

The San Saba News

BY W. A. SMITH

SAN SABA, SAN SABA COUNTY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1919.—8 PAGES

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Stock Laws—Duties and Authorities Of Commissioners Courts

January 18th, 1919.

Hon. E. G. Hillman, County Attorney, San Saba, Texas.

Dear Sir:

I have your letter of December 11th addressed to the Attorney General in which you ask for the opinion of this Department as to whether Section 3, Chapter 60, Acts of the 35th Legislature (being Article 7314d Vernon's Sayles' Civil Statutes, 1918 Supplement,) is mandatory or directory, and if it is mandatory has the commissioners court authority to issue interest bearing warrants for the term of three years or five years and to levy a tax to create a sinking fund with which to pay the annual interest and to take up the warrants at maturity where a tax levy has not been provided for out of the general expenses of the county.

Article 7314e Vernon's Sayles' Civil Statute, 1914, provided that "should the commissioner's court find that a majority of the votes cast were against tick eradication, then the county judge shall so notify the live stock sanitary commission and on and after such notice by the county judge of the county judge of the county holding such election the live stock sanitary commission shall be denied the right to take up the work of tick eradication in said county, and the provisions of this Act with reference to tick eradication and the establishment of special quarantines in reference thereto shall not be in effect in said county."

We see from the provisions of that part of Article 7314e which we have quoted above, that in the event the people of the county voted against the tick eradication law the live stock commission was prohibited from putting said law in force. However, Article 7314d Vernon's Sayles' Civil Statutes, 1918 Supplement, amended the article from which we have quoted above by entirely eliminating that part of the article that is shown in the quotation above and Section 4 of Chapter 60 of the Acts of the 35th Legislature, provides:

"It shall be the duty of the Live Stock Sanitary Commission, whenever they have reason to believe, or shall receive notice that any malignant, contagious, infectious or communicable disease or the infection thereof exists among any domestic animals in this State, to immediately investigate, and if such disease is found to exist, or if they have reason to believe such disease exists, to immediately quarantine such animals and the premises upon which they are located. Provided, further, that if glanders or anthrax is found, the State Veterinarian, or Assistant State Veterinarian, shall make a thorough investigation and shall notify the county judge of the county wherein such animals are located of the number and description of the animals so affected."

We see from the provisions of this Section that it is made the duty of the live stock sanitary commission, whenever they have reason to believe etc., that any malignant, contagious or infectious disease exists among any domestic animals of this State, to immediately investigate and if such disease is found to exist to immediately quarantine such animals and also the premises upon which they are located. This is mandatory upon the live stock sanitary commission and they have no choice in the matter.

Section 3 of said Chapter 60, reads as follows:

"It shall be the duty of the county commissioners court to co-operate with and assist the Live Stock Sanitary Commission in protecting the live stock of their respective counties from all malignant, contagious, infectious or communicable diseases, whether such diseases exist within or outside the county and otherwise protect the live stock interests of their counties. It shall be the duty of said commissioners court to co-operate with the Live Stock Sanitary Commission and the officers working under the authority or direction of said Commission, in the suppression and eradication of fever-carrying ticks and all malignant, contagious, infectious or communicable diseases of live stock; provided, when it becomes necessary to disinfect any premises infected with anthrax, hog cholera, glanders, foot and mouth diseases, bovine-tuberculosis, or contagious abortion, under order of the Live Stock Sanitary Commission, the

(Continued On Page Eight)

JURY GIVES NALLS THREE YEARS

A telegram from Eastland Wednesday morning said the jury in the Berry Nalls case had returned a verdict of three years. Nalls was a Texas Ranger stationed at Ranger and was indicted on a charge of murder growing out of the killing of a man at Ranger on the night of December 19.

The rangers had been informed that a big gambling game was going on in a certain bunch of shacks. In a raid on the shacks a fight ensued in which one of the rangers was struck over the head with a chair and one man was shot and killed. The case of the other ranger was transferred from Eastland to Taylor county.

The state was assisted by private prosecution from Dallas and Winnsboro. Nalls was represented by Ex-Senator Brelsford and Ex-District Attorney Morris. It was a strong array of legal talent on both sides. This verdict acquits the defendant of murder and reduces the charge to manslaughter. Notice of appeal was given.

In Business Again

Fred Townsend has bought the tailoring outfit of the old Kelley stand and will engage in the tailoring business in San Saba. He recently sold his interest in the Biggs & Townsend gents furnishing firm and is now embarking in business alone.

COTTON MEETING

To the people of San Saba county: I now call a meeting of everyone who is interested in cotton to be held at the court house in San Saba Saturday, Feb. 1st at 1:00 o'clock. Come everybody. J. B. Jones.

Dr. F. A. Bass has returned to San Saba to make this his home. His announcement appears in this issue of the News. Dr. Bass volunteered in the service of his country during the war and was commissioned as Lieutenant in the dental corps and was located at Penn Field, Austin, until discharged last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Arhelger a fine boy, Monday, January 27. Mrs. Wm. Willig of San Angelo, mother of Mrs. Arhelger, is visiting mother and babe.

"Shoulder Arms" Tells War Story of Pathos, Trouble and Grief

"Shoulder Arms," to be shown at the Majestic Theatre on Friday and Saturday as his second million-dollar picture made for the First National Exhibitors' Circuit, a clever intermingling of laugh-provoking burlesque on trench life with deft touches of the drama and pathos of war.

Taking the ludicrous happenings in the life of the average doughboy as the embellishing action, the famous comedian has injected into the story of "Shoulder Arms" an occasional suggestion of the tragedy and grief of war in the devastated portions of Northern France. This makes an unusual combination in Chaplin comedy portrayal, and serves to heighten the effect of the humorous situations.

The story pictured in "Shoulder Arms" takes Charlie through all of the training experiences of a recruit, and then blows him into a first line trench, prepared for action with an armanent by which he could be mistaken for a soldier, a cook, a chambermaid, a milkman, a valet, or a plumber. This equipment constitutes his idea of what a doughboy should have and doesn't get. He is prepared for every exigency, from cooties and rats to the flooding of his dugout.

W. C. Dofflemeyer, the hustling manager of the Majestic Theatre, has this week received and installed a large, new, up-to-the-minute piano for his shows. This beautiful piano with a full orchestra accompaniment represents an outlay of more than a thousand dollars and keeps the Majestic abreast of the best moving picture shows in the country. The new piano will make music for the next show Friday night.

W. F. Sullivan returned Saturday from a visit to his son, Pat Sullivan, at Comstock. Pat and his family have all been down with the flu but are now recovering.

Mrs. E. T. Stobaugh will leave the latter part of the week for the market to select her spring and summer millinery. She will bring to her friends the choicest the market affords.

J. T. McConnell is in Houston on business this week.

4 Bars Good Glycerine Soap for 25 cents.—E. T. Stobaugh.

The Old Fashioned Indian Peach

We have eaten such and you have heard the old folks talk of them all your life. The tree came up spontaneously in just any old fence corner and without care produced Freestone peaches as large as your two fists, and that just melted in your mouth and gave perfect satisfaction.

We have budded trees from the old original Bowie county tree at 30c, other peaches, plums, pears and apricots at 20c to 25c.

Fruit Tree Depot.

Cootie Remedy By Chaplin in "Shoulder Arms"

How to get even with cooties for their persistent irritation is solved by Charlie Chaplin in "Shoulder Arms," his second million-dollar picture, distributed by the First National Exhibitors' Circuit, and to be shown at the Majestic Theatre on Friday and Saturday.

Charlie hits upon a scheme of his own, whereby he succeeds in giving the cooties a great deal more trouble than they give him.

Opinion of Attorney General's Department

Many requests from the people for opinion of the Attorney General's Department on Sunday Laws have been made to our County Attorney, Hillman and the following is a letter from that department in regard to the operating of shoe shining stands:

Hon. E. G. Hillman, County Attorney, San Saba, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Replying to your letter of recent date, addressed to the Attorney General, we beg to advise that, in our opinion, the operation of shoe shining stands for the purpose of shining shoes, if operated on Sunday, is in violation of law; in that the Legislature, so far, has not exempted the operation of shoe shining stands from the operation of the Sunday Law.

Yours very truly,
W. J. Townsend,
Assistant Attorney General.

7 School tablets for 25 cents—E. T. Stobaugh.

Horses Drown In River.

Mark Sullivan narrowly escaped drowning in the river at the Fair Grounds crossing Monday morning. As it was the buggy and team washed away and the team was drowned. Sunday he had gone to take Miss Jewel Sullivan to her school north of town and on the way home the buggy stuck in the mud and was left. Monday morning he started back to trail in the buggy. He was driving a team of Mrs. A. H. Kelley and undertook to cross the river at the ford below the bridge. The river was rising from the rain the night before and was higher than he thought. The team was washed down stream and drowned. Mark struggled to the bank and was pulled out by a party who happened to be close by. Neither horses nor buggy had been found Tuesday.

Mrs. T. B. Collins of Houston, who is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wiley Pridgeon, received a letter the first of this week from her son Bob, who is with the American army in Germany. She had not heard from her boy since the last fighting when the armistice was signed and was extremely anxious for his safety. He wrote that he is with the Army of occupation and is now stationed at Coblenz on the Rhine. The letter was written Christmas day.

John Nix has an enviable record to his credit as a grocery clerk and salesman. He has been on the same job with the same firm for ten years. He has been with the W. R. Harris grocery firm and when Mr. Harris sold to the Morris Grocery Co. Mr. Nix was retained by the new firm. He is industrious and reliable and enjoys the full confidence of his employers.

Ensign W. H. Mullins of this county has been visiting home on a furlough. He is now assigned to the battle ship Arkansas and was in the Allied Grand Fleet which took the surrender of the German fleet. Ensign Mullins served in the navy for eight years before the war with Germany.

J. R. Finnell has returned to San Saba to make this his home and to engage in his profession of painter.

Mrs. H. M. Hunt received a letter from her son, Pvt. Ethel A. Hunt, stating that he is in good health. He is in the army and is at Manila Bay.

PLANS TO EQUIP NATIONAL GUARD

GENERAL HEAVEY WOULD TURN OVER \$135,000,000 WORTH OF SUPPLIES

Washington, Jan. 23.—Brig. Gen. John W. Heavey, acting chief of the Military Bureau, recommended to the House Military Affairs Committee today that a rider be included in the army appropriation bill authorizing the Secretary of War to turn over to the National Guard from the surplus supplies of the regular army equipment valued at \$135,000,000.

General Heavey said the general staff was in favor of transferring the supplies but was without authority. He explained that it would cost \$55,000,000 less to turn over stock on hand than to buy new equipment for the guard.

General Heavey urged that the National Guard be maintained in the same form as it was before the United States entered the war and that the increases in its strength authorized by the act of June 3, 1916, be carried out.

"The value to the country during the war of the National Guardsmen can not be overestimated," he said. "At the time men were needed most the National Guard provided a force of 367,000 men and 12,123 officers. They have done magnificent work, comparing favorably with the forces of any other nation. The efficiency of the officers was proved by the fact that of the entire number only 352 were discharged for inefficiency. "The Militia Bureau strongly advocates universal military training, but believes it should be carried out in connection with the National Guard."

The act of June 3, 1916, provided for sixteen divisions, of a total strength of 400,864 men, General Heavey said, but because of the war the terms of the act were not carried out.

Business Changes Hands.

Rivers Morris of Midway, Madison county, and his son-in-law, W. T. Morris of San Augustine arrived last week in San Saba. They have bought the grocery business of W. R. Harris. The inside of the store building is being completely overhauled and remodeled. Here they will conduct modern sanitary grocery business to be known as the MORRIS GROCERY COMPANY. These gentlemen come to our town highly recommended as citizens and business men. They have been in a similar business for a number of years and know how to serve the people with good service. Their place will be the W. R. Harris stand first door west of the City National Bank.

John Nix was invoiced with the goods and will appreciate his friends continuing to call on him.

Mr. Harris retires from the mercantile business to engage in ranching. He bought the Sims ranch six miles below town last summer and will move there and build a modern ranch home for the family.

W. C. Dofflemeyer has been appointed county manager for the West Texas Chamber of Commerce in San Saba county. There is a district meeting of county managers at Brownwood to be held Saturday, February 1st.

Chaplin Feet Mix Up Army in Second \$1,000,000 Picture

The famous Charlie Chaplin feet nearly disorganize one unit of the American Expeditionary Forces in his second million-dollar comedy, "Shoulder Arms," to be shown at the Majestic Friday and Saturday.

A command from his sergeant to "take those feet in" confuses Doughboy Charlie in his effort to learn what place his superior refers to as "in." On a practice hike they again cause trouble by reaching blandly out into the path of his soldier companions on either side in the line, making blockades as effectual as rocks. Later, in the trenches, they prove their worth as factors in trenching Huns the latest American war tune steps.

7 School tablets for 25 cents—E. T. Stobaugh.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN IN "SHOULDER ARMS"

At The
Majestic Theatre two
Nights, Friday And
Saturday, Jan. 31 and
Feb. 1st.

Adults 20c
Children 10c

Also Starting "The
Lure of The Circus"
A Serial Featuring
Eddie Polo, Same
Two Nights.



Charlie Chaplin
IN HIS SECOND
MILLION DOLLAR
PICTURE "SHOULDER ARMS"

His Greatest Effort
and Accomplishment.
A 3 Reel Comedy that
Was 5 Months In The
Making and Is Pro-
claimed by Critics to
Be the Greatest Com-
edy Ever Produced.

At The
Majestic Theatre
Two Nights, Friday
and Saturday, Jan. 31
and Feb. 1st.

TO KEEP PREPARED FOR FUTURE WARS

PLENTY OF GUNS AND AMMUNITION ON HAND TO LAST FOR SOME TIME

Washington, Jan. 24.—Maj. Gen. C. C. Williams, chief of ordnance, described to the house military committee some of the steps taken by his department to prevent the country from going back to the state of unpreparedness it was in before the war. "The department plans to keep this material, and in addition, machinery for making it, which has been manufactured during the war."

General Williams asked for an appropriation of \$1,000,000 for bringing back from France thousands of tons of ammunition of all kinds now in storage there or at ammunition dumps.

Arsenals the government had before the war will be kept in operation, General Williams said, and in addition, several of the new war plants will be taken over and kept in such condition that they could be put in operation at short notice.—Temple Telegram.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Miller, Jan. 22, 1919 a boy. Mr. Miller is in France and the good news was immediately sent him by Grand pa, Wm. Coff.

To Hold Soldiers Until Jobs Open

WAR DEPARTMENT HAS PLAN TO SOLVE UNEMPLOYMENT PROBLEM NOW.

Washington, Jan. 24.—To solve the problem of unemployed discharged soldiers, the war department has ordered that no man be discharged from the army against his desire until such time as he can obtain employment in civil life. It was announced today that orders had been telegraphed to all department and division commanders at Secretary Baker's direction to retain all men who desire to remain temporarily in the service without prejudice to their subsequent discharge to take employment.

The order adds: "All such men as are retained temporarily under the above authority will be attached to the most convenient unit and where their services will be the most useful."

Families of married soldiers will continue to draw their allotments from the government during this temporary service.—Temple Telegram.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School 10:00 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. At the morning service we will observe the communion of the Lords Supper. The evening subject is: "The Third Beatitude." We cordially urge our members to attend these services and invite our friends to worship with us.

B. D. D. Greer, Pastor.

Rev. J. F. Lawlis left Sunday for San Antonio where he goes to attend a meeting of the Methodist Sunday School Board.

HER SACRIFICE

By PEARL B. MEYER.

Mabel carefully placed the dishes in the big, bright dishpan. Is further introduction necessary? Surely the discerning will understand that Mabel was mistress of the house, not maid.

Her gaze wandered often from her task to the view framed by the long window John had put in above the sink for this very purpose. And the view—the garden—kitchen garden, of course, but so attractively arranged in neat plots and so gayly bordered by nodding flowers that the eye could not help but reap joy and gratification with every casual glance—the low hedge and the fruitful, John-tilled fields beyond.

In Mabel's opinion, the whole view was there for only one purpose—to form a fitting background for the broad-shouldered figure of John. Shirt-sleeved, with arms comfortably crossed and supporting his favorite briar in one hand, he leaned against the granite gatepost and thought things out.

As if she could read through that thick mop of hair into his head, she knew his thoughts. She also knew they had been the same for weeks.

She watched him gravely, her hands hanging idly in the cooling water. He could never solve his problem alone. Mabel wiped her hands deliberately, still gazing fixedly from the window. She felt that the moment for her to act had come. Leaving the dishes unwashed in the pan, she sped through the door, down the path and halted, panting at John's side.

She felt his gaze resting on her; but she could not lift her eyes. Staring hard at the pipe in his hand, she sought vainly for speech. The tumultuous thoughts that had flooded her mind so recently had ebbed as completely as if they had never been. At length:

"John, your pipe's gone out again." "Bless me," ejaculated John, in an amused tone. "Is that what you ran all the way from the house to tell me?"

Angry with herself that she should be so cowardly, torn by emotions she could not express, Mabel hid a tear-wet face against her husband's sunburnt arm.

"Out with it, girlie," he said encouragingly.

Mabel raised her head and smiled into his eyes. Then she plunged into the very heart of her subject.

"You can enlist, John." Her husband's face expressed mingled emotions. He slowly shook his head.

"You know as well as I do that my duty is here on the farm since I can find no one to take over the management. I can't leave and allow my crops to waste in the fields. What is the use of rehearsing these arguments? I've gone over them a thousand times every day."

"I have a secret," commenced Mabel abruptly. "Last year when I visited Della, we both took the summer course in farming. Naturally, John—" her eyes twinkled—"I don't know quite as much as you; but I have been all ears and eyes ever since I returned. Haven't you noticed how many questions I've asked?"

John did not reply. He stood looking over her head far off toward the eastern horizon.

Mabel felt a catch in her throat, but went bravely on.

"I know all about farm accounting, and testing seed and—everything," she concluded comprehensively. "Really, John, dear, I studied awfully hard, and I've been at it ever since. I shall never again want to leave the farm to live in a city. Why, every time I turn round outdoors now I learn something new. I think if farmers' wives would all hire women to do their housework, and only had to think of meals to eat them, they could be so contented, and would feel so professional and grow so healthy working with their husbands out in God's fresh air. I have grown to love outdoors in such a wonderful seeling way that sometimes I can't stand the thought of a roof over my head."

As she talked, John's hands were tenderly smoothing her soft hair back from her eager, flushed face.

"Little wife, little wife," he whispered.

"John, dear, I honestly feel convinced that, with what advice our good neighbors would give me if I needed it, and what I can always receive from the university for the asking, I could manage. And with the whole department of agriculture fairly dancing up and down with eagerness to answer all my questions—how could I fail? I never dreamed how many friends the farmer has until I began to study and to poke through your files of compiled information." She looked anxiously into his face. "You believe me?"

"Mabel—yes," he ejaculated. "But, dear, it isn't easy—even for a man." She slipped her arms around his neck.

"Women are doing a thousand things today that are not easy—even for men. Shall I do less for others? There is nothing to keep you. You can go—John." His name had never seemed sweeter from her lips than at this moment.

He drew her closer to him, her dark head against his heart. For a long time they gazed deeply into each other's eyes; then, their faces turned toward the western sky where the last color-echo of the sunset glorified the clouds.

"Yes," he said softly, "I will go." (Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

MEMORIAL SOLDIERS FUND

Everybody seems to want a suitable monument or memorial erected in honor of the soldier boys from San Saba County in this war for humanity and "that liberty should not perish from the earth." The NEWS will open the subscription list for this purpose. We will receive no money at all, but will keep this list standing and those who want to subscribe to this worthy fund may report from week to week. When the matter of the erection of this monument or memorial takes definite form in the way of a committee of some kind this will be turned over to them and they will call for the money.

Even a small amount from a large number of people will put up a memorial worthy of the dead and those who served, and also worthy of the people who honor their memory and services.

The list is now started.

T. C. Henry	\$10.00
W. F. Sullivan	\$10.00
San Saba News	\$10.00
N. L. Schnabel	\$10.00
G. H. Hagan	\$10.00
Tom Gose	\$10.00

Child Burned To Death and Little Sister Low in a Local Sanitarium.

Little George L. Lindsey, aged 4 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan C. Lindsey, died last night at 9:50 o'clock in a local sanitarium as a result of having been badly burned at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of his parents, 518 Webster street. The funeral services will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the chapel of Undertaker F. M. Compton, and burial will take place at Oakwood.—Waco Morning News.

NOTICE IN PROBATE

The State Of Texas To the Sheriff or any Constable of San Saba County—GREETING: Albert Kelso, Guardian of the estate of William Bell, a Lunatic, now deceased, having filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the estate of said William Bell, numbered 514 on the Probate Docket of San Saba County, together with an application to be discharged from said Guardianship.

You are hereby commanded, that by publication of this Writ for twenty days in a Newspaper printed in the County of San Saba you give due notice to all persons interested in the Account for Final Settlement of said Estate, to appear and contest the same if they see proper soto do, on or before the February term, 1919 of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the Court House of said County, in the County of San Saba on the 24th of February A. D. 1919, when said Account and Application will be acted upon by said Court.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at my office in the County of San Saba this 6th day of January A. D. 1919.

Arch Woods, Clerk County Court San Saba County. A True Copy, I Certify: Edgar T. Neal, Sheriff, San Saba County.

Weekly Health Talks

A WORD ABOUT THE KIDNEYS BY DOCTOR WATSON.

People are easily frightened when they think something is the matter with their lungs or heart, and well they may be; but few people understand the dangers of diseased kidneys. These organs have a duty of vital importance to perform, and if they are diseased, there is no telling how or where the symptoms may appear. The kidneys are filters, and when they are healthy they remove the poisons from the blood and purify it. When the kidneys are diseased, the poisons are spread everywhere, and one of these poisons is uric acid. The uric acid is carried all through the system and deposited in various places, in the form of urate salts—in the feet, ankles, wrists and back—often forming bags under the eyes. Sometimes the resulting trouble is called rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and backache. Finally, come stone in the bladder, diabetes and Bright's disease.

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., in recent years, discovered that a certain combination of remedies would dissolve uric acid (urate salts) in the system. He found this combination to be harmless, so that he made it up in tablets, of double strength, and called them Anuric Tablets. They dissolve uric acid in the human system as hot coffee dissolves sugar. If you have uric acid troubles, don't delay in taking Anuric Tablets, which can be secured in the drug stores. You can write Dr. Pierce, too, and he will tell you what to eat and how to live so that more uric acid will not form in your system. Dr. Pierce will not charge for this advice.

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas) County of San Saba)

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of San Saba County, of the 7th day of January 1919, by Jno. H. Moore District Clerk of said San Saba County for the sum of eighteen hundred ninety one and 30/100 (\$1891.30) dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment, in favor of W. E. King and R. M. Ward in a certain cause in said Court, No. 2199 and styled W. E. King et al vs. W. W. Coffee et al placed in my hands for service, I, Edgar T. Neal, as Sheriff of San Saba County, Texas, did, on the 7th day of January 1919 levy on certain Real Estate, situated in San Saba County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: 280 acres of land out of survey No. 418, and 421 originally granted to Johann Kempenich, described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at S. E. cor of said J. Kempenich sur. No. 418, from which a P. O. brs S. 35 E. 2 vrs, a do brs N. 45 E. 4 vrs; Thence north with the E. B. line of said surveys No. 418 and 421, 1230 1-2 varas to rock for corner; Thence N. 83 1-2 W. 1230 1-2 varas to a rock set for corner, 60 ft. east of W. B. L. of Brownwood and San Saba public road; Thence with said road as follows, S. 9 1-2 E. 110 vrs S. 3 E. 130 vrs S. 11 W. 298 vrs. S. 8 1-2 W. 144 vrs S. 7 1-2 W. 565 vrs S. 8 1-2 E. 90 vrs to stake on W. B. L. of survey No. 137 in the name of Fisher and Miller for S. W. cor. of this survey from which a P. O. brs N. 59 E. 24 vrs. ado brs N. 6 1-2 E. 22 vrs; Thence S. 88 E. 1300 vrs to the place of beginning, being 223 acres out of survey No. 418 and 57 acres out of survey No. 421. Said 280 acres of land situated in San Saba County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of W. W. Coffee et al and that on the first Tuesday in February 1919, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door, of San Saba County, in the town of San Saba, Texas, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., by virtue of said levy and said order of sale, I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said W. W. Coffee et al. And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the San Saba News, a newspaper published in San Saba County.

Witness my hand, this 7th day of January 1919.

Edgar T. Neal, Sheriff, San Saba County, Texas.

Born to Mrs. Ella Coff Miller Saturday, Jan. 25, a fine boy. Mr. Miller is with the American army in France or Germany and is one of the boys who helped to whip the Huns.

MONEY TO LOAN

In any amount, Ranch Loans a specialty, Vendor's Lien Notes Bought. Rate of Interest depending on security offered. No commission Charged, Quick Action.

W. V. DEAN, Agent, for Brown Bros. Austin, Texas.

Business Directory

MESSRS. RECTOR & RECTOR Lawyers and Real Estate Agents SAN SABA, TEXAS

G. A. Walters J. H. Baker WALTERS & BAKER Law, Land, Loan and Abstract Office SAN SABA, TEXAS

STAR MEAT MARKET Beef, Pork and Sausage Old Fashioned Barbecue Martin Phone 23 Texas Phone 33 Carroll & Dickerson, Props.

JOHN SEIDERS Real Estate, Investments and Loans SAN SABA, TEXAS

B. T. RICH Wholesale and Retail Grain, Hay and Feedstuff SLOAN BUILDING SAN SABA, TEXAS

WALKER & BURLESON LAWYERS Practice in all courts of the State Notary Public in Office SAN SABA, TEXAS

G. H. HAGAN Real Estate—Loans—Fire Insurance Abstracter

NEW TELEPHONE TOLL RATES

On December 18 the Postmaster General announced new telephone toll rates to become effective January 21, 1919.

Manager Wetzel of The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Co. states that toll service under the new standardized rates is to be of two classifications: station-to-station messages and person-to-person calls; the latter service costing more.

The station-to-station service will cost the caller at the rate of five cents for every six miles up to twenty-four miles, which would cost twenty cents for a conversation continuing for five minutes. From twenty-four to thirty-two miles the toll charge will be twenty-five cents, and from thirty-two miles to forty miles, thirty cents. Toll calls between forty and forty-eight miles will cost thirty-five cents, and between forty-eight and fifty-six miles a charge of forty cents will be made. For each additional eight miles or fraction thereof an additional five cents charge will be made.

On the person-to-person calls, in addition to the rate being based on distances, as in the station-to-station plan, a service charge will be made in the following cases:

When the order is to establish communication with a particular person in a given city, telephone address unknown and the particular person cannot be located within one hour.

When the designated person called refuses to talk.

When the report is returned that the designated person called is "out," or "out and will return at (specified time)" or "out and time of return unknown," "is absent from the city" and similar reports advising the calling subscriber of the facts ascertained when failure to complete the order is due solely to the circumstances of the called person or to the fault in describing the location of the called person, and when all the work preliminary to establishing communication with the called person is done.

When communication between the designated persons cannot be established because the designated person at the calling station is absent at the calling station; provided that no charge shall be made in such cases where the delay, if any, in establishing connection is greater than one hour.

The initial period rates for person-to-person calls shall be approximately twenty-five per cent, in addition to the station-to-station rates between the same points, but no person-to-person rate shall be less than twenty cents.

In cases where person-to-person calls are not completed and a report is made, a report charge shall be made of approximately one-fourth of the initial rate for station-to-station messages between the same points, but no report shall be less than ten cents for any one call, nor more than \$2.00.

The rate for appointment call shall be approximately fifty per cent in addition to the rates for station-to-station messages, but in the case of any appointment call order, where the distant station is reached, whether the appointment is made or not, the report charge applicable in case of person-to-person calls between the same points shall be made. No appointment calls shall be accepted where the station-to-station rate is less than twenty-five cents.

The rates for messenger call shall be the same as applied to appointment calls between the same points plus any charges that may be required for the service of messengers. No messenger call shall be accepted where the station-to-station rate is less than twenty-five cents.

Between the hours of 8:30 p. m. and 12 midnight, the station-to-station charge shall be approximately fifty per cent less than the regular day rate. Between midnight and 4:30 a. m. the rate is still further reduced to seventy-five per cent of the day rate, but in no night call will the minimum rate be less than twenty-five cents.

In connection with the above, manager Wetzel wishes to state that more detailed information can be obtained by applying at his office and that he will be very glad to explain the above rates personally to the public.

Hurley, New Mexico, January 22, 1919. Captain W. A. Smith, San Saba, Texas.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed find check for ten dollars to apply on the monument fund for the boys who have "Given all 'Over There'."

We have had three weeks now of beautiful weather, but there has not been a day for the last nine weeks that we could not see snow.

Yours truly, Tom Gose.

The Swift Dollar for 1918

12.96% Expenses Labor, Freight Etc.

85% To Stock Raiser

Profit 7.02%

The above diagram shows the distribution of the average Swift dollar received from sales of beef, pork and mutton, and their by-products, during 1918.

1919 Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

THE NEW GROCERS

We have purchased the stock of Groceries from Mr. W. R. Harris and will continue the Business in same stand.

The house is now being repaired and when finished will be almost as good as a new one.

We are now adding to our stock and in a few days will have one of the largest and most complete line of Groceries in the city.

In addition to our immense stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries we expect to add a complete line of Grain, Hay and all other kinds of feed.

Our endeavor is to make our store an ideal one, one of which will be worthy of your patronage, and to make business relation with us both pleasant and profitable to our customers and to that end we ask your co-operation and trust it may be your pleasure to trade with us.

PHONE US. WE DELIVER

MORRIS GROCERY COMPANY

Southwestern No. 5

Martin No. 26

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas)
County of San Saba)

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of San Saba County of the 31st day of December 1918, by Jno. H. Moore District Clerk of said San Saba County, Texas for the sum of three thousand ninety three and 61/100 dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of W. R. Gregg and D. A. Gay Intervenor in a certain cause in said Court, No. 2172 and styled W. R. Gregg vs. A. N. Davenport placed in my hands for service, I Edgar T. Neal as Sheriff of San Saba County, Texas, did, on the 2nd day of January 1919, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in San Saba County, Texas, described as follows to-wit: West one-half of survey No. 320, located by virtue of certificate No. 137 issued to Heinrich Rumph, and patented to said Heinrich Rumph, by Letter Patent No. 531, Vol. 13, embracing 160 acres of land in said West half of said survey, and levied upon as the property of A. N. Davenport and that on the first Tuesday in February 1919, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door, of San Saba County, in the town of San Saba Texas, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., by virtue of said levy and said order of sale I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said A. N. Davenport. And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the San Saba News, a newspaper published in San Saba County.

Witness my hand, this 2nd day of January 1919.
Edgar T. Neal, Sheriff,
San Saba, County, Texas.

U. S. Army Was Second Largest As War Closed

Washington, Jan. 25.—On the day that the armistice was signed the American Army on the Western front was second in strength only to that of France itself. Figures made public today by General March showed that on Nov. 11 the United States was represented on the Western front by 1,950,100 men. France, on Nov. 1, the last date for which official figures were available, had 2,559,000. The British and the Portuguese attached to the British Army totaled 1,718,000 while the Belgian and Italian forces on the Western front aggregated about 200,000.

These totals are all based upon what is termed the "ration strength." This includes every soldier who has to be fed, both combatants and the necessary medical and supply organizations.

General March gave comparative demobilization totals for the United States and British Armies. Up to Jan. 24 the United States had actually discharged 57,366 officers and 858,117 men. The British on Jan. 11 had discharged 13,759 officers and 611,950 men. The total ordered for discharge in this country now is 1,300,900.—Ft. Worth Star Telegram.

Gas Blowout Near Brownwood

Brownwood, Tex. Jan. 26.—A gas blowout which is the first of the kind to be noted in this territory has occurred at the Magee gasser on the Davis farm near Bangs, according to information reaching the city this morning. The blowout occurred 180 feet from the well, which was recently cased and securely capped. Stones and mud were thrown high in the air and scattered over the ground for many yards around, and the gas is now escaping through the crater at a rapid rate.

The capacity of the gas well has been estimated at about 8,000,000 feet daily. For a time there was a great deal of water in the well, but this was recently shut off with casing and the well capped after being put in good shape. The theory explaining the gas blowout is that gas outside the casing forced its way through miniature crevasses in the ground and gradually worked toward the surface, following the line of a crevass which finally lead to the surface 180 feet from the well. Here the pressure was sufficient to blow out a small crater and permit the free escape of the gas.

Those who have learned of the blowout are reminded of the terrific gas blowouts in the White Point field, eight miles from Corpus Christi. There the gas pressure was so tremendous that it wrecked each of two wells as soon as the drill entered the gas sand. The casing was thrown from the well, and a crater was formed which quickly swallowed the derrick and all other equipment on the ground. The gas has been escaping through these two mammoth craters for a number of years, all efforts to control it being fruitless. The gas pressure in the Magee well is much less than in the White Point field, the blowout probably being caused as outlined above.

Married Friday, January 24, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith near old Algerita, Mr. Thos. J. Swails and Miss Vira Reynolds. Rev. M. D. Robertson performing the wedding ceremony. Mr. Swails recently returned from overseas service in the big war.

Jess Willard To Get In Ring Again

AGREES TO FIGHT ANY MAN IN WORLD FOR \$100,000— CONTRACT SIGNED

Chicago, Jan. 24.—A purse of \$100,000 drew Jess Willard the heavy-weight champion, out of retirement tonight.

Tex Rickard, promoter of the Joe Gans-Battling Nelson fight and the heavy-weight championship battle between Jeffries and Johnson, obtained Willard's signature to a set of articles to fight any opponent selected for him. He agreed to box any number of rounds up to forty. The match will be decided next July, probably on the fourth. Willard will receive \$100,000, win, lose or draw.

The champion came to terms with Rickard tonight after two days of arguing.

Rickard said that either Georges Carpentier, the French heavyweight, or Jack Dempsey, who has been clamoring for a match with the champion, will be Willard's opponent. Rickard reserved the right however, to wait until March 25 before making the selection. The place for holding the battle will be named sixty days in advance.

Under the terms of the agreement, the champion agreed to deposit \$10,000 with a Chicago bank at once, this sum to be forfeited to Rickard if Willard fails to carry out his promises. Rickard agreed to deposit \$10,000 in Chicago tomorrow, \$15,000 sixty days before the date of the contest and \$75,000 forty-eight hours before the day of the battle.—Temple Telegram.

Resolutions Of Respect

To the Venerable Consul, Officers, and Members of Farmers Camp No. 12560, M. W. A.

We, your committee appointed to draft resolutions of respect in memory of our lamented Neighbor, J. Alva McDaniel beg to respectfully submit the following:

Whereas it has been the will and pleasure of our Almighty Father, the supreme consul of the universe, in his infinite wisdom, to call from amongst us our respected and beloved neighbor and friend.

Whereas our knowledge of Neighbor J. A. McDaniel as a member of this camp; our association and intimacy with him as a fellowman and citizen, marks upon our memories a deep and profound pleasure. He was a loyal and courageous Neighbor and friend amongst us, whose call for fairer places and smoother paths was untimely and sudden, leaving us to mourn the loss of his presence. Our words are only a feeble means of the expression of our appreciation of him, and of our sorrow and sympathy to the bereaved relatives and friends.

Therefore, be it Resolved: That we yield in humble submission to the will of the Almighty Father; that we cherish within our memories the exemplary life sought and lived by neighbor J. A. McDaniel; that of justice and right toward all mankind being chief among his principles.

Be it further resolved; That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of this camp; that a copy be sent the family; and that a copy be furnished the local newspapers for publication.

S. J. Bross
W. M. Johnson
Robt. J. Vidler
Committee.

IF NEWSPAPERS CUT OUT ALL ADS

The Advertising Age, which certainly has no direct interest in the daily newspapers, in a recent issue paints a graphic picture of what would happen if the newspapers would cut out all advertising for a few months. Inasmuch as the average reader very seldom appreciates the importance of advertising in the business organization of the country, we pass it on. Says the Advertising Age:

"Let the newspapers suspend their advertising pages for a month or two and the effect will be felt in every store, every office, every bank, hotel, by every railroad and every factory even in the remotest parts of the country.

"We had a dose of such experience a few years ago in Chicago when a pressmen's strike of a few days which forced all city papers to reduce their advertising pages to a minimum, at once partially paralyzed business, affected seriously street car riding, kept the crowds at home and gave the always crowded streets in the business districts a holiday face.

"The large cities which absorb such enormous quantities of the output of factories and farms, cannot get along without newspaper advertising. For them it is just as indispensable as the daily supply of milk, butter, bread and fresh vegetables. There is nothing to replace the service of newspaper advertising, by which not only millions worth of goods are sold to the public every hour, but also new desires are created every day.

"Magazine advertising may create desires and help distribution, but its work is slower than that of the newspaper. The trading world needs quick transactions. This is the reason for their use by national advertisers is becoming general and it will continue to increase with the better understanding of the functions and achievements of newspaper advertising in the economics of production and consumption."

Little Geo. L. Lindsey

The following heart-rending letter to Mrs. S. J. Lindsey tells of the sad death of little George Lindsey, the four year old boy of Mr. and Mrs. Con Lindsey of Waco. The letter follows:

Mrs. S. J. Lindsey,
San Saba, Texas.

Dear Mrs. Lindsey, coal oil can exploded Thursday, (Jan. 23) at near 2 o'clock and burned little George and Wasweese Lindsey almost to a crisp. Their little hands and faces were burning like torches when we got to them. Little George died at 10 o'clock that night. Little Wasweese is still living but no hope. Her left ear is a crisp and should she live she will lose both arms or an arm and one hand, but there isn't a chance that she will live long. The other children are well. Come if you can, even if you can stay only a day. Anna May's hands are badly burned. She is a nervous wreck. Let her hear from you at once if you can.

Very truly,
Mrs. A. J. Matlock.

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas)
County of San Saba)

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of San Saba County, of the 31st day of December 1918, by Jno. H. Moore District Clerk of said San Saba County, Texas for the sum of Twenty Three Hundred Fifty Seven and 82/100 Dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment, in favor of W. H. Gibbons in a certain cause in said court No. 2166 and styled W. H. Gibbons vs. J. E. Ranney et al placed in my hands for service, I, Edgar T. Neal as Sheriff of San Saba County, Texas, did, on the 2nd day of January 1919, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in San Saba County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: One-half of 150 acres of land situated in San Saba County, Texas out of the E. Friley League No. 12, and a small portion out of survey No. 11 in the name of I. Gortary situated on the north bank of the San Saba River. Said 150 acres is described as follows to-wit: Beginning at the N. E. corner of Mrs. Hanna E. Rainey's homestead tract. Thence South 202 varas a stake, a corner. Thence west 40 varas to a stake for corner. Thence South 1565 varas to the San Saba river, a stake for corner. Thence down the river as follows, N. 44 1-2 E. 221 vrs. N. 74 E. 88 vrs S 45 1-4 East 145 1-2 vrs. South 67 1-4 E. 72 varas, S. 82 3-4 E. 52 vrs to a stake for corner. Thence north 1923 varas to a stake in S. B. line of H. H. Taylor homestead. Thence West 419 varas to the place of beginning. The half of said 150 acres herein ordered to be sold is the Western or upper half made by running a line due north from the river to the north or back line of said 150 acre tract said line dividing said 150 acres into two equal parts, of 75 acres each and the 75 acres herein ordered sold is the same land set apart to J. E. Rainey in the partition suit No. 1841, entitled Mrs. Hanna Rainey next friend of J. C. Rainey et al vs. G. W. Rainey et al in district levied upon as the property of J. E. Rainey and that on the first Tuesday in February 1919, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door, of San Saba County, in the city of San Saba, Texas, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., by virtue of said levy and said order of court of San Saba County, Texas and sale I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said J. E. Rainey. And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the San Saba News, a newspaper published in San Saba County.

Witness my hand, this 2nd day of January 1919.

Edgar T. Neal, Sheriff,
San Saba County, Texas.

Samuel Wesley Riley is the new assistant Mayor of the city. He arrived at the home of Mayor and Mrs. A. V. Riley Monday, Jan. 27, and his first proclamation was for "Dad and Mam to stand around."

GINGHAMS

I have just received a big shipment of spring and summer styles of 32 inch Zepher Gingham good quality—best styles—beautiful colors in Plaid, Stripes, Checks and Solid.

JUST WHAT

you are looking for that NEW DRESS and prices very low. Come and see

J. C. CAMPBELL

The Spot Cash Store

HONOR ROLL

The News has in preparation an honor roll of the boys who went from San Saba county into the service during the Anglo-Teutonic war. It is the desire to get this list just as accurate as possible before its publication, and to this end we ask the relatives of those who volunteered into any branch of the service to send the names on a postal card or letter to the NEWS. We have the draft list available, but want the names of others and this includes those who enlisted before as well as those who enlisted after declaration of war. If they are in, or have been in, the service we want their names. Send in the names at the earliest date possible.

NOTICE

I am back in San Saba to serve these people. Anything you need in first class painting, paper hanging, etc., will have careful attention.

J. R. Fennell,
P. O. Box 352.

Keep Well

Do not allow the poisons of undigested food to accumulate in your bowels, where they are absorbed into your system. Indigestion, constipation, headache, bad blood, and numerous other troubles are bound to follow. Keep your system clean, as thousands of others do, by taking an occasional dose of the old, reliable, vegetable, family liver medicine.

Theford's

Black-Draught

Mrs. W. F. Pickle, of Rising Fawn, Ga., writes: "We have used Theford's Black-Draught as a family medicine. My mother-in-law could not take calomel as it seemed too strong for her, so she used Black-Draught as a mild laxative and liver regulator. We use it in the family and believe it is the best medicine for the liver made." Try it. Insist on the genuine—Theford's. 25c a package. E-75

Nature's Remedy
Better Than Pills For Liver Ills
Get a 5-Box

THE CORNER DRUG STORE, SAN SABA, TEXAS

SAN SABA NEWS

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23rd, 1919.

W. A. Smith, Editor and Prop.
R. L. Peisker, Publisher

Official Organ of San Saba County

Published at San Saba, San Saba County, Texas, every Thursday and entered at the Postoffice in San Saba, Texas, as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40



SUN-OF-A-GUN

How in the world did the report get out about a Texas drouth.

At this distance Woodrow Wilson and D. Lloyd George seem to have the 'flue' at the peace conference abroad.

Of course the Texas farmer is impatient to begin his spring plowing, seeing that he will have to do it himself if it is done at all—Dallas News.

And it came to pass under the big dome at Austin that the senate voted for the submission of the equal suffrage amendment to the voters of Texas 28 to 0 and the house 122 to 0. There are a few tallow dippers in senate and house. They bowed to the inevitable and declined to answer when their names were called, either this or they found a place of refuge in committee room. Let the progressive people rule.—Fort Worth Record.

What Of It?

They were playing poker in a Western town. One of the players was a stranger, and was getting a nice trimming. Finally the sucker saw one of the players give himself three aces from the bottom of the pack.

The sucker turned to the man beside him and said: "Did you see that?" "See what?" asked the man. "Why, that fellow dealt himself three aces from the bottom of the deck," said the sucker. "Well what about it?" asked the man. "It was his deal, wasn't it?"—Tit Bits.

UP TO THE DOCTOR

"Anything I can do for you?" asked a surgeon as he passed the bed of a smiling but badly wounded soldier.

"Yes, doctor, perhaps you can tell me something I'd very much like to know." "Fire away," replied the doctor.

"Well, doctor, when one doctor doctors another doctor, does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor like the doctor wants to be doctored, or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor like the doctor doing the doctoring wants to doctor him?"—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

What Puzzled Him.

Though a strange, unbelievable peace settled over the Argonne with the signing of the armistice, life changed little for the road menders.

One pensive negro was gravely ladeling the soup mud out of the center of the highway, when his roving eye was caught by the gleam of two service stripes on the sleeve of a soldier who was walking, laughing, by. The road worker paused in his labors and gazed incredulously.

"My Gawd," he murmured, "dat white man has been a whole yeah in dis country an' he kin still laff."—Stars and Stripes.

The outlaws of Hill County took a negro out of the county jail last week and burned him. The negro had been arrested by the sheriff, tried by the court and found guilty and sentenced by a jury. Governor Hobby has sent a representative of the state to Hillsboro to assist the local authorities in running down the criminals and bringing them to justice. That negro was a criminal, according to the verdict of the jury. The men who mobbed him are also criminal

nals of the most dangerous kind. Texas is civilized. Texas people stand for law and order. Texas people stand for the courts of justice. There is no room in grand old Texas for the court of Judge Lynch. There are too many courts already in Texas. There has been a good deal of talk and bushels of writing the past few years about abolishing some of the courts and simplifying our court procedure. The place to begin is to demolish Judge Lynch; the time is now and the revolting, inexcusable Hill county crime is the occasion. It is a heinous, horrible crime to murder a defenseless prisoner. The men who participated in that Hill County crime are not only guilty of premeditated, cold blooded murder with malice aforethought, evil design and a mind and heart fatally bent on mischief, but they have defied the law of the land. They are worse than anarchists. They have besmirched the good name of the State and laws which afford protection to their own homes and fire-sides. These men have ravished justice and should meet the deserved doom of the rope fiend. Lynch law must go.

Representative Canales is a Mexican and a representative in the Texas Legislature from Cameron County. He has introduced a bill in the House which, if enacted into a law, will, in effect, kill the Texas Ranger force as a part of the Constabulary of the state. The proposed bill provides for increased pay for the Rangers; that each and every member of the force shall give a bond; that the sheriff, county judge or commissioners court of any county may have any or all Rangers removed from the county upon written request. There are other ways to kill a duck than by choking to death with butter.

Think of Williams Talcum Powder for 20 cents.—E. T. Stobaugh.

When it becomes necessary to guard against lavish use of soap, economy is getting near dangerous ground.

No American citizen has failed to realize that we are in war since the arrival of the first casualty list.

Fires continue to confine themselves mostly to places where they will most seriously embarrass the nation.

A Chicago woman wants the government to take over sports. Imagine a government controlled checker game.

Castor oil is being used to lubricate flying machines. The sight of castor oil will make the average small boy fly.

No matter what happens to other German industries, the Krupps will be in a position to pay extra dividends for some time to come.

But think of the pride you will be able to take in your neighbor's chickens, knowing them to be the products of your own garden!

It will soon be time for submarines to be sighted off the fashionable bathing beaches where formerly the sea serpent reigned supreme.

Incompetent medical examiners are being dismissed by wholesale from the army. This makes the fate of the stay-at-homes more uncertain.

The former Russian czar and his family are said to be in want. If they can just get over here we can assure them 40 weeks straight time in vaudeville.

We are looking eagerly forward to the time when, instead of "Somewhere in France," the letters from our boys will be from "Somewhere in Germany."

"The war can't be won by debating societies," says an American correspondent in France. He might have added that too many debates may postpone victory.

The first of the American prisoners captured by the Germans has escaped into Switzerland, thus showing that Lieut. Pat O'Brien's was a type of the American spirit.

One trouble is, there is too much lost motion in the country and a still greater trouble is due to the vast number of lazy scoundrels who are guilty of no motion whatever.

Enemy aliens with a taste for conspiracy should be impressed with the large number of freshly whitewashed walls scattered about the country and the excellent marksmanship records of potential firing squads.

Japan has developed an instance of "yellow journalism" that seeks to represent America as unfriendly to the Japanese. This style of publication is about the only form of "yellow peril" worthy of consideration.

HUNGER DRAWS THE MAP



A food map of Europe today shows not a single country in which the future does not hold threat of serious difficulties and only a small part which is not rapidly approaching the famine point. With the exception of the Ukraine only those countries which have maintained marine commerce have sufficient food supplies to meet actual needs until next harvest, and even in the Ukraine, with stores accumulated on the farms, there is famine in the large centers of population. Belgium and northern France, as well as Serbia, appear on the hunger map distinct from the rest of Europe because they stand in a different relation from the other nations to the people of the United States. America has for four years maintained the small war rations of Belgium and northern France and is already making special efforts to care for their increased after-the-war needs, which, with those of Serbia, must be included in this plan, are urgent in the extreme and must have immediate relief. The gratitude of the Belgian nation for the help America has extended to her during the war constitutes the strongest appeal for us to continue our work there. The moment the German armies withdrew from her soil and she was established once more in her own

seat of government the little nation's first thought was to express her gratitude to the Commission for Relief in Belgium for preserving the lives of millions of her citizens. Germany, on the other hand, need not figure in such a map for Americans because there is no present indication that we shall be called on at all to take thought for the food needs of Germany. Germany probably can care for her own food problem if she is given access to shipping and is enabled to distribute food to the cities with dense populations, which are the trouble centers. England, France, the Netherlands and Portugal, all of which have been maintained from American supplies, have sufficient food to meet immediate needs, but their future presents serious difficulties. The same is true of Spain and the northern neutral countries—Norway, Sweden and Denmark—whose ports have been open and who have been able to draw to some degree upon foreign supplies. Most of Russia is already in the throes of famine, and 40,000,000 people there are beyond the possibility of help. Before another spring thousands of them inevitably must die. This applies as well to Poland and practically throughout the Baltic re-

gions, with conditions most serious in Finland. Bohemia, Serbia, Roumania and Montenegro have already reached the famine point and are suffering a heavy toll of death. The Armenian population is falling each week as hunger takes its toll, and in Greece, Albania and Roumania so serious are the food shortages that famine is near. Although starvation is not yet imminent, Italy, Switzerland, Bulgaria and Turkey are in the throes of serious stringencies. In order to fulfill America's pledge in world relief we will have to export every ton of food which can be handled through our ports. This means at the very least a minimum of 20,000,000 tons compared with 6,000,000 tons pre-war exports and 11,820,000 tons exported last year, when we were bound by the ties of war to the European allies. If we fail to lighten the black spots on the hunger map or if we allow any portions to become darker the very peace for which we fought and bled will be threatened. Revolt and anarchy inevitably follow famine. Should this happen we will see in other parts of Europe a repetition of the Russian debacle and our fight for world peace will have been in vain.

KEEPING HOME FIRES BURNING UNTIL THE SOLDIER RETURNS

The Red Cross has for years been associated with hospitals, doctors, soldiers, sailors, battles, disasters; but it is only within the last few months that those who do not come under any of these classes have come to realize the importance of the assistance rendered by the Red Cross. Soldiers and sailors must be encouraged to "carry on." Their morale must be upheld. The sailor or soldier who is worrying about the welfare of his family is not able to put his mind on the business before him. For this reason the Home Service Section of the American Red Cross has been organized, and to the folks at home it means neighborliness, counsel and aid—the nation's assurance to the enlisted man that his family shall suffer for no essential thing that is within its power to give.

In practically every large city of the United States there is already a class for training the workers of the Home Service section, so that they may be able to efficiently deal with the very real problems that are before them. It is not the policy of the section to force upon families the aid of the Red Cross nor to burden them with interference. No family should be approached unless some member of the family or some person capable of speaking for them has asked for the service. Because it is the desire of the Committee on Civilian Relief, under whose direction this work comes, to keep the service of the bureau strictly confidential, the wearing of any uniform by the Home Service workers has been discouraged. They call simply as friends and try to call immediately when requested.

In no instance is a visitor permitted to pry into the secrets of the family. Help is always ready, and the call usually comes from the man in the service himself. Through the workers in the camp or at the front he learns of the friendly interest, and thus send local workers to his family. The school teachers also are often the informants, for they know through the children of the needs at home and are glad to see the family's problems solved.

Living is more difficult for every one in war times, and the mothers are lonely and discouraged, and this brings hardship on the heads of the little children. Sometimes the wife and mother is worrying over financial problems, and here the Home Service bureau is always helpful, for it tactfully assists her in properly managing her affairs, in planning her income and, of course, seeing that she is receiving sufficient allotment, and this regularly, and then if it becomes necessary the Red Cross is always ready to supplement the income. Where medical care or operations for the welfare of the

children are necessary the Home Service is ready to assist, to secure proper care for the children needing it and to ease the mind of the mother.

Milk for Sick Babies.

Everywhere in the war zone there are sick babies and babies needing milk. The American Red Cross is establishing milk stations, and the babies of Italian soldiers are beginning to thrive already under the competent care of the nurses, some of whom were Infant Welfare nurses in our own country before going overseas. At

Children of the Crusade

By JEANNE JUDSON.

Frightened and pitiful, they walk apart,
Through the familiar village street, grown strange,
Hand clasped in hand, they hear weird echoes start
From ruined homes. Fear dumbs each small, child heart.

No tears rain down like dew to ease their woe;
Horror has dried the wells from which they sprang,
Like wee crusaders of the long ago,
Their phantom banners in the breezes blow.

If one should call out "Follow!" they would run,
Grime of the highway on their tiny feet,
Heedless alike of dust and blazing sun,
Forget, as dreams, the horrors that were done.

None calls; weary they rest within the shade,
The ruined church, where once they learned to pray,
Long years before the war had come, and laid
Their homes in ruins, made their hearts afraid.

Before the Holy Mother low they bow,
Perhaps she hears and soon will bring them aid,
It must be she whose voice is calling now,
For see the cross is shining on her brow!

The light around her head, a nimbus gleams,
A Red Cross worker, not from Heaven, they know,
Yet Mary heard and sent her here it seems,
To lead them home to shelter and to dreams.

ECHOES FROM LAMPASAS

Lampasas Happenings Always Interest Our Readers.

After reading of so many people in our town who have been cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, the question naturally arises: "Is this medicine equally successful in our neighboring towns?" The generous statement of this Lampasas resident leaves no room for doubt on this point.

J. M. Reed, blacksmith, E. Third St., Lampasas, Texas, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills act as represented and I know they are a reliable kidney medicine. They corrected the action of my kidneys and made my back strong again. When I suffer from attacks of backache I use Doan's Kidney Pills and they never fail to act promptly. I am glad to recommend Doan's to others as they are a medicine of merit."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Reed had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

OLD HATS
MADE NEW
KIRK, "NUF SED."

Jas. F. Dofflemeyer and wife left Sunday for Dallas, where Mr. Dofflemeyer is interested in an oil exchange.

4 Bars Good Glycerine Soap for 25 cents.—E. T. Stobaugh.

BEND
(By Gimlet)

John Houston died since our last communication was written. It seems that he had lost his mind and was taken to Lampasas for treatment, and was placed in a hotel to await developments. He escaped the guard the night before the big snow storm and was seen at the light plant just after midnight. This was the last heard of him until his dead body was found three miles this side of town. He was buried at Lampasas. John was a good man and very accommodating. He has no relatives in this county that we know of. Peace to his ashes.

Another accident happened to R. M. Lewis. While he was on a hunting tour riding at a rapid speed at night his horse ran into a wire fence and fell and threw Mr. Lewis to the ground, breaking one shoulder. He was attended by Dr. Doss, who recommended that he go to the sanitarium. He was accompanied to the sanitarium by Ed Hopper and at last report was getting along nicely.

Some few cases of the flue, but none serious.

A Mr. Irl of east Lampasas county has bought the farm of A. L. Higdon and has moved in and took up his abode among us.

W. J. Millican reports having received a letter from private Willie Elder, who is in Hqs. Co. 345 American Expeditionary Force now in Neumangen an der Mosel, Germany. He is well and enjoying the soldier's life fine and is seeing lots of sights. No trouble to see rifles and ammunition strewn along the roads where the Huns retreated. The towns are from three to four miles apart and are a veritable pile of wreckage and ruined stone buildings. Eggs are \$3 a dozen, butter \$6 a pound, a common 5 cent handkerchief is 65c each.

Last week's News was as full of good news as an egg is of meat. We certainly do enjoy reading the letters from our county boys over seas. Willie Elder says some get to their farms with a ladder in the country he has passed over.

E. M. Scott and family and Mr. Hill from the oil drill rig at Nix were visiting in the home of Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Millican, Saturday and Sunday. They report the hole about 250 feet deep and all thru sand rock.

Private Robert Sawyer came in last Saturday from Camp Stanley, receiving his discharge. He was in the horseshoeing department.

Bend has a new telephone operator in the person of Mr. Henderson of Nix.

Charles Fry took charge of the blacksmith shop, having bought Mr. Lewis out.

Corporal Doss Alexander has returned from army life to help make Bend a better country in which to live.

Mrs. Estell Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sawyer, is visiting homefolks.

The second quarterly conference will meet at Bend next Saturday, February 1st, and all members are expected, as W. J. Millican is hostess.

FOUND—ladies hand bag, on China road near W. C. Biggs' residence. Owner come and pay for this ad and get it.

"Germany is using liquid air to take the place of high explosives." So runs the news. A change to mere hot air may be anticipated.

"Flu" masks improve the appearance of many men, but when worn by women they take much of the joy and beauty out of life.

German soldiers complain that the Yanks "yell so barbarously when they charge." That's not barbarism—it's the battlecry of freedom.

British aviation officials conclude that bachelors make the best air fighters. Married men fight better when they can get behind something.

The London Chronicle doesn't like the English the American soldiers speak. The American soldiers do not speak English but plain old United States.

From the esteemed woman's page one gathers that some of the winter hats are poke shaped. That may be the kind that pokes one in the ear on a crowded car.

Turkish atrocities are doomed to disappear. Even the time-honored custom of tying ladies of the harem in sacks and throwing them into the sea must be abandoned.

Some of the boys in France say the trench rats are as big as cats. If other things are on a proportionate scale cooties must be about the size of mud turtles.

Garry Hermann says if the government decides against baseball next season, the magnates will obey. Oh, indeed? Well, now, that's mighty magnanimous of them!

Above a row of war-made graves "somewhere in France" is this inscription: "For your tomorrow they gave their today." Few words but they convey an inspiring thought!

The boy who can gather eight pounds of walnut or butternut shells will have enough to make one gas mask. As for the meats, if he's a true boy, he will never let them go to waste.

Recent corrections in the map of Greenland show that it contains 150,000 more square miles than it has hitherto been credited with. However, it is not thought that this will help future potato crops.

This is no time for fussy folks. It is no time for caustic complaints of service in restaurants or stores or offices. It is a time for lessening all demands on others and for lightening in every possible way the burdens on the overworked.

4 Bars Good Glycerine Soap for 25 cents.—E. T. Stobaugh.

LADIES WORK
given special attention.—Kirk The Tailor.

An optimist is a man with no fear of the "flu."

Added to the cost of living is the cost of being sick!

Negotiating with the bolsheviks is bound to be a messy affair.

Ticklish problem—arresting Spanish influenza without catching it.

Nothing seems so tasteless as the vampire kiss on the "movie" reel.

Something not to worry about now is the price and style regulation of straw hats.

The only good feature of the "flu" is the fact that it goes just as rapidly as it comes.

Apple crop is estimated to be 24,000,000 barrels. That means 48,000,000,000 cores.

Revolution in Germany should studiously avoid needlessly spattering its hands with blood.

A pessimist is a man with a bin full of coal who kicks about having to empty the ashes.

There is fine teamwork between the weather and the fuel conservation departments these days.

Winemakers of Bordeaux tread the grapes with their feet. Is that what puts the kick in the wine?

To hear the average "flu" victim talk after his recovery one would think he was expecting a service medal.

If the price of milk continues to go up we shall have to chase the pig out of the parlor and keep a cow!

One of the problems that will follow the war is the discovery of some decent employment for a U-boat.

Unfortunates who are always getting the wrong number are the strap hangers of the telephone service.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to own two pairs of trousers, both with suspenders?

This will be America over all in more ways than one. The British small boy is learning how to play baseball.

Now that the sugar allowance has been increased, courting nights will resume something of their ancient sweetness.

Many a man who talks vehemently about the self-determination of peoples has to ask his wife's permission to go out.

The aversion of some folk to fresh air is only less violent than that of others to work, although neither ever killed anyone.

When woman expresses her real opinion of hubby to the neighbors, it is time for the divorce lawyers to sit up and listen.

THE HOMECOMING

By GEORGETTE V. JOYAL.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I do wish we would hear from Carl, daddy!" Mrs. Barke said one morning at the breakfast table.

Ever since the children had been small, Mrs. Barke had always addressed her husband by the name of "Daddy." The family had not heard from Carl, the oldest one, for over four weeks, and the mystery as to his whereabouts was still unsolved.

"Cheer up, Betty!" came the cheerful response from Mr. Barke. "Maybe he'll surprise us by coming home himself."

"How true!" Mildred exclaimed. "And won't it be just too good a treat to see him in his uniform!" At this she jumped from her chair and started to fox trot around the room.

"I simply cannot eat another bite! I am going upstairs to study before I dress for church."

"What a dear little girl Mildred is, daddy. If I should lose her I'd be at a loss what to do now, since Clayton has gone."

Mr. Barke remained silent. He was thinking. "Clayton is so unlike Carl," Mrs. Barke went on. "He likes society and roaming around. Carl is reserved. I hope he comes to see us before he goes 'across'—if he isn't there now."

"Oh, I don't think so! I wouldn't worry if I were you, Bess! I think Carl will come home before night. I really do!" mused Mr. Barke.

"You dear! You're so encouraging, dear! What! Half-past nine! I never realized it was as late as that! Hurry up, dad; we'll be late for church!"

It was Sunday. The sun shone brightly and a strong wind was blowing fiercely.

Mildred came tripping downstairs. "Aren't you folks ready yet?" seeing no one about. "Mamma," she cried, "I'm going along with Viola and Diana. They're just coming out of the academy. All right, mamma?" A soft "Yes, dear," came from upstairs and Mildred left the house.

Three hours later Mr. Barke left to call on the president of the bank of which he himself was cashier. Mildred was entertaining one of her few boy friends whom she had known all her young life. Soft strains of music (Mildred loved the piano and played it well) came from the parlor. In the living room Mrs. Barke sat thinking.

Two years ago at Christmas time her son Carl had come home from college for the Christmas recess. How she had enjoyed him in that short vacation! He graduated that year and immediately entered an officers' training school. Carl frequently wrote home. His letters were very encouraging. He loved his work and studies. He was "honorbound," as he put it, to make good.

During the last month Mrs. Barke had received no mail whatever from her soldier boy. "Even if I knew where I was going, mother," he wrote, "I would not be allowed to tell you." Since then not a word.

Five o'clock was striking by the big "grandfather" clock in the reception hall. Mildred had just dismissed her caller and happened to look out of the window just after closing the door. "Mamma! Oh, mamma! Here comes Carl!" she cried. "No!" replied the mother, disturbed in her reverie. "Yes! Yes! Truly mamma! Here's Carl!" Mrs. Barke hurried to the parlor window and, true enough, there was her big Carl coming up the walk.

Without even pausing to throw a wrap over the thin georgette crepe waist which she wore, Mrs. Barke ran out of the house. While the wind played havoc with her carefully arranged hair, she threw her arms about her boy's shoulders and kissed him time and again.

Realizing the cold his mother endangered out in the wind, he gently led her into the house. All this time Mildred had been so moved by the beautiful picture her mother and brother made she couldn't leave the window. When they entered the hall Mildred clung to her brother fully a minute before she could utter a word.

In the meantime Mrs. Barke telephoned her husband. "Daddy," she said, "Carl's home! Yes!—Yes!—Yes! About two minutes ago! Paddle quick!"

As the mother returned, Carl, with his arms about his young sister, was saying, very modestly, "I received my commission as lieutenant a week ago. I have been in Kansas all these weeks and so I couldn't write to you. I spent two days in Washington on my way home. I tried to get a train out when I arrived in Boston this morning, but it has been canceled."

"Wasn't there a train in? If you had but telegraphed, Dad would have met you at the station!" cried his mother, flushed with the excitement. "Mother, dear, I wouldn't keep you in suspense one minute if I could help it. Never mind, I'm here for five days, anyway," he gently replied, kissing her.

"This is the very best treat I have had in many years and I'm going to make the best of it, too! You won't leave my side much while you are here, Carl, will you, dear?" "Not at all mother; not at all!"

Short, quick footsteps sounded on the cement walk. In less than two seconds Mr. Barke was in the room. Grasping his soldier son's hand with both his own in a firm, hard grasp, he held it, as he admiringly said, "My boy! My great—big—brave boy!"

* * * * *

* MORE GOODS * **THE FAMOUS** * MORE GOODS *

* BETTER QUALITY * **BARGAIN STORE** * BETTER QUALITY *

* LESS PRICE * **JANUARY CLEARANCE** * LESS PRICE *

* * * * *

Prices are lower than they have been for a long time. We do not intend carrying any of Winter Coats, Suits, and Dresses over to next season, so in order to clear them out quickly the prices have been sharply reduced and the finest bargains of the season are offered. Come to see these Bargains.

THE FAMOUS BARGAIN STORE

DOING HIS BIT

By LAURA J. NUNN.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Early in the great movement for the conservation of food Jessie had broached the subject to her husband. He had acquiesced most heartily. Certainly he would be glad to "do his bit."

"All I want is the plainest of food," he said. "And your cooking would make the worst concoctions delicious!"

For a while all went well. Delicious dishes based on rice or spaghetti, with nourishing meat sauces, appeared on the table, and occasionally an entire meal of vegetables. And John had eaten them, first with noisy approbation of the economic value of the movement, then with a great parade of patriotism, but lastly in a pregnant silence that spoke volumes of martyrdom.

Several times he had telephoned that he would not be home for dinner—detained by business.

And then one evening the cat was out of the bag. John had arrived home almost an hour earlier than usual, laden down with packages. Into the kitchen he strode and slammed them noisily down upon the tub-tops.

"There!" he said as he untied a string and disclosed a huge steak; "there's a piece of meat. That's steak! Beef! Allow me to introduce you, madam, to a meal. I have had all the makeshifts I want around here and I am off the war stuff for good and all! Why," he continued virtuously, "all I want is simple food. A good piece of meat, some vegetables, some good bread and butter, and a dessert. No frills to that. And I'm going to have them."

Secretly Jessie was just as well pleased. The "makeshifts" had meant much extra work for her, and it must be admitted she did not particularly enjoy made dishes. She, too, liked "good plain food."

So matters jogged along until John produced a pair of tickets for a lecture on "Hooverizing." "It is tonight," he said. "We will have to go—and thank goodness it is with a clear conscience that we can hear him hand it to those people who have not been doing their bit."

"Well, we certainly have!" laughed Jessie.

An hour later, from their comfortable seats in the hall, they looked at each other in consternation. But the speaker's words still flowed on in earnest appeal, and there was not time for discussion.

"Hundreds of you good people would tell me if I asked you, that you are doing all you can," he said. "You will say that you have cut out everything but necessities. You are using nothing but plain food—and plain food with you means the best roasts of beef, lamb and pork; the finest steaks and chops; the whitest bread you can obtain, and the 'simplest' desserts—usually pies or cake which use up the white flour."

"Do you honestly think you are doing your best? This war will be won or lost by food. Don't forget that for one minute. Most of you, in your comfortable houses, feel that the war is a remote thing which can never touch you. You give five minutes of pity to the starving children in Belgium or Poland, and then sit down to heaping plates of food and promptly forget all about them. You have a vague sense that everything will be all right. Uncle Sam is behind us, and of course that means that nothing can harm us. Other countries have suffered. But America? Impossible! And so you go on day by day, grumbling a little at the increased cost of living and continuing to live exactly as you did before the war."

"Many of you think because you have bought a Liberty bond you have 'done your bit.' What right have we to give a 'bit' while our men in the army give their all? So must we. We cannot all go to the front; some of us must stay here to keep things going. But we can and we must do without the things we like; must sacrifice what we most enjoy to help win the cruellest, most horrible war in the history of the world."

"Begin at home—now—to save the foods that our men at the front must have. Cut out the roasts, the steaks, the pies and puddings. What if you don't like war bread? Or macaroni?"

Or beans three times a week? Do you think the men in the trenches 'like' it—especially now when winter is at hand?

"Looking at it from this point of view the housewives of the country are of even more importance than its army. For of what use would be an army without food?"

"And get away from this idea of doing your 'bit.' Go in all over. A 'bit' is not enough. ALL of the BEST of you is necessary. YOU can win this war!"

In silence John walked home beside his wife. She was doing some deep thinking but wisely refraining from saying anything—yet.

Finally it came out. Was it John's usually hearty, loud voice that spoke? "Well begin tomorrow, Jess," he said huskily. "I guess we have not done much thinking—I've been wishing all along that I could do something. Envy the fellows in uniform and all that, you know. Even if I can't wear the khaki I can do something. How about it, old girl?"

And Jessie, as she thought of the ruined houses, the blind and crippled men, the starving women and children in Europe, gave thanks that she could do her part to aid the men who would fight to make such conditions impossible in America.

Think of Williams Talcum Powder for 20 cents.—E. T. Stobaugh.

I call for and deliver promptly.—KIRK.

Hindenburg resign as many times as he has died?

Spare moment idlers probably can be used by the draft boards.

The problem of saving daylight now gives way to the problem of saving coal.

Men who enlisted to lick Germany do not purpose to be delayed by Spanish influenza.

Again a sultan's dream of a life of cigarettes, rose leaves and sherbet has been shattered.

It's hard to tell whether a man with nine suits of clothes is a hoarder, forehanded or a dude.

There is so much good news from the front these days it is hard to appreciate all of it.

Barbers are charging 50 cents and \$1 for haircuts. It's time for bald-headed men to laugh.

"Why worry about sugar?" queries an advertisement. Nobody does. One worries about no sugar.

The only difference between the Hun and the skunk is that the skunk doesn't pretend to be something else.

Wouldn't it be dreadful if that influenza should make it unsafe for legislatures to convene this winter?

Archaeologists have discovered a safety pin 8,000 years old. Evidently there is nothing new under the sun.

General Foch smokes 2-cent cigars. So do many people in this country, but they have to pay 6 cents for them.

Women's hats costing above \$15 will be taxed. But crushed and bleeding father will have to pay the tax, too.

Orders prohibiting the further manufacture of fancy shoes also are reminders that originally feet were not ornaments.

A clergyman says that kissing is a relic of the dark ages. So is sleeping, but we could never find a satisfactory substitute.

If the new influenza originated in Germany, Spain has a good libel suit against the person who christened it "Spanish."

The food board says we should save our prune pits. Most of us are willing to give up the entire prune, if that will help any.

Some good will have been accomplished by the influenza if it brings about the induction of fresh air into public vehicles.

Sacred to the Memory of Eula Gunter.

Death has claimed the spirit of Eula the eight year old baby girl of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gunter of Harkeyville. Eula was born April 15, 1910, and on the evening of January 21, 1919 God said Eula come up higher, and caught away her sweet spirit to that heavenly home not made with hands. She was sick only 10 days but never murmured or complained though suffered constantly. Eula was bright in school work she received many prizes for good work. She was always jolly and trying to make others happy. She was conscious till the end came and talked to those around her. Eula certainly was a sweet child and so hard for her parents to give up but dear parents do not weep for Eula is not dead but sleepeth. For the Lord said "Suffer little children to come unto me for of such is the kingdom of Heaven," but live true to God and in that great day you will meet Eula never to part again.

Oh Eula is gone forever, From dear ones here on earth.

But she is safe in the arms of Jesus The great shepherd and savior of men.

Oh Eula stands becoming to us, To come up higher where she In the arms of Jesus is resting, And Jesus bids us now come to her.

CLEANING AND PRESSING I WANT IT.—"NUF SED."

MOSE BRAZIL

M. Brazil died at the home in San Saba Tuesday morning and was buried in the Odd Fellows Cemetery Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 29.

Deceased had been in failing health for a long time and had been perfectly helpless for more than five months. He came to Texas from Arkansas and located in the Chappel community, this county, 41 years ago. He was an industrious and prosperous farmer and a few years ago sold his farm and ranch holdings and moved to town to enjoy the sunset of life. He was 73 years old at the time of death and the father of six children, all of whom and the bereft wife survive him. The children are Mrs. H. W. Bolton, Mrs. A. L. Beason of Texas City, Mrs. J. T. Hillin, Mrs. J. B. Harrell and Misses Francis and Myrtle Brazil, all of this county except Mrs. Beason.

The funeral services were conducted from the Baptist church by Rev. W. H. Davis, missionary. Deceased had been a consistent and active member of the Baptist church for many years. He died in a triumphant faith and this is a consolation to the family and relatives.

Ernest Collins and L. McCoy are two dandy San Saba county boys who have good jobs in Fort Worth and are making good. However, they long for the "flesh pots of Egypt" and will keep posted on the new boom coming to the old home during 1919. The News will keep them posted.

NEW TAILOR SHOP

I have bought the J. P. Kelley tailoring outfit and will open a new shop at the old Kelley stand west of the J. C. Campbell store for business next Monday, February 3rd. People who know what it is to be well dressed and appreciate high-class tailoring know of my workmanship. I appreciated your business when I was in the business before and cordially invite you to this shop. I appreciate old friendships and am anxious to make new ones.

My long experience in practical cleaning and pressing will be of benefit to you. All work guaranteed.

Fred Townsend.

DR. DAILEY MOVED

February 10th to rooms next to Drs. Beaumont and Taylor over Simmons' Drug Store. The place to come for your dental work.

DR. J. L. DAILEY, DENTIST

YOU CAN'T BEAT IT

You can't beat The Dry Weather Store for anything in Dry Goods. Watch the market—Sell when prices are up, and Buy Dry Goods From **BY YOUR DRY GOODS FROM**

T. C. HENRY
SAN SABA, TEXAS

CLASSIFIED ADS

MASKED VICTORY

By MONA DORR.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Fred Osborne laughed as he lit a cigar. "But my dear Stewart, I don't want to marry simple little Della. She is a nice girl, but hardly my choice."

"Give that girl the advantages of those city dolls, and she would outshine them all," answered Stewart. "If I were younger I'd not be encouraging you."

A young girl passing through the corridor stifled the cry which rose to her lips as she heard the remarks of the two men.

She hurriedly entered her room, and, throwing herself on the bed, broke into sobs.

Miss Boynton (her hostess) had invited her, and other guests, to spend the week end at her beautiful country residence.

As she lay there, a plan suddenly formed in her mind; and hastily rising and bathing her eyes, she crossed the hall and knocked at the door.

"Come in," called a melodious voice. "Do sit down, I want to chat with you." Then as she noticed the girl's red lips. "Why, Della, what's the trouble?"

As Della confided her plan, the girl smiled and nodded from time to time. "Just you wait!" cried Beatrice Lang. "We'll made them take notice," and she gave Della a big hug. Then they settled down to discuss the great secret.

The girls were very busy the next few days, planning for the masquerade ball, which the hostess was giving to close her entertainment.

At seven o'clock that evening Della entered Beatrice's room, and seated herself in a chair (placed for her) in front of the dressing table.

Beatrice first pulled the lace cap from her friend's head, revealing a mass of beautiful golden curls. This she piled up on the girl's head; then catching up a lovely pink gown, she passed it to her and told her to hurry into it.

Della took from a box a pair of pink satin slippers, and silk stockings, and putting them on, stood up for her friend's inspection.

"My dear!" exclaimed Beatrice. "No one would ever know you," and she turned the girl to the mirror.

"I'll do," she laughed, as a rosy flush spread over her face.

"Do!" Beatrice snapped. "If everyone doesn't pronounce you the belle of the ball I'll miss my guess."

She then picked up a mask and placing it over the girl's face, gave her a push saying: "Now, run along."

Meanwhile Della had reached the ballroom and was immediately claimed for the first dance, which was then about to commence.

As she whirled about, her eyes fell on a familiar figure.

"Who is that stunning-looking girl with Jack Morrill?" asked Fred Osborne of a youth standing near.

"Don't know," was the answer. "She is a beauty. But one can't recognize any of the girls in these confounded things they're wearing."

"Aren't you masking?" Beatrice was asked as she appeared.

"No," she answered. "I must be away in a short while."

Della was in her second dance, when a young man entered the room. He was rather effeminate, perhaps, but decidedly good-looking. Wandering about he at length came up to Fred Osborne.

"By Jove! What a beautiful girl!" he ejaculated. "Can you tell me who she is?"

"I couldn't," said Fred. In some way the stranger so maneuvered that Fred obtained only the last two dances.

By this time his anger had reached the boiling point; but to all questions regarding the young man, Della answered by a light laugh.

At 11 o'clock came the call to unmask; as Della drew hers from her face, Fred looked at her in astonishment.

"Why! It's little Della," he cried. "Yes, little Della," she returned. "But do look who is claiming your attention."

Fred turned and confronted the stranger, who had so puzzled him. Then, as his eyes rested on the face for a moment a hearty laugh broke from his lips.

"Well, Miss Lang," he cried, "that was one great joke on me."

Someone then spoke to Beatrice, and Fred drew Della out to the beautiful gardens.

There, in the lovely moonlight, he asked her to be his wife.

"But," the girl followed his question by another, "do you forget a certain conversation you held a short while ago?"

Fred thought for a moment, then said: "You can't mean the day Stewart and I were talking?"

"That is just what I mean," said Della.

"My dear," cried he, "will you forgive that thoughtless remark? For I tell you truly, I did not intend Stewart to have the impression you have formed."

"Daring," he continued, "won't you say 'yes,' and let me win forgiveness for the speech?"

He drew her gently to him, and as he looked into her eyes found his answer, even before her lips formed "yes."

If friends of Della Osborne speak truly—according to Fred's idea—there never was a more beautiful girl than his beloved wife.

BEATS JEWELRY

By MAUDE HARKINS.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Well, mother," said pretty Grace Merrill as she settled herself down to breakfast Saturday morning, "what do you say to a trip to Boston this afternoon to see the Liberty Loan parade. That British tank must be some sight, and just think, I have not been in town since I did my Christmas shopping."

"Grace, dear," answered her mother, "you never could stand the jam of the crowd that will be there."

"We can stay until we get tired and then come home," persisted Grace. "It is such a beautiful day and such a big parade, I'd hate to miss it."

Grace Merrill had been taken ill New Year's day with pneumonia, and although nearly a month now since she had been allowed out of doors, she still remained pale and weak, her strength returning very slowly.

"No, dear," finally responded Mrs. Merrill. "I think we had better stay at home today. Get that sweater you started for Jack Ellis before you were taken sick and see if you can ever finish it."

"Jack will never wear that sweater," emphatically declared Grace. "I am going to send it to the Red Cross."

"Now, Grace," said her mother, "you know you like Jack Ellis even though you did give him his walking papers just because he sent you a bunch of violets for a birthday gift."

"Well, mother," answered Grace, "it was not as much as I expected from Jack, but I had my mind made up long before my birthday to tell him I intended to devote all my time to Red Cross work."

Two o'clock found them packed in the crowd, enthusiastically cheering, as the hundreds and hundreds of both men and women passed by. To Grace's surprise it was three o'clock before she realized it.

Suddenly her thoughts were turned from her tired feelings. What on earth was that? Could she be mistaken? No, there it was again. Someone's hand so soft and warm gently pressing hers. There, it pressed her hand again.

The color which had once been absent from Grace's cheeks now dyed them a crimson red as she mischievously pressed back on the hand now tightly clasping her own. Finally she released her hand, thinking it best to find out to whom the hand belonged that had so affectionately been pressing hers.

Carefully turning, there to her overwhelming surprise stood Jack Ellis. Words failed her as Jack's hearty laugh revealed the pleasure he had taken in the flirtation. Mrs. Merrill's surprise was almost equal to Grace's, as she warmly greeted Jack, whom she had always thought to be a mighty fine fellow.

"Well, Grace," said Jack, "who ever dreamed of such good fortune as to see you. I've been down South on a business trip for the past three months and just got back this morning. How are you, anyway?"

"Quite well now, Jack," replied Grace.

"Yes," spoke up her mother, "quite well now; but this is her first trip to Boston since New Year's. She has been laid up with pneumonia and is only recovering from its effects."

To be sure, Jack felt badly to think he had not known Grace had been ill, as he could have written to her.

"Well," said Jack, "you are surely fortunate to have recovered so well."

"And now," added Mrs. Merrill, "I think we had better start for home."

"In my auto," said Jack. "If we can make our way out of this crowd, it will only take a few minutes to get it here. I will phone the garage and have them send it right along."

In a short while all three were comfortably settled in Jack's big car speeding homeward. Mrs. Merrill and Jack enthused over the parade, while Grace, lost in her dreams, forgot all else save that Jack was with her again. What awful long months they had been—but now it was all explained. He had been too far away to hear of her illness. The violets, too, were enough for a birthday gift, considering that they had been only friends. Before she realized it her home was reached, and as the auto came to a stop Jack asked if he might call the following evening. Grace readily consented, and as he helped her from the auto, again the soft hand pressed hers and the two laughed heartily.

Needless to say, Jack's sweater was soon finished, and it was not long until Grace had said "Yes" to that all-important question.

When Jack spoke of the customary engagement diamond, Grace, beaming with delight, said: "Jack, dear, I have a wonderful surprise for you. Something better than diamonds. I have chosen—a Liberty bond is what I wish for an engagement gift."

"You dear girl!" exclaimed Jack, as he affectionately embraced her, "how did you come to think of that?"

"Well," replied Grace, "you know the Liberty Loan parade was instrumental in reuniting us, and while the whole country is conserving I thought we should do our 'bit' too."

"Well done," said Jack. "It shall be as you wish."

The next morning he presented her with a \$100 Liberty bond. Proudly Grace hastened to share her joy with her mother, who profusely complimented them on their patriotism, and today all three are planning for a mayflower wedding.

For Sale

I have 14 acres of land, right in the heart of the town of Cherokee for sale. Situated between the homes of Mrs. Mat Kuykendall and Mr. Oscar Gray; no choicer lots in town. I ask \$100.00 per acre; the right party can double his money selling in lots for building purposes. I sell on time. If interested write Rev. C. A. Lehmborg, 807 McKinney Ave., Houston, Texas.

The Fruit Tree Depot will have some small grafted peach and plum trees at 20c and 25c for the economist. Such planting now is far better than to plant older and more costly trees next year.

FOR RENT—Good residence, close in.—Mrs. Doris Oliver.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze Turkeys. Phone or write R. L. Oliver, San Saba, Route 4.

BOAR FOR SALE—Good Poland China Hog, 15 months old. See or phone Worth Doran, San Saba, Tex.

FOR SALE—Buggy harness and bay mare for sale, cheap, either cash or secured note.—Leigh Burleson.

When you see Bob think of Fire Insurance. When you think of Fire Insurance see Bob or he'll C U.

COTTON SEED—Pure Maben cotton seed, car on track now, shipped from Maben himself at Lockhart, Texas.—A. L. Hamrick

COTTON SEED FOR SALE—I have a high grade of Rowden and Mebane cotton seed for sale at my place 5 miles northeast of Richland Springs at \$1.50 per bushel.—T. M. Burleson, Route 1, Richland Springs.

WANTED—To lease 4000 or 5000 acres of pasture land in San Saba county. If you have the land to lease come and see me.—B. F. Hardt, at Taylor's Tin Shop.

JOHNSON FREEZE PROOF—Will keep your cars from freezing. For sale by—G. A. Arhelger.

DIAMOND TIRES—I now have the DIAMOND Tires in stock. Come here for your auto tires if you want economy and durability.

SAM TAYLOR.

WOOD—I now have all kinds of wood on hand in my yard Also can saw wood for you on short notice. Wood delivered promptly.—J. E. Maulsby, Martin Phone 162.

JOHNSON FREEZE PROOF—Will keep your cars from freezing. For sale by—G. A. Arhelger.

Free Map & Photograph—Burkburnett, Texas

Showing world's wonder oil field sent absolutely free upon request. Ask For It Today

Brown-Worth Oil Co.—No. 1015 1-2 Main St. Fort Worth, Texas.

JOHNSON FREEZE PROOF—Will keep your cars from freezing. For sale by—G. A. Arhelger.

Checks R Good Receipts—If U-O me send check. If I-O-U Send Statement. Let us get our books Straight. When U-R Paper reads right U will B happy so will Bob. Please don't forget the Place and Date.

Yours for Insurance—Vot Iss. R. L. Seiders, Agent.

ROOM AND BOARD—\$6.00 per week at Mrs. R. V. Lord's 2 blocks east of square on Wallace St.

GIRL WANTED—To do house work. Permanent place for one who suits.—Mrs. Edgar T. Neal.

NOTICE—All my pastures in Llano and San Saba counties are POSTED and this is to notify all parties that hunting and trespassing of any character whatever is absolutely forbidden and anyone violating this rule will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. I do not want to give anyone any trouble but I must protect my pastures from trespassing of any character and will not hesitate to do so.

A. A. Hufstutler.

LODGE DIRECTORY

Alpha Lodge No. 204, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meets every Thursday evening at Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

M. G. Estep, N. G.
J. B. McDonald, V. G.
W. W. Skelton, Rec. Sec.
John Seiders, Fin. Sec.

Buy your winter's coal now. Don't procrastinate!

The German language seems to be retreating on all fronts.

Do not let the war interfere with your radishes and onions.

It's the idle talk that makes business hum for the Hun spy.

According to the health department every fly is a Hun. Swat 'em!

Save your temper for the enemy, and thus make it help win the war.

The fellow who urged us to "win the next war now" said something.

Wild oats harvest themselves. All other crops have to be attended to.

After all, the old world can thank its stars that it discovered America.

Move to conserve the paper being used up by reports of the war experts.

Those who now cry "Stop the war!" in effect say, "Shot our soldiers in the back!"

More than preaching will be needed to reform the unclean soda-water glass.

Baseball in this year of red, roaring war lacks that certain indescribable thrill.

There is a good job waiting every idle lot, and no slacking should be permitted.

The supply of rice could be conserved if its use were restricted to talcum powder.

The rooster's customary crow by the sun indicates somebody forgot to turn chanticleer ahead.

Before we are through with this big war we shall have to get into it much harder and farther.

It looks as though the German experts would never succeed in finding a substitute for falsehood.

One-man tanks are less of a novelty in large cities of America than in the war zone, and less useful.

We like to read of phenomenal old ladies who are using their second eyesight for knitting purposes.

Do you suppose the increased demand for the tar by-product will help any to reduce the cost of coal?

Every time you dig in your war garden you are helping to dig out a German who has dug in "over there."

Our idea of quite a job is to act as editor of "Who's Who," in Russia. They are turnin' them over every day.

The people who feed the ablebodied loafers of this country are kindhearted enough, but have very little sense.

Families not given to race suicide are naturally wondering whether the cut in shoe styles will be reflected in the price.

After one has bought one's daily thrift stamp is the time for one to indulge in talk about the mistakes of the government.

The new submarine chasers are to be known as eagles. And as such they will prove their superiority over the vultures of the sea.

Of course, the fellow who refuses to make a war garden escapes the ache in his back, but just think of how his conscience must hurt him!

The railroads are a unit in assuring that turning the clock ahead one hour will not prevent trains from running at least one hour behind as usual.

No competent sporting editor has come forward with a satisfactory explanation of how the Russians got the reputation of being such terrific fighters.

A man used to be known by the company he kept; nowadays he is found out by the language he doesn't keep—if it rips off a pro-German tongue.

"We are laying not less than 16,000,000,000 eggs a day," says the Baltimore American. And some people think that the power of the press has been exaggerated.

"Alg braid" and "cawn pone" are just as delectable to the palate with the northern pronunciation—if made out of good honest cornmeal in the Southern fashion.

A St. Paul man wants \$50 damages for a rip in his trousers caused by an icy sidewalk. Evidently the man's sense of modesty wasn't working when he made out his bill.

Upon hearing that a whole fleet of American submarines crossed the ocean in midwinter, a good many people in this country wonder why they made so much fuss about Captain Koenig.

An authority on the subject says that before a garden is made it must be planned, but nobody shirks that part of the work. Gardeners do not begin to be slackers until it is time to spade.

OUR NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

Our first New Year Resolution is to give Richland Springs the very best, safe, conservative banking service during 1919.

YOUR RESOLUTION

What is your resolution? May it be to rely on THIS bank as YOUR bank. Advertise YOURSELF and YOUR town by using YOUR bank and paying all bills by check.

FIRST STATE BANK
RICHLAND SPRINGS, TEXAS

NOTICE TO THOSE WHO WANT GOOD PLANTING SEED

San Saba, Texas
August 6th, 1918.

To Whom it May Concern:— This is to certify that I have this day made a careful inspection of the 40 acre field of Mebane Cotton being grown for seed by J. L. F. Fentress near San Saba, Texas.

This cotton is from seed carefully selected by me from year to year for the preceding seven years.

The plants in this field are of a pure strain of Mebane, very uniform and of a stocky well branched type. The bolls are well distributed and closely set to the limbs and are of good size and shape.

The field at this time is very free from Boll Weevil and other insect pests and seems to be free from plant diseases.

This cotton has been grown under irrigation using the least possible amount of water necessary for complete development and the seed will be as well adapted for planting under limited rainfall conditions as under heavier rainfall or irrigation.

Respectfully,

J. D. Tinsley,

Vice-President Texas Field Crops Association.

PLACE YOUR ORDER WITH B. T. RICH

HOW MANY BOATS CAN YOU SEE?

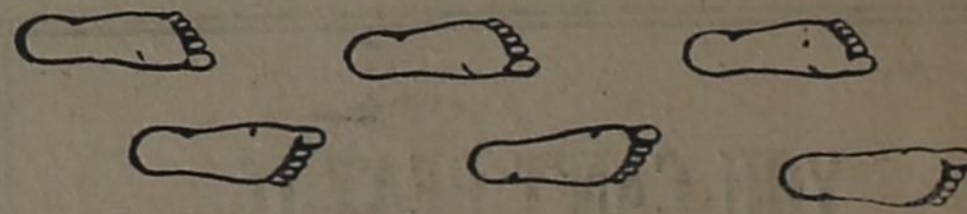


[Ask your newsdealer. He can tell you the correct answer.]

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

with its four hundred pictures and four hundred articles each month, is bigger and better than ever. Our correspondents in all parts of the world are continually on the watch for new and interesting things for our readers. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE IS FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS. Ask them to show you a copy or send 20c for the latest issue, postpaid. Yearly subscription \$2.00 to all parts of the United States, its possessions, Canada and Mexico. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE, 6 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

AB'S



Let us ABSTRACT the title to your lands before you lose by sleeping on your rights.

WALTERS & BAKER

Own complete and Up-to-Date Abstract of Title to ALL lands in San Saba County.

Mills County is Excited.

Goldthwaite, Tex., Jan. 25.—Mills county is experiencing its first real "oil boom" and the prospects are mighty fine for the development of a big field in this section.

An impetus was given the oil boom Tuesday by developments at the well on the Slayden ranch in the bayou country northwest of Goldthwaite. The drill was 1,700 feet down when an explosion of some character took place which hurled 1,500 feet of the cable out of the well and threw the drill up 1,500 feet, where it is wedged with the remainder of the cable. The detonation had the sound of thunder and was so loud it awoke a man who was sleeping in a building some distance from the well. Since the explosion gas has been exuding from the well.

No effort has been made by the contractors to loosen the jam and the rumor is that storage tanks are to be placed at the well before it is opened.

Of course the well may prove a great disappointment, but all indications so far give good reason to hope for a gusher.

A number of other rigs are at work from Ebony to the Lampasas county line and fine indications have been reported from those reaching any considerable depth. The people here are confident that developments in the next few weeks will be highly gratifying.

WANTED—furnished rooms for light house-keeping.

J. R. Finnell,
P. O. Box 352.



400 ARTICLES
400 PICTURES
EACH MONTH

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE
IS FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Ask them to show you a copy or send 20c for the latest issue, postpaid. Yearly subscription \$2.00 to all parts of the United States, its possessions, Canada, and Mexico.

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE
6 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Quit Laxatives, Purges; Try NR

NR Tonight—Tomorrow Feel Right

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

Why don't you begin right today to overcome your constipation and get your system in such shape that daily purging will be unnecessary? You can do so if you get a 25c box of Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and take one each night for a week or so.

NR Tablets do much more than merely cause pleasant easy bowel action. This medicine acts upon the digestive as well as eliminative organs—promotes good digestion, causes the body to get the nourishment from all the food you eat, gives you a good, hearty appetite, strengthens the liver, overcomes biliousness, regulates kidney and bowel action and gives the whole body a thorough cleaning out. This accomplished you will not have to take medicine every day. An occasional NR tablet will keep your body in condition and you can always feel your best.

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

Corner Drug Store, San Saba, Texas.



Nature's Remedy
NR TABLETS

Better than Pills GET A 25c Box For Liver Ills.

Only Original Holder Can Pay Taxes With County Scrip

Honorable E. G. Hillman,
County Attorney,
San Saba, Texas.

Dear Sir:—

I have your letter of January 17th addressed to the Attorney General, which in part reads as follows:

"The road funds of this county are practically exhausted and we are placed in such a condition that most of the road work will have to be paid for with registered scrip that is done for this current year.

"Owing to this condition of things our Hon. Commissioners' Court has asked me as to whether a person may pay his county ad valorem tax with registered scrip other than that issued directly to him for services rendered the county. In other words may a person buy this scrip from one to whom it has been issued and then present it and have it accepted in payment of his taxes?"

A tax collector has no right to receive in payment of taxes anything except legal tender money, unless a statute specifically authorizes the receipt of something else in payment. Article 7358, Vernon's Sayles' Civil Statutes, 1914, provides:

"The taxes herein levied by this chapter are hereby made payable in the currency or coin of the United States; provided, that persons holding scrip issued to themselves for services rendered the county may pay their county ad valorem taxes in such scrip."

American & English Encyc. Vol. 27, page 752, says:

"It is sometimes provided by statute that the collector shall accept scrip in payment of taxes and where there is such a provision the collector is of course bound to receive the scrip designated in payment. Such Statutes however, are to be strictly construed and their terms cannot be extended by construction."

The above statute relating to payment of taxes, if strictly construed, can only mean that persons holding scrip issued to themselves for services rendered the county can pay their county ad valorem taxes with such scrip and cannot be construed to mean that persons other than those to whom the scrip was issued can pay their county ad valorem taxes therewith.

You are therefore respectfully advised that in the opinion of this Department your tax collector is not authorized to receive scrip in payment of county ad valorem taxes from persons other than those to whom it was issued for services rendered the county.

Yours very truly,
E. F. Smith,
Assistant Attorney General

"Take those feet in," commands the sergeant.

"In where?" asks Doughboy Chaplin. And then the trouble begins in "Shoulder Arms," his second million-dollar picture.

"Where did you get that wounded hand?" asks the pretty French girl.

"I was leaning against a barrage when it lifted, and I overbalanced and fell," answered Doughboy Charlie Chaplin in "Shoulder Arms." Coming to the Majestic on Friday and Saturday Nights.

"What do you mean?" demands the irate lieutenant of Doughboy Charlie Chaplin as he stands, firing his rifle at the enemy, his face turned to the rear.

"I hate him so I can't look at him," answers Charlie.

Don't miss him in his second million-dollar picture, "Shoulder Arms."

War restrictions off and you can get an All Wool suit.—Kirk "Nuf Sed."

AID OF WAITRESS

By IRA E. ROGERS.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

While Barbara waited for her order she glanced shyly at the young man in khaki sitting opposite her at the table, and her blue eyes beamed approval. She had never seen a more kindly or intelligent face, she told herself, and she knew he would be brave, too, when the occasion should arise. She began to wish she knew him.

The waitress had been bustling about the table, and Barbara, looking down suddenly, noted to her surprise that a plate containing two orders of rolls had been set directly between her place and that of the young man. When the full significance of this struck her she became horrified. It was evident that the waitress thought that they had come in together. Oh, if she could only catch her eye! But the busy little waitress seemed to look at everyone but her. Why hadn't she gone to the place where she usually went at night and not ventured into this restaurant? The young man was absorbed in a paper and apparently had not noticed the waitress' mistake.

When hours had passed, according to Barbara's feelings, the two orders were brought in and placed before the young man. He looked up with a start; but it was only a fraction of a minute that surprise mastered him. Then he started in to serve Barbara as if it were an every-day occurrence.

"It's best to pretend we came together," he said in a low voice, after the waitress had hurried away to other patrons.

Barbara acquiesced shyly. After a few moments her diffidence wore away and she suddenly found herself chatting with the young soldier in the most unconventional way. She felt a twinge of regret when the dinner was over and they had to go their separate ways. He had taken no advantage of their strange meeting, and they parted as they had met, strangers.

In the days that followed Barbara thought much about the young man in khaki. His kindly dark eyes seemed to follow her wherever she went, and she often caught herself scrutinizing a crowd with a hope that she might see him again. She had not entered the restaurant where they had met since that night. Although she had passed it many times she did not have the courage to enter.

One evening, about a month later, Barbara decided to go to see Grace Lincoln, a girl acquaintance, who lived out of town. In the course of the evening she related her strange experience, and when she had finished Grace laughed immoderately, a great deal more than the occasion would seem to warrant.

Before Barbara took her leave her friend said, with a twinkle in her eye, "I want you to come out next Tuesday night. My cousin from Wilton is coming to visit us for two or three days, and I would like to have you meet him. I'm sure you'll like him. You'll come, won't you?"

Barbara promised that she would come. Ordinarily she would have gone home delighted, but now she did not feel pleased at the prospect of meeting Grace's cousin. What did she care about seeing him?

When Tuesday evening came she took a train for her friend's house, and it was a little before eight when she arrived there. Grace came to the door in answer to her ring, meeting her with a burst of delight. "He's come, Barbara; and I know you'll like him."

Barbara smiled unconcernedly. As they entered the living room a tall figure in khaki who had been sitting before the open fire rose and came forward. The girl could hardly believe her own eyes. She was ashamed of herself, for she was blushing furiously as Grace introduced her to her cousin; but Richard Young soon put her at her ease and it was not long before she was chatting with him as she had at the restaurant. He did not once allude to their former meeting, and for this she was very grateful. Just before she left Grace drew her aside a moment.

"Richard has been trying to find you ever since that night," she said. "He told me all about it—he and I have always been like brother and sister. I never had an idea that you were the girl until last week when you were out. I said you would like him," she added, with a roguish glance, "and by the way things look I guess—"

"He's very pleasant," broke in Barbara, her face burning with blushes. Grace said nothing more but smiled knowingly.

Barbara was pleased when Richard Young offered to see her to the train, and as they walked along together she felt as if she had always known him.

"I'm going to call on you tomorrow evening," he announced boldly as the train rumbled into the station. "Provided, of course, that you want me to come."

"Yes—I want you to come," Barbara shyly answered him.

The next evening Richard told her that he had been called, and that he expected to go away the following week.

"When I come back I want someone I know to be waiting for me. Do you think she will, Barbara?"

And Barbara answered softly, "I know she will, Richard."

The United States senate meets on an average of less than 200 days in a year and it costs about \$9,000 for each meeting day.

JACK'S MOTHER

By ROSE HOLMES.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Of course, Jack is the dearest fellow in the world, but he often refers to his mother's efficiency. Jack's mother is efficient. I'll admit it. I would also call her stingy—economical.

Since the slogan "Get Behind Hoover" has become popular it seems to me that Jack has referred more frequently to the efficiency of his mother; has several times intimated that saving a little on living expenses would be a laudable ambition for me. This idea was put in words that I understood, when he said:

"My dear, I think \$45 too much for you to spend on a hat this season."

So I didn't spend it. I got a perfectly-good-enough best hat for \$35, and in order to make it last longer I got one that was all right for every-day for \$20.

But that isn't what I started to tell you about. You see, we go over to Jack's mother's for dinner on her birthday, and this year was to be no exception.

I knew she would show us her preserves and pickles and cans of things; and her last winter's suit that she had made as good as new with the addition of new collar and cuffs.

And I happened to think that my sweater was dirty, and that I would want to wear it under my coat if we motored over; and also happened to think that the fact that it was dirty would not escape efficiency's eye.

Well, cleaning is expensive, and didn't Jack want me to economize? Hadn't I paid the most reliable cleaning establishment in Boston \$1.75 plus expressage, for cleaning that same sweater not long ago?—a perfectly exorbitant price; why, the sweater only cost \$12.50 in the first place. No, it wasn't one of those expensive hand-knit ones, but it was a very pretty sweater. Yes, that soft rose one you have seen me wear.

They say "a penny saved is a penny earned," so I decided that I couldn't earn \$1.75 any easier than to wash that sweater myself, with about five cents' worth of soap.

Did you ever try to wash anything? We've always sent the washing out, so haven't any tubs or wringers or things, but there was a bathtub. I believe one of the helps to efficiency is being able to utilize the things.

It takes a lot of energy to get up a suds in a bathtub, if you are not up on the inside.

Do you know how much a sweater weighs when it's wet?

I soaped and rubbed and squeezed that garment for the better part of an hour; then, if it never became clean, I wouldn't have given it another souse.

After I squeezed the water out of it the best I could and hung it over the radiator to dry, I went down town to try on a perfectly lovely set of furs that were in Brown & Co.'s window.

There I met Molly Whitman and Tottie Franch and took them to the Sally-Allen Tea Room for something to eat; then I took them to the Strand to see Julian Eltinge in "Countess Charming." I wanted to see if I couldn't tell that he isn't a woman even if I didn't know it.

I dropped around to the office for Jack and we came home together.

We were hardly in the house before he gave me the opening I wanted, by saying:

"Well, what have you been doing today, Hon?"

"Oh, I've got the biggest kind of a surprise for you, Jack; I've been getting behind the conservation board! I saved \$1.75 this morning!"

"Pretty good for one morning. Can you keep up that pace for a year?"

Throwing my things on a chair as I passed, I seized the sweater from the radiator and held it up.

"See!" I exclaimed.

"What is it?" he inquired stupidly.

"Can't you see? It's my sweater! I washed it myself and saved \$1.75!"

"Um—m—m. Isn't it a little large?"

"Large? No; it never was! It fits all right!" said I, proceeding to invest myself.

My arms were not long enough for the sleeves—by about a foot; but being busy wrinkling up the sleeves, I hadn't observed that Jack was having a fit or something; then I looked down at myself. It was right then that I was thankful that I hadn't used wool soap (the kind mamma used, you know), for whatever else happened to that sweater, I would not want to have deprived it of the amount it "shrunk." It was originally a fashionable length; it now escaped the floor by about nine inches. The pockets, which were normally placed, could now be observed as little sacks hanging near the bottom. And the belt! That was also normally placed, but now, if tied, would greatly interfere with locomotion.

I didn't care anything about the old sweater anyway; but there was Jack in fits of laughter; and it is so humiliating to have failed when one is striving to compete with an economical mother-in-law.

Well, I just stripped the old thing off and threw it in his face and started for the bedroom. Yes, I was crying, but hadn't my head half covered up with a pillow before Jack came, saying:

"There—there—Honey! She did try to economize—did try to save her old man \$1.75! There—there—she can get her a new sweater—" and he tucked three yellow-backs in my hand.

FEED-FEED-FEED

I have in Stock the best line of Feed to be had Home ground pure mill run Bran. Home ground pure Corn Chops. The best Alfalfa, Johnson Grass and Prairie Hay on the market. I handle Meal and Hulls and Nutraline in car loads. Free delivery any where in town.

O. K. WAGON YARD

J. H. HAMRICK, Prop.

Depository Notice

Notice is hereby given that the County Judge of San Saba County, Texas, will receive bids up to 10 o'clock a. m., Monday, February 10th, 1919, from any banking corporation, association, or individual banker, to act as the County Depository for the funds of said County, for the next two years from the expiration of the present contract.

Said proposals shall be delivered to the County Judge, on or before the date above named, shall be in writing and sealed and shall be accompanied with a certified check for not less than one-half of one per cent of the county revenue of the preceding year, as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the bidder. The Commissioner's Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids submitted.

W. V. DEAN, County Judge,
San Saba County, Texas.

One Editor, No Lawyer

For the benefit of the young lady who wishes to know if there are any editors in heaven, we publish the following information which is an absolute fact and can be found on page 23 of Doan's Kidney Bill official directors and is classed as one of the wonders of America. It says:

"There is but one editor in heaven. How he got there is not positively known, but it is conjectured that he passed himself off for a minister and stepped in unsuspectingly. When the dodge was discovered they searched the realms of felicity all their length and breadth for a lawyer to draw up the necessary papers for ejection, but they couldn't find one so of course the editor holds the fort.—Rocky Ford (Colo.) Topic.

NO HUNTING OR TRAPPING

No hunting or trapping is allowed in any of our pastures. Any and all violators will be prosecuted without any further notice.

Smith & Smith
By D. J. Smith, Jr.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Flour Sold In Mid-Ocean

Herbert Hoover sold the American Committee for Relief in the Near East seven thousand tons of flour, the flour at the time of the sale being on a ship in the Mediterranean. The price of the cargo was \$1,200,000 and immediately on the closing of the bargain, the Relief Committee ordered the ship by wireless to head at once for Constantinople, from which point the flour will be distributed to the starving districts in Armenia, Syria, and other Near Eastern countries. This, however, say relief workers is only a drop in the bucket as compared with the widespread need of these peoples, and several more thousand tons of provisions must be sent to drive starvation out of Western Asia.

San Saba Boy In Germany

Kranft, Germany
December 25, 1918

Mr. H. N. Winslow,
My Dear Brother:—
I wish you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. I am having a good time in Germany, but I hope that I will be at a better place next year. It is not because I don't like Germany, for it is a lovely country.
Pvt. Willie Winslow,
Battery F. 10th F. A. A. E. F.

Dr. Fyke Begins His Prison Term

Fort Worth, Texas, Jan. 25.—Dr. E. D. Fyke, who was nominated for state health officer by Governor Ferguson but was never confirmed, has begun the serving of his two year prison sentence at Leavenworth. He was convicted in federal court a year ago on a drug charge and the conviction affirmed on appeal.

School Taxes Due

Pay your school district taxes before January 31st, 1919, and avoid paying a 10 per cent penalty and 6 per cent interest on past due taxes.
John Seiders, Collector.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS



DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS** EVERYWHERE TESTED.

YOUR CHECK ADVERTISES

People who draw checks on a Bank advertise their own connection with that bank in every check drawn, and every such advertisement is Read.

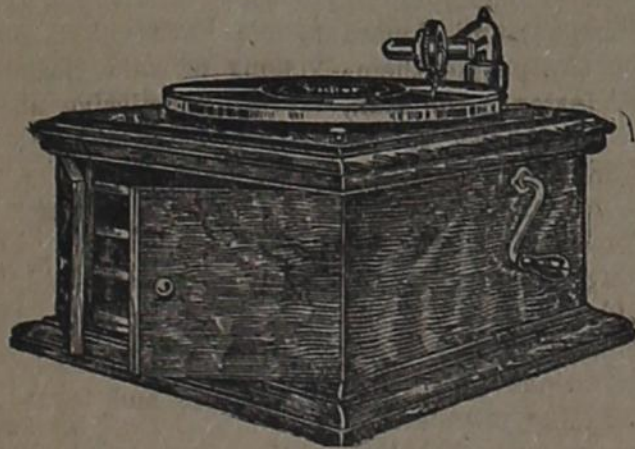
The name of the bank at the top of your checks should be a name that stands for those qualities that you wish your signature at the bottom to represent.

This bank offers you every courtesy and facility that a good bank should.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

CHEROKEE, TEXAS

C. L. Behrns, Pres. A. B. Taff, cashier



WHICH STYLE VICTROLA DO YOU PREFER THIS SHOWS THE

VICTROLA IV. \$22.50

No matter which instrument you select, whether the \$22.50 Victrola or the \$215.00 Victrola, or any style, they all play every record in the Victor Catalog.

THE CORNER DRUG STORE

KEYSER & DANIEL

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have received my discharge from the Army and am now back at the same rooms in the Clark Building, where I will be glad to see and consult with my former patients and any one considering having Dental Work done.

It is unnecessary to comment on the courteous and satisfactory treatment you get at this office, as that has been established by work done for my former friends and patients.

All courtesies shown me in the future will be appreciated the same as in the past.

DR. F. A. BASS
CLARK BUILDING, SAN SABA, TEXAS

Two More San Saba Boys Back From France.

Newton Estep and Charlie Ballew, of the Anti Air Craft, both of the 3rd Battalion, Estep of Battery B and Ballew of Battery B, arrived from overseas Sunday. These two soldier boys were among the first volunteers of San Saba county, and sailed from New York for England and from England went to France. Although these boys were not in the trenches they were doing their part back of the trenches and would have been in the thickest of the fight in a few days if the armistice had not been signed.

7 School tablets for 25 cents—E. T. Stobaugh.

Manual of Arms Proves Chinese Puzzle to Chaplin

How not to do the manual of arms is shown by Charlie Chaplin in his second million-dollar picture, "Shoulder Arms," to be presented at the Majestic Theatre, Friday and Saturday.

Doughboy Charlie's efforts to master the intricacies of properly handling his rifle during a drill in the manual of arms results in complications that threaten the physical well-being of his entire company, and the self-control and peace of mind of the drill sergeant.

Think of Williams Talcum Powder for 20 cents.—E. T. Stobaugh.

The Fruit Tree Depot will have some small grafted peach and plum trees at 20c and 25c for the economist. Such planting now is far better than to plant older and more costly trees next year.

Think of Williams Talcum Powder for 20 cents.—E. T. Stobaugh.

Average man always takes more pride in the muscle gained at the "gym" than in that acquired by digging the potatoes.

New York department stores are now experimenting with women floor-walkers. It is a job for which many mothers have qualified.

Egypt is producing fuel gas out of vegetable refuse. We might do that here, only Hoover won't allow us to have any vegetable refuse.

Average citizens would bear with equanimity the threatened scarcity of golf balls if somebody would put more hen's eggs into circulation.

How serious the food question has become is shown in the fact that a housewife announces a new way to prepare carrots for the table.

It takes a man with a powerful lot of money to win the love of a college girl if he uses the "I seen," "I taken" and "I done it" brand of grammar.

Not only will it be less difficult for the world to readjust itself to peace than it was to adjust itself to war, but the job will be tackled with more cheer.

After the announcement that the new deficiency bill is \$3,347,755,866.04, who will dare say we are not keeping accurate account of every cent we spend?

Sugar restrictions have taught many people that true epicureanism refrains from transforming coffee and other more or less moist forms of food into a strup.

To thousands and thousands of parents the great surprise of the war will be the fact that their boys will return to them unharmed and manly through their trial by fire.

The war poets have never slacked on their part of it. They have produced and produced. If only the men who produce turnips, potatoes and beans could have proven such prolific oututters!

It is not so strange that men want to go down town so often after they marry. There is no time for that sort of thing when they are courting. When the grand pursuit is on a fellow can't afford to leave the trail for a moment.

Superman and submarines have both gone off the map.

What a beautiful husnet they are having in Europe!

It is always safer to retreat with your face to the enemy.

There will be no more forging of the Made-in-Germany trade mark.

Eggs are 50 cents each in Russia—but life is cheaper than ever.

The ambition of many a woman now will be to marry an army cook.

One of the biggest surprises of the war is that Metz is pronounced "Metz."

Only the worthy persists. Flap-doodle goes, but flapjacks go on forever.

The iron cross is now valued neither for beauty nor for sentimental associations.

Lots of men fall from having an overstock of headbone and not enough backbone.

European fashions are more freakish than ever. Cans are being substituted for crowns.

If you do not enjoy chilly days, remember that the "flu" germs also do not like them.

Reports that Lenin is again out of danger must be exaggerated. He is still in Russia.

When Europe is finally reassembled let us hope that all the parts will be in the right place.

The way to get Johnnie's goat is to give him a Christmas present stamped "Made in Germany."

Naturally the patron regards the user of an "egg splitter" as a pretty ingenious egg beater.

Influenza may no longer be a menace, but it is doubtless still uncomfortable to those who have it.

About the first thing a good many gourmands are going to do now is to rush out and get a square meal.

Christmas nuts may be scarce, but there will be an abundance of the kind that spends lot of money on useless gifts.

Ex-Kaiser Wilhelm, the defeated war lord, has none of the dignity of blind Bellsartus or of Napoleon in exile.

Spain is entitled to regard the designation "Spanish influenza" as one of the injustices that never can be fully corrected.

Furthermore the influenza has resulted in a lot of us becoming aware of the fact that there is such a word as pandemic.

Farmers are learning how to apply business methods to farming. But the city man always knew how to "farm" his business.

Belgium wants complete independence, and most of us are in favor of giving it anything it wants because it has earned it.

The war has demonstrated that the earth, while large enough for all the nations, is pressed for room for the militaristic type.

If there were any demand whatever for them, a large lot of iron crosses would go on the bargain counter for the holiday trade.

The chief reason most persons spend their incomes freely is because it takes next month's salary to pay last month's grocery bill.

Stock Laws—Duties and Authorities Of Commissioners Courts

(Continued From Page One)

county judge of the county wherein such premises are located shall have such disinfecting done at the expense of the county, and according to the rules and regulations of the Live Stock Sanitary Commission, and the said commissioners courts are hereby authorized and empowered and directed to appropriate moneys out of the general fund of their counties for the purpose of constructing or leasing necessary public dipping vats within their counties and for the purchase of dipping material thereof.

We notice that by this article or section it is made the duty of the commissioners courts to co-operate with and assist the live stock sanitary commission in protecting the live stock of their respective counties from the diseases therein enumerated, and it is also made the duty of said commissioners courts to co-operate with said commission and the officers working under the authority or direction of said commission, in suppression and eradication of fever-carrying ticks and the other diseases therein enumerated. We call attention that said section does not define what is meant by assisting and co-operating with the said commission, and we further call attention that down to the word "provided" used in the 11th line of said section, as it is printed in Vernon's Sayles' Civil Statutes, 1918 Supplement, under the heading of Article 7314d, that it does not state that the commissioners courts are to finance in any way the work of said sanitary commission in protecting the live stock, nor in the suppression and eradication of fever-carrying ticks and other diseases therein enumerated, and we further call attention to the fact that said section or article provides, after the use of the word "provided," as used in the 11th line of said Article, that the commissioners courts of the respective counties, whenever it becomes necessary to disinfect any premises infected with anthrax, hog cholera, glanders, foot and mouth disease, bovine-tuberculosis, or contagious abortion, under order of the live stock sanitary commission, the county judge of the county wherein such premises are located shall have such disinfecting done at the expense of the county and according to the rules and regulations of the said commission, and it is also directed that said commissioners courts shall appropriate moneys out of the general fund of their counties for the purpose of constructing or leasing necessary public dipping vats within their counties and for the purchase of dipping material thereof, but nowhere after the use of the word "provided" in the 11th line of said article is the word "tick eradication" used in any way.

The Court in the case of Trimble vs. Hawkins, 197 S. W. 224, in obiter dictum said: "Nor do we think it necessary to consider the appropriation by the county, or the authority of the county commissioners' court to make such appropriation to provide vats and dipping fluid, except to say that in our opinion it is questionable whether the authority contained in section 3, p. 109, of the Acts of the Thirty-Fifth Legislature of 1917 authorizes the commissioners' court to make an appropriation for constructing or leasing necessary public dipping vats

within their county for the eradication of fever-carrying ticks. The disease for which this appropriation is authorized seem to be limited to anthrax, hog cholera, glanders, etc., as mentioned in said section. But in this appeal we are not called upon to decide, and therefore do not decide, whether such authorized appropriation may be legally made to cover expenses incident to the dipping of cattle against ticks."

It is true that obiter dictum is not to be given such consideration as is given a well considered opinion of the court, but it does show that the court has given some consideration to the subject mentioned in the obiter dictum and that with the consideration they have given such subject they are of the opinion as indicated in the obiter dictum.

We pass now to the consideration of whether the provisions contained in said Section 3 are mandatory upon the commissioners courts or is merely permissive. The last sentence in Section 18, Article 5 of our Constitution, provides:

"The county commissioners so chosen, with the county judge, as presiding officer, shall compose the county commissioners court, which shall exercise such powers and jurisdiction over all county business, as is conferred by this Constitution and the laws of this State, or as may be hereafter prescribed."

It is true that the Legislature has the right to take from the court some of the authority that is to be exercised over the county finances of a county. For instance, the county auditor's Act, this Act deprived the commissioners court of allowing claims against the county until it had first been approved by the auditor. This Act was held constitutional in Anderson vs. Ash, 99 Tex. 447. The 26th Legislature established a corporate court in each municipality giving such court the same criminal jurisdiction as that possessed by justices of the peace. This was held constitutional in Ex Barte Wilbarger, 55 S. W. 968. There are many school laws which deprive commissioners court of authority over the finances expended in educational matters of their counties, such a law is one relating to independent school districts. However, in each and every instance that we have cited above, the authority remained with some local governing power and the expenditure of the money was to be expended by a man, or men, either appointed by the commissioners court or elected by the people themselves and in every instance the man, or men, who have authority to expend the peoples money is at least under oath and in most instances under bond. The Constitution has provided for the levying of certain taxes in each county under a levy to be made by the commissioners court within certain limitations prescribed in the Constitution. The members of the commissioners court, including the county judge, are each under bond and have taken the oath of office as prescribed in the Constitution, and the members of the commissioners court, have taken the oath as prescribed in Article 2239, Vernon's Sayles' Civil Statutes 1914, and Article 1732 provides that the county judge shall take the same oath of office required of the several members of the commissioners court. If Section 3 of said Chapter 60, Acts of the 35th Legislature, is to be made mandatory upon the commissioners court, it deprives them of the authority vested in them by the Constitution of

this State in this, that it provides that commissioners courts are to expend the money necessary to carry out the requirements of said live stock sanitary commission "according to the rules and regulations of the live stock sanitary commission," thereby depriving said commissioners court of all discretion in the expenditure of the public money of their county, and in effect, it requires, if it is mandatory, the commissioners court to surrender to the officer of said live stock sanitary commission the key to the county treasury. By way of illustration—we will suppose that the officer of said commission thinks that a certain county should have 75 dipping vats and that such vats should be so constructed that they would each cost \$200.00—the commissioners court being more fully acquainted with the local affairs of the county might know that half this number of vats would be sufficient that they could be constructed in such a way as to only cost \$100.00 each, yet, if this said Section 3 is mandatory, the commissioners court must obey the wishes of the officer of said commission.

Section 7 of said chapter makes provisions for an election to be held by the people in the respective counties herein that are to vote whether they will carry out the provisions of Chapter 60, and in the opinion of this Department, if the people should vote, to put into force this law in their county, then all the requirements contained in Section 3 of said Chapter are mandatory, but in the event they should vote against putting the provisions of this law into effect in their county, we are of the opinion that the provisions of said section 3 are merely permissive and it is left to the sound discretion of the commissioners court as to whether they shall expend the moneys of their county as stipulated in said Section 3.

You are therefore respectfully advised that in the opinion of this Department the commissioners court is not authorized to buy or lease public dipping vats, or to buy the material to be used in dipping cattle as provided in Section 3 for the purpose of tick eradication, unless people have voted to adopt the provisions of the said Chapter 60, Acts of the 35th Legislature, and you are further advised that that part of said Section 3 following after the use of the word "provided" used in the 11th line thereof, is not mandatory unless the people have voted to adopt the provisions of said Chapter 60, but is merely permissive as to the diseases therein enumerated and does not include ticks.

Yours very truly,
E. F. SMITH,
Assistant Attorney General.

EFS-vs.
This opinion has been considered in conference and is ordered approved.

C. M. CURETON,
Attorney General.

SPRING YOURSELF
for a new suit.—Kirk the Tailor.

7 School tablets for 25 cents—E. T. Stobaugh.

Geo. Walker is expected home from a Temple sanitarium. He was operated on for appendicitis some ten days ago and is recovering nicely.

4 Bars Good Glycerine Soap for 25 cents.—E. T. Stobaugh.



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As delicate as the Easter Lily itself. Everything for the toilet and bath. Soaps of sense and scent and long life brushes. Our Drug Store with its always fresh stock of the best of everything is a popular place with discriminating people. Are you one of them?

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D. R. KEYSER, Manager