

Mason County News.

VOL. 43 NO 7

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY APRIL 29 1920

ESTAB 1877

MONEY TO LOAN

ON FARMS AND RANCHES in Mason, Llano, San Saba Burnet Blanco and Gillespie Counties. **LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST.** Attractive Terms as to Re-payment of Principal. We inspect and Pass on all Loans from this Office and there is No Red Tape or Delay in Closing Your Loan. Call and see us or write, phone or wire us about your loans. We want your Business and trust you will give us an opportunity to serve you. No Loan Too Large for Us to Handle.

Y. B. DOWELL & SON

Stockman's Exchange Building LLANO, TEXAS

CHAS. BIERSCHWALE
REAL ESTATE
ABSTRACTOR AND NOTARY
 IN BUSINESS SINCE 1885
MASON : : : TEXAS

BIRTHDAY PARTY

On April 10, 1920, in Goldthwaite Texas, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin there occurred the most unique and interesting occasion which has occurred for many a day in old Mills county.

The occasion was the celebration of the birthdays of Mrs. Sophia Schweining and her son Ernest, who became a member of her happy family on her thirtieth birthday forty-seven years ago.

The unusual feature of this occasion was the presence of all of Grandmother Schweining's children this being the first birthday mother and son had had the privilege of celebrating together for a period of twenty-four years.

Grandmother had thirteen children, of whom ten are living. She is favored with thirty-one grandchildren and has the honor of being great grandmother of five tiny tots.

Her children had planned this gathering to be a complete surprise and great was the joy as each slipped in with their eats, such as fruits, cakes, chickens, hams, butter, eggs etc.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schweining and children, Walter and Irene, recently of Corvallis, Oregon, but now making their home in Goldthwaite; Fred Schweining, of Fredericksburg, Texas; Mrs. Emil Zuhke of San Antonio, Texas; Mrs. Otto Brockman of Kerrville, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hiller of Shive, Texas; Alfred Schweining of Sonora, Texas; Mrs. Otto Thiers and daughter Donie of Roosevelt, Texas; Mrs. T. A. Lange of Mason, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Lange of Kempner, Texas; George Schweining and son Edwin of Antlers, Ok.; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin and family.

At noon Grandmother was seated at a long table with all of her children, the first time in thirty-three years. It did not seem like she was celebrating her seventy-seventh birthday for she was all smiles and acted much younger than her years.

In the center of the table was huge bouquet of cut flowers, roses and ferns. A bounteous repast was spread, which was enjoyed to the utmost by all present.

In the afternoon punch and cake were served to the happy crowd. Older members of the family enjoyed talking over old times while the younger ones spent the time kodaking and in other means of pleasant pastime.

They separated feeling that it had been a happy reunion, both pleasant and profitable, hoping to experience many like occasions and desiring that as the ties that bind them there are severed and as they, one by one, fall from the walk of life they might be reunited in a fairer, better world where loved ones never part and birthdays never end.—Goldthwaite Exchange.

Ross Wolfe and family came down last week from Stephenville and enjoyed several days fishing on the Llano. They were met at the river by Mrs. Wolfe's parents of Gillespie county and the party had real good luck at fishing according to Ross's statement.

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MONEY TO LEND

On Farms and Ranches
 INTEREST PAYABLE AT ANY TIME OF YEAR
 No Delays
Runge & Runge

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking our friends and neighbors for their assistance and kind words of sympathy during the illness and at the death of our dear wife and mother. John Holt and children.

Mrs. Puckey left Sunday for Austin, where she will visit relatives for a short time.

W. R. Bratton of Rochelle, was in Mason a short time last Saturday for business.

Gates Double-Mileage Tires and Taped Inner Tubes. See Otto Schmidt in Zork Building.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Leslie returned a few days ago from Austin. Mrs. Leslie's illness is said to be caused from a leakage of the heart and is now being treated for same. She will likely have to return to Austin in about ten days.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

Clerk Brockman and wife left Sunday for Austin, where Mrs. Brockman goes for medical consultation.

T. J. and R. W. White left on last Thursday morning for Roswell, N.M. to be away a short time. They made the trip across the country in the former's car.

CITY MEAT MARKET

Choice and best meats possible to obtain. No delivery. Fine light bread also for sale. Pay highest cash price for dry or green hides. We sell strictly for CASH. W. A. Zesch, Prop.

Mrs. Thos. Hibdon of San Saba, was in Mason a few days last week visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. Hibdon have palced their home in Mason on the market.

W. H. Neill spent a short time in Dallas this week on business.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Precinct No. 2, Mason county. Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary.

E. R. Ellison.

Mrs. Wilson Hey went to Junction last week to visit the family of her son, Ben.

The News \$1.50 per year, and is worth it.

CLEAN UP DAY

The Clean Town Club will have hauling done Friday, May 7th. Remember to put your trash out Thursday evening. Put it in a convenient place for the wagon.

The regular monthly meeting of the Club will be held at the country house May 3rd, Monday afternoon, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. C. S. Vedder, Pres

Mr. and Mrs. Max Martin returned Monday from San Antonio, after taking in the battle of flowers.

Grover McDougall returned last week from San Antonio, where he has been for several weeks.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Accurately compounded day and night at Mason Drug Co.

August Kothmann was up Saturday from his ranch near Castell. He added \$1.50 to the News' finances.

A house belonging to Mr. Chas. Leifeste and which was formerly the Henry Dannheim homestead, was destroyed last Thursday morning by fire. We are told that Mr. Leifeste's suspicions are that the house was set afire purposely, but we don't know upon what grounds he bases his suspicions.

EGGS

I must have all the eggs I can get. Will pay good price for them. J. J. Johnson.

Miss Anna Martin happened to an accident with her car last week while coming home from San Antonio and it was necessary to leave the car at Boerne for repairs and she and her party came to Fredericksburg on the train and W. M. Martin met them there.

 + A Bank Book is the only +
 + book that costs you nothing +
 + to buy and becomes more +
 + valuable each year you have +
 + it. +
 + THE COMMERCIAL BANK +
 + (Unincorporated) +

15 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, Apr. 23, 1905—

E. H. Bogusch and wife will leave Monday for trip to Europe to be extended over a period of three months.

R. D. Kiser and son sold last Thursday to Walter Schreiner 422 3's at \$20, and 307 1's at \$45.

Claude Wallace and Rufe Deats were up from Llano to spend Sunday last.

Little Seth Baze enjoyed a birthday party last Thursday afternoon. Miss Walker of the Mason High School spent last Friday on the river with a number of her pupils. Ed and Howard Smith have purchased all the stock cattle of their father, C. C. Smith, except a hundred head and have leased one of his pastures.

Marriage license—Mr. Lee Dodd and Miss Pearl Brown; Mr. Ed Samuel and Miss Luta Moore; Mr. L. C. Woods and Miss Inez Haynes. Alvina, the little child of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ischar, died last Thursday afternoon at 3:30.

25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, May 3, 1889—

Born to Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McCollum, a boy on the 25th.

Louis Grabner says the rainfall for April was 2 3-4 inches.

James W. Butler was over from Brownwood to spend a few days this week with his many friends in Mason.

Chas. Martin, who has been in N. M. for sometime, has returned to Mason.

Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock a marble statue of the Virgin Mary will be blessed at the Roman Catholic church. This statue was presented by the late Otto Keller, who died a few weeks since, and was the work of his hands.

Messrs. J. M. and J. K. Patterson of the Patterson Mining Co., this week purchased the Murray Silver Mines, agreeing to work from 4 to 6 hands developing the property and in September, 1896 pay over to the Murray Co. \$15,000.

A number of young people participated in a social gathering at the residence of Ernest Lemburg Friday evening.

May 1st will be S. O. S. Day.

TAG DAY—SATURDAY, MAY 1st.

On this day tags will be sold all over Texas for the benefit of the schools of the State.

Any amount, not less than ten cents, will be accepted for a tag. Tags can be obtained from any of the following young ladies—Misses Augusta Jenkins, Mary Kettner, Mary Jane Puckey, Jesse Doell, Thelma Wood, Willie Mae Grosse, Suse Domop and Willie Mae Doell.

Let me do your windmill repair or plumbing work Louis Brockman. Phone 811-F-23 5-6p

Mrs. T. A. Lange returned recently from a visit with relatives at Goldthwaite.

Louis Leifeste was in Mason the first of the week from his ranch near Plehweville. This is his first visit to town since having his leg so severely hurt about six months ago, when it was almost cut off in an accident while working a wild animal to a mowing machine. The wound has caused Mr. Leifeste much pain and proud flesh has prevented the wound from healing. It is necessary for Mr. Leifeste to use crutches for sometime to come but this is much better than was at first feared when there was a likelihood of losing the leg.

Buy a tag on May 1st. That's S. O. S. day in Mason.

Messrs. Geo. May and Jack Ivy were in Mason Monday from the London country.

KODAKERS

BEAUTIFUL WAR PICTURES AND ENLARGEMENTS FREE

We want you to try us once with an order for Kodak Finishing and let us show you the best work you ever saw. Also tell you how you can get enlargements from your films free; also beautiful 16x20 "Honor Roll" Souvenir picture of the great World War. Has place for photo and complete record for service. Any boy who has seen service will want one; will frame it and keep it forever.

We develop films for 10c a roll, and make prints at 1c and up. Just mail us a roll and ask for information.

THE MAYO STUDIOS
 Kodak Dept., 108 1/2 West Broadway
 Brownwood, Texas.
 (Mention name of paper when answering this advertisement)

136 PHONES 187
MASON - LLANO MAIL LINE
 WALKER & WALKER PROPS.
 We solicit your passenger traffic and express hauling to and from Llano.
 We have GOOD CARS and make GOOD TIME.

CLEANING AND PRESSING
 CLOTHES CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED, SPECIAL PAIRS TAKEN TO PLEASE
LAUNDRY
 LEAVES EVERY TUESDAY. HATS CLEANED AND BLOCKED.
 YOUR SUIT ORDERS SOLICITED. FITS GUARANTEED.
ROY E. DOELL
 WITH J. S. KING, THE JEWELER

TIRES TIRES TIRES
 Largest and Freshest Stock. Direct from Makers. No Jobber's goods.
 MCCOLLUM AUTO CO.

DRESSES! DRESSES! DRESSES!
 AT
New York Manufacturer's Cost
 WE ARE OFFERING OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF LADIES SPRING AND SUMMER DRESSES AT COST.
 THEY CONSIST OF SILK JERSEYS PLAIN AND FANCY GEORGETTES, TAFFETAS, POPLINS AND ORGANDIE DRESSES. ALL THIS SPRING'S PURCHASE IN THE LATEST NEW YORK MODELS.
 COME IN. MAKE YOUR SELECTION, WHILE WE HAVE YOUR SIZE.
 YOURS FOR BETTER SERVICE
HOFMANN DRY GOODS CO.

MORE HONORS

Another prize for a Mason county pupil: Thelma Awalt of the Peters Prairie school, won first place in the Rural girl's essay contest at the District meet held at Brownwood, April 7. This makes the second Mason county pupil to win first honors at the district meet this year. Patrons, won't you help us to do better in 1921?

Dr. W. H. Lindley of Brady, Texas, is having the suite of rooms over the Broad Mercantile Co. equipped for one of the most modern dental offices in the State, which he will occupy on May the first. All operating rooms will be furnished in white, which makes it very sanitary. In connection with very large reception room he will have a ladies rest room. Everything will be furnished for the convenience of his patients.

May 1st will be S. O. S. Day.

We are informed that Mrs. Lillie Beck was recently married at Waco to a Mr. Miller. They will reside at Lampassas.

IF BETTER TIRES WERE MADE FOR THE MONEY, THAN WE WOULD HAVE THEM.

MCCOLLUM AUTO CO.

If you would like to have accident or health insurance, I have just the kind of a policy you need. No trouble to show and explain the different policies and quote premiums. Martin D. Loring, agent for the Maryland Assurance Corporation.

**MYSTIC INDIAN SEER
POPULAR IN ENGLAND**



Photo shows Sadhu Sundar Singh, a Sikh by birth, who is to lecture in some of the principal Anglican churches of England.

He is living with the famous Cowley Fathers while in London. He was converted when about sixteen, after going to a small mission school of American Presbyterians.

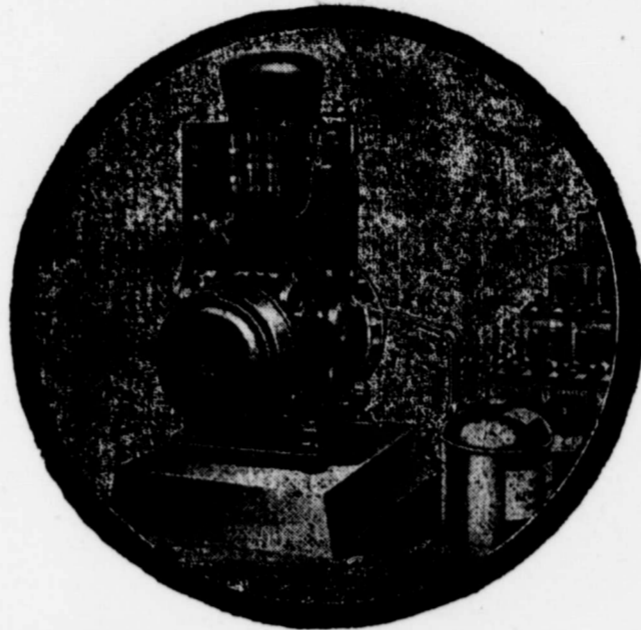
While traveling through the Nepal he was put in prison and subjected to tortures which normally would have ended his career, but much to the astonishment of his persecutors he survived. It evidently filled them with superstitious dread. There are numerous instances of the sadhu being wonderfully delivered from difficulties and dangers. He travels without money, bag or baggage and he does not seek money. He does not represent any society or any cause.

Marriage License — Reuben J. Tutsch and Mrs. Catharine Stanley, April 28th.

The newspaper business is a good game and one which there is good money in. If any of our readers happen to know of anyone wanting to get into the business they might refer them to this office.

DELCO-LIGHT

Meets Your Requirements



Delco-Light Model No. 320. For ranches, large farms and hotels. Ample light and power capacity.

THERE is a model of Delco-Light designed and made to suit your particular need for electric light and power service.

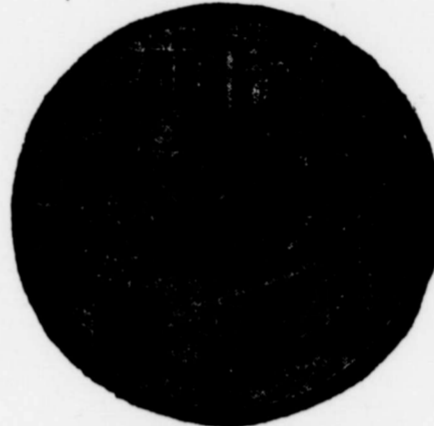
Farms, ranches, oil wells, cotton gins, stores, hotels and churches can be best served by one of these Delco-Light models.

And to each one Delco-Light brings a service that is cheap, dependable and efficient.

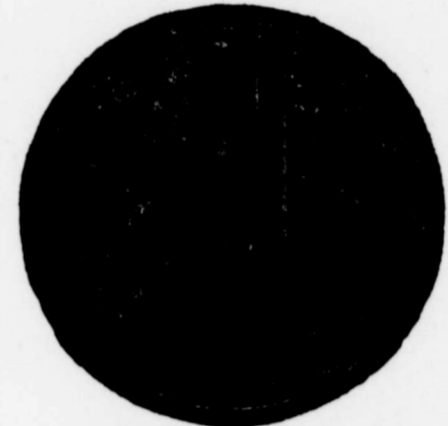
All Delco-Light plants are air-cooled, direct-connected, and use kerosene, gasoline or gas as fuel. Over 100,000 of them are in daily operation.



Delco-Light Model No. 9023. A special plant for oil rig service. Portable. Can be used anywhere.



Delco-Light Model No. 216. The standard Delco-Light plant for the average farm, store and church.



Delco-Light Model No. 6005. A 2 1/2 H. P. engine for general farm and ranch work. Model No. 6005 is 5 H. P.

Back of all Delco-Light Products is the Delco-Light Company, pioneers in the isolated electric plant field. The Delco-Light Factory at Dayton, Ohio, is the largest of its kind in the world.

F. R. WULFF (Dealer)

PHONE 30

BRADY - TEXAS

There's a Satisfied User Near You

NOTICE

RACINE TIRES and TUBES

Vulcanizing of all kinds
Full Stock of Genuine Ford Parts.
Expert Auto Repairing
All Work Strictly Guaranteed.

Walker & Walker

Geistweidt Building.

TRAINED DOWN TO 440

Man Weighed 668 When He Started in on Reducing.

Emory Tutman used to be a fat man; in fact he was so fat that when he got into a little difficulty with the law in New York it was impossible to find a cell big enough to accommodate him; but now he weighs a mere 440 pounds, which is trifling compared with his former figure of 668.

Emory says the secret of reduction is simple. He attained his present severe proportions by means of a few months' work in a Turkish bath and is willing to bet he will be down to 400 by July 1. Physicians say that the loss of 228 pounds since last fall has not affected Tutman's health in the least.

How about your subscription to the News, have you advanced it for another year?

I have purchased a registered Jack from Max Michaelis and will stand him at my place. Terms: \$15.00 insurance; \$2.50 cash, balance when foal arrives.
Positively no Sunday service
Ernest A. Probst,
Katemey, Texas.

The Newsman is in receipt of a post card from O. H. Mebus at Port Arthur. It reads as follows:

Port Arthur, Texas,
April —, 1920.
Mr. Martin Loring, Mason.
Friend Boog.

As you will see from the above, I am not able to keep up with the dates of the month, as I am constantly chasing crocodiles, moccasins, rats, mesquitos and

toad frogs, with imported French corn at so much per —.

So far have enjoyed my visit very much. All of the Mason people are doing well. This is the place for the laboring man (but mind an not adv. this place) as one can get employment of any kind if he can stand the water and the climate. Am undecided when to return home. Give my regards to all inquiring friends and tell them to have the dominoes ready.

O. H. Mebus.

J. D. Eckert, Pres.
E. O. Kothmann, V. P.

W. E. Jordan, Cashier
Kinney Eckert, Ass't C'r.

No. 1203

THE FIRST STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK
We can please you also. Pay we?
CAPITAL STOCK - - \$25,000.00

DIRECTORS

OSCAR SEAQUIST
F. B. MCCOLLUM
PETER JORDAN

E. W. KOTHMANN
E. O. KOTHMANN
J. D. ECKERT

W. E. JORDAN

THE MASON COUNTY NEWS

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

M. D. Loring, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered at Mason Post Office as second-class mail matter. Absorbed Mason County Star and Fredonia Kicker Nov. 21 1910. Absorbed Mason Herald Sept. 27, 1912.

Notice of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged at the regular advertising rates.

ADVERTISING RATES

Local readers and classified ads 5 cents per line per issue. Display rates made known on application.

Subscription (always in advance) one year \$1.50

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TERMS—Strictly Cash. Announcements will be inserted in the order in which fees are paid. 20 lines will be allowed each candidate, but he must compose his own announcement message. Any additional lines charged for at our regular advertising rates.

| RATES | |
|---------------|---------|
| Congressional | \$25.00 |
| District | 10.00 |
| County | 8.00 |
| Precinct | 5.00 |

The News is authorized to make the following announcements subject to a majority vote of the Democratic Primary:

For District Attorney 33rd Judicial District—
GEORGE E. CHRISTIAN

For District and County Clerk:—
S. C. BROCKMAN
ROBT. E. LEE

For County Treasurer:—
ALVA TINSLEY
TOM STRONG

For Sheriff & Tax Collector—
HERMAN SCHUESSLER
G. H. WILLIS
CHAS. LESLIE
OSCAR SHEARER

For Tax Assessor:—
WILLIE O. BODE

For County Judge:—
S. F. BETHEL
C. H. GARRETT
JOHN T. BANKS

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2—
B. R. ELLISON

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3—
BEN BRANDENBERGER
G. W. HERRING

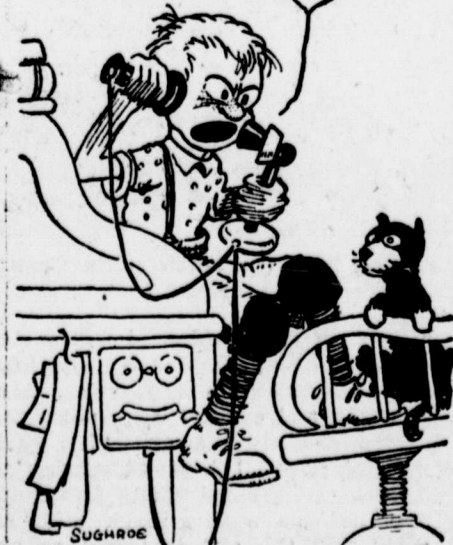
We have just received a new lot Diamond casings. All sizes. Star Garage.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

We are prepared to give you expert service on storage battery work of all kinds. Bring your battery troubles to us. Star Garage.

MICKIE SAYS

VESSIR, WE SENT YOU A STATEMENT----- SURE! WE KNOW YER GOOD FER IT AN' INTEND TO PAY--- THE FIRMS WE BUY OUR PAPER AN' INK FROM KNOW WE'RE GOOD, BUT WE GOT TO PAY EM EVERY THIRTY ER SIXTY DAYS JEST THE SAME, SO WE GOTTA GIT OUR MONEY WHEN IT'S DUE TOO, ER WE CAN'T PAY OUR BILLS, SEE!



TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION

Possible and Impossible Romances Spring Up in New York

SAYS CZAR'S DAUGHTER LIVES

Story of Escape to New York Has Many Believers in East Side—More Incredible and True Stories Packed Into Foreign Section Than All Movie Directors in World Could Shoot in Month of Sundays.

For months I am told, many people on the lower east side have believed that one of the czar's daughters escaped the bolsheviks, who would have murdered her, and managed to get in New York. There is not an atom of known fact to justify this rumor, but one of these days it may rise to the dignity of the tradition of the lost dauphin of France, writes Herbert Corey in the Chicago News.

"Her old nurse saw her the other day," the girl who was being involuntarily molded to my form in last night's subway crush told her friend. "I know a girl who knows her old nurse. She says there is no doubt of it."

The nurse talked with her, according to the story. They met face to face on a Broadway car, and at first the little princess tried to deny her identity. But the nurse knew her and loved her too well, and so the czar's daughter told her pitiful tale. She had been left for dead, but a servant found that a spark of life remained and smuggled her body out of the pit into which the corpses of her father, the emperor of all the Russias, and of her mother, the czarina, and of her royal brother and sisters had been thrown.

Romances in the Slums. The story of the czar's daughter is to the last degree improbable, but it is not quite impossible. It might have happened, though one may be certain that it did not. But if it did happen, it would be the most natural thing in the world for the princess to come to New York. This is the natural repository for old world romances. It is a greedy, bad-mannered, pushing, guttural, good-natured, bullying, cringing generous city—and there are more incredible and true stories packed into that district south of Fourteenth street and east of Broadway than all the movie directors in the world could shoot in a month of Sundays.

Within the last week I have heard of the legitimate holder of a title whose business here is blackmail. Of a man who was a millionaire in Moscow and who is living on the earnings of his pretty daughter, who clerks downtown. Of a French "countess" who was once a figure in the gay world in Paris and who now is a shoe clerk. Of a leader of the Apaches of Paris, who has become a respectable business man. Of the captain of a German "U" boat who is a bookkeeper.

Such are the takings of but a few days' fishing in the waters of east side gossip. Not one of these tales may be true. I haven't looked them up. But they are pale and lifeless compared to some of the proved stories that have come from the slums. Runaway banker, crushed aristocrat, professional murderer, fanatic, adventurer, unfortunate—every tragedy in Europe, one thinks sometimes, has an echo in these dark streets.

She's Being Assimilated. Two months ago a nice little girl from Cincinnati came to town as private secretary for the head of a big

western concern. She is quiet, demure and ladylike—but with a full share of western independence and self-respect and pep. The first week she wrote home to her mother:

"This is a detestable town. I am forced to ride to and from work in the subway, in which I am mauled about by crowds of foreigners. They jostle each other like cattle, they are odorous and they are incredibly impolite. It seems sometimes that I shall be physically unequal to the strain of pushing and shoving through these subway jams. It is rare to see a man offer a seat to a lady and then he is a westerner. No one has ever said 'Excuse me' to me."

Yesterday she wrote: "Home again after the uptown battle in the subway. I no longer resent the pushing and shoving of the crowds. Poor things, some of them are half speechless with fatigue. They are almost fainting on their feet. One gets more pay in New York—but one pays in strength and courage a disproportionate price for every dollar." That night she went to a movie and had a corking good time and this morning she refused her employer's offer to transfer her to a western town. She said she was growing sort of fond of New York.

LARIMORE & GROTE Can supply you with stone churns milk crock and stone jars, any size up to 20 gallons.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

SHOES

JUST RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF WEYENBERG ALL-LEATHER WORK SHOES. IN ALL SIZES AND DIFFERENT LASTS. CALL AND SEE ME FOR BEST WORK SHOES.

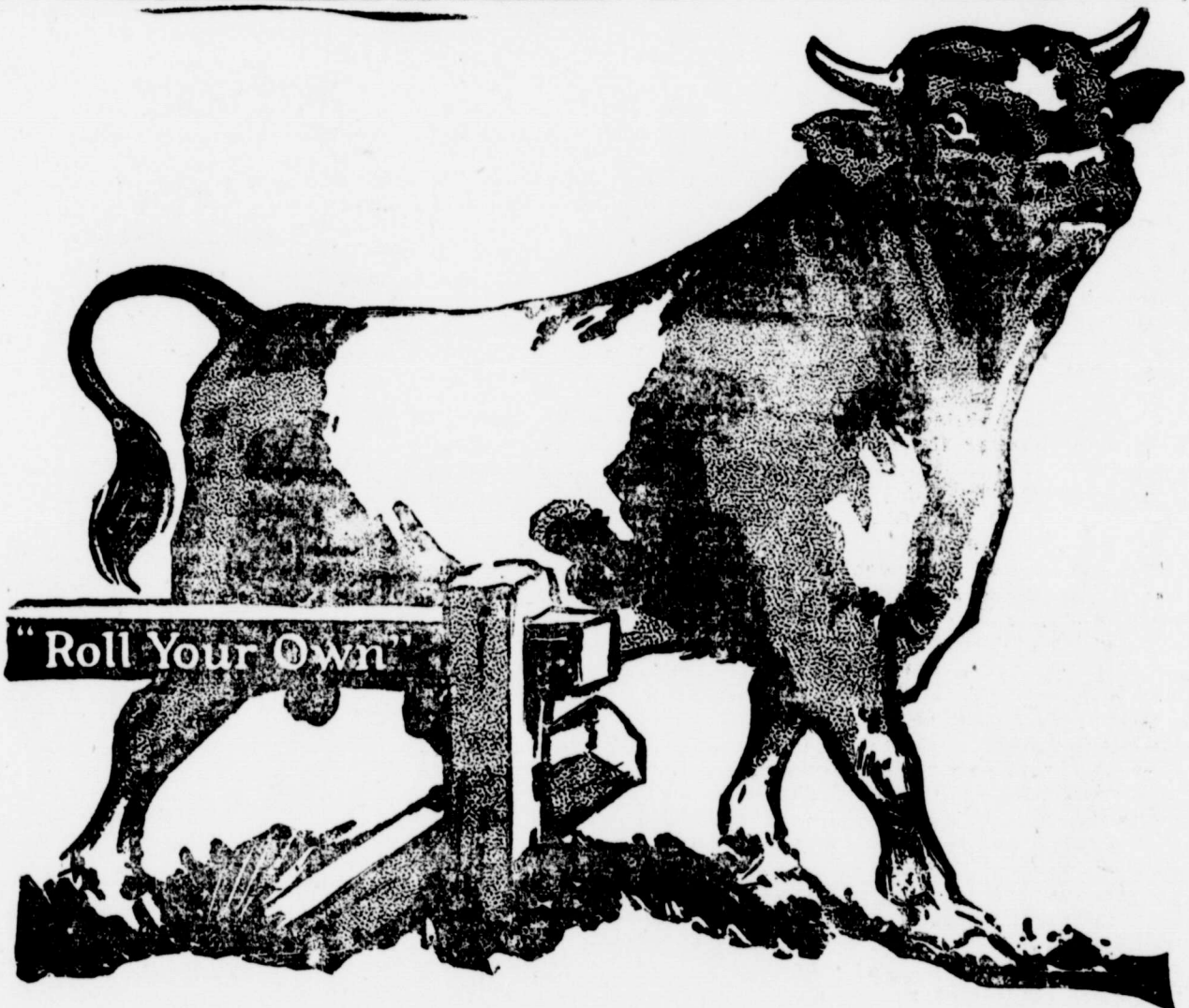
HERBERT HOFMANN

BIRTHS

Since our last report the following births have been recorded by County Clerk, S. C. Brockman:

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Posey, a girl, April 23; Mr. and Mrs. Aaron A-walt, a boy, April 22; Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Dye, a boy, April 17.

E. L. Horton is local representative of the Stroud Motor Manufacturing Ass'n. Parties interested in buying stock in this Ass'n will find Mr. Horton willing at all times to explain and give full information.



HE'S THE OLD RELIABLE

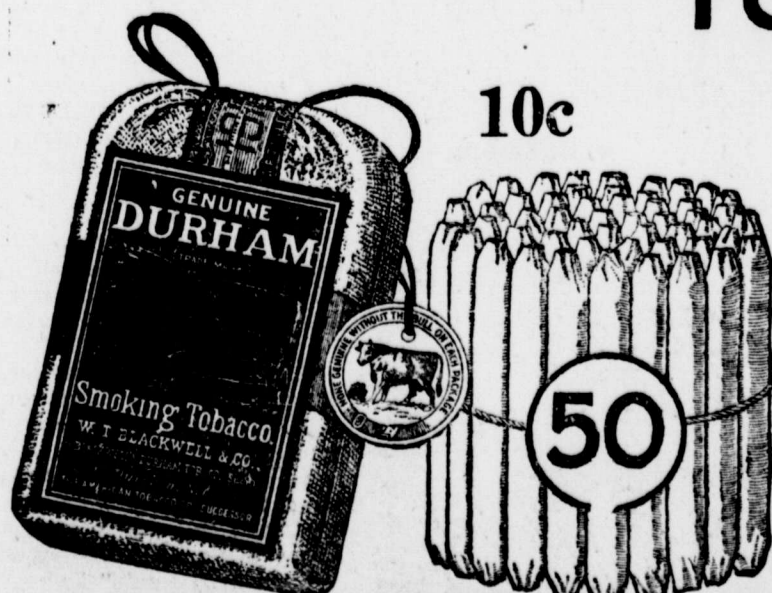
GRAND old "Bull". He's the best there is. He sold over 300,000,000 bags last year.

You know genuine "Bull" Durham—never an enemy; millions of friends.

Genuine "Bull" Durham tobacco—you can roll 50 cigarettes from one bag.

That's some inducement, nowadays.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO



To pipe smokers: Mix a little "BULL" DURHAM with your favorite tobacco. It's like sugar in your coffee.

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

LADY LARKSPUR

By
MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

If anything could have multiplied the existing complications, I was anxious to know what they were; but the voice was so gentle, so wholly unobtrusive, that I restrained an impulse to demand explanations.

"Are you on earth or are you speaking from paradise?" I asked.

"Oh, we're in a very nice house, Constance and I; and we're just about having a little supper. I wish you were here, but that can't be arranged. So; really it can't! We shall be motoring back to Barton to-morrow and hope you can join us. Let us have luncheon and motor up together."

When I suggested that I call for them she laughed gaily.

"That would be telling things! and we mustn't spoil everything when everything is going so beautifully."

Remembering the man I had locked up in the tool-house and the explanations I should have to make sooner or later to the unimaginative Torrence, I wasn't wholly convinced of the general beauty of the prospect.

"Montani was in the theater," I suggested.

Her laughter rippled merrily over the wire. "Oh, he tried to follow us in a taxi! We had a great time throwing him off in the park. I'm not sure he isn't sitting on the curb right now watching the house ungraciously."

"You have the fan with you; Montani jumped right out of his seat when you opened it in the theater."

This she received with more laughter; Montani amused her immensely, she said. She wasn't in the least afraid of him. Returning to the matter of the luncheon, she suggested the Tyringham.

"You know, I want very much to see Mr. Bashford's old home and the place all our veteran retainers came from. At one?—yes. Good night!"

Alice and Mrs. Farnsworth reached the Tyringham on time to the minute, as I had spent the morning on a bench in the park, analyzing my problems, I found their good humor a trifle jarring.

"You don't seem a bit glad to see us," Alice complained as she drew off her gloves. "How can any one be anything but happy after seeing that delicious 'Cock Robin'? It is so deliciously droll."

"I haven't," I remarked with an attempt at severity, "quite your knack of ignoring disagreeable facts. There was Montani right in front of me, jumping like a jack-in-the-box every time you flourished your fan. There's that fellow we've got locked up at Barton—"

"Just hear the man, Constance!" she interrupted with her adorable laugh. "We were thinking that he was only beginning to see things our way, the only true way, the jolly way, and here he cometh like a melancholy Jacques! We'll have none of it!"

"We must confess," said Mrs. Farnsworth conciliatingly, "that Mr. Singleton is passing through a severe trial. We precipitated ourselves upon him without warning, and immediately involved him in a mesh of mystery. His imagination must have some to adjust itself."

They were spoiling my appetite; I

was perfectly aware of that. I had ordered the best luncheon I knew how to compose, and they were doing full justice to it; but I was acting, I knew, like a resentful boy.

"I love you that way," said Alice as I stared vacantly at my plate. "But you really are not making yourself disagreeable to us—really he is not Constance!"

Mrs. Farnsworth affirmed this. I knew that I was merely being rude and the consciousness of this was not uplifting. At the luncheon hour the influx of shoppers gives the Tyringham a cheery tone, and all about us were people apparently conversing sanely and happily. The appearance of Uncle Bash's ghost in the familiar dining room would have been a welcome diversion. I was speculating as to just what he would say about his widow and the whole mess at Barton when Mrs. Farnsworth addressed me pleadingly.

"If you knew that we want you to play with us only a few days longer—three days, shall we say, Alice?—I you knew that then we'll untangle everything, wouldn't you be nice—very nice?"

In spite of myself I couldn't resist this appeal. I was more and more impressed by the fineness, the charm of Mrs. Farnsworth. When she dropped the make-believe foolishness in which she indulged quite as amusingly as Alice, she appeared to be a very sensible person. The humor danced in her eyes now, but her glance was more than an appeal; it was a command.

"If you knew that our troubles are not at all the troubles you're thinking about, but very different—"

"Please pardon me," I muttered humbly, and wished that Alice were not so bewitching in a sailor hat. I may have been the hat or not; Mrs. Farnsworth's pleading tone that brought me to a friendlier attitude toward the universe and its visible inhabitants. The crowd thinned out but we lingered, talking of all manner of things.

"We must come in again very soon," said Alice. "And next time we shan't run away, which was very naughty. Suppose when you begin a story you just have to keep it going or it will

die on your hands. That's the way with our story, you know. Of course it's unkind to mystify you; but you are in the story just as we are."

My mystification was certainly deep enough without this suggestion that I was a mere character in a tale whose awkward beginning aroused only the gravest apprehensions as to the conclusion. She looked at her watch and continued: "I'm so absurd—really I am, in ever so many ways, that no one would ever put me in a book. Everyone would say no such person ever existed! It's incredible! And so I have to pretend I'm in a story all the time. It's the only way I can keep happy. And so many people are in my story now, not only Montani and the poor fellow locked up at Barton—oh, what if he should escape! Constance, it would be splendid if he should escape!"

"You didn't finish your enumeration of characters," I suggested. "Is my part an important one or am I only a lay figure?"

"My dear boy," cried Mrs. Farnsworth, "you are the hero! You have been the hero from the hour the story began. If you should desert us now, whatever should we do?"

"If I'm the hero," I replied in her own key, "I shall begin making love to Alice at once."

Alice, far from being disturbed by my declaration, nodded her head approvingly.

"Oh, we had expected that! But you needn't be in a hurry. In a story like this one, that runs right on from day to day, we must leave a lot to chance. And there are ever so many chances—"

"Not all on the side of failure, I hope?"

"We must be going," she laughed. I wished she hadn't that characteristic little turn of the head that was so beguiling!

Folly rode with us all the way to Barton. If anything sensible was uttered on the drive, I can't recall it. Our

talk, chiefly of knights and ladies, and wild flights from imaginary enemies, had the effect of spurring Flynn to perilous spurts of speed.

"Flynn has caught the spirit!" cried Alice exultingly. "Haven't you, Flynn?"

Flynn, turning to confirm this, caused the car to swerve and graze a truck piled high with household goods.

"We may elude the pursuing knights," I suggested, "but some village constable may take it into his head to pinch us."

"Oh, that would be lovely," cried Alice. "And we'll telegraph dear Mr. Torrence to come and bail us out."

We reached Barton at nine o'clock and after an informal supper I listened to Antoine's solemn reports as I walked to the garage. The prisoner had made no sign, he said, and nothing had occurred during the day.

"But there's this, Mr. Singleton, which you ought to know, sir. The old Tyringham people don't like the goings on here. You'll admit it's all mighty queer. I don't complain, sir, but some of the boys threaten to leave, sir. And I look at it this way, that nobody understanding what the spying and bribes offered and taking prisoners is all about, is most peculiar. We got to know where we stand, that's what it's come to, sir. And the widow being flightylike and Flynn coming home and saying nothing, but shaking his head when we ask him where he's been—You see for yourself, sir, how it looks to us."

What he said as to the general aspect of things was true, but I didn't admit that it was true. Alice had converted me to the notion that I was a character in a story, a plaything of fate, and I lightly brushed aside Antoine's melancholy plaint.

"Any man of you," I said, "who leaves this property will be brought back and shot. Tell that to the boys!"

Nevertheless, the perfect equanimity of the gentleman in the tool house when I visited him the next morning shook my faith a trifle in the story-book features of life at Barton. He



When I Showed Myself at the Window He Rose.

was an exemplary prisoner, the guards reported, and he had maintained the strictest silence in my absence. He ate, smoked, and read, courteously thanking the men for their attentions, and that was all. When I showed myself at the window he rose and threw down the magazine he was reading and replied good naturedly to my inquiry as to how he was getting along.

"I have no complaint except that the guards snore outrageously. The poor old chaps will sleep, you know."

"If you're so badly guarded, why don't you escape?" I asked tartly.

"It would relieve your mind a lot if I should disappear?" he asked insinuatingly.

"You are impertinent," I replied, irritated that he should have surmised that his presence was causing uneasiness. "If you will come to your senses and tell me the meaning of your visits here, we may agree upon terms. As it stands, you're a trespasser; you tried to bribe a servant to rob the house. If you're at all familiar with criminal law in this country, you can estimate the number of years' imprisonment that will be handed you for these little indiscretions."

"If it's so plain, why don't you hand me over to the authorities?" he asked, provokingly cool.

"I'm giving you a chance to confess and tell who's back of all this. Tell me just why your confederate Montani is annoying Mrs. Bashford, and I'll turn you loose."

"If you wait for me to confess anything, you will wait forever," he replied. "I repeat that we are impelled by the same motives, you and I. I think I needn't enlighten you as to what they are."

"I shall be glad to hear your idea of my motives," I answered feebly.

"I shall be frank," he replied readily. "The reason you don't turn me

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over to the police is the very simple one that you don't want to embarrass the mistress of the house yonder by causing the light of publicity to beat upon her very charming head. You wish to save her annoyance, and possibly something much graver. I can see that you are impressed; but I ought to please you to know that I share your feeling of delicacy where she is concerned. And let me add that the Count Montani is animated by like feeling. So there we are, exactly on the same ground!"

"You haven't answered my questions!" I blustered to hide my annoyance at being thrust further into the dark. "You don't understand Mrs. Bashford," I went on hurriedly. "It is inconceivable that anyone should wish to injure her or that she could have committed any act that would cause her to be spied upon. She's tremendously imaginative; she indulges in little fancies that are a part of her charm!"

"Little fancies!" he repeated, hiding a yawn. "It's deplorable for a pretty woman to have an imagination; there's danger there!"

"Your philosophy bores me," I said, and left him. He had lied about the snoring of the guards—Antoine satisfied me of that—but I gave instructions to double the watch.

CHAPTER V.

Alice.

I wanted to be alone and struck off for a wood that lay on the northern end of the estate. This was the most picturesque spot on the property, a wild confusion of trees and boulders. On a summit in the midst of it Uncle Bash had built a platform round a majestic pine from which to view the Sound. I mounted the ladder and was brushing the dead leaves from the bench when, somewhere below me and farther on, I heard voices.

"Try it from that boulder there, Alice," said Mrs. Farnsworth. "It's an ideal place, created for the very purpose."

I could see them moving about and hear the swish of shrubbery and the scraping of their feet on the rough slope.

"How will that do?" asked Alice. "Beautifully," replied Mrs. Farnsworth. "Now go ahead from the beginning of the scene."

Cautiously drawing back the branches, I espied Alice striking a pose on a mammoth rock. She bent forward, clasping her knees, and with an occasional glance at what appeared to be an open book beside her, she began:

"You ask me who I am, my lord? It matters not at all who or what I am; let it suffice that berries are my food and the brook that sings behind me gives me drink. To be one thing or another is weariness. Would you ask yonder oak for a name, or trouble the wind with like foolish questions? No; it is enough that a tree is strong and fine to look upon and that a wind has healing in its wings."

With her head to one side and an arresting gesture, and throwing into her voice all its charm and a new compelling innocence and sweetness, she continued:

"But you would have a name? Then, Oh foolish one, so much I will tell you: Yesterday I was Helen, who launched a thousand ships and shook the topless towers of Ilum. Today I am Rosalind in the forest of Arden, and tomorrow I may be Antigone, or Ariel or Viola, or what you will. I am what I make myself or choose to be. I pray you, let that suffice."

My face was wet with perspiration and my heart thumped wildly. For either I was stark, staring mad, or these were lines from Searles' "Lady Larkspur," the manuscript of which was carefully locked in my trunk.

"That should be spoken a trifle more slowly, and with the best air of unpremeditatedness you can put into it," Mrs. Farnsworth was saying. "You can work it out better when you've memorized the lines. It's immensely effective having the last scene come back to the big boulder on the mountainside. Let me look at that a minute."

She took up the manuscript—there was no question of the blue cover of my copy of "Lady Larkspur"—and turned to the passage she sought.

"Let me read this over," Mrs. Farnsworth continued: "I have played, my lord, at hide-and-seek with the stars, and I have run races with the brooks. You alone of all that have sought me are equally fleet of foot and heart! If you but touch my hand, I am lost forever. And this hand—I beg you look at it—is as brown as a berry and as rough as hickory bark. A wild little hand and not lightly to be yielded at any man's behest. Look at me carefully, my lord. She rises to full height quickly. Let me see you do that, Alice."

Alice's golden head became more distinctively visible as she stood erect upon the boulder.

"Oh, no! You can improve on that; it must be done lightly and quickly, just touching the tips of your fingers to the rock. Ah, splendid! Now stand with one hand dropped upon the hip—let me see how that looks. Very good; now repeat these lines after me. 'This other world, of which you speak?' Shake your head slowly, frowning; every hint of sincere doubt and questioning you can throw into look and gesture. 'Is it a kind word, a place of honest hearts? You have spoken of cities, and crowded avenues, of music and theaters and many things I have read of but never seen. You promise me much, but what should I do in so vast a company? I am very happy here. Spring and summer fill my hands with flowers and in winter I lay my face to the wind that carries sleet and snow. All this is mine.' Arms stretched out. You mustn't make that stiff—very good. 'Earth and sky and forest belong to me. The morning comes down the sky in search of me and the tired day bids me good night at the western gate. You would change rags for silk.' You turn your body and catch your skirt in your hands, looking down. Yes; you are barefoot in this scene. You'll have to practice that turn. Now—'And yet I should lose my dominion; in that world you boast of I should no more be, 'Lady Larkspur.'"

Alice had repeated these lines, testing and trying different modulations. Sometimes a dozen repetitions hardly sufficed to satisfy Mrs. Farnsworth, who herself recited them and postured for Alice's instruction.

"Please read the whole of the second act again," said Alice, seating



"Please Read the Whole of the Second Act Again."

herself on the boulder. I waited for a few minutes, enjoying the beautiful flow of Mrs. Farnsworth's voice, then, mystified and awed, I crept down the ladder and stole away. "It's Dick Searles' play," I kept whispering to myself. It was the "Lady Larkspur" that he was holding back until he could find the girl that had so ge-

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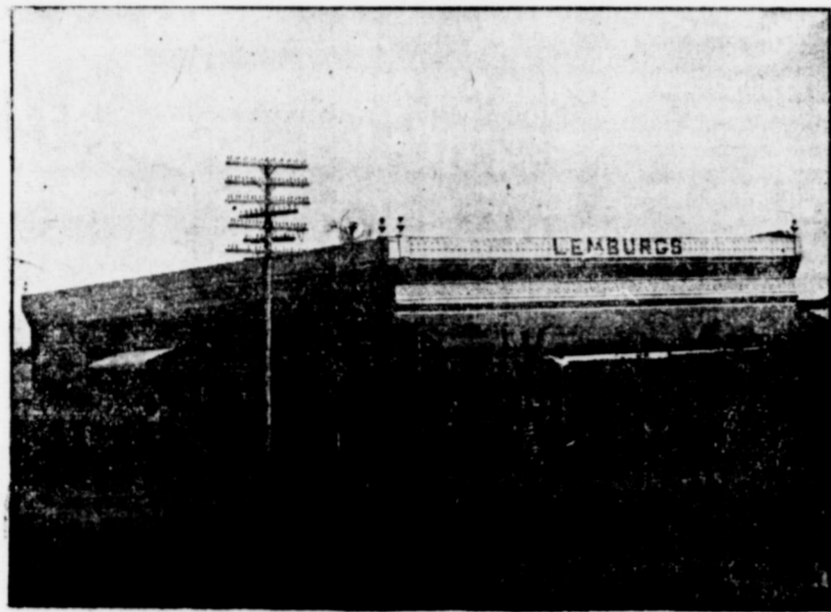
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chanted him in London and for whom he had written this very comedy with its setting in the Virginia hills.

Hurrying to the garage, I snarled at Flynn, who said Torrence had been calling me all morning and had finally left word that he would motor to Barton at eight the next evening to see me on urgent business. I unlocked my trunk and dug out my copy of "Lady Larkspur." Not even the wizardry of Alice and her friend could have extracted the script. The two women had in some way possessed themselves of another copy, an exact duplicate, even to its blue paper cover; and I sat down and began recalling everything Searles had told me about his efforts to find the actress.

The telephone on the table at my elbow rang until Flynn came in timidly to quiet it.

"If it's Mr. Torrence—" I began. "It's the Barton station, sir. There's a telegram." I snatched the receiver spitefully, thinking it only the methodical Torrence confirming the appointment made by telephone. But the operator began reading: Springfield, Ohio, September 30, 1917.

"Cable from London agent says last forwarding address for Violet Dewing was hotel in Seattle. Please ask Harkaway & Stein and anybody else on Broadway who might know what companies are on coast or headed that way. I find no clew in theatrical papers and don't want to mess things by making inquiries direct. If party can be located, will start West immediately." "Searles."

The thought of Searles was comforting, and I reproached myself for not having summoned him at the beginning of my perplexities. I immediately dictated this reply:

"Take first train east and come to me at Barton as quickly as possible. Hope to have news for you."

I then jotted down on a scratch pad this memorandum:

"The young woman representing herself as Mrs. Bashford and now established in my uncle's house is one or all of the following persons:

- "1. Uncle Bash's widow.
- "2. An impostor.
- "3. A spy of some sort, pursued by secret agents.
- "4. Violet Dewing, an actress.
- "5. The most interesting and the loveliest and most charming girl in the world."

The following day nothing of importance happened, though Alice and Mrs. Farnsworth again spent the morning in the woodland, presumably studying Searles' play. My thoughts galloped through my head in a definite formula: "If she is not my aunt—" "If she is an impostor—" "If she is a spy playing a deep game in the seclusion of Barton—" "If she is the actress Searles is seeking—" At any rate, I would respect her wish to play the game through; the dangers of carrying the story-book idea to one of half a dozen possible conclusions were not inconsiderable, but I was resolved that she should finish the tale in her own fashion.

If I had expected Searles and his play to be introduced into the talk, I was doomed to disappointment. A dozen times I smothered an impulse to tell Alice and Mrs. Farnsworth I had watched them in the woodland and of Searles' long search for the ideal of his "Lady Larkspur," but I was afraid to risk their displeasure. They enjoyed walking in the wood, they said, and when I charged them with selfishness in not taking me along, Alice immediately suggested a

tramp later in the afternoon. "I'll send you away after luncheon—I have loads of letters to write, but by four o'clock I'll be keen for the woods again."

"Letters to all my good fairies," she laughed when I went for her; "and you mustn't look at the addresses!" She suggested that we walk to the village, as she liked to post her letters herself. We went through the woods where I had seen her the day before.

"Constance and I were here this morning," she said when we reached the big boulder. "Let me see; I think I'll try a little trick to test the hand of fate. Give me those letters, please. If this falls with address up, I'll mail it," and she chose one and handed me the others; "if the flap side turns up, I'll destroy it."

She sent it spinning into the air. A branch caught and held it an instant, then it fell, turning over and over, and lay straight on edge against a weed.

"No decision!" I cried. "It's an exact perpendicular."

She knelt beside it, pondering. "I think it leans just a trifle to the address side," she announced. "Therefore you may return it to your pocket and it goes into the post office."

"These letters would probably answer a lot of questions for me if I dared run away with them," I suggested.

"The thought does you no credit, sir. You promised not to meddle, but just to let things take their course, and I must say that you are constantly improving. At times you grow suspicious—yes, you know you do—but take it all in all, you do very well."

At the post office she dropped all the letters but one into the chute. "It really did fall a little to the address side?" she questioned. I gave my judgment that the letter stood straight on edge, inclining neither way.

"If my life hung in the balance, I should certainly not act where fate had been so timid."

"Suppose," said Alice musingly, "I were to tell you that if I mail this letter the effect will be to detain me in America for some time; if I don't send it, I shall have to write another that will mean that I shall go very soon. If I stay on at Barton instead of going home to take up my little part again for England in the war, it will be an act of selfishness—just some more of my foolishness, more of

the make-believe life that Constance and I have been living here."

"I want you to stay," I said earnestly, taking the letter. "Let me be your fate in this—in everything that affects your life forever."

She walked quickly to the door, and I dropped the letter into the chute and hurried after her.

"You didn't turn round," I said as we started down the street. "For all you know, I've got the letter in my pocket."

"Oh, I'm not a bit frightened! I would be just as interesting one way as another."

"But I want you to stay forever," I declared as we waited on the curb for a truck to pass.

"The remark is almost impertinent," she answered, "when I've known you only seven days."

"They've been wonderful days. I really makes no difference about letters or your duties elsewhere. When you go I shall certainly follow; that's something I should like to have understood here and now."

Loitering along the beach on our way home, I was guiltily conscious that I was making love rather ardently to a lady who had introduced herself to me as my uncle's widow. The sensation was, on the whole, very agreeable. . . .

"Mr. Torrence and Mr. Raynor," Antoine announced as we were leaving the dinner-table.

"Mr. Raynor?" asked Alice. "Who pray, is Mr. Raynor?"

Their arrival together chilled me, a chill increased by Torrence's frosty greeting as he gripped my hand angrily and hissed in my ear:

"You've deceived me about this whole business! I suggest that you leave the room."

I was walking toward the door when Mrs. Farnsworth protested.

"You are not going? Alice, there is no reason why Mr. Singleton should leave us."

"Of course he is not going," said Alice. She was established at ease in a wicker rocker, unconcernedly plying the ostrich-plume fan.

"There may be matters—" began Torrence.

"Oh, nothing that Bob can't hear!" Alice declared.

"Very well," muttered Torrence frowning his complete disapproval.

To be Concluded Next Week

FRENCH GIRLS IN MAJORITY AS BRIDES

Far Exceeded All Other Nationalities in Eyes of Boys of U. S.

French girls far exceeded all other foreigners for popularity in the eyes of the American soldiers, sailors and marines, according to a report of the number of brides brought back to this country by members of the A. E. F. Records of nationality of wives of American military and naval men returned to this country kept at the port of embarkation at Hoboken shows that out of a total of 3,709 brides, 2,295 were French girls.

Until March 15 the nationalities of Europeans married by American service men abroad and returned to this country were French, 2,295; British, 1,101; Luxembourgish, 92; Belgian, 79; Italian, 41; German, 31; Russian, 23; Spanish, 7; Swiss, 5; Polish, 5; Greek, 4; Dutch, 3; Roumanian, 3; Serbian, 2; Jugo-Slav, 2; Czech, 1; Mexican, 1; unknown, 14.

These figures represent only the number of foreign brides brought home by members of the American Expeditionary Forces who were received and cared for in the hostesses' houses under the supervision of the Red Cross at Hoboken. A number also came by commercial boats, and of these there is of course, no record at the port of embarkation.

It is understood that a total of approximately 5,000 members of the American Expeditionary Forces married foreigners.

TRAVEL AND GET RICH

Money Gains in Value Ten Times During Little Trip.

Theoretically, it would seem possible to turn \$10 into \$100 merely by taking a short trip through France, Switzerland and Italy, says a Swiss correspondent to the London Daily Graphic.

He gives this formula: Take a \$10 banknote into France and change it for 420 silver francs. With these enter Switzerland, where they will buy 2,100 Italian paper lire, then pass into Italy and cash into Italian silver.

You now have 2,100 Italian silver lire. Take these back into Switzerland and you have 2,100 Swiss francs, as the silver lire are accepted here as equal in value to Swiss francs.

Helps Sick Women

Cardui, the woman's tonic, helped Mrs. William Eversole, of Hazel Patch, Ky. Read what she writes: "I had a general breaking-down of my health. I was in bed for weeks, unable to get up. I had such a weakness and dizziness, . . . and the pains were very severe. A friend told me I had tried everything else, why not Cardui? . . . I did, and soon saw it was helping me . . . After 12 bottles, I am strong and well."

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Do you feel weak, dizzy, worn-out? Is your lack of good health caused from any of the complaints so common to women? Then why not give Cardui a trial? It should surely do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women who suffered—it should help you back to health.

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Now buy French paper money, and you will receive 4,200 French francs. Return to France, where you buy English notes, and you get \$100—more or less.

Practically, it is not so easy, as silver coin is rare on the continent, and there is the French prohibition against carrying more than 1,000 francs out of the country.

KEEPS BEEF OVER 100 YEARS

Family Preserves Piece of Meat Cooked in 1805.

A piece of beef cooked in 1805 is still being carefully preserved in a little silver pitcher by Edward B. Manwaring of Ann Arbor, Mich. This is not being kept in anticipation of a further increase in the cost of beef, but is a genuine heirloom.

Sergt. Joseph Hobbins of the British royal marines saved this piece of beef, which he was eating when assaulted with an axe by a cook on a French vessel which had been captured by Lord Nelson at Trafalgar. The cook missed his aim, but the sergeant got the beef.

Sergeant Hobbins was the great-grandfather of Lieut. Col. Edward B. Manwaring of the United States marine corps, son of Mr. Manwaring of this city. This officer is said to be the only member of the United States marine corps who is a direct descendant of a former royal marine of Great Britain.

May 1st will be S. O. S. Day.

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TELEPHONE AS
SPY CATCHER

Plays Important Part in Upsetting Plans of German Agents During War.

WORK OUT ELABORATE CODE

Man Who Directed Work of Enemy's Agents Planned to Disguise Telephone Conversation so as to Mislead Anyone Listening in as to Places of Meetings—Calls Easily Can Be Traced.

It would be interesting to know just how much of a part the telephone played in upsetting plans of German agents during the war. So nearly universal is the use of the telephone in these modern times that to listen in on a man's telephone calls is to penetrate well into a knowledge of his daily activities, writes Fred G. Kelly in the New York Tribune.

The German agents recognized this fact and were careful to becloud their conversations as much as possible.

For example, Paul Koenig of the Hamburg-American line, who directed many German agents in this country up to the time of his internment, had worked out an elaborate code by which meeting places of the agents in New York could be disguised when mentioned in conversation over the phone. Here is a page from his little black secret memorandum book:

The Code.

"Operatives of the S. S. division when receiving instructions from me or through the medium of my secre-

tary as to designating meeting places will understand that such instructions must be translated as follows:

"A street number in Manhattan named over the telephone means that the meeting will take place five blocks further uptown than the street mentioned.

"Pennsylvania railroad station means Grand Central depot.

"Kaiserhof means general post office, in front of P. O. box 840.

"Hotel Ansonia means cafe in Hotel Manhattan (basement.)

"Hotel Belmont means at the bar in Pabst's, Columbus circle.

"Brooklyn bridge means bar in Unter den Linden."

Likewise, the imperial German embassy was always referred to as 5,000; von Papen, 7,000; Boy-Ed, 8,000, and Dr. Heinrich Albert, the commercial attache of the embassy, 9,000.

Calls Can Be Traced.

Nevertheless, regardless of the care one may take to cover up the real nature of a telephone conversation, the telephone is one of the greatest single sources of information about what another man is doing, provided one may have access to the records.

Most hotels and apartment houses preserve the records of the outgoing telephone calls from each room or apartment and the time of day or night that such calls were made. When there is a criminal investigation a hotel will usually permit access to such records, on the theory that the hotel's responsibility to society, in the interest of good government, is paramount to the courtesy it owes a guest. Any telephone user may call Central and ascertain the name of the subscriber having any listed number.

But even without the names, with nothing but a list of numbers that somebody has been calling from his hotel during a period of several days, it is surprising how many facts are instantly available. To anybody familiar with the city the name of the

telephone exchange indicates the location.

Clews Easily Followed.

In New York the Broad and Rector numbers are down in the financial section, and the Riverside or Morningside numbers are up in the residence districts. So that if a man comes to New York for a week or two and makes frequent calls of numbers prefixed by Broad or Rector there is a fair chance that he may be identified with some kind of financial operations.

On the other hand, if he calls nothing but residence numbers, such as Riverside or Schuyler, and calls them in, say, the afternoon hours, perhaps there are women in the case, for men are not usually at home during the afternoon.

Making a "Date."

Not long ago there was a semi-criminal investigation in which it was learned that a society suspect four or five times a week called a certain number at about 6:30 p. m., and almost invariably followed this by immediately calling a certain other number. What did that seem to indicate? Simply that the man telephoning had a young woman friend whom he thought well enough of to take to dinner several times a week. He called her, and then when he knew that his dinner engagement with her was assured he called a restaurant to engage a table for two. This was only a rough guess, but further investigation revealed that the guess was exactly right.

Guesses Sometimes Fail.

It would not do, however, to rely on a hasty conclusion. I know of a case in which a man called a restaurant every night at 7:30 or a little later. Two investigators were working on the case. One guessed that the

man must do a lot of entertaining at that restaurant. He probably called to reserve a table, or to confer with the headwaiter about something to be served. The other investigator, the more experienced of the two, shook his head.

"No," he said, "he hasn't been calling to reserve a table, because that restaurant is never crowded, and, moreover, the rush would be over, anyhow, by 7:30. My idea is that he is a bit sweet on the cashier and calls her at 7:30, because that is shortly before she goes off duty and he desires to meet her afterward."

The Important Point.

This conjecture proved to be substantially correct. The restaurant cashier was not only the man's sweetheart but his accomplice in a number of illegal transactions.

In endeavoring to get a line on a man's character through his telephone calls it is indeed about as important to know with whom he has been talking as to know what he said. For he might talk so guardedly as completely to obscure the real object of a conversation; but there still remains the question of why he ever had the conversation.

Finding a Guest.

When the pro-German plotters were

Do you know the best advertisement in the world cannot make a tire better than it is built at the factory---

But we advertise so that we may have the opportunity to inform you first hand of the benefits to be derived by using

Goodyear Tires

Can't we explain to you today?

McCollum Auto Co.



They Make Your Tires Last Longer—Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes.

at the height of their activities suspicion was directed by a telephone clew against a mysterious stranger who was known to have occupied seat No. 17 in a certain Pullman chair car. Department of justice investigators learned at the ticket office that the seat had been reserved through the head porter of a big New York hotel. This hotel porter might ordinarily not have known who got such a reservation, but in this instance the transaction had been particularly impressed upon the porter's mind by difficulties encountered. A hotel guest had tried to reserve a seat on a certain train after all seats had been sold. He asked the porter to keep on trying to get one up to the last minute, and if successful to call him at room 717. The porter remembered the coincidence of the seat number being 17 and the man's room number 717. All that remained, then, was simply to find the name of the guest who had occupied room 717 on the date in question.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

Learns to Read After 78 Years Old. When he entered the Methodist Home for Aged at Collingswood, N. J., at the age of seventy-eight, Michael Peterson was unable to read. Now, although he is ninety-three years old, he can read his Bible, exhort and even preach sermonettes.

English to Get 600,000 Suits at \$15.00 A firm of wholesale clothiers at London has purchased for \$7,000,000 government stocks of civilian clothing consisting of 600,000 sack suits.

Use your phone and tell the News the news. Phone 57.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON AUTO OIL — GET OUR PRICES. MCCOLLUM AUTO CO.

LARIMORE & GROTE—Are expecting a car of wire to arrive in the next few days. We bought this wire several months ago, and will save you some money on your wire needs.

C. HARTMANN H. L. SCHMIDT

The Mason Grocery Co.
"A Dollar's Worth for Every Dollar"

A WORD TO THE HOUSEWIVES:

HAVE YOU TRIED A BOX OF "BLUE RIBBON PEACHES?" (DRIED)

IF NOT, ASK THE LADY WHO HAS

THEY ARE NOURISHING, INEXPENSIVE AND OF SUCH RARE GOODNESS THAT THEY WIN INSTANT APPRECIATION.

INCLUDE A BOX IN YOUR NEXT ORDER.

Phone 143

NOTICE IN PROBATE

THE STATE OF TEXAS
To the Sheriff or any Constable
of Mason County—Greeting:

You are Hereby Commanded to cause to be published for at least ten days, exclusive of the day of publication, before the return day hereof in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year, in Mason County, Texas a copy of the following notice:

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Jehu Miller, deceased, Mrs. Marie L. Eastman, joined by her husband, O. L. Eastman, has filed in the County Court of Mason County, Texas, an application for the probate of the last Will and Testament of Jehu Miller, deceased and applications for letters Testamentary, which applications will be heard at the next term of said Court commencing at Mason, Texas, on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1920, the same being the fourth Monday in May, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said applications should they desire to do so.

Herein Fail Not, out have you before said Court on the said 1st day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 20th day of April A. D. 1920.

S. C. Brockman, Clerk
County Court, Mason Co., Texas

**GREAT RECORD
AT HOG ISLAND**

Ninety-eight Vessels Are Launched at Shipyard in 20 Months.

611,575 TONS FOR THE YEAR

More Than 750,000 Tons Added to the Nation's Merchant Marine by Philadelphia Plant—Vessels Have Steamered One and a Half Million Miles Without Developing Any Structural or Workmanship Weakness.

Adding more than three-quarters of a million deadweight tons of steel ships to the new merchant marine of the United States in twenty months is the world's shipbuilding record established at the Hog Island shipyard at Philadelphia, when the ninety-eighth ship constructed by the American International Shipbuilding Corporation recently was launched upon the waters of the Delaware.

The world's largest shipyard, according to figures compiled by the shipbuilding company, during the year ended March 31, 1920, launched a total of 611,575 deadweight tons of steel ships, or one vessel launched every twenty-nine working hours, and delivered 586,875 deadweight tons of steel ships, or one every thirty working hours.

Record at Hog Island.

The tonnage launched at the Hog Island yard from August 5, 1918, to date is 20 per cent of the total tonnage of steel ships launched from all the shipyards of the United States during that period, and is one-twelfth of the total deadweight tonnage of steel ships launched from all the shipyards of the United States for the Emergency Fleet corporation.

The eighty-three cargo carriers delivered to the shipping board by the Hog Island yard have received the highest rating of the American bureau of shipping and the shipping board inspectors, while fifty of the vessels also received the highest classification from Lloyd's bureau.

Hog Island vessels have steamed 1,500,231 miles and have carried 1,002,800 tons of cargo. Eleven rescues have been effected at sea by the Hog Island ships.

Gives Good Service.

The Quistconck, the first of the fab-

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo Ohio.
Sold by Druggists.
Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

THE BEACON

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

"Brampton!"
As the conductor called out the name, two of the five passengers in the rear coach arose and made their way to the door.

The man who had sat lost in somber abstraction was the first to reach it. A drive of rain made him pause. Then he noticed that a young girl was close in his lead. He stepped to the depot platform and caught her arm.

"It is pouring a torrent," he said, "you will be soaked through if you do not gain shelter speedily."

A dismal lamp showed against a building half a hundred feet away. The girl did not resent the courtesy of a stranger and joined him in a dash down the platform. The depot was locked up and there was not a sign of life of habitation in its vicinity. The eaves were narrow and dripping.

"Wait here," spoke her companion and went to a window, raised it, climbed inside and unset the lock of the door and lighted a lamp.

"This way, miss," he called to the girl. "Dismal inside and out. Do you know anything about this uncivilized spot?"

"Oh, yes," replied the girl animatedly. "There are no houses here for it is only a little way station, but my home is a mile distant."

"A mile in this howling tempest!" uttered the man. "It might quite as well be ten, child! Are you chilly? There is a stove here I see. I will look around and find out if there is a coal bin or woodpile handy."

He strode down the platform and

ricated ships turned out, which was christened by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson in the presence of the nation's chief executive and a crowd of 60,000 persons, has a record of 60,000 miles steamed. After completing 87,500 miles the vessel was drydocked and carefully examined by shipbuilding experts, who found her intact. The bottom of the hull was scraped clean of barnacles and then repainted, and from the day of delivery, with this one exception, the vessel has been in constant service without showing any structural or workmanship weakness.

The figures issued by the shipbuilding company further show that the average daily working force during 1919 was 80,000, and the number of men employed 20,000, as of March 31, 1920. Rivets driven numbered 59,685,781, and 336,682 tons of steel were erected.

The Hog Island shipyard covers an area of 927 acres and has a frontage of two and one-quarter miles. There are thirty-six warehouses in the shipyard and eighty-two miles of railroad track. The floor space of the buildings cover 103 acres.

U. S. SELLS 3,000 PLANES

Army Air Service Disposes of Machines Below Cost.

The army air service between November 11, 1918, and February 27, 1920, sold 3,000 airplanes and 5,000 engines.

The receipts from planes were \$1,343,963, or 9 per cent of the approximate cost; from engines, \$2,093,618, or 19.5 per cent. The bulk of the sales were to the Curtiss company.

These figures were made public by the war department. They do not include 214 engines transferred to the navy or post office department and 11 foreign motors sold to schools.

Uncle Sam almost broke even in the sale of 26 L. W. F. planes with engines, the approximate cost of which was \$327,000 and for which the air service received \$321,000. These were serviceable planes in good condition.

SMALL BOY NURSE AND COOK

Seven-Year-Old Boy Administers Medicines and Prepares Meals.

When Mrs. William Bissell of Gunter, Kan., was suddenly taken ill with influenza no one could be obtained to care for her. The husband was miles away helping care for another family. Her seven-year-old son, Asa, was the only other person in the house. For three days the little boy prepared the meals, washed the dishes, made the fires, swept floors and administered the medicine that a physician had prescribed.

Man Found Dead in Grave He Dug.

When John Olson, sixty-year-old grave digger, of La Crosse, Wis., failed to return to his home for supper, members of the family became alarmed and after a search found his dead body in a grave he was digging for another man.

examined a box with a hinged cover. It contained kindling and coal. Then he let the cover drop with a sudden crash, for from the depot there echoed a sharp-ringing cry. Through the window of the lighted room he made out the figure of the girl struggling with the uncouth figure of a man in trampish attire.

Evan Rogers sent her despoiler whirling through the open doorway and the fellow made off promptly. Rogers hastened to the side of the girl, who, pale and perturbed, came close to him as if grateful for his protection. Then after two visits to the coal box he had a roaring fire in the stove. The reaction from exposure and the shock of her recent adventure had overcome the girl. Her rescuer walked over towards the window and peered out grimly.

It was a desolate prospect without, but in accord with his life, and Rogers was so engrossed in mentally surveying the circumstances that had brought him to this dreary spot that he almost forgot the girl.

He had come hither on a strange mission. Twenty years previous he had married Alice Hilde. He was young, improvident, reckless. Within two years he had trifled away her little fortune. There had been a final stormy scene. Her brother, cold, loveless, had reproached Rogers with his misdoings, had taken his sister to his own home and the next day had written a brief note to Rogers. It ran: "Alice hopes never to see your face again, but if you are a man you will go to work to repay the little fortune you have misappropriated and wasted."

Dominated by her brother, the wife never sent a further word to her husband. Rogers later heard that a little child was born. He became a changed man, accepting his dismissal as just. He was too proud to sue for forgiveness, and discerned that his wife's brother amid his hatred for him had blocked the way to any reconciliation.

At the end of each year Rogers had sent to the brother of his wife a certain sum. The last payment that marked the return to his wife of every dollar he had spent, had been made only a month since. From the attorney who acted for the brother he received a brief letter telling that he was dead and suggested that he see his wife.

Was it thus guardedly that the lawyer indicated that the death of the brother removed a barrier that had through the years prevented a reconciliation? Evan Rogers mused so long that before he turned from his absorbing thoughts the storm had cleared and the girl stood at his side.

"The roads will be bad to Alden, where I presume you are going," she said, "but half the distance is my home. You will be very welcome to become our guest."

Rogers acquiesced in the arrangement. She was the guide now. A mile accomplished, she indicated a light in a house somewhat off from the road. "It is mother's light in the window for me," she told Rogers cheerily. How kind you have been to me! how mother will appreciate your caring for me amid storm and peril! I shall tell her you are Mr.—?"

"Evan Rogers."
The girl halted with a sharp gasp. She recoiled so that her companion caught her arm to steady her.

"And I am Evaline Rogers," she quavered, "Oh, father! is heaven's hand in all this? The lawyer told mother you might come. And she—oh, dear father! she has so longed for you, and the light of the window is for both of us. Come."

She took his hand and led him forward toward the glowing light and into paradise regained.



Madame Salvador Diego-Fernandez, though a newcomer to the diplomatic set in Washington, is the ranking hostess of the Mexican embassy staff. Her husband is counselor of the legation and charge d'affaires during the absence of Ambassador Bonillas. The ambassador will probably be away from Washington for the next several months.

J. W. White, President. John Lemburg, Sr., Vice President. D. F. Lehnberg, Cashier.
K. A. Loeffer and E. F. Willmann Assistant Cashiers
The Mason National Bank
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Mason Texas
CAPITAL \$50,000.00
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solicits your business, offering prompt, courteous and liberal treatment.
Directors: Ery Hamilton, John H. Gelstweid, B. Capps, E. A. Loeffer

Tan-No-More
THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER
Protects
Cleanses
Improves
Beauty, even skin deep, should be protected and improved. Tan-No-More, the ideal face preparation, does both. It is a sure protection against the beaming sun or blistering wind, and at the same time helps rebuild tissues. It brings to the skin that velvety softness of youth.
Applied to the face before going into the open, Tan-No-More insures full protection against the elements. Used before going out in the evening, it assures a faultless complexion. Thousands of testimonials declare Tan-No-More is superior.
You can have a clear, smooth, attractive skin by using this guaranteed beautifier. Sample for the asking. At toilet counters, 35c, 50c and \$1. Tints, white and flesh.
BAKER-WHEELER MANUFACTURING CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS

POULTRY WANTED
We are always in the market for poultry and will pay you top prices for fryers, broilers, pullets, hens, roosters, ducks, geese and turkeys. Bring us anything you have in the line of poultry.
4-4 Mayhew Produce Co.
The News' facilities for doing first class job work is unsurpassed. Bring us your orders.
FOR SALE—Thorough bred Brahmas: two hens and one cock. Also a few settings of eggs. Mrs. M. R. Manning. 7-22
Try our HOWE (red rubber) inner tubes. You'll never want any other kind.
Star Garage.

THEY'RE CHAMPION BITERS
Doctor Says Eskimos Just Bite Open Tin Cans.
Dr. E. H. Friesell told the Illinois Dental association at its meeting in Chicago that Eskimos have such powerful teeth that they never bother to use a can opener.
They merely bite off the top of the can.
Dr. Friesell is president-elect of the National Dental association. For years he has been collecting skulls of all races to study the teeth. He explained teeth could be best examined after death.
"The Eskimos have best teeth in the world," he said.
Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. You'll enjoy it. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.
How about your subscription to the News, have you advanced it for another year?
Albert Berschwald returned a few days ago from a trip to San Antonio. He will return there in the next few days with probability of making that city his headquarters.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID
The following have made subscription payments to this great weekly since our last report. Watch the label on your paper and if the date is not changed within two weeks after the list is published we will appreciate your calling our attention to the fact.
Harry Calloway 75
R. M. Harmon 1.50
Fred Winkle 1.50
Floyd Capps 1.50
T. C. Schorlemmer 1.50
C. G. Schuessler 1.50
Mrs. J. D. Lowrey 1.50
A. B. Awarit 1.50
B. R. Ellison 1.50
Aug. Kothmann 4.50
C. J. Underwood 1.50
Jess Posey 1.50
S. S. Capps 4.50
J. F. Schaeg 1.50
Fritz Guentert 1.50
We thank you Who's next?

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Attorneys at Law
MASON - - TEXAS
Lamar Thaxton
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Mason - - Texas
NOTARY PUBLIC COUNTY ATTORNEY MASON CO
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LAWYER
OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE
CIVIL MATTERS GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE
DR. PERRY A. BAZE
Physician and Surgeon
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Diseases of women and children a specialty
Mason - Texas

James M. Thompson
M. D., D. O.
Special attention to Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and the Fitting of Glasses. Consultations Free.
MASON TEXAS
Schools Attended: Memphis Hospitals, Medical College, South Bend, Chicago Post Graduate, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat Col.
DR. G. L. MCCOLLUM
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office over Mason Drug Co.
Chas. Hofmann
DEALER IN
COFFINS AND CASKETS
Lumber, Doors & Window Plans

HUNT'S
Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ring worm, and Tetter, and is sold by the druggist on the strict guarantee that the purchase price, 75c, will be promptly refunded to any dissatisfied customer. Try Hunt's Salve at our risk. For sale locally by
VEDDER DRUG CO.

Wilbur E. Treadwell
Optometrist and Optician
Specialist in the fitting of glasses. Eyes examined without the use of drugs. Lenses ground on the premises. Mail me your broken glasses, lenses duplicated and returned same day as received.
LLANO - - TEXAS



AFTER CLOUDS COMES SUNSHINE. AFTER DESPONDENCY COMES JOY. AFTER SICKNESS COMES HEALTH. AFTER WEAKNESS COMES STRENGTH.

In the spring when you're "all in"—fagged out—blood thin, if you will turn to Nature's remedy, a tonic made from wild roots and herbs...

LAND WITHOUT A SMILE

Germany Thus Described by American Visitor.

Irving T. Bush of New York recently visited France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. Of conditions in the latter country he says: "We went to the occupied territory first..."

been informed there was no merchandise in Germany, but I found the warehouses packed with it everywhere I went. The people went about their work in a quiet, determined manner...

Bank Notes Cut Up by Car Wheels. Carried under the wheels of an express train by the high wind when it was thrown from the train at Windsor Locks, Conn., a mail pouch containing 1,000 \$5 bank notes was ground to pieces.

Wake Lunch on Funeral Expenses. Lunch at the wake may be properly charged against the estate as part of the funeral expense, according to a decision by the court of appeals at Frankfort, Ky.

WAR ROMANCE REVIVED

Couple Who Kissed in 1862 Are Wedded in 1920.

A romance which began in 1862 culminated at Lexington, Ky., in the marriage of Edward F. Haley, a Confederate veteran, and Mrs. Joseph Bales, a wealthy widow. The bride says she is a third cousin of President Wilson.

When the war ended the girl often wondered what had become of Cousin Ed, but he did not return.

But one day recently there was a knock at her door and she was greeted by an old man. He explained that he was E. F. Haley, now seventy-four.

Their friendship grew, and finally he proposed. Mrs. Bales was at first reluctant, but when Haley returned to the house with a license with both names inscribed on it she agreed to marry him.

HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN BULL NO. 256345

Palo Verde Starie De Kol, a registered Holstein Friesian bull to be kept at my place, the entire season, calves insured at \$5.00 bull and \$10.00 heifer calf.

His breeding is the best and official records on the dam's side run from 12 to 12.8 gallons of milk and from 4.4 to 5.3 lbs. of butter per day.

Why won't a calf from a 3 gallon Jersey and a 12 gallon Holstein give you a strain of milk stock, with a medium between the two? If a bull calf the difference in the size of the calf will more than pay the difference in the breeding.

Breed to the best and get you a milk cow worth feeding. Yours for better milk stock in Mason. HENRY DOELL.

YOU WANT A BETTER JOB

THAT QUESTION will be asked you almost daily by business men seeking your services if you take the

DRAUGHON TRAINING

and show ambition to RISE. More business men--men whom you will ask for a position--endorse the

Draughon Commercial College

than endorses all other Commercial Courses COMBINED.

WRITTEN GUARANTEE OF A GOOD POSITION OR YOUR MONEY BACK

Fill out the coupon below and mail it to us today for full information. No obligation attached.

Draughon's Practical Business College

San Antonio, Texas

Gentlemen: Please send me full information about the Draughon Courses.

(State whether at College or by Mail)

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Address

Draughon's Practical Business College

"The Big School"

Alamo Plaza & Crockett St San Antonio Tex.

Individual Instruction

No Vacation—Enter Any Time

THROUGH THE



WANT COLUMNS

FOR SALE—Five Smooth Merino Bucks. See or phone Emeth Keler. 7-2tp

FOR SALE—or will trade 3 Jersey milk cows. See Irvin Ellebracht

\$2,000.00 will buy our home in Mason just south of the Southern Hotel. If interested write Thos. Hubbard, San Saba, Texas.

FOR SALE—About 50 bushels of ear corn. See Dr. McCollum. 7-2t

HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN Milk Cows For Sale—5 good heifers ready to calve, all high grade and bred to registered bulls, all of them bid far to make 6 to 8 gallon cows. These heifers are the tops from 37 head, and are all from heavy milkers; why not get you a good milk cow in the place of a scrub? Come at once if you want one of these heifers. 7tf O. M. Smith, Mason, Tex.

LOST—April 12th on square at Mason or on road to London; a black grip containing woman's and little girl's clothing and other articles. \$5.00 reward if returned to Larimore & Grote's store at Mason or O. D. Mann & Son's store at Brady. 6-2t

PIANO—For sale. Apply to Mrs. Wilson Hey. 7-4t

FOR SALE—Registered Poland China and registered Duroc Jersey pigs. See Wm. Willmann.

FOR SALE—91 head of grown sheep and about 43 lambs. See E. Sommerfeld, Grit. 4-15tf

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey pigs; registered and subject to registration. From 4 months down. P. H. Mart n. Menard, Texas.

FOR SALE—Six Hereford Bulls. Write or call V. W. Cranford, Telephone No. 4111, Menard, Texas.

FARM IMPLEMENTS FOR SALE—Inquire of Calvin Thaxton, Mason, Texas. 41tf

FOR SALE—Several registered Poland China pigs. See William Splittgerber. 4-1

KODAK FINISHING We have the best equipped Kodak Studio in this section and can give you the best work. Send us your films for development. THE BRADY STUDIO Box 52, Brady, Texas.

FRESH CANE FOR SALE—Apply Doole's residence. 3-11

HOLSTEINS FOR SALE—High-grade cows, heifers and registered bulls. Yearlings up to six year old cows. 3-11-3mp C. H. and W. R. Bratton, Rochelle, Texas.

REGISTERED HEREFORDS—Bulls from 2 to 5 years old for sale. If interested see or phone E. W. Kothmann 3-4tf

FOR SALE—A nice bunch of registered Poland China pigs for \$10. apiece. If interested see W. D. Green, Mason, Texas. 3-18

FOR SALE—From 10 to 15 good young, fresh Jersey milk cows. If interested write or phone Edgar Kothmann, Fredericksburg, Texas.

FOR SALE—10 h. p. Krueger-Atlas engine and silo cutter. Reasonable price. If interested see D. H. Bickenenbach. 119

Dream Comes True. Several years ago the father of Charles P. Holst of Butler, Pa., during a dream saw at a certain spot an oil well. His son, after becoming a member of an oil company recently, recalled the dream and persuaded his partners to drill on the spot. A fifty-barrel well was the result.

Eggs Survive Train Wreck. In a Baltimore & Ohio wreck near Kane, Pa., recently two passenger coaches were derailed and turned over. The thirty passengers were jarred and bumped, but three dozen eggs carried in a market basket in one of the cars survived, not one of them being broken.

E. W. Schroeder spend several days in Fort Worth this week.

WALL PAPER—In many beautiful designs—Larimore & Grote

The Commercial Bank

(Unincorporated)

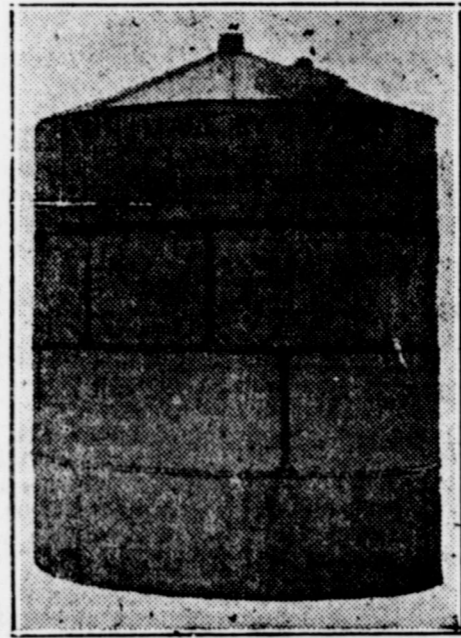
CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00 Over Two and a Half Million Responsibility.

Jack Frost comes like a thief in the night. If you have any growing plants out he will nip them—unless they are covered over—protected. Your money? Is it protected against the Burglar—another thief who comes in the night? Protect your money by keeping it here. It is safe here. No thief can get it while you do not need it and when you do need it you can get it at any time.

DIRECTORS

Mrs. Anna Martin, Pres. Max Martin Dr. P. A. Baze Walter M. Martin, Cashier

C. L. Martin, Vice-Pres. Howard C. Smith Frank Brandenberger L. F. Clark



F. LANGE

Dealer in Galvanized Cisterns, Flues, Tin Roofing, Guttering, Gasolene Engines Windmills, Pumps, Piping, Pump Cylinders Pipe Fitting, Bath Tubs Milk Coolers, Steel Ceiling, Etc.

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

B. R. Ellison was in our office Friday from his home at Fredonia. As our readers will note he is a candidate for commissioner from his precinct. He is well known over the county and will undoubtedly make a good commissioner if he is elected.

Tell the News the news.

For windmill repairing or plumbing work apply to Louis Brockman, Phone 911-F-23. 5-6p

The News is prepared to take care of all kinds of job printing and can handle the big jobs as well as the smaller ones in a manner which is unsurpassed. 4-29

NOTICE

I will stand the Ed Barton jack this season at Field Creek. \$7.00 by the season; \$10.00 insurance. Can pasture some mares. 5-1 T. B. Barton.

SIMON NO. 2638

A Registered Jack, will make his first season this year at my place. \$15 to insure cost. Will pasture mares at \$1.00 a month or 4 cents a day. Care will be exercised to avoid accidents to mares, but will positively not be responsible should any occur. Chas. Pluenecke, Castell, Texas.



The Ford Coupe, with electric self starting and lighting system, has a big, broad seat deeply upholstered. Sliding plate glass windows so that the breeze can sweep right through the open car. Or in case of a storm, the Coupe becomes a closed car, snug, rain-proof and dust-proof. Has all the Ford economies in operation and maintenance. A car that lasts and serves satisfactorily as long as it lasts. Demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires all around. For the doctor and travelling salesman it is the ideal car.

L. F. ECKERT Authorized Ford Sales and Service.

