

W. H. Brimbery

# The Silverton Star

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN BRISCOE COUNTY

Vol. 8.

Silverton, Briscoe County, Texas, Friday, June 3, 1921.

No. 24.

## WHEAT CORPORATION ORGANIZED

There has been organized in New York City one of the biggest Grain Corporations ever put over. It is for the purpose of handling the wheat crop of the United States, and it will begin functioning at once and probably be able to handle part of this year's crop. With millions of dollars behind it, it expect to become a factor in handling the our wheat crop.

It is estimated that Texas will produce this year over 25,000,000 bushels of wheat. Most of this will come from the Panhandle-Plains country. Besides this there will be almost as many bushels of oats. This will bring in something like \$40,000,000 to the growers in gross receipts.

Last year the farmer paid from \$4.00 to \$6.00 for labor and received from \$2.00 to \$2.50 for his wheat; this year he will pay from \$2.00 to \$2.50 for his labor and will receive from \$1.00 to \$1.25.

It is said that the elevators are in a better position to handle the crop, but we are likely to have the same old car shortage.

## MRS. DENNY BURNS

### LO DEATH

Last Saturday afternoon at about 2:30, at her home one mile south of Lockney, on the Hooten place, Mrs. Denny, wife of Mr. Walter Denny and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hooten, of the Lone Star community, was fatally burned, dying about nine hours afterwards.

According to the parties reaching the scene soon after the fatal accident happened, Mrs. Denny was attempting to heat a solution which contained kerosene and linseed oil, when it caught fire. In trying to extinguish the flames her clothing caught fire, which resulted in her being fatally burned. Mr. Denny and little son had just come to town, it seems, leaving no one at home except Mrs. Denny and her little daughter. Seeing that her mother was overcome by the flames, the little girl ran to the home of their nearest neighbors, J. J. Williams, for help. Mr. and Mrs. Williams hurried to the Denny home but arrived to find they were not in time to do anything toward saving Mrs. Denny's life. She was still conscious, however, and was sitting in a chair with a wrap around her, but her clothes were completely burned.

—Lockney Beacon.

Phone your news to Number 55

## ENJOYABLE CANYON

### OUTING

Quite a number of our people enjoyed a most pleasant outing on the Tule Canyon at the Lower Falls last Sunday. Among those present were Messrs. Zeph and W. W. Fogerson, and Frank Barn and families, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Burson, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Smithee, Mrs. Longmore and Miss Longmore.

They report that the canyon was lined with people from the different towns and the country around and that all seemed to be enjoying themselves.

## HARVEST TIME

Will soon be here, and you will need work clothing.

We have an excellent stock of Shirts, Overalls, Unionall, etc., at prices as low or lower than any one.

We know that for the next month or two you will buy only what you will have to have, and that is all we are trying to sell you, but give us a chance to save you money on those things.

**"Ask for S & H Green Trading Stamps"**

They are good for desirable premiums.

**SILVERTON DRY GOODS COMPANY**

WALTER FOGERSON, MANAGER.

## Biffle-Douglas' Opportunity Sale

### Announcement of fundamental Importance to Every Family

Because we know the REAL bargains we are going to offer we want to see every family in our store.

Each Saturday and Monday we are going to offer a certain number of Special Bargains. For Saturday and Monday, June 4 & 6 we offer the following:

LL House canvas of extra weight and quality Domestic 36 inch wide--  
16 yds. for \$1.00

Men's good Percal shirts, 15 to 16 1-2  
98c.

One lot of men's and boys' hats for  
\$1.00

Good blue work shirts for  
75c to \$1.00

One lot men's and boys' Caps  
50c. & \$1.00

We are closing out our entire stock Tennis Shoes for \$1.00 per pair. You will have to hurry to take advantage of this—they are going fast.

## Biffle-Douglas Co.

## GO TO THE REVIVAL

The Services at the Presbyterian Church will continue thru this week and till the middle of next week. The morning service is held at ten o'clock and the night service at half past eight.

Saturday morning there will be a special service for the children which will be conducted by Mr. Mallard and we would like to have all the children of the town in this service.

We invite and urge all to come and be with us and help us in the services for the few days we will be here.

Mr. Mallard is one of the best gospel singers I have ever heard, don't miss hearing him.

A. B. Haynes, Pastor

## BRISCOE COUNTY

### PROUD OF HER BOYS

Mr. Plea Skeen and family moved over to Clarendon last week to the Commencement exercises to see their son, Chester, graduate and receive his A. A. degree. They were very much pleased with the way he applied himself while in the College.

There were 43 in the graduating class and two of these were Briscoe County boys, Chester and Glenn Lewis of Quitaque.

Chester returned home with his people Thursday and went to planting crops early Friday morning to relieve his father.

### Methodist Educational Movement.

Dr. Stonewall Anderson, Secretary of Education of the M. E. Church, South, said recently: "The Southern Methodist Church proposes to equip and maintain the finest system of Christian schools and colleges in America, and to operate them under the control of the church. They will put behind these schools the full loyalty, co-operation and prayers of two and a half million of Southern Methodists, informed and aroused concerning the importance of Christian education."

Mr. Charley Ayers of Portales, N. Mex., is in town this week visiting friends. He has been at Floydada visiting his sister, Mrs. West. Mr. Ayers is one of the first settlers of this county and is known by many of the people here. He knew this country when there was practically nothing here but antelopes and longhorns. He has been away for about fourteen years. We are very glad to have him back with us again.

Mrs. Bob Dickerson is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. W. A. Sedwick of Sabinal stating that her son, Eugene, had graduated from High School there with highest honors, winning the scholarship. Eugene also won the tennis championship at Austin this year, and is only seventeen years old.

F. C. Goodman and family have moved here from Vigo and taken rooms at the June Simpson home. These good people formerly lived here and we are glad to have them back with us.



### Watch Your Kidneys!

That "bad back" is probably due to weak kidneys. It shows in a dull, throbbing backache or sharp twinges when stooping. You have headaches, too, dizzy spells, a tired, nervous feeling and irregular kidney action. Don't neglect it—there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease! Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands have saved themselves more serious ailments by the timely use of Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

#### A Texas Case

**J. C. Cooper**, retired cattleman, Highland Ave., Eagle Lake, Tex., says: "My kidneys were badly disordered and my back ached in a dull way across the center. When stooping or lifting, the pains got sharp and cutting and went into my hips. I took Doan's Kidney Pills and several boxes took the pains out of my back and corrected the kidney disorder."

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

### FOR WOMEN

For over half a century **DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS** have been sold for the liver. Read the following from a woman of forty-eight: "I have used **DR. TUTT'S PILLS** for bowel regulation many years. I am now convinced that they are also the best known regulator for other retarded female functions. I have told many of my friends and now none would be without them. A few days before, and you are all right."

**Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills**

Renew your health by purifying your system with



Quick and delightful relief for biliousness, colds, constipation, headaches, and stomach, liver and blood troubles.

The genuine are sold only in 35c packages. Avoid imitations.

### ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic Powder to Shake Into Your Shoes. And sprinkle in the Foot-Bath. It takes the sting out of Corns, Bunions, Blisters and Callouses, and gives rest and comfort to hot, tired, smarting, swollen feet. More than 1,500,000 pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy, during the war. Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder for the feet, takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet and gives new vigor. Nothing relieves the pain of tight or new shoes so quickly. Sold every where. Ask for ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

### SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

### GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the same 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. O, ATLANTA, GA.

## WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS



### Woman Ransacks World for Adornment



WASHINGTON.—"With the gradual return to pre-war conditions, woman has called on land and sea and birds of the air and the subterranean channels of the earth to yield up their treasures for her adornment," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"As she lazily invites attention with the gayly colored ostrich fan which she moves across the line of vision she is indeed an exotic thing of admiration and generosity's making. Powerful birds on a farm in South Africa probably had their tail and wing feathers plucked and a magnificent beast of the jungle in India or the Belgian Congo snorted in rage and pain when he gave up his life that his tusks might make the slender ivory

handle to support the feathers of that bauble.

"Carelessly tossed aside in the warmth and light of the theater lies the lustrous sable wrap. The hundred or more of little 18-inch dark-brown animals, required to make this coat, tempted trappers into difficult and dangerous enterprises on the frozen areas of northern Russia and Siberia. The fragrance that intrigues your senses is probably the distilled petals of roses grown in the fertile valleys of Bulgaria. A Chinaman in Shantung shed his queue to furnish the material for the net that holds the coiffure in unblemished continuous undulations.

"The ropes of gleaming white pearls that caress her throat were probably gouged from the hearts of the huge thick shelled oysters of the South seas, Australia, Philippines and Burma, or from the small thin shelled ones of Venezuela, Japan, Persia and Ceylon. The platinum for the clasp came from Colombia, and the diamonds which stud it may have been taken from the dark interiors of subterranean depths in Brazil or South Africa, to be polished by diamond cutters in Antwerp, Amsterdam or Bruges."

### Washington Discovers the Real Hughes

BEYOND question, the member of the cabinet most talked about at Washington is Charles E. Hughes, secretary of state. In fact there is a distinct Hughes wave, and remote indeed from the centers of power and of gossip is the place in official or social Washington that has not felt the influence of this wave.

It is the story of two Hugheses—how one has supplanted the other in the popular mind. The Hughes personality, as it stands out today, took official Washington completely by surprise. The unfeigned smile, the hearty handshake, frankly caused astonishment. A cold, calculating, austere, self-centered man had been expected at the State department. Officials and minor employees there had looked for a chill in the air as he approached; a brusqueness of greeting as he entered; a sharp closing of the door with orders that none was to be tolerated near the official sanctum unless summoned to appear.

And then came the revelation. A smile and a cheery word of greeting for everybody and Mr. Hughes was on



the job. Officials who were requested to drop in to see him came away, their faces expressing a strange mixture of unbelief and pleasure. There could be no mistake in the identity of the man, for the famous whiskers were there, although somewhat more closely cropped than in the old days. "Yes, it's Hughes, all right," commented one visitor, "but what I want to know is, where's the faker who said he was an iceberg?"

The same experience is true of the newspaper correspondents at Washington, with the exception, perhaps, of those who had known Mr. Hughes well as governor of New York.

### Panama Tolls Will Cause Big Debate



WASHINGTON.—Proposed legislation exempting American ships from the payment of Panama canal tolls is likely to call forth some heavy debating at this session. The senate committee on interoceanic canals, of which Senator Borah is chairman, has before it the Borah bill, exempting American coastwise ships, and the Jones and Poindexter bills, exempting all American ships from canal charges.

The Republican national platform last year for the first time declared for toll exemption for all American

ships, but Senator Borah thinks that in view of the opposition it will be easier to put through a bill applying to coastwise ships only.

Senators Borah, Knox and most other advocates of toll exemption hold that such legislation would not be in contravention of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty with Great Britain, under which the United States built the canal. They contend that the provision for equal passage terms to the ships of all nations applies only to the ships of all nations other than the United States.

President Harding favors toll exemption, but has indicated that it should be achieved through a new understanding with Great Britain.

Last year the canal earned \$10,295,302 in tolls, of which \$4,724,494 was paid by 1,281 American ships; \$3,357,357 by 867 British ships; \$583,643 by 122 Japanese ships, and \$411,422 by 111 Norwegian ships. A total of 2,814 vessels, representing more than 15 nations, passed through the canal.

### Wit and Humor of the August Senate

APPARENTLY none of the twelve men who can understand Einstein's theory of relativity is in the United States senate. Here's a part of the proceedings in the Congressional Record:

Mr. Penrose—The senator has referred very eloquently to Newton and others who have contributed to science. I know the senate would patiently listen to him if he would explain his views on Einstein's theory of relativity.

Mr. Williams—Mr. President, I have long contended that the wittiest, the vaguest and most indefinite man in this body is the senator from Pennsylvania, but I did not know until this morning that he could discover anything more vague and indefinite than himself. I frankly confess that I do not understand Einstein; I frankly confess that I do not believe the senator from Pennsylvania understands Einstein. I frankly confess I do not believe the senator from Connecticut (Mr. Brandegee) would even contend

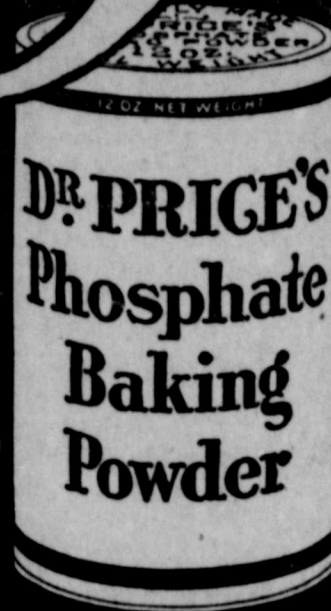


that he understood Einstein, and I do not believe that even the senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Lodge) would make a very positive pretense in that direction.

Mr. Penrose—I own a volume of Einstein, in the introduction of which it is stated that there are only 12 men in all the world who understand the book. I thought, perhaps, the senator from Mississippi was one of them. I confess that I have nearly lost my mental faculties in trying to understand Einstein.

Large Can, 12 Ounces

# 25¢



Saves Money  
Guards Health  
Improves Baking  
Contains no Alum  
Use it  
-and Save!

Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book—It's free  
Price Baking Powder Factory,  
1003 Independence Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

#### A Resolution.

"See here," said Adam to Eve, "do you realize that the high cost of living is crimping me badly? You simply must be less extravagant in the matter of clothes."

"All right, dear," answered Eve, obligingly, "I'll help you to economize by turning over an old leaf."—American Legion Weekly.

#### Arts of Expression.

"That last speech of yours was what I call commonplace," remarked the cold-hearted constituent.

"I was only endeavoring to speak the simple truth in plain terms," replied Senator Sorghum. "You wait till I try to put something across when nobody's looking and I'll show you some phraseological ingenuities that'll sound perfectly brilliant."

When there is such an ocean of trouble, be thankful you are only touched by the spray.

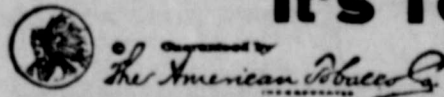
Learn to work efficiently—that is, without waste of time or energy.

In a new size package

## LUCKY STRIKE

10 cigarettes for 10 cts  
Handy and convenient; try them. Dealers now carry both sizes: 10 for 10 cts; 20 for 20 cts.

It's Toasted

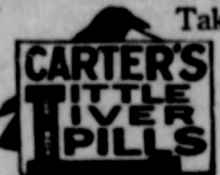


### WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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.

## What to Take for CONSTIPATION



Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and Regulate Your Bowels. Mild—as easy to take as sugar. Genuine bear signature—Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



## THREE YEAR OLD WASHED ASHORE

Mrs. Dingman Tells of Adventure of Childhood When Father's Ship Was Wrecked.

### RELATES LATER EXPERIENCE

Declares That the Way Tanlac Restored Her Health Is More Remarkable Than Anything She Has Ever Had Happen to Her.

"I've had some remarkable experiences in my life, but none more wonderful than the way Tanlac overcame my troubles and made me gain twenty pounds," was the statement of Mrs. Christina K. Dingman, 1216 Allice St., Oakland, Calif. One of the experiences to which Mrs. Dingman refers is well known to her friends. When a child of three years, accompanying her father, a noted sea captain, on an ocean trip, the vessel was wrecked, but she was almost miraculously saved, the small box into which she was put being washed ashore. According to her statement, Mrs. Dingman enjoyed the best of health until three years ago when she began to suffer from a bad form of stomach trouble and later from rheumatism. How she was completely restored to health is best told in her own words:

"Nobody knows how I suffered for the past three years. No matter how carefully I ate I would endure agonies afterwards from smothering and sinking spells. Sometimes they were so severe I would fall to the floor and would have to be carried to bed. I went for days at a time without eating, as I dreaded the misery I knew would follow, no matter what I ate. Then rheumatism set in and my shoulders and arms hurt me so I couldn't comb my hair. My back felt like it was breaking in two.

"I was almost in the depths of despair when I began on Tanlac, but this grand medicine has made me a well and happy woman. I'm not even troubled with constipation now, thanks to the Laxative Tablets, which are far superior to anything of the kind I ever tried. It seems almost too good to be true, but here I am in the best of health and spirits after I had given up hope, and I'll always praise Tanlac for it."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

Suspicion is no less an enemy to virtue than to happiness.—Johnson.

**Cuticura for Sore Hands.**  
Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

Men care little for violets; but lilacs make them try to write poetry—and some succeed.

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

**Lines to Be Remembered.**  
Why don't you show us a statesman who can rise to the emergency and then cave in the emergency's head?—Artemus Ward.

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

**A Celestial Victim.**  
The Comet—I'm really afraid to go near the earth—they give you such awful names.—New York Sun.

## "Thanks to Ware's Baby Powder, My Baby Boy is Fine and Sturdy"

This famous Medicine brought Quick and Lasting Relief in bad case of Bowel Trouble.

On May 25th, 1920, Mrs. E. Howard of Marquez, Texas, writes: "My little boy was a year old when his bowels got bad. We tried everything we had ever heard of, with no result, until a friend recommended Ware's Baby Powder. We gave it to him according to directions, and he began to change in every way until he got entirely well. Thanks to the powder, he is a fine, sturdy boy of three years. I am now giving it to my 7-month-old baby girl with the same good results."

Ware's Baby Powder is just as successful in cases of teething, summer complaint and stomach trouble. Given to babies in liquid form, mixed with sugar and water, they love to take it. Perfectly harmless. At all druggists. 60c and \$1.20 the package.  
THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 21-1921.

## The Kitchen Cabinet

(© 1920 Western Newspaper Union.)  
Sit down, and soul, and count  
The moments flying;  
Come, tell the sweet amount  
That's lost by sighing!  
How many smiles? A score?  
Then laugh, and count no more;  
For day is dying.  
—BRYAN PROCTER.

### THE HERB GARDEN.

This is the time of year to start a small spot in the kitchen garden for a few herbs and condiments. With bunches of the home-grown product put away for use during the year you are sure of good, fresh well flavored herbs. They should be cut as soon as the first flowers appear, as they then contain the most oil (which is the flavor) in the leaf. Cut them in the morning after the dew is off, and dry in a clean, cool shady place.

When the leaves are so dry that they crumble, rub the herbs through the hands, discarding all the stems and tough portions, and dry a little longer, for even a bit of moisture will ruin the flavor. Pack away in air-tight glass containers in a cool, dry place. The seed should be sown in early spring, in drills, and covered lightly; then pressed firmly over the tiny seeds. Chervil and thyme, parsley and sage, dill and caraway are all useful; rosemary and rue are used for various things, seasoning, stimulants, and perfume. Lavender for the linen closet is so well known that it need not be mentioned. Fennel and anise are much used in some localities and some of each will be found of use. A row of the wide-leaved mustard will be especially appetizing; it may be used as an accompaniment to lettuce or alone as a salad, or cooked as greens. Its piquant flavor is very attractive. Thyme leaves may be used as a garnish as is chervil; the feathery leaves of the latter make it especially pretty. Thyme is used for seasoning as is chervil, making a fine flavor for poultry or croquettes.

Parsley should be sown early as soon as the ground is warm enough as it takes some time to grow. A small pot is always useful to carry over for the winter. Use the moss leaved variety; it is prettier and is much in demand for garnishes.

### THE GIFTS.

Give me a book to read,  
Give me health,  
Give me joy in simple things  
Give me an eye for beauty,  
A tongue for truth,  
A hand for work,  
A heart that loves,  
A sympathy that understands.  
Give me neither malice nor envy,  
But a true kindness  
And a noble, common sense,  
And at the close of each day  
Give me work to do,  
And a friend with whom  
I can be silent.  
—Scottie McKenzie Frasier.

### GOOD THINGS UP TO DATE.

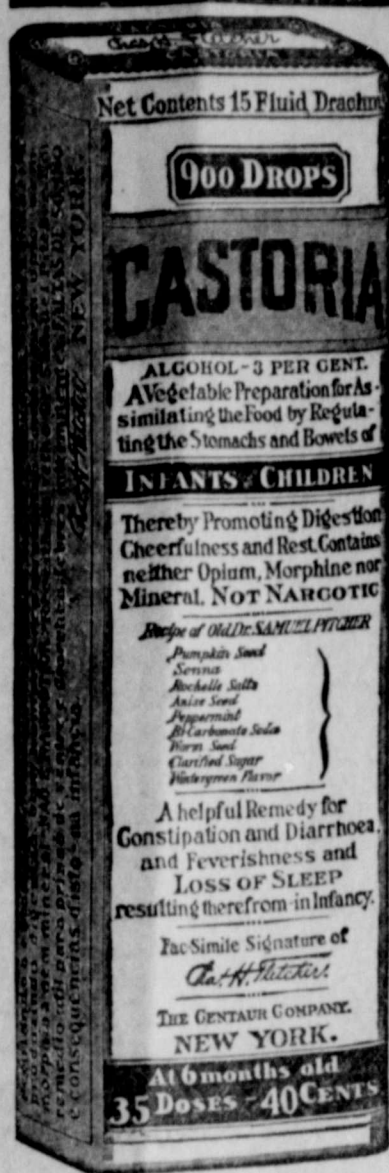
The following dish is a good one; but first get your hare:

**Rabbit en Blanquette.**  
—Cut up the rabbit and cook in two tablespoonfuls of butter until all is brown; cover the saucpan to cook the meat to the center. Remove the cover, season with salt and pepper, add one large onion chopped, a bunch of herbs, using parsley, a bay leaf and a little celery. Sprinkle the pieces with two tablespoonfuls of flour, stir until well browned, add a quart of hot water and as soon as the liquid boils set to simmer on the back part of the stove for thirty minutes. The flour will make the gravy sufficiently thick. Add two or three beaten eggs and stir into the hot mixture with a little milk and serve at once. Do not boil or the eggs will curdle the sauce. Noodles may be added to this dish, which will make it go farther.

**Prune Puffs.**—Chop fine one cupful of stewed prunes, after removing the stones. Add one-half cupful of sugar to the whites of three well-beaten eggs and a grating of lemon peel. Stir in the prunes, pour into a well-greased baking dish and bake until firm—about half an hour. Serve with cream.

**English Monkey.**—Soak two cupfuls of bread crumbs fifteen minutes in milk. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one cupful of cheese and the crumbs, cook until the cheese is softened, add two eggs slightly beaten, season well, cook until the eggs are set and pour over hot toasted crackers.

Nellie Maxwell



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## Children Cry For

# Fletcher's CASTORIA

### Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### TENOR "CARRIED THE TUNE"

Distribution of Voices in the Singing of Old Ecclesiastical Songs, and in Opera.

In the old ecclesiastical songs the voice which sang the chant melody, and around which other parts grouped themselves was called the "tenor." This task had to be entrusted to the person with the highest or loudest voice. The word is derived from the Latin *tenore* (I hold) and meant nothing more than that the tenor "carried the tune."

Voices were not formerly distributed as at present. W. J. Henderson in his "Early History of Singing" says: "We should undoubtedly be amazed to find Julius Caesar singing soprano or Achilles contralto, but the opera goers of the Seventeenth century would have been much astonished if either of them had been a barytone or a bass. At most they could have been tenors, but neither in that case would have been the principal personages in the drama. He would surely have been a soprano."

### "Expectation" Dream.

To dream that you expect some one and he comes denotes you are safe in the course you are pursuing, but if he does not come, then your course is unwise and you should change.

A dog is human enough to enjoy being slapped on the back.

### KNEW THE WORD OF COMMAND

Old Lady Quick to Recognize Phrase That She Had Heard Used by Her Willie.

Military terminology has affixed itself to our language. Recent advertisements of a new dictionary use such phrases as "cheerio," "how is your morale?" and "the zero hour." And only last week the papers spoke of a "barage of coughing," which drowned out a lecture speaker in Brooklyn.

In City Hall park recently another instance was noted. A young man halted at a newsstand. "Times," said he. Then, as the "newsie"—an old woman of sixty—stooped to get, "As you were! World!"

The old woman, as she handed him the paper, clicked her heels together and delivered a perfect hand salute. "My Willie was in the army, too," she explained.—New York World.

### Class in Physiology.

Teacher—Where is the heart located.

Little Jimmy (silent).

Teacher (places hand on boy's chest)—Don't you feel the beating?

Little Jimmy—No; I usually feel it on the other side a little lower down.

### Supersition of Sailors.

Old sailors believe ill luck will surely follow if anyone even accidentally counts the number of persons on board ship.

Why They Don't Speak.  
Doris—"Most people admire my mouth. Do you?" Jack (absent-mindedly)—"I think it is simply immense!"



50 good cigarettes for 10c from one sack of

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

## 80 Years Old — Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Eaton's for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eaton's only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill.

Eaton's quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eaton's has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

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

### Oriet Pomade Grows Hair

When you have tried all others—don't get disheartened—give a THOUGHT to ORIENT POMADE. It GROWS Hair—stops falling hair in a few applications. \$2 per bottle. To prove my statement you may have a trial size to last a month for 25 cents. Ask Arthur Lincoln, 28 West 33rd Street, New York. He was bald over 30 years. Oriet is growing his hair. Order NOW. P. L. Diver, 4 Washington Place, New York, N. Y.

**CARBON REMOVER AND GAS SAVER.** 12 miles on 1 gal. gas made with a Ford. Automatic, patented, guaranteed. Agents wanted. Sell it! Write U. S. SALES CO., 215 So. Pinto St., SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

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



# 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.

Our motto: Briscoe County Can Back Up Her Boosting.

We are willing to wager that Briscoe county improves 100 per cent before another census time come.

Boost Briscoe county every opportunity. If you do not believe in our county, just boost for a while and you will begin to believe in what you are talking.

Dr. Donnell has one of the best crop rotation plans we have heard about, and we hope he will place it on paper so we may publish it for others here to profit by.

We should realize that present conditions are not going to continue. The transition period from abnormality to normalcy is upon us, and that normalcy is just ahead. Do not plan anything for the future expecting that times will continue as they are today.

The best way to improve the county is to improve the system of farming. By this we do not mean to go off at a tangent and attempt to use some theorist's plan that might cause the loss of a whole year's work. More hogs, poultry and dairy cows will turn the trick.

We heard Mr. Lightsey talking the other day, and in the course of the conversation, he made the statement that there is three times as much wheat acreage in Briscoe county than last year. He has been making special trips over the county and ought to have a fair estimate.

Lately it has been proclaimed from the rostrum here that the town looks just like its people. The rule will work the other way round just as well, that the people look just like the town. Look over the town and see yourself as others see you. It is a nice picture, isn't it?

Runned-down, unpainted ramshackled buildings; broken torn-up, worn-out sidewalks, are all the results of our living, and are the first things that strike the newcomer's eye. This may not seem very complimentary to some of us, never-the-less, it is a fact, and we had just as well look at the naked truth now as a little later on down the road. There are only three reasons why a town looks like ours: (1) People do not have money to put it in any other shape; (2) they have the money and do not want to turn it loose; or (3) they do not care how things look and do not want to advance.

To start improvements there must be a place to begin. A new court house is the most needed thing in the county today, because it will benefit every man, woman and child wheresoever they way live in the county.

Now is the time to start something. Never will there be a more propitious time. It will

come when we need the work and the payments will come after the hard, close times have passed and we are back to normalcy. Our children will rise up and call us blessed if we leave them a beautiful courthouse as an heritage; and they will be glad to assume the indebtedness that is left when we are dead and gone, for it will benefit them 20 years from now as much or more than it will us; for what a change it will make in Briscoe county! It will start something that will grow and grow with the coming years until we rank with the most progressive counties.

BORN—To the editors of the Star on June 2nd, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Fort were Plainview visitors Tuesday.

Shouts of great rejoicing come from West Texas where good rains have recently broken the dry spell and promises of a bounteous harvest have dispelled the gloom of apparent failure. Editor Jones in the Gunter Star.

Editor Jones has lived in West Texas here among us long enough to know that we can do with less rain and go longer than a camel without water, and still suffer very little; that we make the biggest crops on the fewest inches of rainfall of any section of Texas. He also knows that Briscoe County never made a crop failure, but that the farmers get the "blues" every spring on account of dry weather and the rain comes just before it seems too late; and that, although some people in his part of the state think of West Texas as a non-agricultural country we know we have a staunch believer in our ex-editor.

### "Half Way"

Mrs. H. C. Seaman returned from the Plainview sanitarium Sunday. We are glad to have her home again.

Mr. Blackwell, father of Mrs. J. C. Wright, is visiting them.

J. C. Hutchison was a Tulsa visitor Friday.

Chick Northcutt is visiting at Muleshoe and Clovis this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Brown have returned home from Stanley, N. Mex.

Warner and Knox Reid attended the picnic at Lockney Sat.

Hail did quite a lot of damage to the wheat in our neighborhood Saturday evening.

Frances and Lee Helvy McMurry and Little Normalie Burleson spent this week with their aunt, Mrs. A. L. McMurry.

Mr. Grant has moved the store on his land and has begun to improve it.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Preaching 3rd. Sunday each month, at 11: A. M. and 6:30 P. M. Ladies Auxiliary, 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.

### BAPTIST CHURCH

Preaching services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 10 a. m., J. E. Clinghan, Supt. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 7 p. m. A cordial invitation to all.

J. H. Vinson, Pastor.

It is my duty to go to church, if not, why not?

### METHODIST BULLETIN

#### Services

Sunday School ..... 10, a. m.  
Preaching ..... 11, a. m.  
E. League ..... 7:30 p. m.  
Preaching ..... 8:30, p. m.  
Prayer Meeting, Wed. " p. m.  
Womens M. S. Mon. 2:30 p. m.

Wiley Fort made a business trip to Floydada Tuesday.

Bob Brown, who lives west of town across the line in Swisher County, was in town Monday evening and reported that he had just returned from a nice trip into New Mexico.

Miss Helen Davis, the celebrated Mezzo-Soprano, and Sibyl Sanderson Fagan, a whistler without a peer, assisted by Willard Osborne, Violinist, will be heard in an unique recital at the First Baptist Church in Plainview on the evening of June thirteenth, at eight thirty.

Miss Davis is one of the most promising young singers now on the Concert stage. She is the possessor of a brilliant voice of glorious quality and an ability to interpret the songs that America loves. She was born in America and has accomplished all her vocal and artistic training entirely here, of which fact she is very proud.

When Sibyl Sanderson Fagan was a tiny girl, she was given to making every body in the family miserable by whistling loudly and eternally. One day, along came a professional whistler to visit the Fagan home in Springfield, Ohio, and Miss Fagan suddenly discovered that she really could whistle "a little better" as she modestly expresses it, than most people. She determined to make a real artistic profession for herself by means of her unusual gift. She studied breathing exercises, which are quite as important in whistling as in singing. Also she studied the piano until her artistic ideals were developed. It didn't take her long, after beginning piano lessons, to see that her whistling could be made a real art and not an entertaining novelty. Miss Fagan whistles by means of her two fingers. She says she wouldn't even try it any other way, for she can whistle longer and get less tired and avoid blistered lips by using her fingers.

The Concert on June the thirteenth promises to be a most unusual treat for the music lovers of this vicinity.

Cards of admittance may be secured from McMillan Drug Co., Plainview, so long as accommodations remain. adv.

### C. E. DONNELL, M. D.

Office Hours 9 to 12 A. M.

Office over Peoples Pharmacy

SILVERTON, TEXAS

### Plainview Undertaking Company

Licensed Embalmers

Phone

6-650-243

### W. H. BRIMBERRY

ATTORNEY AT-LAW

Special attention to land titles and litigation.

Suite 3 Sedgwick Building.  
Silverton, 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.

## 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

### The Farmers State Bank

Quitaque, Texas

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

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

Officers

Z. C. Collier, Pres.  
J. L. Bolton, V. P.,  
Annie Thurmond, Cashier.

Directors

Jackson Collier,  
J. L. Bolton, Annie Thurmond,  
L. M. Parks, Z. C. Collier.

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

When In Need of

## Truck Hauling

Phone 60

Or See

N. L. Ball, Silverton, Tex.





**Helen Davis and  
Sibyl Sanderson Fagan  
Themselves  
—IN PLAINVIEW!**

The famous American mezz-soprano and the celebrated whistler, whose finished artistry has charmed a whole continent, are coming by special arrangement to Plainview. Their personal appearance makes this the musical event of the season.

**MONDAY, JUNE 13TH  
AT 8.30 P. M.**

**The First Baptist Church**

Assisting them will be Mr. Thomas A. Edison's Three Million Dollar Phonograph.

**FREE TICKETS**

Call, write or telephone us for free tickets of admittance. They will be issued in order of application.

**McMILLAN DRUG COMPANY**

**Ford**

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

\$795. f. o. b. Detroit **SEDAN** \$795. f. o. b. Detroit

—the car of many uses, the car for the whole family. While elegance refinement and comfort are dominant features, the Sedan affords sturdy dependability on all roads in all weather.

The famous Ford engine provides more than sufficient power for all needs.

We will round out this service in the car itself by keeping your Sedan in good condition. We sell Geuine Ford Parts and our fully equipped repair shop handles repairs promptly and well. Let us demonstrate.

**R. W. CROWDER & SON** SILVERTON, TEXAS

Mr. J. A. Conner of Quitaque was a pleasant visitor in Silver-ton Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Cowart is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Wise at Canyon.

We have a good supply of hog oil and that is the thing to oil your chicken houses to get rid of mites and anything that is bothering your chickens.

Earl Cowart and family of Plainview were visitors here Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night, returning home Monday morning.

Messrs. W. B. Smith, Sayles Coffee, S. F. Conner, J. R. Burson and A. E. Frieze are out of town this week on a fishing trip to parts unknown, somewhere below San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Casey and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Connaway were Lockney visitors Sunday.

Deward Connaway has gone to Amarillo to visit his brother, and to look for work on that part of the Plains.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Burson were Plainview visitors Tuesday.

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

Mrs. Porter McKinney of Amarillo is here visiting her cousin, R. H. McClure and wife this week.

Miss Mabel and Master Orville Cowart visited their brother, Earl Cowart, and family in Plainview last week.

Mrs. Ruth Foster is visiting her sister, Mrs. Prichard, at Canyon this week before entering the Normal there. Mrs. Prichard will go to Chicago next week where she will undergo a serious operation.

Last Monday evening Quitaque and vicinity was visited by a nice little rain. Across the Quitaque river and on toward Flomot there was much hail and crops were damaged somewhat.

The Texas Grain Brokers' Corporation of Ft. Worth will open an office at Plainview, having leased rooms in the O'Keefe building over the offices of Perry & Cram. Harry Johnson of Ft. Worth was in Plainview last week making arrangements for the quarters. The firm will deal in grain in a wholesale way, and will keep a representative on the ground.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bridges Sunday, May 29th., a boy.

Maurice McClure of Rising Star is visiting his uncle, R. H. McClure, here.

Mrs. T. A. Northcutt and other members of the family are visiting her son, Albert, and family at Scholle, New Mexico.

Luther Burson made a trip to Plainview Monday for a load of furniture. Mr. and Mrs. Burson have moved into one of Mrs. Biffle's houses near the school house this week.

Mrs. W. H. Landess of New Hope, N. Mex., is here visiting her father, L. M. Henderson, and for the benefit of her health and will probably be here for quite a while.

Miss Jo Haynes came home Saturday from Sweetwater where she has been for some time for the benefit of her health. She is considerably improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Crowder and little son came home Tuesday from an extended visit at Waco and other points down in Texas. Mrs. Crowder has been gone for several weeks visiting relatives, and about two weeks ago Bob got so lonesome that he got in his car and went after her. We are glad to have them back.

**Jacobs Bros Co.**  
THE ONE PRICE SPOT CASH STORE

**SWEEPING  
Clearance Sale**

on all  
**Ladies', Men's and Children's  
Ready-to-wear**

Now on with the Greatest Values ever offered  
Anywhere.

We have discarded all future cost— Our loss is your gain—  
Thousands of customers from all over the plains will carry off these Bargains—

The garments can't last long at the amazingly low prices we have put on them— Come, bring your friends—

Your money back on any purchase if you are not more than satisfied—



# Find Cause of 'Wound' Shock

Doctor Canon of Harvard and Aids Announce Results of Experiments During War.

## DIFFERENT FROM SHELL DAZE

Condition Usually Develops Some Hours After Serious Wound or Accident—Dead Tissues Become Toxic and Poisonous.

Cambridge, Mass.—Discoveries made by Dr. Walter B. Cannon of the Harvard Medical school and other American, British and French medical officers toward the close of the World war have brought forth new evidence regarding the cause and nature of the strange phase known as "shock," a condition that led to innumerable deaths in war-time and frequently has a similar result after accidents in time of peace.

"Shock, or wound-shock, as it is often called, has long baffled the medical profession," Doctor Cannon said to a press representative, on being asked to describe the results of his important work.

"Occurs After Any Accident. This condition, which, by the way, should not be confused with shell-shock, an entirely different phenomenon, usually develops some hours after a serious wound or accident. It frequently followed grave shell wounds in the war, and often comes on after a person has been seriously hurt in an accident in times of peace, after, for example, he has had a limb crushed in a railroad accident.

"There have been numerous theories of the nature of shock. Some doctors held that shock resulted from nervous collapse, others that it came from a clogging of blood vessels by fat from wounds, some that it was due to paralysis of the nerves controlling the

arteries, others that the adrenal gland was somehow affected so as to do the mischief, and so on.

Our work in France gave us opportunity to study shock in the utmost detail. One by one we threw out the theories advanced in former years.

### Establish Real Cause.

We at length finally tested and established the fact that the condition results from the tearing or crushing of muscles or other tissues by missiles moving with terrific velocity. The damaged or dead tissue soon becomes toxic, or in other words acts like a

sort of poison. This toxin causes an increased permeability of the smallest blood-vessels, the capillaries, and thus there is lost through their walls quantities of the fluid portion of the blood which should be in circulation. The result is somewhat similar to that of great loss of blood from the body."

American, British and French medical and surgical officers co-operated in the investigations, some of which were made at Bethune in 1917, some in London, and others at Dijon in 1918 in a laboratory of the American expeditionary force under Doctor Cannon's direction.

"Toward the end of the war," concluded Doctor Cannon, "we had learned much about methods of treating such cases, finding that it was helpful to keep the patient amply warm, to give him quantities of water, and, if necessary, to transfuse blood into the system from somebody else's."

# SAYS THAT EARTH IS SPEEDING TO END

Detroit—The world is traveling on its way to destruction at the rate of 600,000 miles a day, so the Rev. George T. Gullen of the West Grand Boulevard M. E. church believes. That was a sure thing, he declared, and further he said there are at least eight other ways in which the old world may come to its end before the fatal ending of the "death journey."

First, he declared, the axis of the earth might decide to shift about a few degrees, with the result that the oceans would sweep over the dry lands and destroy all life before an ark could be built. If that fails to occur there might be a failure of internal fires and the crust of the earth would absorb all the water and the air. The death of our planet might, on the other hand, be brought about by the heat of the sun dying out and leaving the earth a mass of ice. There was just a possibility that we might all be asphyxiated by the earth passing through the tail of a comet, or this planet might collide with another world wandering through space.

And the end might be brought about by the slowing down or the speeding up of the rate of the earth's rotation on its own axis. The rotation at present is just sufficient to counteract the centripetal force of the sun and if it were slowed down the earth would fly into the sun, starting at the rate of 1,100 miles an hour and be consumed. If the rate of rotation were accelerated the earth would fly out into space into a temperature of 400 degrees below zero and the oceans would be frozen to their utmost depths.

Other ways by which Mr. Gullen could see the world come to its end were the closing up of all volcanoes and other vents for gases, the inevitable result of which would be a terrific explosion that would shatter the world or bring part of the atmosphere to such a heat that the oxygen and nitrogen would unite and cause a combustion of the atmosphere.

That such disasters were not impossible was shown, he said, by the spectroscope, by means of which man could read the life history of the planets. He added:

"The spectroscope shows that one planet is in a state of white heat, that another showing yellow is on the down grade, that Mars is dying, that the moon is dead, while Jupiter is just getting ready for sentient life. This world is on its way to death, for it is traveling straight toward Hercules 600,000 miles a day, and while the distance is immense it is not infinite."

### The Great Danger.

But the greatest danger that Mr. Gullen thinks confronts the earth is a collision with a dead star. Such a star would be invisible until it came within the range of the sun's rays, which would be when it was five times as far away as Neptune. It could then be seen in the telescope. In twenty-five years more it would be visible to the naked eye. In five years more it would pass Neptune and in 145 days from that time if it kept straight on, it would strike the earth. That would give us thirty-two years and 145 days of warning from the time the dead world was first picked up by the telescope.

Science tells us the end is coming, the preacher went on more reassuringly, but it does not believe the end is near. It estimates that God took ninety million years to make the world habitable by man and that man's life on it is perhaps 100,000 years.

His comparatively optimistic comment at the finish was:

"Why could God spend all that time in making a world if it is to be destroyed so soon? God wastes neither space, material nor time. He is too busy. He is continually making new worlds, but He does not destroy them almost as soon as they are made."

## Radiophone Chess With Sweetheart



For three hours Miss Reeva E. Berke of New York city played chess with her sweetheart, H. L. Rogers, who was in Erie, Pa. Radiophone is the answer—the game being a "stunt" of the radio show on the Hotel Pennsylvania roof.

## BIG PROFIT IN RABBITS

Large Increase in the Industry in This Country.

Iowa Boy Clears \$1,200 in One Year by Raising Them in His Back Yard.

Washington.—Raising rabbits for the market is becoming a pleasurable and profitable industry in certain parts of the country. A resident of Kansas City, Kan., has raised 300 to 400 pounds of rabbit meat a year for his own table at a cost of only eight to ten cents a pound. In Nebraska a large religious institution that has raised rabbits instead of poultry reports the meat more satisfactory than chicken and the experiment profitable. According to a former county commissioner of Washington, rabbits were grown on the county farm to provide a substitute for chicken for the

county hospitals; the initial stock, numbering 119 rabbits, increased to 1,200 in ten months, besides those used in the hospitals.

A high school boy in Iowa, who breeds registered stock on a space 33 feet square in his back yard, raised enough rabbits in 1918 to clear more than \$1,200. An Ohio farmer sends 400 pounds of rabbit meat a week to city restaurants, yet is unable to meet the demand. The foregoing are concrete examples of what has actually been done from records of the bureau of biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture.

"It is now well known that rabbit meat," says Ned Dearborn, assistant biologist, in a bulletin to farmers, "is as fine as that of poultry, and that a prolific ten-pound doe can easily raise in a year 20 young, which at five months will produce not less than 50 pounds of delicious meat. By means of compound hutches, all this can be done on an area 4 by 6 feet. Half an

hour of time a day and some hay, roadside weeds and refuse from orchard, garden and kitchen, supplemented by a small quantity of grain, cover the cost of production. Raising rabbit meat for home consumption is a proposition for turning to account time, space and materials which are ordinarily wasted. In regions where rabbit breeding is practiced extensively rabbit meat is in common use and has a place with other kinds of meat in daily market reports.

The first object in rabbit raising is to supply home needs. The best endorsement an article can have is the fact that it is used freely by its producer. If one is inclined to disdain domesticated rabbits on account of experience with wild rabbits, he should know that the latter, as sold in the butcher's shop, are not to be compared with tender young hutch rabbits. The flesh of the tame rabbit is a highly nutritious and desirable food, resembling somewhat the white meat of chicken. Wherever it has been introduced in the markets, it has become popular, and the demand for it has steadily grown.

## ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Most successful men have been good losers.

## Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### It Makes a Difference.

"Another bun politician after a job."

"He got the job."

"Ah, one of our best minds."

## Sure Relief



Cuticura Talcum—Fascinatingly Fragrant—Always Healthful—Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.



POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Free book, Dr. C. H. Barry Co., 2978 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

# THE TRIALS OF A HOUSEWIFE

How They Have Been Endured and How Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

## Experience of a Providence Woman



Providence, R. I.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a female trouble and backache. It began just after my baby was born, and I did the best I could about getting my work done, but I had awful bearing-down pains so I could not stand on my feet. I read in the papers about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the good it was doing other women, and I have got dandy results from it and will always recommend it as a testimonial if you wish."—Mrs. HERBERT L. CASSEN, 18 Meni Court, Providence, R. I.

Ohio woman for three years could hardly keep about and do her housework she was so ill. Made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound:

Fayette, O.—"For about three years I was very nervous and had backache, sideache, dragging-down pains, could not sleep at night, and had no appetite. At times I could hardly do my housework. I got medicine from the doctor but it did not help me. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in a newspaper and took it with good results, and am now able to do my housework. I recommend your medicine to my friends and you may publish my testimonial."—Mrs. CHESTER A. BALL, R. 15, Fayette, Ohio.

An Illinois woman relates her experience: Bloomington, Ill.—"I was never very strong and female trouble kept me so weak I had no interest in my housework. I had such a backache I could not cook a meal or sweep a room without raging with pain. Rubbing my back with alcohol sometimes eased the pain for a few hours, but did not stop it. I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and six bottles of it have made me as strong and healthy as any woman; and I give my thanks to it for my health."—Mrs. J. A. MCQUITTY, 610 W. Walnut St., Bloomington, Ill.

The conditions described by Mrs. Cassen, Mrs. Ball, and Mrs. McQuitty will appeal to many women who struggle on with their daily tasks in just such conditions—in fact, it is said that the tragedy in the lives of some women is almost beyond belief. Day in and day out they slave in their homes for their families—and beside the daily routine of housework, often make clothes for themselves and for their children, or work in their gardens, all the while suffering from those awful bearing-down pains, backache, headaches, nervousness, the blues, and troubles which sap the very foundation of life until there comes a time when nature gives out and an operation seems inevitable. If such women would only profit by the experience of these three women, and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the natural restorative for such conditions it may save them years of suffering and unhappiness.

There is hardly a neighborhood in any town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does not reside who has been restored to health by this famous medicine. Therefore ask your neighbor, and you will find in a great many cases that at some time or other she, too, has been benefited by taking it, and will recommend it to you. For more than forty years this old-fashioned root and herb medicine has been restoring suffering women to health and strength.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.



# Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

by CYRIL McNEILE

"SAPPER"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Geo. H. Duran Co.

## "COME ON, BOYS!"

Synopsis.—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. Capt. Hugh (Bull-Dog) Drummond, a retired officer, advertises for work that will give him excitement, signing "X." As a result he meets Phyllis Benton, a young woman who answered his ad. She tells him of strange murders and robberies of which she suspects a band headed by Peterson and Henry Lakington. Drummond decides to go to The Larches, Miss Benton's home. Peterson and Lakington stop his car and look him over.

### CHAPTER II—Continued.

"He's so motionless," answered Hugh. "The bally fellow hasn't moved a muscle since I've been here. I believe he'd sit on a hornet's nest, and leave the inmates guessing. Great gift, Mr. Lakington. Shows a strength of will but rarely met with—a mind which rises above mere vulgar curiosity."

"It is undoubtedly a great gift to have such a mind, Captain Drummond," said Lakington. "And if it isn't born in a man, he should most certainly try to cultivate it. Shall we be seeing you this evening?"

Drummond shrugged his shoulders. "I'm the vaguest man that ever lived," he said lightly. "I might be listening to nightingales in the country; or I might be consuming steak and onions preparatory to going to a night club. So long. . . . Hope you don't break down again so suddenly."

He watched the Rolls-Royce start, but seemed in no hurry to follow suit. And his many friends, who were wont to regard Hugh Drummond as a mass of brawn not too plentifully supplied with brains, would have been puzzled had they seen the look of keen concentration on his face, as he stared along the white dusty road. He could not say why, but suddenly and very certainly the conviction had come to him that this was no hoax and no leg-pull—but grim and sober reality. In his imagination he heard the sudden sharp order to stop the instant they were over the hill, so that Peterson might have a chance of inspecting him; in a flash of intuition he knew that these two men were no ordinary people, and that he was suspect. Two thoughts were dominant in his mind. The first was that there was some mystery about the motionless, unnatural man who had sat beside the driver; the second was a distinct feeling of relief that his automatic was fully loaded.

### THREE.

At half-past five he stopped in front of Godalming postoffice. To his surprise the girl handed him a wire, and Hugh tore the yellow envelope open quickly. It was from Denny, and it was brief and to the point:

"Phone message received. AAA. Must see you Carlton tea day after tomorrow. Going Godalming now. AAA. Message ends."

With a slight smile he noticed the military phraseology—Denny at one time in his career had been a signaler—and then he frowned. "Must see you." She should—at once.

He turned to the girl and inquired the way to The Larches. It was about two miles, he gathered, on the Guildford road, and impossible to miss. A biggish house standing well back in its own grounds.

"Is it anywhere near a house called The Elms?" he asked.

"Next door, sir," said the girl. "The gardens adjoin."

He thanked her, and having torn up the telegram into small pieces, he got into his car. There was nothing for it, he had decided, but to drive boldly up to the house, and say that he had come to call on Miss Benton. He had never been a man who beat about the bush, and simple methods appealed to him—a trait in his character

which many a boxer, addicted to tortuous cunning in the ring, had good cause to remember. What more natural, he reflected, than to drive over and see such an old friend?

He had no difficulty in finding the house, and a few minutes later he was ringing the front-door bell. It was answered by a maidservant.

"Is Miss Benton in?" Hugh asked with a smile which at once won the girl's heart.

"She has only just come back from London, sir," she answered doubtfully. "I don't know whether . . ."

"Would you tell her that Captain Drummond called?" said Hugh as the maid hesitated. "That I happened to find myself near here, and came on chance of seeing her?"

Once again the smile was called into play, and the girl hesitated no longer. "Will you come inside, sir?" she said. "I will go and tell Miss Phyllis."

She ushered him into the drawing-room and closed the door. It was a charming room, just such as he would have expected with Phyllis. Big windows, opening down to the ground, led out on to a lawn, which was already a blaze of color. A few great oak trees threw a pleasant shade at the end of the garden, and partially showing through them, he could see another house which he rightly assumed was The Elms. In fact, even as he heard the door open and shut behind him, he saw Peterson come out of a small summer-house and commence strolling up and down, smoking a cigar. Then he turned round and faced the girl.

Charming as she had looked in London, she was doubly so now, in a simple linen frock which showed off her figure to perfection. But if he thought he was going to have any leisure to enjoy the picture undisturbed, he was soon disillusioned.

"Why have you come here, Captain Drummond?" she said, a little breathlessly. "I said the Carlton—the day after tomorrow."

"Unfortunately," said Hugh, "I'd left London before that message came. My servant wired it on to the post-office here. Not that it would have made any difference. I should have come, anyway."

An involuntary smile hovered round her lips for a moment; then she grew serious again. "It's very dangerous for you to come here," she remarked quietly. "If once those men suspect anything, God knows what will happen."

It was on the tip of his tongue to tell her that it was too late to worry about that; then he changed his mind. "And what is there suspicious," he asked, "in an old friend who happens to be in the neighborhood dropping in to call? Wherefore your telephone message? What's the worry?"

She bit her lip and drummed with her fingers on the arm of the chair. "If I tell you," she said at length, "will you promise me, on your word of honor, that you won't go blundering into The Elms, or do anything foolish like that?"

"At the present moment I'm very comfortable where I am, thanks," remarked Hugh.

"I know," she said; "but I'm so dreadfully afraid that you're the type of person who . . . who . . ."

She paused, at a loss for a word.

"Who bellows like a bull, and charges head down," interrupted Hugh with a grin. She laughed with him, and just for a moment their eyes met, and she read in his something quite foreign to the point at issue. In fact, it is to be feared that the question of Lakington and his companions was not engrossing Drummond's mind, as it doubtless should have been, to the exclusion of all else.

"They're so utterly unscrupulous," she continued hurriedly, "so fiendishly clever, that even you would be a child in their hands."

Hugh endeavored to dissemble his pleasure at that little word "even" and only succeeded in frowning horribly.

"I will be discretion itself," he assured her firmly.

"I suppose I shall have to trust you," she said. "Have you seen the evening papers today?"

"I looked at the ones that come out in the morning labeled six p. m.; before I had lunch," he answered. "Is there anything of interest?"

She handed him a copy of the Planet. "Read that little paragraph in the second column." She pointed to it, as he took the paper, and Hugh read it aloud.

"Mr. Hiram C. Potts—the celebrated American millionaire—is progressing favorably. He has gone into the country for a few days, but is sufficiently recovered to conduct business as usual." He laid down the paper and looked at the girl sitting opposite. "One is pleased," he remarked in a puzzled tone, "for the sake of Mr. Potts. To be ill and have a name like that is more than most men could stand. . . . But I don't quite see . . ."

"That man was stopping at the Carlton, where he met Lakington," said the girl. "He is a multi-millionaire, over here in connection with some big steel trust; and when multi-

millionaires get friendly with Lakington, their health frequently does suffer."

"But this paper says he's getting better," objected Drummond. "Sufficiently recovered to conduct business as usual."

"If he is sufficiently recovered to conduct business as usual, why did he send his confidential secretary away yesterday morning on an urgent mission to Belfast?"

"Search me," said Hugh. "Incidentally, how do you know he did?"

"I asked at the Carlton this morning," she answered. "I said I'd come after a job as typist for Mr. Potts. They told me at the inquiry office that he was ill in bed and unable to see anybody. So I asked for his secretary, and they told me what I've just told you—that he had left for Belfast that morning and would be away several days. It may be that there's nothing in it; on the other hand, it may be that there's a lot. And it's only by following up every possible clue," she continued fiercely, "that I can hope to beat those fiends and get daddy out of their clutches."

Drummond nodded gravely, and did not speak. For into his mind had flashed suddenly the remembrance of that sinister, motionless figure seated by the chauffeur. The wildest guesswork certainly—no vestige of proof—and yet, having once come, the thought stuck. And as he turned it over in his mind, almost prepared to laugh at himself for his credulity—millionaires are not removed against their will, in broad daylight, from one



With a Crash the Stopper Fell From Mr. Benton's Nerveless Fingers, Breaking the Finger-Bowl in Front of Him, While Every Vestige of Color Left His Face.

of the biggest hotels in London, to sit in immovable silence in an open car—the door opened and an elderly man came in.

Hugh rose, and the girl introduced the two men. "An old friend, daddy," she said. "You must have heard me speak of Captain Drummond."

"I don't recall the name at the moment, my dear," he answered courteously—a fact which was hardly surprising—"but I fear I'm getting a little forgetful. You'll stop and have some dinner, of course."

Hugh bowed. "I should like to, Mr. Benton. Thank you very much. I'm afraid the hour of my call was a little informal, but being round in these parts, I felt I must come and look Miss Benton up."

His host smiled absentmindedly, and walking to the window, stared through the gathering dusk at the house opposite, half hidden in the trees. And Hugh, who was watching him from under lowered lids, saw him suddenly clench both hands in a gesture of despair.

It cannot be said that dinner was a meal of sparkling gaiety. Mr. Benton was palpably ill at ease, and beyond a few desultory remarks spoke hardly at all; while the girl, who sat opposite Hugh, though she made one or two valiant attempts to break the long silences, spent most of the meal in covertly watching her father. If anything more had been required to convince Drummond of the genuineness of his interview with her at the Carlton the preceding day, the atmosphere at this strained and silent party supplied it.

As if unconscious of anything peculiar he rambled on in his usual inconsistent method, heedless of whether he was answered or not; but all the time his mind was busily working. He had already decided that a Rolls-Royce was not the only car on the market which could break down mysteriously, and with the town so far away, his host could hardly fail to ask him to stop the night. And then—

he proposed to have a closer look at The Elms.

At length the meal was over, and the maid, placing the decanter in front of Mr. Benton, withdrew from the room.

"You'll have a glass of port, Captain Drummond?" remarked his host, removing the stopper, and pushing the bottle toward him. "An old pre-war wine which I can vouch for."

Hugh smiled, and even as he lifted the heavy old cut glass, he stiffened suddenly in his chair. A cry—half shout, half scream, and stifled at once—had come echoing through the open windows. With a crash the stopper fell from Mr. Benton's nerveless fingers, breaking the finger-bowl in front of him, while every vestige of color left his face.

"It's something these days to be able to say that," remarked Hugh, pouring out himself a glass. "Wine, Miss Benton?" He looked at the girl, who was staring fearfully out of the window, and forced her to meet his eye. "It will do you good."

His tone was compelling, and after a moment's hesitation, she pushed the glass over to him. "Will you pour it out?" she said, and he saw that she was trembling all over.

"Did you—did you hear—anything?" With a vain endeavor to speak calmly, his host looked at Hugh.

"That night-bird?" he answered easily. "Eerie noises they make, don't they? Sometimes in France, when everything was still, and only the ghostly green flares went hissing up, one used to hear 'em. Startled nervous sentries out of their lives." He talked on, and gradually the color came back to the other man's face. But Hugh noticed that he drained his port at a gulp, and immediately refilled his glass. . . .

Outside everything was still; no repetition of that short, strangled cry again disturbed the silence. With the training bred of many hours in No Man's Land, Drummond was listening, even while he was speaking, for the faintest suspicious sound—but he heard nothing. The soft whispering night-noises came gently through the window; but the man who had screamed once did not even whimper again. He remembered hearing a similar cry near the brick-stacks at Guinchy, and two nights later he had found the giver of it, at the edge of a mine-crater, with glazed eyes that still held in them the horror of the final second. And more persistently than ever, his thoughts centered on the fifth occupant of the Rolls-Royce.

It was with almost a look of relief that Mr. Benton listened to his tale of woe about his car.

"Of course you must stop here for the night," he cried. "Phyllis, my dear, will you tell them to get a room ready?"

With an inscrutable look at Hugh, in which thankfulness and apprehension seemed mingled, the girl left the room. There was an unnatural glitter in her father's eyes—a flush on his cheeks hardly to be accounted for by the warmth of the evening; and it struck Drummond that during the time he had been pretending to look at his car, Mr. Benton had been fortifying himself. It was obvious, even to the soldier's unprofessional eye, that the man's nerves had gone to pieces, his daughter's worst forebodings were likely to be fulfilled. He talked disjointedly and fast; his hands were not steady, and he seemed to be always waiting for something to happen.

Hugh had not been in the room ten minutes before his host produced the whisky, and during the time that he took to drink a mild nightcap, Mr. Benton succeeded in lowering three extremely strong glasses of spirit. And what made it the more sad was that the man was obviously not a heavy drinker by preference.

At eleven o'clock Hugh rose and said good night.

"You'll ring if you want anything, won't you?" said his host. "We don't have very many visitors here, but I hope you'll find everything you require. Breakfast at nine."

Drummond closed the door behind him, and stood for a moment in silence, looking round the hall. It was deserted, but he wanted to get the geography of the house firmly imprinted on his mind. He stepped across toward the drawing-room. Inside, as he hoped, he found the girl.

She rose the instant he came in, and stood by the mantelpiece with her hands locked.

"What was it?" she half-whispered—"that awful noise at dinner?"

He looked at her gravely for a while, and then he shook his head. "Shall we leave it as a night-bird for the present?" he said quietly. Then he leaned toward her, and took her hands in his own. "Go to bed, little girl," he ordered; "this is my show. And, may I say, I think you're just wonderful. Thank God you saw my advertisement!"

Gently he released her hands, and walking to the door, held it open for her. "If by any chance you should hear things in the night—turn over and go to sleep again."

"But what are you going to do?" she cried.

Hugh grinned. "I haven't the remotest idea," he answered. "Doubtless the Lord will provide."

The instant the girl had left the room Hugh switched off the lights, and stepped across to the curtains which covered the long windows. He pulled them aside, letting them come together behind him; then, cautiously, he unbolted one side of the big center window. Silently he dodged across the lawn toward the big trees at the end, and leaning up against one of them, he proceeded to make a more detailed survey of his objective, The Elms. It was the same type of house as the one he had just left, and the grounds seemed about the same size. A wire fence separated the two places, and in the darkness Hugh could just make out a small wicket-gate, closing a path which connected both houses. He tried it, and found to his satisfaction that it opened silently.

Save for one room on the ground-floor the house was in darkness, and Hugh determined to have a look at that room. There was a chink in the curtains, through which the light was streaming out, which struck him as having possibilities.

Keeping under cover, he edged toward it, and, at length, he got into a position from which he could see inside. And what he saw made him decide to chance it, and go even closer.

Seated at the table was a man he did not recognize; while on either side of him sat Lakington and Peterson. Lying on a sofa smoking a cigarette and reading a novel was a tall dark girl, who seemed completely uninterested in the proceedings of the other three. Hugh placed her at once as the doubtful daughter Irma, and resumed his watch on the group at the table.

A paper was in front of the man, and Peterson, who was smoking a large cigar, was apparently suggesting that he should make use of the pen which Lakington was obligingly holding in readiness. In all respects a harmless tableau, save for one small thing—the expression on the man's face. Hugh had seen it before often—only then it had been called shell-shock. The man was dazed, semi-unconscious. Every now and then he stared round the room, as if bewildered; then he would shake his head and pass his hand wearily over his forehead. For a quarter of an hour the scene continued; then Lakington produced an instrument from his pocket. Hugh saw the man shrink back in terror, and reach for the pen. . . . But what impressed him most in that momentary flash of action was Peterson. There was something inhuman in his complete passivity. Even as he watched the man signing his name, no trace of emotion showed on his face—whereas on Lakington's there shone a fiendish satisfaction.

The document was still lying on the table, when Hugh produced his revolver. He knew there was foul play about, and the madness of what he had suddenly made up his mind to do never struck him; being that manner of fool, he was made that way. But he breathed a pious prayer that he would shoot straight—and then he held his breath. The crack of the shot and the bursting of the only electric light bulb in the room were almost simultaneous, and the next second, with a roar of "Come on boys," he burst through the window. At an immense advantage over the others, who could see nothing for the moment, he blundered round the room. He timed the blow at Lakington to a nicety; he hit him straight on the point of the jaw and he felt the man go down like a log. Then he grabbed at the paper on the table, which tore in his hand, and picking the dazed signer up bodily, he rushed through the window onto the lawn. There was not an instant to be lost; only the impossibility of seeing when suddenly plunged into darkness, had enabled him to pull the thing off so far. And before that advantage disappeared he had to be back at The Larches with his burden, no light weight for even a man of his strength to carry.

But there seemed to be no pursuit, no hue and cry. As he reached the little gate he paused and looked back, and he fancied he saw outside the window a gleam of white, such as a shirt front. He lingered for an instant, peering into the darkness and recovering his breath, when with a vicious pluck something buried itself in the trees beside him. Drummond lingered no more; long years of experience left no doubt in his mind as to what that something was.

The rescued man turns out to be Potts, the American.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Cut It Short.

"What sort is he?"

"One of these fellows who takes up a lot of time telling you his time is valuable."



**Hail Insurance**  
in Good Companies  
amount unlimited

For rates and terms  
see

J. D. KING, SILVERTON, TEXAS

**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

**J. A. BAIN  
HARDWARE**

**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.

**Lockney Coal  
& Grain Co.**

PHONE 60

Lockney, Texas

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Dickerson, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Burson and Miss Marie Dickerson were visiting and shopping in Plainview Friday.

If you want a good grade of binder and machine oil at a price that is right we have it. At the Ford Garage or the City Filling Station.

Mrs. J. O. Whittington and two children and Mrs. Annie Sweeney and little granddaughter of Amarillo came in Tuesday to visit relatives and friends here for a few days.

A local organization of the Farmers' Equity Union has been formed in Plainview, 75 Hale County farmers becoming members. The organization was formed after an address by C. O. Draton of Greenville, Ill., national president and organizer. Each member paid an initial fee of \$5.

**FORD PRODUCING  
4,000 CARS A DAY**

*Prevent Production Greater Than  
Same Period Last Year*

Ford is building cars at full speed. And, according to an official statement from the factory at Detroit, the demand for Ford cars and trucks still exceed the output, despite the fact that a new high level of production has been reached.

By the first of May the figures representing daily production were in the neighborhood of 4,000 a day, so the May schedule was set at 101,125 cars and trucks, not including the output of the Ford Canadian plant or any of the foreign assembling plants. The output amounted daily; May 12th brought forth 4092, the greatest number that have been produced in one day so far this year. Since the month has 25 working days, present indications point to a new high record.

A comparison of Ford production figures for 1920 and 1921 discloses the fact that for April, 1921 the output was greater by 34,514 than the corresponding month of a year ago. The output for May, 1921 will probably overshadow May by between fifteen and twenty thousand cars and trucks.

Approximately 43,000 men are at work in the Detroit plant of the Ford Motor Company. The factory is operating on full time, six days a week and three shifts a day.

"We were never in a better condition than we are right now," said Henry Ford recently. adv.

**Furniture**

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.**

Plainview,

Texas.

**The First National Bank**

SILVERTON, TEXAS.

JNO. BURSON, Pres.

J. A. BAIN, Vice Pres.

FRANK P. BAIN, Cashier.

Capital.....\$30,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits.....120,000.00

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

**FOR SALE**—For cash or bankable notes:

- 1 Dodge Roadster,
- 1 Oldsmobile Truck,
- 1 span 3 yr old mules, broke
- 1 " 2 " " " unbroke,
- 1 2-row Avery lister,
- 1 1-row John Deere lister,
- 1 2 row " " cultivator,
- 1 2 yr old Hereford Bull,
- 1 good milch cow, Durham,
- 500 bu. maize.

26-28-p Horace Simpson

The SILVERTON STAR

\$1.00 Come and get it.

The Houston Chronicle is boosting Cullen Thomas as candidate to succeed Mr. Culberson as Senator. It is attempting to draw out each country paper as to its stand on the question. We are willing to give ours. We have thought highly of Mr. Thomas, but we would not feel like supporting any one until we find out how they stand on the West Texas proposition. We would like to see in black and white just how Mr. Thomas stands as to giving us justice. We would oppose any man, from senator to constable, who cannot state in plain English that they are willing to support us in our fight for political rights and for equality in the distribution of state schools. The politicians have given East Texas the cream and left us the blue-john long enough. The cream and the blue john should be thoroughly mixed and handed out impartially.

**List Your Land  
with Us**

We desire to list any real estate, Farms, Ranches, or Town property that you have for Sale or trade.

Have some prospective customers

**STANLEY SIGLER**