For a moment, but for a moment only, Mr. Randolph was dazed. Was it possible that the last three weeks hadn't been a year? He drew out his sixty-eight dollars and fifty cents nonchalantly, as though they were merely the loose change he had on his person, bought fifty in chips, and laid the small heap of what was left of his cash on the board. The strain on his nerves during the next half-hour put that of the five days' wait for a hunch on the Street to the blush. There came a moment when all his chips were gone, and he was forced to see with a full house for his small pile of change only.

"Serves you right, Randy," said Mr. Mein. "For forgetting to pile up the ready in a table-stake game; there are two and a half million walking the streets—"

"Oh, stow it!" murmured Mr. Randolph, as he counted out his share, amounting to ninety-two dollars and fifty cents, and pushed across the rest of the fat pot to the next best hand. He looked up and smiled. "Boys, I'm remarking frankly, 'I'm riding a hunch with four legs. Watch me.'"

Five spectators did, but got little excitement of their pains. Mr. Randolph was playing that most difficult and uninteresting of poker corollaries—a tight game. Mr. Seegar turned impatient as the conviction grew upon him that he had run up against the original hard-shell who never drew to less than a pair of tens, never bluffed, and could surrender three kings without a sigh to a low straight unseen. He began to make facetious remarks in connection with the safety-first campaign which was then at its height.

Mr. Randolph nursed his pile through five long hours up to eighteen hundred dollars. Then it was that he suddenly met a raise of two hundred on the part of Mr. Seegar, tacked on three hundred more, waited for that individual to throw in his very good hand, face up, with the resigned smile of a wise one, and then carelessly displayed in the same manner, his own three-flush, so hotballed that the attention of the S. P. C. A. should have been called to the case.

The roar of laughter that went up from all but Mr. Seegar was more full and free than even such occasions usually produce. Mr. Mein pounded Mr. Randolph on the back.

"Bobby, old boy," he said, "that was the eternalist, patientest, and deepest-laid trap I've ever witnessed in a life-long pursuit of the only national pastime!"

The light merely flickered in Mr. Randolph's blue eyes, and he returned to his old job of sawing wood. Not for nothing had he made that grand-

stand flourish, and his object had been gained. A new seriousness, masked in cold-edged, classic poker smiles, settled upon the table as a whole. The idea that they were gathered together merely to while away an idle evening faded into the background, and, one by one, like stars coming out at evening time, supper trays began to make their appearance. All but Randolph, they had been toying with poker; now they began to play it.

That gentleman continued for the nonce the even tenor of his stride except for a Lenten concession to his insides. He ordered placed on a stand at his elbow a large jug of ice water and a platter containing four dozen sandwiches. No added touch could have done more toward persuading his



"The Officer on the Beat Says the Grass Is Lifting Your Cab, Sir."

friendly antagonists that he, Randolph, was out for thick blood. If any one of the five had joyed in the knowledge that two slices, thin, of buttered bread embracing a sliver of meat had been named eternally after the earl of Sandwich on just such an epochal occasion as this, he would probably have seen the high sign and beat it for home and bed.

Night was fast joining the discard when the weary Herbert dared to interrupt.

"Please, Mr. Randolph, the officer on the beat says the grass is lifting your cab, sir, and he thought he ought to report anything like that."

"Tell him to undo the check and let it feed itself down again," growled Mr. Randolph.

The day passed; night fell. Now one and then another of the six devotees of a science which even in the youth of this nation had forestalled all the wonders of the submarine, the flight of man, and wireless telegraphy withdrew just long enough to connect with the Daily Night bank round the corner or some other convenient base of supplies and returned to set new money to catch old. But Mr. Randolph had no occasion to do this. His heap of chips and cash of the realm rested on too solid a base of its own.

There may be recorded an amusing diversion from the serious business in hand. It was ushered in by the crest-fallen Herbert, who confessed that actual physical exhaustion had driven him to forty winks, during which time a professional purloiner of motor-car accessories had stopped, spellbound by the gigantic sum registered on Mr. Randolph's taximeter, had promptly stolen the preposterous clock, and was now on the club steps offering to settle with whoever was the interested agent on a fifty-fifty basis.

Great was the consternation of the enterprising speculator in theft when he was confronted by two persons in one; namely, Mr. R. H. Randolph, lessee of Car No. 1808, and Mr. R. H. Randolph, alias Slim Hervey, the late driver of said cab. His glib tongue, loaded to the gills with arguments as to how much the fare would save through the sudden exit of the clock from the ken of man, tripped hopelessly on this vision of wrath in the shape of a driver in whose interests the taxpayer had been faithfully slaving.

It took Mr. Randolph just thirty-two precious minutes to force the crest-fallen one to replace and readjust the

busy bee of meter readings. When he returned to the fray upstairs, he noticed a strange phenomenon of poker—age, unmistakable age, had settled on the faces of the five youths. He put his fingers to his own countenance; he could feel the added years.

The game ended, as do all titanic battles, in absolute silence. Mr. Randolph sorted, stacked, tabulated his winnings, and stuffed them into all the pockets on his person. He then noted the hour—eleven o'clock of a bright Thursday morning—and, proceeding to the nearest telephone booth, called up Mr. William Verries of Verries & Cat, stock brokers.

"That you, William? This is Bob Randolph. William, I've got sixteen thousand dollars in my jeans at the moment of speaking. What's the lowest margin you'll give me to sell Amal, I. S. & C. short for delivery at tomorrow's closing?"

"Sell Amal, I. S. & C. short!" gasped Mr. Verries. "Why, you're crazy! Buy, and I'll talk to you." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

WORLD'S DEBT TO CHINAMAN

Celestial Is Directly Responsible for Improvement in the Breeding of American Porkers.

The economic genius who figured out that all that was needed to bring unbounded prosperity to the cotton mills of New England was to add half an inch to each Chinaman's shirt tail never carried out his project, but the Chinaman, without announcing his plan, has done something quite as remarkable: He has added inches to the legs of the American pig.

He has not done it alone. He has had help from the East and West: Indies and from our own farmers in the South. The process was simple and was just another instance of a great industry altering itself almost unconsciously to meet new conditions, the Nation's Business states.

Not many years ago the prizes of the pig world went to the round, short-legged type, the kind of hog that you couldn't see under. The chief purpose in the life of that hog was to turn corn into lard. Now it's the pig type that is popular, the pig that makes more lean meat, more bacon and more ham.

What has done it? For one thing the Chinaman and his soy bean, coconut, corn, cottonseed and peanut are furnishing a vast amount of lard substitutes at prices lower than the pig can supply his product. So the four-legged lard factory is turning to the ham business and the Chinaman, his shirt tail unlengthened, has added to the legs of the American hog.

Isn't the Law Wonderful!

A Belgian paper tells of a woman living at Mons who is denied a marriage license because she does not know her name, age or birthplace and therefore "has no legal existence."

The case is analogous to that of a man named Mahony who was hanged some years ago. When the prison physician pronounced him dead, the body was cut down and delivered to the relatives. Life was not extinct, however, and a few hours later the man was quite himself again. He was shot by a murderer some time afterward, but the assassin could not be brought to justice because, as the court said, "Mahony was legally dead, and therefore could not be killed subsequently by anybody."

Embroidery Ancient Art.

The art of embroidery has been practiced from time immemorial—it is said to be as old as the art of dressing. The mummy clothes of ancient Egypt show the earliest extant embroidery and the "pomegranates of blue and purple and scarlet" of the book of Exodus were of embroidery. The art reached its height in the early middle ages. In Greece and Rome laws were made to moderate its use, but without success. The most distinguished artists did not count it condescension to make the designs from which the highest ladies in the land executed their embroideries. No workers were more skilled in the art than the English.

Probably He Made a Sale.

"A happy new year!" cried the youngster to the old man who was walking along a quiet suburban road.

The old man's genial face grew thoughtful when he saw that his well-wisher handled a well-made snowball, while a pile of icy ammunition lay at his feet.

"What are you going to do with those?" he asked.

"I'm trying to sell them," replied the lad.

"Why, that's a strange idea! How much are you charging?"

"Quarter the lot!" retorted the businesslike youngster. "An' them as don't buy 'em gets 'em for nothing!"

Coconuts as Money.

Coconuts are the common form of exchange among the natives of the Nicobars. For instance, a box of matches is worth 20 coconuts, while for needles the price is one coconut each.

Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

W. T. Cavanaugh, stationary engineer, Dalhart, Tex., says: "My back was lame and sore, especially when I first got up in the morning. There was a steady ache in the small of my back most of the time. My kidneys were weak and acted irregularly and bothered me at night. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and bought some. Three boxes of Doan's cured me of every symptom of that trouble."

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



The American Juggernaut.

During recent years automobile accidents in America have resulted in approximately one-half the number of deaths caused by the industrial accidents of all sorts.—Brooklyn Eagle.

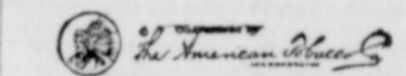
Because a girl refuses a young man you needn't suppose it's a sign that she isn't going to marry him.



Cigarette

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

It's Toasted



Baby's Health is wonderfully protected and colic, diarrhoea, constipation, and other stomach and bowel troubles are quickly banished or avoided by using

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator. This remedy quickly aids the stomach to digest food and produces most remarkable and satisfying results in regulating the bowels and preventing sickness.

Pleasant to give—pleasant to take. Harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.

At All Druggists

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL BARKLEY OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1896. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Kill All Flies!

THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Kill all flies. DAILY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Best, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed. DAILY FLY KILLER at your dealer or

ROBERT SOMERS, 160 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



"Good ideal Friday it is."

ions: Did he think it was a night lunchwagon? Which chambermaid was he calling on? Was he looking for Mills hotel?

"Herbert!" roared Mr. Randolph. The functionary named, head doorman for the Rocket club since first it started on its appropriately meteoric career, leaped from his dignified seat on the somnolent side lines and stared wide eyed at the servile apparition that had dared shunt the open sesame to that inviolate portal.

"Mr. Randolph!" he gasped at last, and the stunned fronts started to slink away.

"Hold on, there!" said Mr. Randolph,

Hail Insurance
in Good Companies
amount unlimited

For rates and terms
see

J. D. KING, SILVERTON, TEXAS

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

COUPE

For those who like
Exclusiveness

—protection from the weather —ample roominess and comfort

—a car of modest, businesslike refinement

We keep your car on the road. We sell Genuine Ford Parts

R. W. CROWDER & SON SILVERTON, TEXAS

Methodist Educational Movement.

Statistics from "Who's Who in America," show that only one per cent of the population of the United States are college graduates and that 95 per cent of the leaders in all departments of national life are drawn from that 1 per cent. Fourteen per cent of the others are college-trained but not graduates. The 99 per cent of untrained people supply only 27 per cent of the leadership.

Southern Methodists are making use of these significant facts to support their contention that the paramount need of the world today is not only education, but Christian education. They claim that since the world's leaders are to come from the ranks of the college graduates, young people seeking preparation for life should find in the Christian college the highest type of educational advantages.

As a means toward this end the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, has inaugurated a movement known as the Christian Education Movement. The efforts of this movement will be directed toward the enlargement and improvement of the 91 educational plants controlled by the Southern Methodist Church. Not only will these schools be improved by new buildings and additional equipment, but the standard will be raised by means of better paid teachers and the teaching profession made attractive to the highest type of educators. A million dollar fund will be provided to assist worthy students who desire to devote their lives to some form of Christian service and who lack the means to secure the

proper training. The Church has set \$33,000,000 as the amount to be secured throughout the Church. Each section has been thoroughly organized, and each of the 37 annual conferences has been allotted its pro-rata of the big educational fund. Many of these conferences have indicated that in their section the amount asked for will be oversubscribed. Adv.

Say, where are you going? I'm going to the Best Barber Shop to get Biondie and Skeet to cut my hair and get first class work. For they do First Class Work, and that is what I want. I can hardly feel their razors on my face. They use sharp razors, clean towels and every thing up-to-date. And when they are through my hair won't look like it had been cut with a knife and fork. Jas. M. Boyer.

Mrs. Jim Smithee and children, Mrs. E. E. Brock and Mrs. G. C. Patton spent the day with Mrs. W. M. Wood last Wednesday. They enjoyed an excellent dinner and report a general good time.

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.

Mrs. Lottie Hagood and Mrs. Herman Johnston of Tulia visited friends and relatives here last Wednesday and Thursday. Mrs. Bob King accompanied them back to Tulia for a short visit.

Sid Richards and his uncle, Sol Long, have been on an extended visit to Ft. Worth and Stephenville, returning Tuesday. They report a wonderful time, having caught more fish than they could eat and enjoyed themselves generally.

A Card Of Thanks

To all the people of the town and country who help us to fight the fire that caught our feed last Thursday night about 12 o'clock, we desire to extend our thanks and appreciation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Cantwell

Bro. Vinson returned Monday from Hale Center where he has been for several days in a meeting. Had a fine meeting. Will preach Sunday and Sunday night at the Baptist Church. Let all who can attend these services. Important to Baptists especially. J. H. Vinson, Pastor.

Cheap, did you say? We have a windmill and machine oil that will sure surprise you at the price we are asking. Lay in a supply while it lasts.

R. W. Crowder & Son.

NOTICE

We will stand the Quentin Brown Jack at my place, known as the C. L. Dickerson place, 4 miles south and 2 west of Silverton. Insure colt for \$10.

Stephens & Smith, Owners.

The
Silverton
Star
\$1.00

per year to you

OUR REASONS

We are not reducing our price because the price of paper has dropped, for we are paying just what we were paying the first of the year less 10 per cent.

But because of the conditions that have confronted our farmers, and the reduction of food stuff and feed stuff, we feel duty bound to reduce to their level, hoping that our paper and other material will soon decline to where we can get by.

We want every family in the county on our list and offer five subscriptions for \$4.00. Go to your neighbors, collect \$1.00 each from five, put One Dollar in your pocket and send us the balance. This is a good way for the boys and girls to earn some spending money.

SILVERTON STAR
and the semi-weekly
Dallas News
\$1.75

Enclose find \$_____ for which send the Star to the following addresses:

Sender's Name _____

Notice To Wheat Growers.

We are now in a position to offer you HAIL & CYCLONE INSURANCE at 8 per cent cash or 10 per cent notes due October 1st, 1921, without interest for Hail; Cyclone, 1 per cent interest. See us before you insure. Resp. M. P. Stone.

FOR SALE

61 Volumes of World's Greatest Literature for \$30. 25 Volumes of History of the World \$25. Miscellaneous Books from 10 to 40 cents per volume. Inquire at Star office.

The time will come when every knocker will become a booster for Silverton.

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.

R U Superstitious

Do You Believe In Signs

If you do you are a judicious advertiser and a good business man. Judicious advertising Always Pays and especially when you advertise in a paper that is read by everybody in its territory.

?

This newspaper reaches the eye of everybody who might be a possible buyer in this section.

Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

By
Cyril McNeile
"Sapper"

Copyright by Geo. H. Doran Co.

"YOU'LL DO, X 10."

Prologue.—In December, 1918, four men gather in a hotel in Berne and hear one of the quartet outline a plan to paralyze Great Britain and at the same time seize world power. The other three, Hocking, American, and Steineman and Von Gratz, Germans, all millionaires, agree to the scheme, providing another man, Hiram Potts, an American, is taken in. The instigator of the plot gives his name as Comte de Guy, but when he leaves for England with his daughter he decides to use the name Carl Peterson. The plotters recognize neither nationality nor patriotism nor laws. They are a formidable band of conspirators. The Comte de Guy as leader is to be paid a million pounds sterling.

PROLOGUE—(Continued.)

Genius that he was in the reading of men's minds, he felt that he knew the result of that ten minutes deliberation. . . . And then . . . What then? . . . In his imagination he saw himself supreme in power, gluttoned with it—a king, an autocrat, who had only to lift his finger to plunge his kingdom into destruction and annihilation. . . . And when he had done it, and the country he hated was in ruins, then he would claim his million and enjoy it as a great man should enjoy a great reward. . . . Thus for the space of ten minutes did the Count see visions and dream dreams. That the force he proposed to tamper with was a dangerous force disturbed him not at all; he was a dangerous man. That this scheme would bring ruin, perhaps death, to thousands of innocent men and women caused him no qualms; he was a supreme egoist. All that appealed to him was that he had seen the opportunity that existed, and that he had the nerve and the brain to turn that opportunity to his own advantage. Only the necessary money was lacking. . . . With a quick movement he pulled out his watch. They had had their ten minutes. . . . The matter was settled, the die was cast. . . .

He rose and walked across the lounge. For an appreciable moment the Count paused by the door, and a faint smile came to his lips. Then he opened it, and passed into the room. The American was still chewing his toothpick; Steinemann was still breathing hard. Only von Gratz had changed his occupation and he was sitting at the table smoking a long thin cigar. The Count closed the door, and walked over to the fireplace. . . . "Well, gentlemen," he said quietly, "what have you decided?"

It was the American who answered. "It goes. With one amendment. The money is too big for three of us; there must be a fourth. That will be a quarter of a million each." The Count bowed. "Have you any suggestions as to whom the fourth should be?"

"Yep," said the American shortly. "These two gentlemen agree with me that it should be another of my countrymen—so that we get equal numbers. The man we have decided on is coming to England in a few weeks—Hiram C. Potts. If you get him in, you can count us in, too. If not, the deal's off."

The Count nodded, and if he felt any annoyance at this unexpected development he showed no sign of it on his face.

"I know of Mr. Potts," he answered quickly. "Your big shipping man, isn't he? I agree to your reservation."

"Good," said the American. "Let's discuss some details."

Without a trace of emotion on his face the Count drew up a chair to the table. It was only when he sat down that he started to play a tattoo on his knee with his left hand. . . .

Half an hour later he entered his luxurious suite of rooms at the Hotel Magnificent.

A girl, who had been lying by the fire reading a French novel, looked up at the sound of the door. She did not speak, for the look on his face told her all she wanted to know.

He crossed to the sofa and smiled down at her.

"Successful . . . on our own terms. Tomorrow, Irma, the Comte de Guy dies, and Carl Peterson and his daughter leave for England. A country gentleman, I think, is Carl Peterson. He might keep hens, and possibly pigs."

The girl on the sofa rose, yawning.

"Mon Dieu! what a prospect! Pigs and hens—and in England! How long is it going to take?"

The Count looked thoughtfully into the fire.

months. . . . It is on the lap of the gods. . . ."

CHAPTER I

In Which He Takes Tea at the Carlton and Is Surprised.

ONE.

Captain Hugh Drummond, D.S.O., M. C., late of His Majesty's Royal Lonsshires, was whistling in his morning bath. Being by nature of a cheerful disposition, the symptom did not surprise his servant, late private of the famous regiment, who was laying breakfast in an adjoining room.

After a while the whistling ceased, and the musical gurgle of escaping water announced that the concert was over. It was the signal for James Denny—the square-jawed ex-batman—to disappear into the back regions and get from his wife the kidneys and bacon which that most excellent woman had grilled to a turn. But on this particular morning the invariable routine was broken. James Denny seemed preoccupied, distracted.

Once or twice he scratched his head and stared out of the window with a puzzled frown.

"What's you looking for, James Denny?" The irate voice of his wife at the door made him look round guiltily. "Them kidneys is ready and waiting these five minutes."

Her eyes fell on the table, and she advanced into the room wiping her hands on her apron.

"Did you ever see such a bunch of letters?" she said.

"Forty-five," returned her husband, grimly, "and more to come." He picked up the newspaper lying beside the chair and opened it.

"Them's the result of that," he continued cryptically, indicating a paragraph with a square finger, and thrusting the paper under his wife's nose.

"Demobilized officer," she read slowly, "finding peace incredibly tedious, would welcome diversion. Legitimate, if possible; but crime, if of a comparatively humorous description, no objection. Excitement essential. Would be prepared to consider permanent job if suitably impressed by applicant for his services. Reply at once Box X10."

She put down the paper on a chair and stared first at her husband and then at the rows of letters neatly arranged on the table.

"I call it wicked," she announced at length. "Fair flying in the face of Providence. Crime, Denny—crime. Don't you get 'aving nothing to do with such mad pranks, my man, or you and me will be having words." She shook an admonitory finger at him, and retired slowly to the kitchen.

A moment or two later Hugh Drummond came in. Slightly under six feet in height, he was broad in proportion. His best friend would not have called him good-looking, but he was the fortunate possessor of that cheerful type of ugliness which inspires immediate confidence in its owner.

He paused as he got to the table and glanced at the rows of letters. "Who would have thought it, James?" he remarked. "Great Scot! I shall have to get a partner."

With disapproval showing in every line of her face, Mrs. Denny entered the room, carrying the kidneys, and Drummond glanced at her with a smile.

"Good morning, Mrs. Denny," he said. "Wherefore this worried look on your face? Has that reprobate James been misbehaving himself?"

The worthy woman snorted. "He has not, sir—not yet, leastwise. And if so be that he does"—her eyes traveled up and down the back of the hapless Denny, who was quite unnecessarily pulling books off shelves and putting them back again—"if so be that he does," she continued grimly, "him and me will have words—as I've told him already this morning."

She stalked from the room, after staring pointedly at the letters in Drummond's hand, and the two men looked at one another.

"It's that there reference to crime, sir, that's torn it," said Denny in a hoarse whisper.

"Thinks I'm going to lead you astray, does she, James?" He was opening the first envelope, and suddenly he looked up with a twinkle in his eyes. "Just to set her mind at rest," he remarked gravely, "you might tell her that, as far as I can see at present, I shall only undertake murder in exceptional cases."

He propped the letter up against the toast-rack and commenced his breakfast. "Where is Pudlington, James? and one might almost ask—why is Pudlington? No town has any

right to such an offensive name." He glanced through the letter and shook his head. "Tush! tush! And the wife of the bank manager too—the bank manager of Pudlington, James! Can you conceive of anything so dreadful? But I'm afraid Mrs. Bank Manager is a puss—a distinct puss. It's when they get on the soul-mate stunt that the furniture begins to fly."

Drummond tore up the letter and dropped the pieces into the basket beside him. Then he turned to his servant and handed him the remainder of the envelopes.

"Go through them, James, while I assault the kidneys, and pick two or three out for me. I see that you will have to become my secretary."

"Do you want me to open them, sir?" asked Denny doubtfully.

"You've hit it, James—hit it in one. Classify them for me in groups. Criminal; sporting; amatory—that means of pertaining to love; stupid and merely boring; and as a last resort, miscellaneous." He stirred his coffee thoughtfully. "I feel that as a first venture in our new career—ours, I said, James—love appeals to me irresistibly. Find me a damsel in distress; a beautiful girl, helpless in the clutches of knaves. Let me feel that I can fly to her succor, clad in my new grey suit."

He finished the last piece of bacon and pushed away his plate.

Denny was engrossed in a letter he had just opened. A perplexed look was spreading over his face, and suddenly he sucked his teeth loudly. It was a sure sign that James was excited, and Drummond glanced up quickly, and removed the letter from



"Demobilized Officer," She Read Slowly, "Finding Peace Incredibly Tedious, Would Welcome Diversion."

his hands. "I'm surprised at you, James," he remarked severely. "A secretary should control himself. Don't forget that the perfect secretary is an it; an automatic machine—a thing incapable of feeling. . . ."

He read the letter through rapidly, and then, turning back to the beginning, he read it slowly through again.

"My dear Box X10,—I don't know whether your advertisement was a joke: I suppose it must have been. But I read it this morning, and it's just possible, X10, just possible, you mean it. And if you do, you're the man I want. I can offer you excitement and probably crime."

"I'm up against it, X10. For a girl I've bitten off rather more than I can chew. I want help—badly. Will you come to the Carlton for tea tomorrow afternoon? I want to have a look at you and see if I think you are genuine. Wear a white flower in your buttonhole."

Drummond laid the letter down, and pulled out his cigarette case. "Tomorrow, James," he murmured. "That is today—this very afternoon. Verily I believe that we have impinged upon the goods." He rose and stood looking out of the window thoughtfully.

"You think it's genuine, sir?" said James.

His master blew out a cloud of smoke. "I know it is," he answered dreamily. "Look at that writing; the decision in it—the character. She'll be medium height, and dark, with the

sweetest little nose and mouth. Her coloring James, will be—"

But James had discreetly left the room.

TWO.

At four o'clock exactly Hugh Drummond stepped out of his two-seater at the Haymarket entrance to the Carlton. For a few moments after entering the hotel he stood at the top of the stairs outside the dining room, while his eyes traveled round the tables in the lounge below.

Slowly and thoroughly he continued his search. It was early, of course, yet, and she might not have arrived, but he was taking no chances.

Suddenly his eyes ceased wandering, and remained fixed on a table at the far end of the lounge. Half hidden behind a plant a girl was seated alone, and for a moment she looked straight at him. Then with the faintest suspicion of a smile, she turned away, and commenced drumming on the table with her fingers.

The table next to her was unoccupied and Drummond made his way toward it and sat down.

He felt not the slightest doubt in his mind that this was the girl who had written him, and, having given an order to the waiter, he started to study her face as unobtrusively as possible. He could only see the profile, but that was quite sufficient to make him bless the moment when more as a jest than anything else he had sent his advertisement to the paper.

Her eyes, he could see, were very blue; and great masses of golden brown hair coiled over her ears, from under a small black hat. He glanced at her hands, and noted, with approval, the absence of any ring. Then he looked once more at her face, and found her eyes were fixed on him.

This time she did not look away. She seemed to think that it was her turn to conduct the examination and Drummond fumbled in his waistcoat pocket. After a moment he found what he wanted, and taking out a card he propped it against the teapot so that the girl could see what was on it. In large black capitals he had written Box X10.

She spoke almost at once. "You'll do, X10," she said, and he turned to her with a smile.

"It's very nice of you to say so," he murmured. "If I may, I will return the compliment. So will you."

She frowned slightly. "This isn't foolshness, you know. What I said in my letter is literally true. I want you to tell me, and there was no trace of jesting in her voice, "tell me, on your word of honor, whether that advertisement was bona fide or a joke."

He answered her in the same vein. "It started more or less as a joke. It may now be regarded as absolutely genuine."

She nodded as if satisfied. "Are you prepared to risk your life?"

Drummond's eyebrows went up and then he smiled. "Granted that the inducement is sufficient," he returned slowly, "I think I may say that I am."

He saw that she was staring over his shoulder at some one behind his back.

"Don't look around," she ordered, "and tell me your name quickly."

"Drummond—Captain Drummond, late of the Lonsshires." He leaned back in his chair, and lit a cigarette.

"My dear Phyllis," said a voice behind his back, "this is a pleasant surprise. I had no idea that you were in London."

A tall, clean-shaven man stopped beside the table, throwing a keen glance at Drummond.

"The world is full of such surprises, isn't it?" answered the girl lightly. "I don't suppose you know Captain Drummond, do you? Mr. Lakington—art connoisseur and—er—collector."

The two men bowed slightly, and Mr. Lakington smiled. "I do not remember ever having heard my harmless pastimes more concisely described," he remarked suavely. "Are you interested in such matters?"

"Not very, I'm afraid," answered Drummond. "Just recently I have been rather too busy to pay much attention to art."

The other man smiled again, and it struck Hugh that rarely, if ever, had he seen such a cold, merciless face.

"Of course you've been to France," Lakington murmured. "Unfortunately a bad heart kept me on this side of the water. Sometimes I cannot help thinking how wonderful it must have been to be able to kill without fear of consequences. There is art in killing. Captain Drummond—profound art."

He looked at his watch and sighed. "Alas! I must tear myself away. Are you returning home this evening?"

The girl, who had been glancing round the restaurant, shrugged her shoulders. "Probably," she answered. "I haven't quite decided. I might stop with Aunt Kate."

"Fortunate Aunt Kate." With a bow Lakington turned away, and through the glass Drummond watched him get his hat and stick from the cloakroom. Then he looked at the girl, and noticed that she had gone a little white.

"What's the matter, old thing?" he asked quickly. "Are you feeling faint?"

She shook her head, and gradually the color came back to her face. "I'm

quite all right," she answered. "It gave me rather a shock, that man finding us here. You've stumbled right into the middle of it, my friend—rather sooner than I anticipated. That is one of the men you will probably have to kill. . . ."

Her companion lit another cigarette. "What is his particular worry?"

"First and foremost the brute wants to marry me," replied the girl.

"I loathe being obvious," said Hugh, "but I am not surprised."

"But it isn't that that matters." She looked at Drummond quietly. "Henry Lakington is the second most dangerous man in England."

"Only the second," murmured Hugh. "Then hadn't I better start my career with the first?"

She looked at him in silence. "I suppose you think that I'm hysterical," she remarked after a while. "You're probably even wondering whether I'm all there."

Drummond flicked the ash from his cigarette, then he turned to her dispassionately. "You must admit," he remarked, "that up to now our conversation has hardly proceeded along conventional lines. I am a complete stranger to you; another man who is a complete stranger to me speaks to you while we're at tea. You inform me that I shall probably have to kill him in the near future. The statement is, I think you will agree, a trifle disconcerting."

The girl threw back her head and laughed merrily. "You poor young man," she cried; "put that way it does sound alarming." Then she grew serious again. "There's plenty of time for you to back out now if you like."

She was looking at him gravely as she spoke, and it seemed to her companion that there was an appeal in the big blue eyes. And they were very big; and the face they were set in was very charming—especially at the angle it was tilted at, in the half-light of the room. Altogether, Drummond reflected, a most adorable girl. And adorable girls had always been a hobby of his. Probably Lakington possessed a letter of hers or something, and she wanted him to get it back. Of course he would, even if he had to thrash the swine to within an inch of his life.

"Well!" The girl's voice cut into his train of thought and he hurriedly pulled himself together.

"The last thing I want is for the incident to finish," he said fervently. "Why—it's only just begun."

"Then you'll help me?"

"That's what I'm here for." With a smile Drummond lit another cigarette. "Tell me all about it."

"The trouble," she began after a moment, "is that there is not very much to tell. At present it is largely guess work, and guess work without much of a clue. However, to start with, I had better tell you what sort of men you are up against. Firstly, Henry Lakington—the man who spoke to me. He was, I believe, one of the most brilliant scientists who has ever been up at Oxford. There was nothing in his own line, which would not have been open to him, had he run straight. But he didn't. He deliberately chose to turn his brain to crime. Not vulgar, common sorts of crime—but the big things, calling for a master criminal. He has always had enough money to allow him to take his time over any coup—to perfect his details. And that's what he loves. He is quite unscrupulous; he is only concerned in pitting himself against the world and winning."

"An engaging fellow," said Hugh. "What particular form of crime does he favor?"

"Anything that calls for brain, iron nerve, and refinement of detail," she answered. "Principally, up to date, burglary on a big scale, and murder."

"My dear soul!" said Hugh incredulously. "How can you be sure? And why don't you tell the police?"

She smiled wearily. "Because I've got no proof, and even if I had. . . ." She gave a little shudder, and left her sentence unfinished. "But one day, my father and I were in his house, and, by accident, I got into a room I'd never been in before. On a desk lay some miniatures, and, without thinking, I picked them up and looked at them. I happen to know something about miniatures, and, to my horror, I recognized them. Do you remember the theft of the celebrated Vatican miniatures belonging to the duke of Melbourne?"

Drummond nodded; he was beginning to feel interested.

"They were the ones I was holding in my hand," she said quietly. "And just as I was wondering what on earth to do, the man himself walked into the room."

"Awkward—denied awkward." Drummond pressed out his cigarette and leaned forward expectantly. "What did he do?"

Drummond gets a warning to keep out.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The owner sometimes discovers that the mare makes the money go.

The Walloons of Belgium are lineal descendants of the old Gallic Belgae.

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 \$1.00 Six Months \$.50 Three Months \$.25

Advertising Rates Given Upon Request.

Please note in the mast head that we have changed the price of the Star from \$1.50 to \$1.00. We reserve the right to go back to the old price if we see that \$1.00 won't pay us. The only way it will pay us is to increase our subscription list quite a lot. If within the next 2 or 3 months we can enough new subscribers per month the price will remain \$1.00.

We have often thought about a Commercial Club for Silverton, but have never broached the subject to the business men. It takes action to accomplish anything, and now since we have the flour mill practically assured, we want to see Silverton go a step further. The next two things that we need are a court house and a live, wide awake Commercial Club. As the Commercial Club is the less expensive, we suggest that we organize it at once, and it will be a help in securing the court house.

Booth Tarkington—"I think the Christian Education Movement is more timely now than any other movement I know of. Certainly neither Christianity nor education has ever been more vitally needed in the world than now. adv.

30 by 3 1/2 mud chains \$3.25 as long as they last.
 Highway Garage.

Mrs. Fred Elliston and two children of Wichita Falls came in last Thursday to spend a couple of weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Anderson.

KODAKERS:—Try our first class finishing with your next roll.
 Beery Studio, Plainview.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bain attended the Texas Bankers Convention at San Antonio last week returning home Saturday. They report a most enjoyable time.

FOR SALE
 Four Registered Hereford Yearling Bulls
 At my place 6 miles west of Silverton.
 F. P. Bowen.

Born—On May 18th. to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Fite a girl, named Geraldine.

Miss Ruth Clements, who has been visiting Miss Marie Dickerson for several days, returned to her home in Plainview Tuesday.

Don't Blondie and Skeet make a team when it comes to being First Class Barbers? They are real barbers and that is what the people want, and what they find at the Best Barber Shop, the one that appreciates your trade.
 Jas. M. Boyer.

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.

YOUR PRINTING

is

A Valuable Asset of Your Business

We Help Our Customers to Succeed With Presentable, Profitable

PUBLICITY

Our Business to Serve You

Now since it has come a good rain and everybody feels better, we just want to tell you what we have so often told you before that we are still paying the very top price for your poultry and eggs.

At the same time we can sell you Quality Dry Goods and Groceries at the very lowest price, and save you money on each purchase.

P. E. C. COWART

No. 1278.

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of the BRISCOE COUNTY STATE BANK at Silverton, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 28th. day of April, 1921, published in the Silverton Star a newspaper printed and published at Silverton, State of Texas, on the 20th day of May, 1921.

RESOURCES	
Loans and disc'ts, pers'l or coll'l	\$52,029.99
Loans, real estate	626.88
Overdrafts	176.71
School Warrants	223.33
Real Estate (banking house)	1,896.00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,405.57
Due from other Banks & Bankers, and cash on hand and sight Exchange	14,149.75
Int. in Depositors' Guar'ty Fund	750.00
Assess't " " "	83.66
Stock Federal Reserve	850.00
Other Resources	3,508.18
TOTAL	\$77,710.07
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	935.73
Individual Deposits, subj't to check	14,550.65
Time Certificates of Deposit	10,083.00
Rediscounts	20,640.63
Bills payable	6,500.00
TOTAL	\$77,710.07

STATE OF TEXAS,
 County of Briscoe, We, W. E. Schott, as president, and Ada Douglas, as Asst. cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. E. Schott, President,
 Ada Douglas, A. Cashier
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of May, A. D. 1921. J. D. King,
 Notary Public Briscoe County, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
 B. D. Tindall.
 (Seal) T. B. Hardcastle.
 R. E. Douglas.
 Directors

Charter No. 11706 Reserve District No. 11

Report of condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK at Quitaque in the state of Texas, at the close of business on Apr. 28, 1921.

RESOURCES	
Loan & Discounts	\$31,031.80
Overdrafts, secured	287.55
Other Bonds, St'ks, sec'ties etc.	900.00
Banking H. and F. & F.	10,290.38
Cash in Vault	2,465.33
Lawful reserve with Fed. Bank	4,733.98
Net amount due from nat'l banks	2,118.43
Checks on other b'ks, same city	175.50
Checks on other b'ks outside city	1,313.89
National Credit Corporation	100.00
TOTAL	\$53,416.86
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided profits	931.77
Cashier's checks on own bank	123.14
Ind'v'l deposits subject to check	22,161.95
Cer. of dep't (not for b'd money)	200.00
TOTAL	\$53,416.86

State of Texas, County of Briscoe, ss:
 I, Orlin Stark, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 Orlin Stark, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th. day of May, 1921.
 C. W. Norrid, Notary Public

Correct—Attest P. O. Woods
 (Seal) Amos Persons
 B. L. Jago
 Director.

West Texas?

Advertise for it in these columns

Denison Daily Herald: When the Alamo fell, the massacre at Goliad occurred and the battle of San Jacinto was fought West Texas was a barren waste inhabited by wild Indians, buffaloes, prairie dogs, rattle snakes, and centipedes. With the small bands of Travis, of McCullough, or the army of Houston no man hailed from that portion of the state which has now raised the flag of rebellion, walked or fought. (After stating that no tribunal could take the glories of the revolution from the East and give it to the West it continues:) Who are the "eastern" politicians that are denying to West Texas an equal representation in state affairs? It is time for those who harp on the subject to get away from generalities. If there is any man in public life so narrow, so prejudiced, so unworthy of trust and confidence as to judge by sectional considerations, the public ought to know who he is. Therefore, our friends in the West should speak out. Indict the guilty but not the innocent.

This is the specimen of the writing found in practically all the papers of East Texas. They cannot write without bringing in the Alamo and the battle of San Jacinto. Take these phrases out of his vocabulary, he is tongue-tied, his ink dries up the sun fails to shine and the moon gives no light. Sleep on, O Drowsy

East! Sleep peacefully, and gently dream of past memories!

There are many West Texans whose forefathers fought and died for Independence. And how large was Denison in 1836? And how many citizens of that town fought in the Texas Revolution? We remind the Herald that two-thirds of those who died in our revolution were not citizens of the state.

We, too, have memories! If we were allowed to raise the curtain of history, to look back thru the vista of past years, we would show you a vast Empire of barren waste slowly being turned into an Empire of teeming thousands in population and producing crops enormous. Nor did the first pioneers find a Garden of Eden, but years and years of toil and hardship and sacrifice and little reward. But later a new area dawned. Thousands who for years had toiled for existence in the East and North flocked into a new born country, a country full of hope and new aspirations and opportunities never before dreamed of, and the West came into her own.

But during all this time, the West, struggling for her very existence, was never helped one iota by the state. She strived with the primitive conditions about her, fought the fight single handed, and now. The state through this trying period, gave the East thousands of our choicest acres, built the state capitol and other public buildings out of our wealth and we are what we are today in spite of the other part of the state.

West Texas today is not attempting to steal the glories of the Alamo. Our forefathers who fought in the revolution left an

heritage as fine and strong and noble as that of any land. Today West Texas asks for equal rights in running the state government and for equal educational advantages. The constitution declares: "The Legislature shall, at its first session after the publication of each United States decennial census, apportion the state into Senatorial and Representative districts —" and this is what we are asking for. Such wording is plain, at least it is to us up here where the atmosphere is clear and the air we breathe is pure. But not plain, perhaps, to those of the lower part of state where the mosquitoes bite, the chiggers scratch, where malaria lies in green scums over the stagnant pools, where the chills give them the shimmies in the summer and where the mud clogs all the machinery in the winter.

Ten years ago the state should have been redistricted. It was not. During the last session it should have been redistricted. Why, we ask the Denison Herald, was it not? Purely because of the selfish motive of a bunch of scheming politicians. Many of the Eastern districts have lost in population, therefore it will take three of the present districts to make two under redistricting, so somebody would be without a job, hence the fight.

We also ask for a bill of particulars. How many people do the Herald's legislators represent, and did he fight for redistricting? We indict every mother's son of them that failed to fight for redistricting in the last session. Those are the ones who violated specific provisions of the constitution and their oaths to uphold the constitution. Those are the guilty parties.

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

Born—On Sunday morning, May 15th to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bell a boy. Both mother and babe are doing nicely.

Clarence Anderson returned to Amarillo Saturday after spending a few days visiting with relatives and friends here.

Kodak Finishing, Quality, Service at Beery Studio, Plainview, Texas.

Billy Connaway has been suffering for several days with a very sore leg caused by a ladder falling across it.

Spray your chicken houses and oil your hogs. We have a real Beaumont oil that will kill the lice, and only 20 cents per gallon. Now is the time to use it.

R. W. Crowder & Son.

Commencing Saturday night Rev. Jesse A. Cook and Rev. E.G. Murr will hold a meeting at the Rock Creek School House. Every one cordially invited to attend this meeting.

Follow the crowd and go to the Best Barber Shop.

Jas. M. Boyer.

Misses Victoria Lawlis and Ruth Clements of Plainview came in last Wednesday for a visit of several days with their friend, Miss Marie Dickerson.

Why do they go to the Best Barber Shop? That's easy to answer. It's because Blondie and Skeet give them First Class Hair Cuts and Shaves.

Jas. M. Boyer.

The election held at the court house last Saturday to increase the school tax for District No. 1 carried by a vote of 56 to 6. We are now assured plenty of school money for next year and the years to come.

Not only Methodists, but the whole nation will be amazed at the swift power of the Christian Education Movement to provide the schools under its jurisdiction with the things they need. Southern Methodists are committed to the task and their slogan is, "We must, we can, we will." adv.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Preaching 3rd. Sunday each month, at 11: A. M. and 6:30 P. M. Ladies Auxillary, 2nd and 4th Mon. of each month at 3 P. M.

Sunday School every Sun. at 10 A.M. Every body invited to attend. Children not in some S. S. especially requested to come.

A. B. Hagnes, Pastor.
A. P. Donnell, Supt.

OLD-FASHIONED QUARTERLY CONFERENCE

On Saturday and Sunday, the 28th and 29th of this month we will hold our 3rd. Quartley Conference. There will be services at 11 A. M. Saturday and also in the afternoon. "Dinner on the Ground" will be one of the interesting features of the day, not only for the good things to eat, but because of the visiting privileges. We want every Methodist who can possibly do so, to arrange to be with us that day. Come, hear the Elder, bring a "snack" and let's have a great day. We invite all people who will do so to be with us in these services Saturday and Sunday. Don't forget the date.

B. W. Wilkins, Pastor.

Box 32,
Huntsville, Texas,
May 1st, 1921.

Mr. Stanley Sigler,
Editor Silvertown Star,
Silvertown, Texas.

Dear Sir:

For several months I have been a faithful reader of the Star—I can assure you one of the most devoted readers you have.

I have been away now almost a half-year, and must admit that the time seems much longer, and that there are times when I feel an overwhelming nostalgia—if nothing worse—for a glance at the open prairies and cheerful scenery of the home country.

When one claims to be lucky while here the question is always asked: "If you are lucky how came you here?" Nevertheless I do consider myself fortunate in many respects.

After the first three days I was assigned as office boy to the Warden's office, and have enjoyed that position ever since. My work is such as would be a job to be valued on the outside, and with a salary attached. Needless to say that I enjoy the honor of being trusty, as none but reliable trustees are used in the Warden's office.

The book-keeper and the messenger same office are both west Texas men. While I have many friends here, both among the inmates and the officials, there is no place like home.

My health has been as good as could be, tho at times the landscape has appeared so "blue" that I felt the need of a change of climate.

I appreciate to the fullest the good wishes and very kind acts of my many friends, and especially appreciate the efforts being made to obtain my release. I feel that the people do not blame me seriously, but rather appreciate the fact of my extreme youth and inexperience.

Hoping that I may before very long meet my friends again, and wishing them all well, I am

Yours very truly,
(Sign) Jack Bridges.

C. E. DONNELL, M. D.

Office Hours 9 to 12 A. M.

Office over Peoples Pharmacy

SILVERTON, TEXAS

Plainview Undertaking Company

Licensed Embalmers

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6-650-243

W. H. BRIMBERRY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Special attention to land titles and litigation.

Suite 3 Sedgwick Building.
Silvertown, Tex.

DRS. FERGUSON & LLOYD
DENTIST

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

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

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 CO.

Phone 23, Burton Thornton, Manager, Lockney, 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

ICE ICE

WE ARE NOW READY TO HANDLE YOUR ICE NEEDS, and will continue to keep a full supply for you WHEN YOU NEED IT.

WE HAVE PLENTY OF
COLD DRINKS

BUY YOUR BEEF AT OUR MARKET

And we sell our Groceries on the very smallest margin of profit.

W. C. BAIRD

WE'RE ALWAYS IN THE MARKET FOR YOUR

GRAIN

Wheat, Oats, Milo and Kaffir

SEE US BEFORE YOU SELL. WE HAVE ALL KINDS OF CHICKEN FEED AND COW FEED. ALSO COAL FOR DOMESTIC USE.

COTTON SEED

FARMERS WHO INTEND TO PLANT COTTON SHOULD SEE US BEFORE BUYING SEED. WE HAVE THE BEST THAT CAN BE BOUGHT IN TEXAS.

Leslie Floyd Grain Co.

LOCKNEY, TEXAS

The Silvertown Star
\$1.00 per year.
Subscribe now.

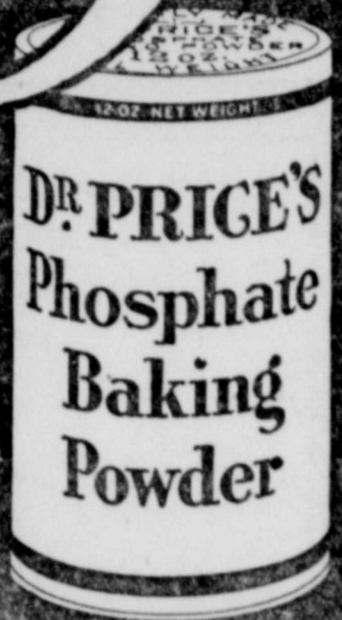
The Sunbeams meet every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Baptist Church. All are invited to attend.
Mrs. Jim Fomar, Leader

Large Can 12 Ounces

25¢

Made and Guaranteed by Royal Baking Powder Co. Contains no Alum Use it -and Save!

Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book-Its free Price Baking Powder Factory, 1003 Independence Blvd. Chicago, Ill.



SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

The following is a dish which is somewhat unusual but worth trying:



Potatoes, Russian Style.—Peel and grate six potatoes, put into a well-buttered baking dish, add one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, a generous sprinkling of white pepper, a good sprinkling of paprika, one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water; stir and mix with the water, add one-fourth pound of thinly-sliced bacon, cut fine with shears and bake for one hour or until thoroughly cooked.

Baked Chili Con Carne.—Take one pound of lean beef (ground), one pint of canned tomatoes, one medium-sized potato (diced), one cupful of canned kidney beans, one-half cupful of cooked macaroni, one cupful of canned corn, onion, salt, chili powder and pepper to taste. Mix well, place in a casserole and bake one and one-half hours. This will serve six to eight with a liberal portion.

Casserole of Ham.—Take a slice of ham cut rather thick. Place in the bottom of a casserole and cover with sliced potatoes, season with pepper and salt if needed (the ham will usually have salt enough to season) place in the oven and bake well covered for an hour. Remove the cover and let the potatoes brown. Serve from the dish. The ham may be carved in serving-sized pieces without separating it, then it will be easy to serve.

Potted Oysters.—Line buttered ramekins with boiled rice, cook a pint of oysters until their edges curl, drain and chop, not too fine, season with salt and pepper. Add the liquor from the oysters, some tomato catsup and fill the lined ramekins. Brush over with melted butter and set in a very hot oven to brown. Serve piping hot.

When the lamp is shattered—
The light in the dust lies dead—
When the cloud is scattered—
The rainbow's glory is shed.
When the lute is broken,
Sweet tones are remembered not;
When the lips have spoken,
Loved accents are soon forgot.
—Shelley.

MORE GOOD THINGS.

A simple and good dessert is the following, which may be used with other fruit besides cherries:



Cherry Pudding.—Take one cupful of flour, add one-half cupful of sugar one teaspoonful of baking powder and one cupful of water. Put a teaspoonful of butter into a baking dish, and when melted pour in the batter. Mix one cupful of cherries, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, one cupful of hot water. Pour this mixture into the batter and bake until brown. Serve with cream.

Chocolate Bread Pudding.—Soak two cupfuls of stale breadcrumbs in three and one-half cupfuls of scalded milk for 30 minutes. Melt two squares of chocolate over hot water add one-half cupful of sugar, and enough milk to make of the consistency to pour. Add the chocolate, two eggs, slightly beaten and another third of a cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla to the soaked crumbs. Turn into a buttered dish and bake one hour in a moderate oven.

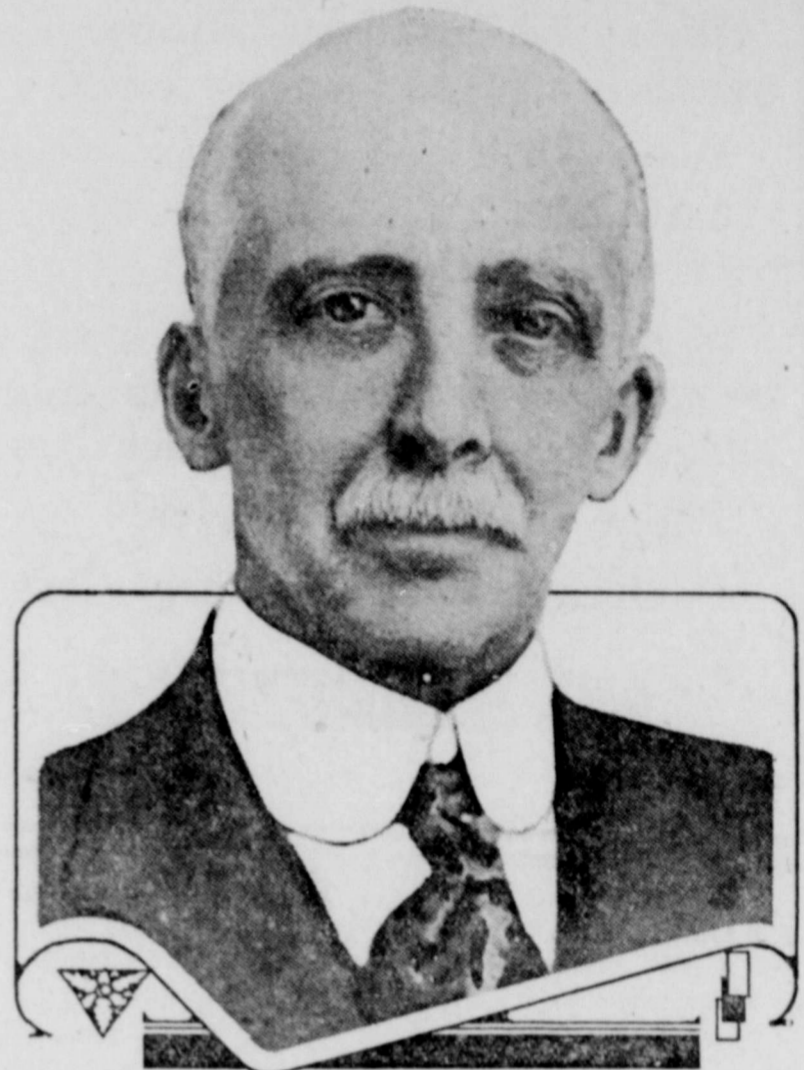
Prune Almond Jelly.—Soak one cupful of prunes in one quart of cold water overnight. Cook the prunes in the same water until soft; remove the stones and cut into small pieces. Soak one envelope of gelatin in cold water boil the prune liquid, add three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, stirring until dissolved, then pour over the gelatin. Put the prunes and a cupful of blanched halved almonds in a mold pour in a little of the gelatin to harden, then fill the mold and set away to become firm. Serve with whipped cream.

Delicious Spice Pudding.—Take one cupful each of molasses, raisins (chopped) and water, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of soda and one-half teaspoonful of salt Steam in a funnel mould or angel cake pan for three hours. Serve with a plain sauce made by using one-half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of butter and a cupful of boiling water with a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, or a combination of cinnamon and nutmeg, or other spices, as one's taste dictates.

Pickled Bananas.—Take one pound of sugar, one-half cupful of strong vinegar, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-fourth teaspoonful each of cloves and mace. Tie the spices in a cloth and boil them with the vinegar and sugar until the desired flavor is obtained. Cut four firm, hard bananas into three pieces each and cook them in the syrup until tender. These are good to serve with cold meat.

Nellie Maxwell

Gives Tanlac Credit For Splendid Health



T. J. PARKER
4246 Juneau Street, Seattle, Wash.

"I used to think all the Tanlac testimonials were exaggerated, but I have felt thankful a thousand times I ever believed in it strong enough to give the medicine a trial," said T. J. Parker, well-known salesman for Gately's Clothing Store, residing at 4246 Juneau St., Seattle, Wash.

"Several years ago I commenced having periodic spells of sickness and a few months ago I had an attack that I thought would finish me. When I did finally get up, I was scarcely able to go. I had no appetite and what little I forced myself to eat caused so much gas on my stomach I could hardly get my breath.

"At night I was often so bloated I couldn't breathe while lying down and just had to sit up and struggle for air. At times I had cramps so bad I could hardly endure it.

"My liver was sluggish and sometimes I got so dizzy I would nearly fall. I felt tired and miserable all the time, couldn't even sleep and for days at a time I wasn't able to go to work.

"Well, a friend of mine finally got me to try Tanlac, and it certainly has done a good job for me. My appetite is fine now and although I am eating just anything I want and as much as I please, my stomach never gives me the least trouble. I have picked up in weight, my strength has come back to me, and I am now enjoying the best of health.

"All the men at the store know Tanlac put me back on my feet, and I am glad to give this statement for what it may be worth to others."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

When It Hurt.

"Did you hurt yourself much when the branch broke?" "No; not until I reached the ground."

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! 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 Monoaceticester of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

History repeats itself, but gossip doesn't have to.

Catarrh

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the system, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work. All Druggists. Circulars free. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Minorities do not respect majorities; and they only obey them through compulsion.

If You Have a Pain try Vacher-Balm. Keep it handy, and avoid imitations.—Adv.

A ring around the moon is a sign of rain and a plain ring around a woman's finger indicates more reign.

Avoiding the Novelty.

"They have a new phonograph." "All right. Let's stay away until the novelty has worn off."

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE DOES IT

When shoes pinch or corns and bunions ache, get a package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions, gives instant relief to smarting, aching, swollen feet. 1,500,000 pounds of powder for the feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.—Adv.

Comic.

"How's the new Flubdub baby?" "Well, I didn't tell the proud parents this, but they could make a fortune hiring him to a cartoonist as a model."

A Lady of Distinction

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

The Alps mountains harbor more than 1,000 glaciers.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1895. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

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. 8, ATLANTA, GA.

HAD A TRICK WORTH WHILE AND IT WAS THE SAME MULE

Society Beggar Knew How to Get on the Soft Side of Mrs. Gobsa Golde.

"Charity begins at home," said Dr. Vilbur P. Crafts of the International Reform bureau of Washington, "but no truth is so disregarded as this one.

"Two beggar women met on the street one day.

"Fine coat you've got there. Where did you land it?" said the first beggar woman.

"Old Mrs. Gobsa Golde gave it to me," said the second beggar woman.

"Is that so? I've begged at Mrs. Gobsa Golde's hundreds of times, and she never gave me a cent. How did you work her?"

"Well, you see," said the first beggar woman, stroking her new coat complacently, "I didn't tell her I was begging for myself. I pretended I was begging for the heathen."

A Sunflower State Social Note.

A Hiawatha bride of a few months is back home. She brought home a black eye, a present from her husband. She will sue for divorce.—Hiawatha World.

England has more than 100 girls' football clubs.

Friends Tell Good Story on Lawyer Who Has Risen to High Position in State.

Col. W. H. Holmes, state superintendent of game for the department of conservation, was admitted to the bar on reaching his majority. His first case was to prove that a certain mule belonged to a certain negro. He won the case.

Subsequently in another mule case he proved the animal belonged to another negro. Then he was elected district attorney, and the first case he had to prosecute was one concerning a mule. The mule had been stolen and was over the line in Mississippi. He was going to abandon the case, when one of his former clients approached him and said:

"Cunnell, if I was you all, I'd go after dat mule. Dat's de mule been suppohtin' you evar since you was a lawyer."

And in all three cases it was the same mule.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Clara Barton Celebration.

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Clara Barton, organizer of the American Red Cross, will be celebrated next Christmas day.

It's So Easy to Make the Change

There's no bother and no sacrifice in turning away from the ills which sometimes come from tea and coffee, when you decide on

POSTUM CEREAL

Then you have a rich, full-bodied table beverage which fully satisfies the taste—and there's no ingredient to harm nerves or digestion.

Thousands have changed to Postum as the better meal-time drink and they don't turn back.

Suppose you try the change for ten days and note the result.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

READ THIS AD AND PROFIT BY SO DOING

We offer many bargains in every department of our store for the month of May. Compare our prices and VALUES with others anywhere. If we can't save you money and make it worth while for you to trade with us, we won't ask for your business.

<p>SELLING</p> <p>An extra good blue Work Shirt, for 75c</p> <p>Good quality men's Athletic Union Suits, for 75c.</p> <p>Men's heavy Khaki Unionalls, for \$3.00.</p> <p>Carhartt Overalls, the best made, \$2.00 a garment.</p> <p>Men's good sox, black and brown, for 20c, or 3 pairs for 50c.</p> <p>Men's Percale Shirts, collar attached, light colors, former price \$2.50, now \$1.50</p> <p>Men's good white Handkerchiefs, 5c each.</p> <p>Men's silk lisle sox, former price 50c, now 35c; 3 pairs for \$1.00.</p> <p>Men's silk sox, former price \$1.00, now 50c. Black, dark brown, navy blue.</p> <p>Men's porous knit Union Suits, short sleeves, long legs, for \$1.00.</p> <p>Men's knit Union Suits, short sleeves, long legs, \$1.50.</p> <p>Good Khaki Shirts, two pockets, button on pockets, double stitched, \$1.00.</p> <p>Men's Silk Pongee Shirts, collars attached. Formerly \$7.40, now \$3.55.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's gray silk mixture Shirts, collar attached, former price \$7.40, now \$3.55.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's NuWay stretch Suspenders, guaranteed for one year, for 75</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>One lot men's sox, values up to \$1.00, choice for 25c</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's heavy work sox, two pairs for 25c.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's cotton flannel Gloves, gauntlets, leather palms, for 25c per pair.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Wire hair pins, two papers.....5c</p> <p>All Outing.....15c</p> <p>Clark's sewing thread, two spools for.....15c</p> <p>Silkine crochet thread, two spools for.....25c</p> <p>Six cards of good pearl buttons.....25c</p> <p>Good Huck towels, per pair.....25c</p> <p>Shinola Polish.....10c</p> <p>Ladies Cadet Hose, guar'd to give satisfaction.....25c</p> <p>Ladies Cadet hose, ribbed top, bl'k and white.....35c</p> <p>Three pairs for.....\$1.00</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's good Work Shoes, Munsqn last, dark brown soft cap, for \$2.85</p>	<p>SELLING</p> <p>One lot youths' Suits, long trousers, new styles, at one-half former price.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's Hats, staple shapes. Blacks, browns, grays, new goods at new prices; \$4.50.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's black Satine Shirts for \$1.25.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's extra heavy Work Shoe, guaranteed for six montns' wear. Price \$5.00</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's heavy Dairy Tan Work Shoe, "Barnyard" proof for \$4.50.</p> <p>Men's genuine army shoe, up to government specifications, for \$6.50.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's dark brown kid shoe, straight last, made by W. L. Douglas. New goods at the new price \$10.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Men's Stacy-Adams Shoes, straight last, medium toe, black and dark brown, \$15.50, tax included.</p> <p>Men's dark brown genuine KANGAROO leather, straight last, oxford, \$9.00.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Ladies dark brown, kid finished leather, low heel, \$3.50.</p> <p>Ladies dark brown, kid finished leather, military heel, instep strap, late style, for \$3.50.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Other low heel Oxfords, dark brown kid and calf skin, \$6.00 and \$6.50</p> <p>Ladies two strap, military heel, dark brown, calf skin for \$8.50</p> <p>Ladies gray suede, baby Louis heel, trimmed in black, one instep strap, a very new style, \$12.20</p> <p>Ladies dark brown, military heel, trimmed in dark brown suede, one instep strap, two pearl button fastening. Priced at \$8.50</p> <p>Ladies white kid instep strap, baby Louis heel, just what you girls want for graduation, \$9.95</p> <p>Misses or Ladies two strap, dark brown, low heel Oxfords, for \$6.00</p> <p>No. 6436 Ladies black kid, medium military heel one strap, a suitable shoe for the woman who wants comfort and style combined, for \$3.75</p> <p>No. 2922 black kid, baby Louis heel, instep strap, stylish and comfortable, for \$6.00</p>	<p>SELLING</p> <p>No. 2944 Ladies black kid Oxford, low military heel, turn sole, a neat comfortable style, \$5.00</p> <p>No. 2908 low heel, plain toe, turn soles, pump style no strap, a neat, comfortable style for home, \$5.00</p> <p>Ladies boudoir kid slippers, black, red tan, \$2.00</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>All ladies high Louis heel pumps and oxfords, black and white, at just half of former price.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Ladies Tennis Shoes, for \$1.75</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Ladies ankle strap Tennis Shoes, \$1.50</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Ladies Tennis Pumps with heels, \$2.00</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Best grade of Table Oil Cloth, 40c</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>A. C. A. Feather Ticking for 27 1-2 cents</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Best heavy grade brown domestic, 8 yds. \$1.00</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Nine-quarter bleached Sheeting, 50c.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>One thousand yards unbleached cotton flannel, 15c</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Good Grade House Canvas, for 7 1-2 cts.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Light Grade House Canvas, for 4c per yd.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Extra heavy Cowboy Shirting, for 15c</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Era Madra bookfold Shirting, for 17 1-2 cts.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Blue Denim, good quality, for 22c.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Cotton checks, medium weight, for 15c</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>Georgette crepes, 40 inches wide, for \$1.20 yd.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>All crepe de chines, new colors, for \$1.65</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>One lot children hose, black, 7 1-2 to 9, 15c a pair.</p> <p>SELLING</p> <p>3-4 inch Elastic, black & white 10c</p> <p>7-8 inch Elastic black & white 15c</p> <p>1-4 inch Bloomer Elastic 5c</p> <p>Mennen's Talcum 25c</p> <p>Wire hair pins, cabinet 5c</p>
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Burns & Pierce

Tulia,

Texas.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

The Farmers Are Not Going Bankrupt



WASHINGTON.—Instead of seeking a return to the pre-war level of prices, Secretary of Agriculture Wallace declares it would be better for all concerned to establish a level about 70 per cent above the pre-war normal.

"We cannot hope to reach normal conditions until we arrive on a price level which will be fair to all our people and all products," said Secretary Wallace. "Farm products must increase in price and other products

must come down until the normal relation between the two has been restored. This talk of bringing prices, whether farm prices or other prices, back to the pre-war normal is morally wrong and economically impossible.

"We can pay off our debts much easier if we maintain a price level more nearly that at which the debts were incurred. Of course, the excessively high prices which prevailed during the war cannot continue, but if we should try to bring about a level, say, 70 per cent above the pre-war level, everybody would be better off."

Secretary Wallace declared the country does not realize that farmers have suffered most because of a greater decline in prices affecting their products than those of other classes.

The truth is, however, that while the farmer is selling his produce below the pre-war normal, everything he buys costs from 50 to 150 per cent above it.

National Service Plan for Railroads

A PLAN designed to effect a saving of millions of dollars annually in the operation of the railroads of the country by co-ordination of their facilities and service through operation of a railway service agency to be created by act of congress, has been presented to Chairman Cummins of the senate interstate committee by the National Association of Owners of Railroad Securities.

S. Davies Warfield, president of the organization, announced in presenting the plan that its adoption would be urged at hearings before the committee.

Declaring that only "intensive economical methods" in railroad administration would prevent ultimate government operation of the roads, to be followed by government ownership, Mr. Warfield said the proposed plan not only would insure enormous saving in operation, but would increase facilities and service and lower railroad fares and rates.

Through the creation of a national railway service, as proposed in the plan, to be a purchasing agency for cars and other equipment to be leased



to the roads without profit, the public, Mr. Warfield said, would derive "a more immediate and substantial benefit" than could be obtained through the physical consolidation of the railroad properties under provision of the transportation act, which the plan is intended to supplement.

For this national service organization the interstate commerce commission would select five of its members, who would constitute the service division. This division would have supervisory and initiatory and regulatory powers to be exercised through a board of 40 members, subdivided into two divisions, finance and administrative, and railway officials, 20 members each.

129 Congressmen in Lame Duck Parade



ONE hundred and twenty-nine members of the house and senate retired to private life. Most of them went out in the back wash from the tidal wave which swept the Republican party into full control of all the functions of the government, but some few, Republicans as well as Democrats, elected not to run again for their seats. Among the outgoing senators was Lawrence Y. Sherman, Republican, Illinois, who did not offer for re-election.

The actual number of house members quitting was 118, but three of these—McKinley of Illinois, Harrold of Oklahoma, Republican, and Caraway of Arkansas, Democrat—go to the other end of the capitol as senators.

McKinley's house record is 14 years. For the second time in history the house will have a woman member, Miss Alice M. Robertson of the Second Oklahoma district, who succeeds William W. Hastings.

Two leading Democrats on the ways and means committee, which must frame a tariff law, Henry T. Rainey of Illinois and Cordell Hull of Tennessee, marched out, Rainey after 18 years, and Hull 14. Sherwood of Ohio, who went into the Union army as a private and came out a brigadier general, retired with 16 years marked on his legislative record. Other prominent Democrats retired were Scott Ferris, Oklahoma, and Carlos Bee, Texas, brother-in-law of the retiring postmaster general, Burleson.

Prominent among the 12 Democratic and two Republican senators retiring besides Senator Sherman were Senators Chamberlain, Oregon, former Democratic chairman of the military committee; Gronna, North Dakota, former Republican chairman of the agricultural committee; Hoke Smith, Democrat, Georgia, who was succeeded by Thomas E. Watson; Thomas, Democrat, Colorado, and Gore, Democrat, Oklahoma.

Everybody Doesn't Ride in a Flivver

THE Burmese bullock probably is the only animal which continues after death to serve as a means of transportation. Alive, he patiently hauls a cart on "the road to Mandalay;" dead, his inflated hide takes to the water as a raft, much favored for crossing rivers.

Traffic experts of the national geographic survey have discovered this backwater in transportation economics in a study prompted by the use of that highly modern beast of burden, the caterpillar tractor, to supply the Lange Koch expedition in northern Greenland.

They wanted to see what remained in the world of the oldest known methods of getting men and their baggage over the ground. These are some of the survivors they found:

The ox cart as a "Sunday-go-to-meetin'" vehicle of negro farmers in North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama.

Dog milk wagon haulers in Belgium and dog team and reindeer transportation almost exclusively in the snow-



bound arctic and parts of Alaska. In India, the camel wagon of "schooner type," the humped ox and the elephant.

In China, "the back of man" balancing a divided burden of a spring pole across a trotting coolie's shoulder.

The carabao of the Philippines. The man-propelled Jirikisha of Japan and lately the "Jirikmobile."

The trotting ox of Ceylon. The saddle ox of South Africa.

The jack rabbit burro of western mining prospectors and of Mexico and South and Central America.

Stilts in the sandy swamps of the Laredo region of France, and

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Who'd Have Thought It.

Nicholas Murray Butler, it appears, is not without his waggish moments. 'Tis said that he was discussing academic matter with Brandegee Matthews, and that Professor Matthews observed that when the first man takes over an old idea, the process was translation.

"When the next man takes it," continued Professor Matthews, "it is adaptation. When the third man takes it, it is plagiarism."

"And when the fourth man takes it," added Dr. Butler, "it is research."—New York Evening Post.

A Ruling.

"My client accuses her husband of cruel and inhuman treatment, your honor. He refused to buy her a thousand dollar fur coat."

"Well, that may have been cruel, but I hardly think it was inhuman."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Needle Quick.

He carries a route from one of the News substations. His pals worry a lot because, on the coldest days, he goes thinly clad. One of his pet bits of frigidly is wearing his clothing Scotch style—bare between the shin and knee. It gives the other kids the shivers to see him.

One cold day he blew in at paper hour and, rushing up to the manager at the station exclaimed:

"Gee, I was lucky today, Sully!"

"How was that, Mac? Did you buy some clothes?"

"No, I found a brand new fur."

"Yes!"

"What kind of a fur was it?"

"Transfer!"—Indianapolis News.

We feel sorry for the young man who is afflicted with the impression that he knows it all.

About the easiest way to hurt a woman is to say something mean about the man she loves.

The girl who listens to soft nothings hopes that they may eventually mean a great deal.

Kitten Would Naturally Be Blue. From an Exchange—The bride was attired in a dark blue kitten's ear, beautifully designed in iridescent beads.—Boston Transcript.

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Stearns' Electric Paste

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THIS WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE

Brings a Ray of Hope to Childless Women

Lowell, Mass.—"I had anemia from the time I was sixteen years old and



was very irregular. If I did any house-cleaning or washing I would faint and have to be put to bed, my husband thinking every minute was my last. After reading your text-book for women I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and have never felt better than I have the last two years. I can work, eat, sleep, and feel as strong as can be. Doctors told me I could never have children—I was too weak—but after taking Vegetable Compound it strengthened me so I gave birth to an eight pound boy. I was well all the time, did all my work up to the last day, and had a natural birth. Everybody who knew me was surprised, and when they ask me what made me strong I tell them with great pleasure, 'I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never felt better in my life.' Use this testimonial at any time."—Mrs. ELIZABETH SMART, 142 W. Sixth St., Lowell, Mass. This experience of Mrs. Smart is surely a strong recommendation for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is only one of a great many similar cases.

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Sale of Farms and Town Sites

COUNTY AGENTS WANTED

The world-famous Taft ranch of Texas has been subdivided into farm tracts ranging from 60 to 100 acres each. These are now being sold on very attractive terms. This is the richest land in the famous black belt. The Town of Taft has been provided with all modern improvements and Town Lots will be offered at Public Sale on June 1. This is a big proposition for wide-awake agents. We want representatives in every county. Write or wire today for special agency proposition and

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Ugly word—and an ugly thing to have in any form. But folks will get it, and it must be cured. Gottlieb's Blue Star Remedy is an itch remedy tried and true. Kills the germ, and stops the scratching. Cures and heals. Does not stain clothes; pleasant odor. Manufactured by The Star Products Co., Cameron, Texas. Sold under guarantee. AT ALL DRUGGISTS

126 MAMMOTH JACKS I have a bargain for you, come quick. W. L. Beckley's JACK PAKK Cedar Rapids, Iowa

FRECKLES

"COEUR DE LION"

Relic of Great British Monarch Found at Rouen.

Intact, Though Shrunken in Dimensions, When Discovered in Vault of Famous French Cathedral.

The reported discovery of a coffin containing the heart of Robert Bruce at Melrose abbey reminds the Manchester Guardian that the "lion heart" of King Richard I was not discovered in Rouen cathedral until Queen Victoria's reign.

In 1838 some antiquaries obtained permission from the archbishop of Rouen to search for Richard's heart, which tradition stated was near the high altar. Their excavations revealed a recumbent figure of Richard, in good preservation, with the exception of the nose, hands and feet, which apparently had been broken so as to flatten the effigy when the present pavement was laid over it.

Their next find was a leaden case inscribed "Richard Coeur de Lion, Duc de Normandie, Roi d'Angleterre."

A hole had been made in the lid—probably by robbers, for it is said that the leaden case was originally inclosed in a silver casket and that some coins were placed therein.

The heart, which was enveloped in green taffeta, proved to be intact, though shrunken in its dimensions. After sojourning for a time in the archbishop's palace the heart was transferred to the Rouen Museum of Antiquities, where it has been kept ever since.

Richard's other remains are many miles from Rouen—at Fontevault abbey, where they lay, as he directed, at his father's feet. Napoleon III once promised to hand over to Britain the Plantagenet relics, but they have not reached England.

In 1866, when Lord Derby became premier for the third time, he reminded the emperor of his pledge, but to no effect.

"If you insist on the fulfillment of my promise," said Napoleon, "the relics shall be transferred to England, but I hope you will release me. The people of Fontevault raised such a storm of protest when I announced my intention of removing them that I thought better of it."

Fontevault abbey now serves as a convict prison, but visitors are admitted to the vaults, which contain recumbent effigies—dressed in their royal robes—of Henry II and Queen Eleanor, their son Richard, and Isabel, widow of King John. These were hidden away by some monks during the Reign of Terror, when the Plantagenet tombs were desecrated.

The royal effigies are admirable examples of medieval workmanship.

Moor Hens.

Lord Grey of Fallodon in his leisure time has been watching the ways of moor hens living in his garden, and tells an interesting story of their scheme of coping with their growing families. The second brood of a season follows quickly on the first, and the elder children are given duties and responsibilities. They help to feed the young ones, passing on food given them by the parents. They help in building nursery nests, and when the parents are rearing the third brood they are often left in sole charge of the second.

Something Lacking.

"Yer see, muu," said Grimy Gus, "it's like dis. Six months ago I had a little home of me own, but I made an unfortunate marriage. My wife kept me in hot water all de time."

"Too bad," said the woman dryly. "It's a pity there couldn't have been a little soap in it. Only six months ago, did you say?"—Boston Transcript

Fourth Paper State.

Michigan now ranks fourth among the states in the production of paper. More than \$150,000,000 is invested in the industry in that state and the paper mills employ more than 11,000 men and women whose wages total in excess of \$18,000,000 a year.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Excluding the Outer World.

"Why does that violinist close his eyes when he plays?"

"Perhaps because of soulful inspiration; and then again he may have been playing in a jazz orchestra and trying to avoid looking at the modern dances."

Accidental.

Caller—Why did you teach your parrot to swear so terribly?

Hostess—We didn't do it intentionally. It just happened that her cage was near the telephone.

Very Hard.

Bing—I heard that your old man died of hard drink.

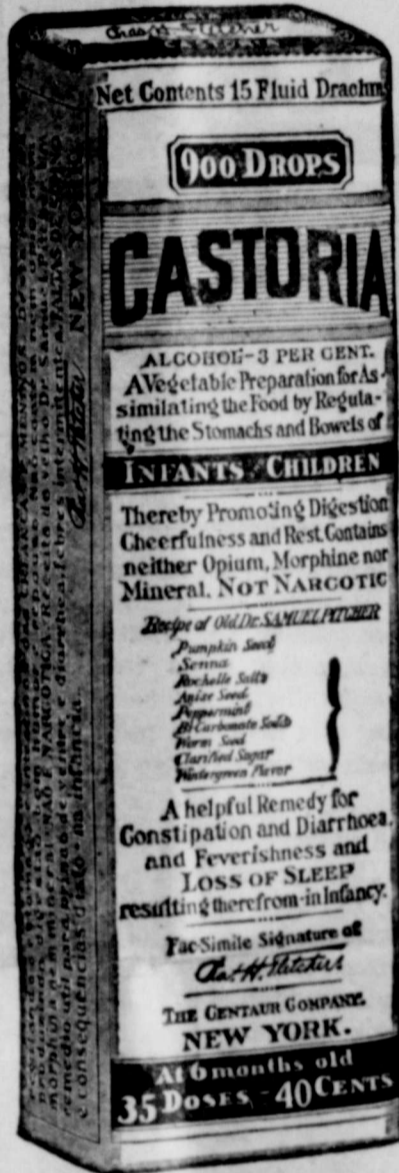
Ding—Yes, poor fellow. A cake of ice dropped on his head.

Why Castoria?

YEARS ago Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups were the remedies in common use for Infants and Children; Castor Oil so nauseating as to be almost impossible and the others all containing Opium in one form or another, but so disguised as to make them pleasant to the taste, yet really to stupefy the child and give the appearance of relief from pain.

It required years of research to find a purely vegetable combination that would take the place of these disagreeable, unpleasant and vicious remedies that from habit had become almost universal. This was the inception of, and the reason for, the introduction of Fletcher's Castoria, and for over 30 years it has proven its worth, received the praise of Physicians everywhere and become a household word among mothers.

A remedy ESPECIALLY prepared for Infants and Children and no mother would think of giving to her baby a remedy that she would use for herself, without consulting a physician.



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Children Cry For



Have You Tried It?

Everybody has read the above headline; how many believe it? Have you a little-one in the home, and has that dear little mite when its stomach was not just right felt the comforts that come with the use of Fletcher's Castoria? You have heard the cry of pain. Have you heard them cry for Fletcher's Castoria? Try it.

Just help baby out of its trouble tomorrow with a taste of Castoria. Watch the difference in the tone of the cry, the look in the eye, the wiggle in the tiny fingers. The transformation is complete—from pain to pleasure. Try it.

You'll find a wonderful lot of information about Baby in the booklet that is wrapped around every bottle of Fletcher's Castoria.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

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Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The average man puts in so much time preaching that he has none left for practice.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

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

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

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

Ceaseless propaganda failed to interest any man in calories or vitamins.

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6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

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100% PER DAY FOR 100 DAYS

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THE DALLAS NEWS

THE NEWEST, THE BEST, THE MOST RELIABLE

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Send us the price of a year's subscription

We Need the Money

Mrs. Henry Seaman was taken to Plainview and operated on for appendicitis the first of last week, and is doing well. Mrs. Prentis Richards, her sister-in-law, was with her most of the week, returning home Friday.

A preacher founded Harvard. Of the first 119 colleges in America, 104 were Christian colleges. Christian education is the distinctly American idea. The Southern Methodist Church believes that to depart from this idea is to depart from Americanism. adv.

Commissioners' Precincts No. 1 and 3 now have a road bond of \$100,000. This was decided when the engineers, Hess and Skinner, presented a bill to the legislature, and the bonds that were voted upon in 1919 were validated. It is understood that we will get state aid also, that will us something between \$160,000 and \$200,000 to be used in the two precincts. This ought to give us plenty of money to build the necessary highways and money for maintenance. The tax on this will be something around 60cts on the \$100 valuation as land is valued today, and if our land was assessed like our sister counties, it would amount to about 25 cts. There will be no sinking fund, but each year a certain amount of the principal will be paid off, thus reducing the taxes.

In another column you will find an article on the Methodist Educational movement. Perhaps one of the greatest needs of the South today is the right kind of education, education that teaches true and unqualified Americanism. This is one "ism" that we never will have too much. And any movement that has it for a goal, that tries to make better and more useful citizens, men and women who are ready to sacrifice personal ambitions and selfish motives for the good of their country, should be endorsed by one and all. We are not Methodists, but Baptists through and through, yet we desire to say we do endorse this movement and we believe that Silvertown has a Methodist Church who will put this over the top.

PRERARE FOR HARVEST

Don't wait to order your binder or needed repairs until the day you want to begin cutting.

If you need a binder place your order now.

If you need repairs, get them now and have your machine ready.

Deering or McCormick

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It is our constant aim to create and maintain satisfaction among people who buy furniture from us.

We believe that the way to do this is to sell attractive, dependable furniture, sell it at a price in accordance with the quality. A very complete stock of everything to furnish the home.

Donohoo-Ware Hardware Co.

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The Farmers State Bank

Quitaque, Texas

Capital, Surplus and Profits, over \$19,000.00

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Buy Your Coal Now

Unless you buy your coal NOW your business and family will suffer. We have quite a bit of the best Colorado Coal both lump and nut on hand and are going to make special prices on storage coal during May.

We have a good supply of special prepared Purina Chicken Feed, tankage, bran, shorts, cottonseed meal, maize chops and alfalfa hay.

Come to us when you need anything in the feed line or coal.

It will pay you to see us when you are ready to sell your grain. We will pay you the top prices.

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PHONE 60

Lockney, Texas

When In Need of

Truck Hauling

Phone 60

Or See

N. L. Ball, Silvertown, Tex.

Mr. Editor:

You have asked for our opinion on the question of a courthouse, and I am giving mine to the public. I think you are trying to build a courthouse at a wrong time. Conditions are not right to spend a big batch of money.

And have you stop to think as to whom it would benefit? It would help the large property owners, the capitalists of the county, or rather, of Silvertown. Every one would have to chip in for his part, but those who have no real estate to advance in price would not be benefited much. This is my idea of building now.

Yours

J. K. L.

The incorporated of Silvertown is in full effect today. The following are the city officers:

A. E. Frieze,	Mayor.
Frank Bain,	Sec. and Clerk.
C. B. Shrewsbury,	City Att'y.
Clifford Allard,	Marshal.
U. M. Meeker,	R. E. Douglas,
J. G. Fort,	Zeph Fogerson,
	Aldermen.

It is the purpose of these gentlemen to enforce the laws to the best of their ability; to have all stock kept in the proper place; to have the town cleaned up; and to try to make Silvertown a model little city that all will be proud to live in.