

# Sweetwater Weekly Reporter

VOL. XXII

SWEETWATER, TEXAS, Friday, May 19, 1916.

NUMBER 12

## We Can Under Sell Anybody ON OUR LINE OF GOODS, WHY?

- 1st—Because we had in stock when goods begin going up \$10,000.00 worth of staple Variety goods.
- 2nd—Because we had tips, the first of the year that goods were going up, we had money on hand, and we put it into staple merchandise, at prices averaging 25 per cent lower than they are now.
- 3rd—Because its known all over these United States, that "Old Prim" pays for his goods the very same day that they arrive, and wholesalers and manufacturers, offer inducements to this class of customers.
- 4th—We sell for cash strictly, and have no losses, to be added, to the price of the goods that you buy at this store.
- 5th—Our Twenty-five years of business experience has taught us, how, when, where, and what to buy.
- 6th—We buy no Gassilene, hire no high priced clerks, not stylish dressers, eat cheap diet, and sleep in the store, and we use all these economic, to lower the prices of our merchandise.

If you are not a Customer of ours Give us a trial

## THE Nickel Store

## CARRANZA GARRISON MOVING NEAR UNITED STATES LINE OF COMMUNICATIONS

By Associated Press.  
Columbus, N. M., May, 18.—The Carranza garrison at Ascension is moving south along the American line of communication. They are going ostensibly to Elvalle, but no reason has been assigned for the movement.

## U. S. Soldier

## Meda at Juarez

By Associated Press.  
El Paso, May, 18.—An American soldier while crossing the boundary line east of Juarez was shot and killed this morning by Mexican custom guards. General Gavira, Carranza commander at Juarez informed General Bell that the soldier was intoxicated and first fired on the Mexicans and was shot.



**LIBERAL TERMS ON ALL HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS AT NO ADVANCE IN PRICES**  
**HOUSEHOLD FURN. CO.**

## Ger. Repulsed Near Verdun Women Urge Wilson to Act

By Associated Press.  
War Summary, May 18.—The Austrian offensive against the Italian front is being pushed vigorously. The Italians are falling back to Southern Tyrol before the Austrian onset.  
About Verdun the French have ousted the Germans along parts of Hill 304 capturing the fortified position. The Germans lost heavily in an attempt to capture at Verdun at Avocourt. Other operations about Verdun are confined to artillery bombardments. Paris announces the repulse of three German attacks on Hill 304. Two French aeroplanes dropped eighty bombs on the railway at Metz the night of May 16th.

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May, 18.—In celebration of the 1st Hague Conference, the Women's Peace party have urged Wilson to take immediate steps and call a conference of neutral nations in an effort to end the war.  
By Associated Press.  
New York, May 18.—Jeremiah Lynck of New York who was convicted by the Dublin court martial for participating in the Irish Rebellion was sentenced to be banished.

## MEXICAN MURDERER OF JARVIS HARP CAPTURED SEARCH IS CONTINUING

### U.S. Navy to Be Enlarged

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May, 18.—The House Naval Committee voted today to abandon the 5 year building program as outlined by Secretary Daniels and to build 5 cruisers, no dreadnaughts and about 25 submarines.

M. L. Harp of this city received a telegram this afternoon from Binion Harp, brother of the young ranchman, Jarvis Harp, who was brutally murdered Tuesday, stating that one of the Mexicans had been caught. He stated that no trouble had occurred at Ozona where feeling is very high as a result of the murder.  
A posse of armed men are pushing the search for the other Mexican and it is hoped that he will be apprehended before many hours.  
Mr. Harp returned last night from San Angelo accompanying the body of the dead man and relatives to this place. They were enroute to White Wright, Texas where interment will be made.

### Commander To Be Retired

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May, 18.—Plans for the re-organization of the Atlantic fleet which Daniels will soon announce include the retirement of Admiral Fletcher as Commander in Chief.  
Vice Admiral Henry T. Mayo commanding the first division fleet is to succeed Fletcher. Fletcher automatically returns to the line rank of rear Admiral and will probably be assigned some strategic post.

### Austrians In Big Offensive

By Associated Press.  
Paris, May 18.—The Austrian attack against the Italian front in Southern Tyrol is gradually spreading to the entire Italian-Austrian front. Militarists believe this attack is the beginning of a great Austrian offensive which has been anticipated for several weeks. The falling back of the Italian advance lines is regarded as a strategic move. The Italian central position in Louvarone Plateau is believed to be the Austrian objective point. They will attempt to smash through the Italian lines to Vincenza. French military leaders predict an Austrian failure.

### WILSON ACCEPTS INVITATION TO SPEAK

By Associated Press.  
Washington, May, 18.—President Wilson has accepted an invitation to speak either Friday or Saturday of next week at the meeting of the league to enforce peace of which Taft an President Wilson recently told the anti preparedness committee that after the war ended all nations might combine in a league to preserve peace with a common police force.

Miss Verda Layton who has held a position in the Reporter office for several months will leave today for Marlin where she will receive treatment. This office has never had a more efficient and faithful employee than Miss Layton and the management and entire staff truly hope that she will soon regain her usual good health.


## Vatican Would Stop Sub. War

By Associated Press.  
London, May, 18.—The Vatican has made reparations to Germany with a view of inducing that nation to abandon her submarine warfare. According to a statement by the British Minister in the House of Commons.

## Earthquake On Adaratic

By Associated Press.  
Rome, May 18.—A violent earthquake occurred along the Adriatic coast between Rimini and Cesena. A dozen were injured at Cesena. Father Aefana, director of Florence Observatory predicts a repetition of the earthquake which extended into the Venetian provinces.

Judge Cochran Returned From Austin Last Night.  
County Judge Jno. H. Cochran Jr. returned last night from Austin where he had gone to deliver the \$100,000 bonds and to look after business in connection with the construction of our new court house.



## Jewelry Sale

For the next Fifteen day I am going to give a 20 per cent discount on all Jewelry but contract goods that has a restricted price will not be included in this sale.

### 20 Per Cent Saving in Graduation Gifts

I have just what you will want in a graduation present for that girl or boy that will expect a gift for the good work accomplished in his or grades. Articles to numerous to mention, if you will call or phone me I will be glad to make you a large number of suggestions.  
I have a larger stock of Diamonds than ever that I bought before the raise takes effect and can save you some money if it is a Diamond you want.  
Why do I have this sale is very easy to answer! I want to reduce stock as I need the money and I want to give my customers the lowest price possible in order to make some sales. Come and see, Jewelry of quality.

## P. T. QUAST

Jeweler—Optometrist—and Music Dealers.

## H. S. Principal Elected Engineers To Go to Border

By Associated Press.  
Calumet, Mich., May, 18.—Company A Engineers of the National Guard engineering companies of the country has been ordered to prepare for service on the Mexican border.  
Prof. R. N. Richardson, principal of the Cisco High School was today elected Principal of the High School of this City. Prof. Richardson comes with the best of recommendations as an educator and a gentleman and will doubtless make a strong acquisition to our faculty.  
Mrs. J. E. Johnson is visiting her father Mr. Dodson of Lubbock for a stay of several days.

HON. R. N. GRISHAM MAKING ACTIVE CAMPAIGN  
Hon. R. N. Grisham, candidate for Congress from this district spent Sunday and Monday at home. He left Monday night for Mineral Wells and will spend several days campaigning in that country. Last week he was in the Lubbock country and returned elated over the assurances of substantial support received there.  
Judge Grisham has already visited fourteen counties and is mightily well pleased with the outlook in each.  
One feature in his campaign that especially appeals to the people, is the high plane on which he is making the race. He is appealing for support not upon any alleged or real defects in his opponents, but upon well defined issues.  
Miss Gussie Lee Richardson of Temple who has been charming guests of Miss Josie Moody left for her home last night.

## The Texas Bank & Trust Company

In Selecting you Bank, there are two important features to consider:

**FIRST: And above all, that you are dealing with a Bank that is absolutely safe.**

**SECOND: That the bank has sufficient Capital to care for your needs.**

**CAPITAL \$100,000.00 SURPLUS \$64,000.00**  
**RESOURCES \$360,000.00**

Our large Capital and Surplus is a guarantee of absolute safety and enables us to protect the interest of our customers at all times.

## The Texas Bank & Trust Co

## Dress Up Time

### Is Now At Hand

An immense and specially selected assortment of beautiful Spring Merchandise awaits your inspection at our Store.

Our Garments for both sex are notable for their becoming lines, their tasteful trimmings and their matchless values. All other lines of merchandise showing the same distinctiveness of patterns and fabrics have been added throughout our store.

THE STORE WHERE NEWNESS IS OBTAINED.

DRY GOODS

HATS

HUBBARDS

SKIES

CLOTHING





SHILDKRET'S HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA—AUGMENTED FOR CHAUTAUQUA.

# The Big FOUR

At  
Cha'tauqua  
Beginning May 23



THE HAYDN CHORUS—DIRECTION OF ROLAND R. WITTE.

Being **FOUR** of the nine companies which will appear in during the progress of the greatest program of World Famous Talent ever before brought to one Chautauqua in a single season.

This is the tenth anniversary of the beginning of the Circuit Chautauqua—and the tenth anniversary of Horner endeavor and quite the most pretentious effort of all years.

About a hundred people selected from the best American Chautauqua Talent backed by Sweetwater's leading citizens will unite efforts to make Chautauqua week a notable one.

#### MOTOR RURAL CARRIER EXAMINATION

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination for the County of Nolan, Texas to be held at Sweetwater on June 10, 1916 to fill the position of motor rural carrier at Roscoe and vacancies that may later occur on motor rural routes from postoffices in the above mentioned county. The salary on motor routes ranges from \$1,500 to \$1,800 per annum. The examination will be open only to male citizens who are actually domiciled in the territory supplied with mail by a post office in the county and who meet the other requirements set forth in Forms 2121 and 1977. Form 2121 may be seen posted at any post office in the county for which the examination is held, or may be obtained from the and Form 1977 and application offices at which the vacancy exists and where the examination is to be held, or from the United

States Civil Service Commission at Washington, D. C. The appointee to his position will be required to furnish, maintain, and operate a modern motor vehicle with a carrying capacity of not less than 800 pounds and a cubic capacity of not less than 80 feet. Applicants must file with their applications a statement of the equipment they will be able to provide in the event of appointment. Applications should be forwarded to the Commission at Washington, D. C., at the earliest practicable date.

#### SOUTHERN PRESBY- TERIAN AID

The ladies of the Southern Presbyterian church enjoyed their weekly meeting with Mrs. Douthit. Dr. A. Rice a returned missionary from China was present and gave the ladies and hours talk on "The Home Life of China." Hot tea and sandwiches were served during the social hour.

#### SORSIS RECEPTION

With the festive air of spring and amid a setting of elaborate floral decorations the Sorosis Club entertained their friends at the handsome home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dulancy's Friday afternoon. Miss Ione the daughter of the house as joint hostess with the club members had tendered the use of her home for this exquisite hospitality. A finish of detail pervaded this beautiful affair throughout the whole reception suite, roses and lily ferns were twined about the colonnade and over the doors. Vases and clusters of beautiful roses were placed about on cabinets and tables. Mrs. Douthit met the guests at the door, little Misses Lucile and Elizabeth Putman and Virginia Hubbard held card baskets to receive the cards after which Mrs. Douthit introduced each guest to Miss Ione Dulancy, who stood at the head of the line and then in turn they met the following club members and out of town guests who stood in the receiving line:

Mmes. J. D. Dulany, J. T. Johnson, W. H. Jobe, Herman Harp, M. B. Christian, Guy Morris I. S. Foelt, Tom Hubbard, Gerald Fitzgerald, C. A. Eagle, H. Winkler, Roseborough R. L. McCaulley, R. C. Crane, A. L. Putman, Will Davis, J. V. W. Holmes, T. Y. Adams, Tom Flack, J. P. Wooten from Abilene, E. L. Frost, Blackwell, Tarrant El Paso, Misses Edith Winkler, Mary Douthit, Gussie Ragland, Ruth Hamilton, Lois Petty, Lidy Kate King, Ruth Bertrane, Anna Winkler, Helen Francis Douthit, Mabi, Francis Hardy, Katharine Holmes, Berta Glass, Temple and Naomi Foelt and Mable Browning. The last of the three receiving lines ending at the entrance to the dining room where a dream of fairy woodland has been transferred to the dining table centering the room.

A May pole surrounded by about the May pole, near which sat the May Queen in all her glory. Around this beautiful May picture an ice course in the form of large

pink roses on a bed of green rose leaves was served. Miss Mary Hardy distributed glorious pink and white carnation favors from a floral well built of roses and ferns. She was ably assisted by Miss Francis Fitzgerald. Miss Janice Dulancy used her victrola to add pleasure with choice selections throughout the afternoon. The lovely gowns worn by the house party, the roscate glow of the electric lights reflected on the flowers and in the happy faces of the guests as care and gloom seemed shut outside the drawn shades; the "entente cordiale" spirit reigned supreme and left a glow of high spirits in the heart of each guest who shared the afternoon's pleasure with the Sorosis Club.

#### BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Aikins entertained a party of twelve little folks in honor of her son Edwin's 7th birthday Saturday. Her home was decorated with a profusion of wild flowers and the happy little guests were served ice punch upon their arrival and with pretty sweet birthday greetings they each presented Master Edwin with beautiful little gifts. After games begun to tire they were invited into the dining room to view the birthday cake which was decorated with pink tapers and others were placed about the table which was beautifully decorated. After cutting the cake and blowing out the candles a refreshment course of cream and cake was enjoyed. The "fished" for the favors all of which made a beautiful (?) noise, whistles, harps and tin horns.

STRAYED OR STOLEN, one red Jersey Heifer, yearling 16 months old. Branded V on right hip not marked. Missing from J. R. Beannons Pasture since February first. Liberal reward for any information leading to recovery address Alvin Morton, 565,

Messrs. McCormack, Farrer and Oliver of Maryneal were here on business Tuesday.

#### OIL AND GAS BUSINESS

This should appeal to every citizen, men and women who have the ambition for prosperity and the up building of the town and country in which they live. And now the opportunity is knocking at your door.

Sweetwater is now one of the best towns in west Texas and has the best future before her with good water, land and climate, centrally located with Rail roads, an outlet to the world. And the brightest prospects for oil, gas and mineral of any part of the State.

I have connected my self with you people in an association to push the development of an oil and gas proposition, and expect to make it a success with the cooperation of the people of Sweetwater I believe we can make some developments that will be worth thousands of dollars to the town. I have been in several fields before and after production but I never saw anything that looks any better than here. I have taken hold of this proposition to make it go

and I want every citizen in the town and country to put their shoulder to the wheel and help. Don't wait for some one else to body and expect everyone to take hold and buy from two to twenty lots in the oil in addition it money well spent. It will bring people here from far and near and by the time we get a derrick up you will see people begin to stop off here and the town will look lively. So bear in mind I will call on you and be ready, get in the boat and lets ride. If every one will come in and help it wont be long before we will be drilling I will have several agents helping me, it is for you and yours for success.

R. B. BROWN, Gen. Agt.

STRAYED—From my pasture near Roscoe, one black mare mule, about 15 hands high, about 12 years old; smooth work mule. Any one that can give any information regarding this mule will please write C. L. Hawthorne, Roscoe, Texas, R. F. D. No. 1.

## Davis Cash Gro.

Sanitary  
Up-To-Date Store

#### SUGGESTIONS

Morning Cup Coffee  
Ripe Olives Olive Oil  
Snow Drift Tetleys Tea  
Diamond C Sliced Bacon  
Gold Bar Canned Fruits

Fresh—Seasonable  
Fruits and Vegetables Received  
Daily

No. 307—Phone Your Order—No. 308  
WE SELL IT FOR LESS

## Hefner Sanitarium

WHERE PEOPLE GET WELL

#### OF CHRONIC TROUBLES SUCH AS

Rheumatism, Paralysis, nervousness, Appendicitis, Stomach, Liver and Kidney trouble

Free Consultation.

You are Invited to Come

Drs. Hefner & Brown, Masseurs

Two blocks south and one block west T. & P. Depot

Sweetwater, Texas



# 2 IN 1

## SHOE POLISHES

The polish that's easiest to use—the shine that's hardest to lose.



**Black White Tan**  
**10¢**

**KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT**  
The F. F. Dalley Co., Ltd., Buffalo, N. Y.

**"RUSTLERS" S. S. CLASS ENTERTAIN**

The "Rustlers" S. S. Class with Mrs. Emmitt Glass teacher entertained their young lady friends with a moonlight picnic Fri. Night at the Tannery. The trip was made on Mr. Campbell's auto truck and the ride to and fro was full of jolly good fun. The young ladies provided the lunch baskets and the boys the ice cream. A bon fire added to the beauty of the scene as the lunch was spread under the trees. Songs, games and jokes formed diversion for the evening. Miss Gaylen Davis of Roby and Misses Eloise Irwin and Lily Kate King were honor guests.

**CLEAN UP YOUR PREMISES.**

The public is hereby notified that on May 18th, Mr. Henderson will call with his wagons to haul off all rubbish and trash of every kind, if you will have it gathered up for him. This will be paid for by the city, and it is an opportunity that you now have to get your trash hauled off free. Let us all clean up our premises.

A. B. YANTIS,  
Mayor.

## Backache

Miss Myrtle Cothrum, of Russellville, Ala., says: "For nearly a year, I suffered with terrible backache, pains in my limbs, and my head ached nearly all the time. Our family doctor treated me, but only gave me temporary relief. I was certainly in bad health. My school teacher advised me to

**TAKE**

# Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

I took two bottles, in all, and was cured. I shall always praise Cardui to sick and suffering women." If you suffer from pains peculiar to weak women, such as headache, backache, or other symptoms of womanly trouble, or if you merely need a tonic for that tired, nervous, worn-out feeling, try Cardui. E-451

**CENTRAL CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC**

The Central Presbyterian Sunday School and church membership generally spent Saturday picnicing at the old tannery. All report a most pleasant day in spite of the wind and dust. They all returned to town full of "grit" to accomplish all good things in the future. Many impromptu talks from the older members were enjoyed with songs, jokes and games for fun making. An original song was sung in honor of "Ted and Owen" triumph, composed by Judge Beall which we promise our readers may enjoy also. The noon spread was a most delightful feature, provided by the ladies.

P. T. Quast in commenting on his visit to Dallas attending the State Optometrist meeting, said his money was no good in that city. The citizens were so bent on entertaining the visitors that everything was free and in abundance.

**CHAS. W. LEWIS FOR DISTRICT JUDGE**

We are authorized to announce Chas. W. Lewis as a candidate for the office of District Judge of this District, subject to the Democratic primary election.

Mr. Lewis was born and raised in this Nolan county, Texas. He is a son of Jno. R. Lewis, the pioneer farmer and cattle raiser of west Texas. We are glad to say to the voters of this district that Chas. W. Lewis is a man born and raised in West Texas, against whom never a charge has been preferred. That he is a moral man and has been well proven by his entire life's record here in our midst.

His education has been acquired in the Pr... School at this place with two years work in the University of Texas.

At the two last general elections he was elected County Attorney of this Nolan county, and now serves this people in that capacity.

Mr. Lewis comes from the rank and file of our people. He is known among them where he has served his life, as an honest, honorable and upright man, broad minded enough to discard all prejudice in passing upon the issues of his fellow man, and no doubt, if elected to this office will make the people a judge of whom they may well be proud. And we ask for him the consideration that such a man as he deserves at the hands of the voters of this district.

**Whooping Cough.**

"When my daughter had whooping cough she coughed so hard at one time that she had hemorrhage of the lungs. I was terribly alarmed about her condition. Seeing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy so highly recommended, I got her a bottle and it relieved the cough at once. Before she had finished two bottles of this remedy she was entirely well," writes Mrs. S. F. Grimes, Crooksville, Ohio. For sale by all dealers.

**MRS. HANNER RECEIVES SAD MESSAGE**

Friday night at 10 o'clock Mrs. E. J. Hanner received the sad announcement of the death of her brother-in-law Mr. Albert E. Stelfox of Austin, whom she recently visited. He was operated on for appendicitis several days ago but it was too late. Mr. Stelfox was prominent in business circles of Austin, was at the head of one of the largest jewelry establishments in the city. Was a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church and popular in the club circles of Austin. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sorenson left Friday when they heard he was sinking and were in the city in time for the funeral services which were largely attended.


## Sunshine Special

The New Fast Train To **St. Louis & Memphis**

(famous for its fine thru service)

**Extended to El Paso**

COMMENCING MAY 7TH Via



Reduces Time Between **West Texas—THE NORTH AND EAST.**

**HALF A DAY**

Summer Excursion Fares Daily May 15th and after.

Consult T & P. Ry Agents or Write:

**A. D. BELL, Ass. Gen. Pass A. Geo D. Hunter, Gen. Pass Agt. Dallas**



**"Bell" Connection Valuable to You**

From seed time to harvest and all the year through, every farmer occasionally has business to transact in distant towns. Letters go slow and traveling is expensive. Why not let the Long Distance Bell Telephone lines carry your message? Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

**THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY. 12-2-14**

**ORANGE DAY AT DAVIS CASH GROCERY STORE**

The Davis Cash Grocery on the north side of the square sold 1000 large oranges Saturday in addition to a large number of oranges of other grades. The show window was piled high with this choice fruit for the day's run and when closing up time arrived every orange had been sold. The oranges were of the California variety and people were not slow to secure them at the exceptionally low price.

You can kill these Red Ants by using carbon. Bowen's Drug Store.

## Worth Careful Thought

Do you read the label to know whether your baking powder is made from cream of tartar or, on the other hand, from alum or phosphate?

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is made from cream of tartar, derived from grapes, and adds to the food only wholesome qualities.

Some baking powders contain alum or phosphate, both of mineral origin, and used as substitutes for cream of tartar because of their cheapness.

Never sacrifice quality and healthfulness for low price.

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**

MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR DERIVED FROM GRAPES

**VIOLIN RECITAL AT SYLVESTER**

The recital given by Miss Petty's violin class was repeated in Sylvester Saturday evening before a large audience. The class went over in five cars. Miss Petty has conducted a class in Sylvester the last two years and is very popular with the music lovers of that little city.

**PLANTING COTTON SEED**

We have on hand and will continue to keep until the planting season is entirely over, good Mchane seed. Western grown and free of weevil or boll rot, it is yours for \$1.25 per bushel, no advance if you should have to plant over.

**Sweetwater Seed & Grain Co.**

W. H. Byrd who returned the latter part of the week from attending the meeting of the K. of P. Grand Lodge reports a most excellent time. He has attended a number of the meetings and is sure that the one just ended was the best.

**"Why Swear, Dear? Use 'Gets-It' for Corns!"**

It's the New Plan. Simple. Sure as Fate. Applied in a Few Seconds.

"Why, John, I never knew you to use such language! I've told you several times it's no use to try those bandages, salves, tapes, plasters, and



"You Wouldn't Lose Your Temper, John, If You Used 'Gets-It' for Those Corns!" contraptions for corns. Here's some "Gets-It," it's just wonderful how easy, "clear and clean" it makes any corn come right off. Takes but a few seconds to apply. It dries at once. Put your sock on right over it—there's nothing to stick or roll up, form a bundle of your toe, or press on the corn. It's painless, simple as rolling off a log. Now put away those knives, razors and scissors, use "Gets-It" and you'll have a sweeter disposition and no more corns and calluses. "Gets-It" is sold by druggists everywhere. 25c. a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

## Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Railway Co. of Texas

### Fast Freight Service

between **Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, and all points East, West, North and South.**

**E. J. NAYLOR, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt. San Angelo, Tex.**



## Results (not price per gallon) decide your painting cost

Two neighbors—we'll call them John and Frank—own houses each containing 3,500 square feet of painting surface. Both decided to paint last season.

John used Lowe Brothers "High Standard" Liquid Paint, which cost him a little more per gallon than ordinary paint. Each gallon of "High Standard" covered 350 square feet, two coats. Therefore, it required only 10 gallons of "High Standard" to paint John's house. The paint has not begun to show signs of wear, and is good for several years yet. "High Standard" saves you money in first cost and in the end. Ask us to prove it.

Frank thought he would save money, so bought a cheap paint—cheap per gallon. But this paint covered only 250 square feet per gallon, two coats. Thus it required 14 gallons of cheap paint to cover Frank's house—4 gallons more than if he had used "High Standard."

Frank's house needs painting again this year—but he will use Lowe Brothers "High Standard" Paint.

**Burton-Lingo Co.**



## BEALL & DOUTHIT Attorneys-at-Law

Successors to Beall & Beall and Douthit & Smith.

Will do a general practice in Nolan and adjoining counties

**NOTARIES IN OFFICE**

Tremont Bldg. W Square Sweetwater, Texas

## Save the Gears

One of the troubles of operating heavy machinery is the rapidity with which gears wear out.

We have developed a lubricant which will protect the heaviest gears under the greatest pressure.

We call it

# TEXACO CRATER COMPOUND

It is a rich, heavy lubricant which cannot be squeezed out between the teeth. The pinions run on this heavy film—cutting and wear are stopped.



"Crater" resists weather, water, heat, and dust. It is particularly adapted for gears on oil mills, cotton compresses, tractors—wherever large gears need protection.

It is one of the high grade lubricants made by

**TEXACO The Texas Company**

Manufacturers of all kinds of Petroleum Products

General Offices: Houston, Texas Agents Everywhere



At this time we will offer

# A Big Special

For Saturday and Monday

LOOK AT DISTINCT PRICE REDUCTION

On all "Red Cross" Ladies Button Oxfords we will allow you \$1.23 off of the regular price. We have 64 pairs of shoes has no equal.

Come and See what we have

Remember it is a Red Cross

Also a big lot of other shoes at 98c. Shoes in this lot from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per pair

*Sweetwater Dry Goods Co.*  
THE PRICE IS THE THING.

Mr. Jennings Winn, a prominent young ranchman and cousin of Mrs. W. H. Job and County Attorney Lewis died at Lubbock Sunday from appendicitis. Mr. Winn was well known to a number of our people and his untimely death is greatly deplored. Upon receiving news of his serious illness, Commissioner W. T. Lewis departed for Lubbock Sunday.

### "J. U. G."

The "J. U. G." Club had a most delightful meeting with Miss Lorena Kelsey, Saturday afternoon, music, games and pleasant discussion of the Chautauqua program commencing and exams filled the afternoon. Dainty refreshments concluded the meeting.

Press Reporter.

Try a Reporter Want Ad

### TAPESTRY AND CHINA ARTIST HERE

Mrs. Annie L. Harle of Abilene is guest of Mrs. G. H. Buntin and has on display at Mrs. Buntin's home a large assortment of beautiful hand painted tapestry. She cordially invites the public generally to call and see her beautiful work.

Mr. Tom Trammell, Dr. B. F. Archer and W. R. Brown went out this morning and looked over the oil proposition the 200 acres that has been cut up into lots to be sold for the purpose of drilling an oil well near town. And they are highly pleased with the situation. Mr. Brown has charge of the lots sales and every one should take a bunch of lots and it won't be long before they will start drilling. Everybody get busy and boost for our oil well.

### SWEETWATER WEEKLY REPORTER

W. A. PERRY, Editor.  
MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS.  
Entered as Second Class Mail at Sweetwater, Texas.  
Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will confer a favor on the management by reporting same to this office immediately. Phone 46.

### AN OUNCEMENTS

The Reporter is authorized to make the following Announcements Subject to the Action of the Voters of Nolan County, in the July Democratic Primary.  
For County Judge.  
JNO. H. COCHRAN, Ja.,  
A. B. YANTIS.  
TAX COLLECTOR.  
G. B. HOWELL.  
L. S. POLK, (re-election).  
J. H. BOND.  
R. R. HALEY.  
FOR TAX ASSESSOR.  
GEO. H. SHEPPARD, (re-election).  
FOR COUNTY CLERK.  
E. E. ROY, (re-election).  
FOR SHERIFF.  
J. W. (Joe) Martin.  
JACK YARBROUGH, (re-election).  
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, P. 1.  
I. S. (Tuck) FOCHT, (re-election).  
T. C. DONNELL.  
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, P. 2.  
R. L. WITT.  
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.  
W. E. PONDER.  
E. I. HILL.  
FOR COTTON WEIGHER.  
ROY CAMPBELL, (re-election).  
B. A. RICHARDSON.  
HUSE SPINKS.  
ALVIN HOPE.  
A. C. CROSSMAN.  
T. W. PIPE.  
WILL SUPULVER.  
FOR DISTRICT CLERK.  
DAN L. CHILDRESS.  
FOR COUNTY TREASURER.  
BEN. F. ROBERTS.  
FOR JUSTICE OF PEACE, Prec. 1.  
W. T. HIGHTOWER, (re-election).  
FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.  
J. L. ROSS, (re-election).  
A. D. ELLIS.  
For State Representative.  
C. P. WOODRUFF.

County Judge Jno. H. Cochran Jr. has gone to Austin to deliver the \$100,000 bonds to the purchasing company and to look after other business in connection with the new court house project.

There are many towns in the state that would give money if they could command the prominence as a convention city that is naturally belongs to Sweetwater. We are fortunately situated and this advantage should be improved.

Do not get so busy this week with your own affairs that you can not take a little time to help certain our visitors who will be here this week attending the Sunday School Convention, tell them the Headquarters has been established. Mart Hotel—show them the place, meet them and get acquainted with them, they may be your neighbor some day, and make it a point to attend all the meetings of the Convention yourself, they will be held at the Methodist church.

The three handsome two story cottages being erected by G. E. Ramsey near his home are now in the hands of the decorator, F. C. Long who is giving them a beautifully artistic finish. When completed these will be most perfectly arranged homes than can be rented in the city. Strictly modern in every particular with all conveniences.

The handsome bungalow home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hamilton in the Orient addition is completed and they will move into it in the next day or two. May the threshold of this happy home never be crossed by sorrow.

### LITTLE BABE DIED

This morning occurred the funeral of little Elizabeth Neely at the City Cemetery conducted by Rev. T. Y. Adams. Mr. and Mrs. Neely live in the Kendall Addition, coming here only recently from Florence Colorado to accept a position with the Santa Fe Ry. They have already made a number of friends who deeply sympathize with them in their bereavement. The J. I. Payne Undertaking firm had charge of the funeral arrangements.

### RECENT ARRIVALS AT GROGAN WELLS

C. J. Beach, Odonnell, Texas; B. C. Brewer, Odonnell, Texas; Mrs. J. F. Wicker, McCaulley, Texas; Mr. T. D. Compton, Merkel, Texas; Mr. J. R. Henry, McCaulley, Texas; Mrs. W. C. Westfall, Coahoma, Texas; Mrs. A. W. Gassaway, McCaulley, Texas.

Mr. Wadden Bardwell of Edora is guest of Mrs. Ed Bardwell, she leaves in a few days for Fisher county to visit her father, Mr. J. F. Dennis.

### NOTICE BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

The Commissioners Court of Nolan County, will on June 1st 1916, or as soon thereafter as practicable, at Sweetwater, Texas, consider sealed bids for the present old Court House building together with sewerage connections and equipment situated in said building. Bid to be made on basis of salvage values of all materials of which the building is constructed and purchaser to remove said materials and all rubbish of every kind whatsoever off the Court House Square within 60 days from date of contract. The bids to cover only on Court House building proper and sewerage connections and equipment therein contained. The bids to be considered, must be accompanied with a certified check for the sum of \$250.00 and be either filed with or mailed to Jno. H. Cochran, Jr. County Judge, Sweetwater, Texas, on or before June 1st, 1916. Commissioners Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

(N. B. This does not include furniture and fixtures in the various offices nor the building occupied at present by the County Clerk.

### TEXAS POPULATION FACTS

There is a child born every four minutes in Texas. We build seven homes in Texas every working hour in the day. Fourteen percent of our population is in the cradle. There are 241,000 young women in Texas between fifteen and twenty-four years of age that are unmarried. We have 466,562 men in Texas that have never braved the matrimonial seas. There are 20,000 old maids in Texas. We have a half million unmarried women in Texas. There are 10,000 grass widows in Texas and 117,000 of the sod variety. The average size of a Texas family is 4.9.

### HE WILTED

Wilt thou take her for thy "pard" for better or worse; to have to hold, to fondly guard, till hauled over in the hearse? Wilt thou let her have her way consult her many wishes, make the fires up every day, and help her wash the dishes? Wilt thou give her all the "stuff" her little purse will pack, buy her a monkey, boat and muff; a little seal skin saque Wilt thou comfort and support her father, mother, Aunt Jemima, Uncle John, 13 sisters and a brother? And his face grew pale and blank, it was too late to jilt; as through the chappal floor he sank, he sadly said, "I wilt."—Hall Co. Herald.

### MRS. WILL DAVIS ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Will Davis extended a lovely hospitality Tuesday afternoon to about thirty eight of her friends honoring her house guest Mrs. M. C. Love of Coleman her honoree. The ever fascinating game of progressive "42" furnished the diversion for eight tables of players and seven games were played. A most thoroughly delightful company filled Mrs. Davis reception rooms for their pretty battle with the dominoes. This final pleasure of meeting Mrs. Love was tinged with sorrow since tomorrow she leaves for her home in Coleman. The refreshment plates held delicious white cream and white cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Bryant of Stamford have guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hudson for the Presbyterian S. S. convention and left for their home this morning via auto in company with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pool, Mrs. H. E. McDaniels of McCaulley and Rev. J. S. Hodge pastor of the Stamford Presbyterian Church.

### NEW ARRIVAL

Several friends about the city have received cards announcing the arrival of Miss Laura Catherine Huan at the home of her delighted parents Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Huan last week in Jacksonville Fla. Mr. and Mrs. Huan (Wow) will be remembered as ex-Sweetwaterites who left here several years ago. Mr. Huan was connected with several grocery stores in the city as an expert salesman until his health required a change of climate.

### NEW EASTERN STAR OFFICERS

The Dove McCaulley Chapter of the Eastern Star met last night at the Masonic Hall for their annual election of officers, with the following result:  
Worthy Matron, Mrs. H. Winkler (re-elected); Associate Matron Mrs. M. D. Willis; Secretary, Mrs. I. S. Focht, (re-elected) Treas. Mrs. Carl Williams; Conductress, Miss Minnie Fowler; Associate Conductress, Miss Ione Dilaney;  
The new officers will be installed on the first of June, in connection with a social meeting as their usual custom has been here-to-fore.

The Reporter is in receipt of a post card giving a beautiful street scene of Birmingham from our splendid little friend, Master Jack son Moore who with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Moore is visiting in that city. He reports a pleasant time and he must rest assured that we are delighted to hear from him.

# Stock Reduction SALE

Beginning To-Day and continuing to JUNE 1st

I will make Special Discount of 20 to 33 1-3 per cent from my entire stock of fine goods except restricted fixed price. If you contemplate buying a watch of any description, set of silverware, Cut Glass, Jewellery of any kind, Toilet or Manicure Sets, Belts, Hand Bags, Clocks, Umbrellas. Do it now. Do not delay. Come make your selection while the stock is complete and save money. It is a well known fact that I handle only High Class goods. All goods sold will be nicely Engraved Free.

**J. P. Majors**  
Jewelry and Optician  
Opposite the Courthouse

## -tailored to your measure in time for Decoration Day



Decoration Day is one of the great "Dress Up" days of early summer—men who haven't bought their spring clothes certainly ought to plan to have them for Decoration Day.

We'll tailor a suit to your measure in time for Decoration Day—guarantee that it will be ready on time—guarantee that it will fit perfectly and please you fully.

You'll have more than 500 extra handsome suit patterns to choose from—every one of them distinctive, original, individual—such fabrics as no one else can show you.

Have Your Decoration Day Suit Made by the Continental Tailors of Chicago

**Davis & Forgay**





# The IRON CLAW by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC. NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

## SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Palidori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palidori opens the dyke gates and floods the island and in the general rush to escape the flood kidnaps Golden's six-year-old daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York Masked One calling himself "The Hammer of God" rescues an eleven-year-old girl from the cadet restaurant, to whom Jules Legar has delivered her, and takes her to the home of Enoch Golden, millionaire, whom she is recaptured by Legar. Legar and Stein are discovered by Manley Golden's secretary, setting fire to Golden's building, but escape. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Enoch Golden to find their daughter. The Masked One again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar leads the Third National bank, but again the Laughing Mask frustrates his plans. Legar sends Golden "The Spotted Warning," demanding a portion of a chart of the Windward island. Margery meets her mother. The chart is lost during a night between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen.

## SEVENTH EPISODE

### "THE HOODED HELPER."

Margery Golden's serenely self-willed Aunt Agatha disliked animals almost as much as she disliked mysteries. And about her tranquil cedar home she felt were transpiring events altogether too inexplicable to remain long to her liking.

So when Hannah, the plump but less practical-minded caretaker of that erstwhile abode of tranquillity, tremulously announced that a stranger in a yellow mask had left a bright-colored parrot, answering to the name of Tito, at the door for Miss Margery, the bird in question was viewed with open disfavor, and Margery was subjected to many disturbing interrogations.

None of the girl's answers proving satisfactory, however, her firm-willed maiden aunt proposed that they proceed with their interrupted game of "Preference." But a green parrot's instinct and enigmatic cry of "Look out for the Iron Claw" proved in no way consistent with so tranquilizing a game, and the owner of the house finally and firmly commanded the departing Hannah, who "slept out," to carry the disturbing creature off to her own cottage for the night.

This Hannah did, with much mumbling, and deposited it in her chicken

coop. There Tito would have spent a quiet and uneventful night, in all likelihood, had not a certain mildly-predacious negro answering to the name of Jemima Watson, returned all but empty-handed to her suburban home. For one of the by-products of this dusky lady's activities as a scrub-woman was the gathering of those trifles which find their way to the waste baskets and refuse cans of office buildings. And her only harvest, on this occasion, was a half portion of a time-yellowed code chart and map, which had blown from the dizzy balcony of the Central Tower building.



She Was Sitting in Front of the Suit of Japanese Armor.

Rastus Watson, Jemima's lord and master, flung the sheet of paper down on their kitchen table in disgust when it was placed before him as the extent of a day's "pickins'."

Now, Rastus, who was of much portlier frame than his spouse, was a firm believer in the efficiency of forced feeding. And since the day's harvest had been a lean one, and the larder showed disturbing signs of emptiness, that plump-bodied negro possessed himself of a worn gunnysack and announced his determination of acquiring a few pullets while hunger ran high and the moon swung low. Instinct combined with fat to lead Rastus by the nose, take him stealthily over the backyard fence of the aforementioned Hannah, and from there to the door of the padlocked coop. If in the excitement of the moment the lightness of one bird tossed into the

bag escaped his attention; it was perhaps due to the haste with which he had to make off with his prisoners. He was blinking cautiously about, to make sure the coast was clear, when a voice startlingly close to his own portly carcass called out with a sudden warning:

"Look out for the Iron Claw!"

"How's dat?" was the answering cry of the tingling Rastus.

"Look out for the Iron Claw!" repeated the voice so close behind him.

"Wha—what iron claw?" demanded the sweating Rastus.

"I'll get you!" announced the bodeful voice behind him. And at that threat utter and unreasoning panic seized the terrified Rastus, who, with a throaty bellow of agony, charged across a newly-dug garden and bounded like a rotund jackrabbit down a moonlit alley bordered with shadowy fences.

At the end of this alley Rastus plunged through a narrow gate, and charged boldly into the peaceful beargarden belonging to the roadhouse of one Antonio Dibello, where sat four men in quiet conference about one of the little iron tables well out of public ken.

These men showed prompt resentment at this unheralded interruption to their talk. But as the parrot, with its head thrust through a hole in the gunnysack, repeated its shrill cry of "Look out for the Iron Claw," these men rose in a body to their feet. Their leader, who in even the dim light from the garden lamps showed himself to be a one-eyed man with a strangely-scarred face, sprang for the terrified negro, Rastus, however, was in no mood for either interruption or argument. He merely emitted a whoop of reawakened terror and headed for home.

There he burst in upon the astounded Jemima and collapsed with a quavering groan of exhaustion. But before Jemima could either understand the nature of his ailment or investigate the contents of his gunnysack, a second and even more violent irruption took place. Legar and his men dragged the quaking and gasping Rastus to his feet, shoved him into a chair, and snatched up the gunnysack. From it they took out the loudly-screaming green parrot and wonderingly examined it.

"Where did you get that parrot?" was the quick demand of the man who wore an iron hook where a hand ought to be. Rastus merely wheezed and shook in the legs and showed the whites of his eyes. It was indeed, several minutes before he was so much as awakened to the fact that he was not in the grip of the law. But once convinced of that fact, he became voluble enough in his protestations to oblige the "white gen'tlemen" with any information they desired. He even led those white gentlemen back to the neighborhood of Hannah's chicken coop.

So engrossed were they in their discoveries that they thereupon paid scant attention to Rastus himself, who took advantage of that diversion to disappear.

There were certain phases of that hurried pursuit, however, which had not entirely escaped the attention of a circumspect stranger who had motored casually about the quiet streets of Cedartown earlier in the evening.

Aunt Jemima Watson, in fact, had scarcely recovered from the shock consequent upon the sudden invasion of her cottage when she discovered herself confronted by still another stranger. And the fact that this stranger wore a yellow mask did not add to her immediate peace of mind.

"All I want to know, my good woman, is where those men are taking your husband."

"Dey's takin' him back t' whar he done got dat bird," explained the negro. The stranger started for the door. Then he stopped, dead short. For lying overlooked on the floor, close beside a battered water bucket, he caught sight of a familiar-looking oblong of yellow paper. In another moment he had possession of it.

"Where did that paper come from?" he demanded. For he knew that it was the long-sought Golden chart which he held in his hand.

"Dat done come from mah ofus sweepin'," explained the other. "But mah Rastus allows it hain't even yuf a green tradin' stamp!"

"Your Rastus may be right," was the stranger's quiet reply. "But it's worth this much to me." And Aunt Jemima found a ten-dollar bill thrust into her astonished pink palm.

"That's yours, my good woman, if you do just one thing, and do it quickly. I want you to go to the sheriff's, wake him up, and get him to the house where that woman called Hannah works. Tell him to get there in a hurry, and to bring his men, or there'll be murder done in this village before the sun rises!"

The man in the yellow mask waited for nothing more. A minute later he was off, running shadowlike through the darkness. Shadowlike, too, he approached an ivy-bowered bungalow in which three women were quietly play-

ing "preference" in the light of a green-shaded reading lamp. But the man in the mask, preferring to leave that peaceful game undisturbed, stole quietly in through the back of the house, locked himself in a small room above stairs, and there adroitly but quickly made a facsimile of the map.

Before that map could be completed, though, strange events were already transpiring directly beneath where he sat. For Margery Golden, glancing up from her game, stared idly into the old-fashioned mirror of bevel plate facing her from the opposite wall. And peering in at the window reflected in that mirror she saw a bearded face seamed with an unmistakable scar.

She did not scream aloud, as her first impulse had prompted, but she sat staring down at her cards, trying to study out the dilemma which confronted her. For the face she had seen was Legar's.

The move she quietly decided upon was to call the strangely reticent chauffeur of her strangely elusive deliverer and ask him to make ready for an immediate flight to the city. She watched that chauffeur as he threw on a heavy bear-skin coat and cap, wound a muffler about his neck, and started for the garage. She watched him as he stepped out into the darkness. Then the bear-skin figure became the center of strange and unlooked-for activities, for it was plain that several men, lurking there in the darkness, had sprung upon him. It was equally plain that they lost little time in overpowering him, for before the startled women could rise from the card table they found that home of peace invaded by a group of audacious-eyed ruffians headed by Legar himself.

The latter bowed ironically to the white-faced girl as he confronted her. His advance towards her, though, was interrupted by the suddenly renewed struggles of the chauffeur, who, as he tried to break away from his captors, called loudly for help. Legar, looking

that fool in the mask tries to move, plug him one.

He handed the automatic to one of the men and motioned to him to unlock the closet door. Then he ordered the chauffeur to step out.

"Now, you beat it with these ribs, and beat it quick!"

That chauffeur had not taken six steps across the room before a sudden cry broke from one of the men standing close beside the card table.

"Your man's gone!" was the bewildering message that fell on Legar's ears as he leaped to the table side. The man in the bear skins at the same moment stepped out through the door.

"That gun gave you a copy, a fake copy done in disappearing ink."

Legar gave one glance. Then, with an oath, he leaped for the closet door, flung it open, and sprang bodily into the light as he tore away the band of yellow that covered the latter's face.

"That's the chauffeur!" cried one of the men. "They switched makeups in that closet, and the main guy's got away!"

Then came a sudden trample of feet, a chorus of shouts, and the charge of armed officers of the law through the house. For the sheriff had at last arrived.

Legar, knowing what that meant, with one sweep of his hooked arm flung the green-shaded lamp from its table, jumped through a window and vanished from sight.

The Shell of Deceit.

Margery Golden, all things considered, was once more in very excellent spirits. There were even moments when young David Manley considered those spirits as both deplorably and disturbingly excellent.

For the girl's happiness, he felt assured, was due to the presence of young Count Luigi da Espares.

He had come, as more than one impoverished young nobleman had come to America, to dispose of those canvases and curios which, if they had

not once graced his own ancestral halls, had at least been conscientiously made, on the far side of the Atlantic, after models bearing every earmark of the authentic. And one of the treasures which he had succeeded in disposing of to Enoch Golden was a full suit of medieval Japanese armor, complete even to the long-bladed katagisaki dagger and grotesquely fashioned metal face mask.

That leering metal face David Manley had hated from the first moment he saw it in position at the far side of the somber Golden library. The ugliness of that metal monstrosity, in fact, seemed accentuated by the soft-toned canvas painting which stood immediately behind it.

"Just what do you see to like about that thing?" he somewhat brusquely inquired. The girl's face grew serious.

"That leering metal face makes me think of the Laughing Mask, and now I'm almost certain I know who this Laughing Mask is."

"Who?"

"Count Luigi da Espares himself!"

"I don't believe it!"

"Yes, but listen: Quite by accident yesterday, when we were having tea together, a yellow domino dropped from his pocket. He was confused and seemed unwilling to make any real explanations about it."

"Even a count could afford to invest in a ten-cent domino," was Manley's retort.

"Isn't it beautiful?" she asked as she swung the armor about. "You see it is quite open in the back. The count says they were made that way because they were worn only by heroes. And a hero must always be brave enough to stand facing his enemies!"

"Well, swing it round then, for I'm its enemy all right! I hate the thing!"

Three hours later he was peremptorily summoned to the billiard room, where he found Enoch Golden in slippers and dressing gown feverishly pacing the floor. Manley stared interrogatively down at the paper which the older man held in slightly trembling fingers.

"It's another of Legar's Spotted Warnings!" explained Golden, in a voice heavy with apprehension.

"Did you speak to Da Espares about this?" Manley asked.

"No. Da Espares went to bed an hour ago."

"And Margery?"

"Margery is with her mother."

one glimpse at the sleeve of the service-coat from which a button had clearly been torn away convinced him that all his vague suspicions of the past week had been only too well founded. And he wasted no words on argument.

He leaped to that startled figure, thrust his automatic against the waist-line of the service coat and commanded Wrench to back up against the wall. As he did so a sudden shout sounded from the doorway behind him and instinctively he glanced about to ascertain the meaning of this shout. Wrench, seeing his chance, knocked

"Are you sure?"

"They were there thirty minutes ago."

"But are you sure?"

"Yes; I saw them."

"Then the first thing to do is to make sure that she is still safe."

Yet hurried as Manley's flight was through that quiet house, he took time to circle about to his own room and there thrust an automatic pistol into his pocket. Then he called Celestine, who was promptly sent to investigate Margery's boudoir. She returned with the disquieting report that the girl was not there.

Manley, with a sinking of the heart, continued his search through the lower regions of the house. And he did not breathe freely until, quietly opening the side door into the library, he caught sight of Margery herself, in a narrow-backed Jacobean chair, bent low over a book which lay open on her lap.

She sat clearly outlined in the bright fulcrum falling over her carelessly-posed body, leaving her in a luminous shower from the single wall light, which she had left turned on immediately above her. This silvery shaft of light brought out the beauty of her heavily-massed hair; it brought out the tender lines of the white throat and neck, the wistful girlishness of the slender figure. Then Manley for the first time noticed that she was sitting directly in front of the suit of Japanese armor. He could see the polished metal of that armor flash venomously in the strong sidelight.

As he stood there, clinging to the portiere and continuing to stare at those two strongly-divergent figures, he found something almost hypnotic in the virulent brightness of the polished metal. Then a gasp of incredulity burst from his lips. For as he stared at the metal hand holding the long-bladed dagger, he saw, or thought he saw, that hand slowly raise, as though some miracle had endowed its insensate links and plates and vambraces with life. Then the very blood in his body seemed to curdle with sudden horror, for now there was no doubt about it. The mailed hand holding the glimmering knife-blade above the softly-breathing girl was slowly but surely being lifted, higher and still higher. And in another moment, Manley felt, it would surely strike.

Quick as a flash he caught the automatic from his pocket, swung it up, and trained the barrel on the glinting high lights along the mailed fist. Then he fired.

There was a muffled shout of pain, a short scream of terror from the startled girl, and answering calls from above-stairs as the uproar echoed through the midnight house. But to all of these Manley paid scant attention. With ten steps he had crossed the room. Then he flung himself on the suit of mail, twisting it about and sending it toppling from its stand.

But one glance showed it to be empty. The framed canvas that stood behind it he jerked from the wall. Then an exclamation of wonder burst from his lips. For, in the wainscoting at each side of where the canvas had hung he discovered two holes cut, not a yard apart, and sufficiently large to admit of a man's arms being thrust through them. And as he saw them, and began to batter on the dark-work wainscoting with his heavy pistol-butt, he realized what had taken place.

Some enemy, secreted behind that wainscoting, had thrust an arm into the metal shell of an arm holding the dagger, and had lifted it to strike down the girl so close beside it. And that enemy, Manley resolved as he battered down the panel and crowded his way through into a narrow passageway, he would discover and capture or know the reason why.

Yet that passage, which led to the abandoned conservatory and from there back to a long unused butler's pantry, proved to be entirely empty. All that rewarded Manley's frantic search was a sleeve button and a shred of cloth torn from a service coat, caught on a nail where the passage itself ended against the wainscoting. And by the time he had pushed his way back to the library Golden and Da Espares and Wilson were already there.

"Where's Wrench, that new footman?" he demanded.

"I saw Wrench in the upper hall, sir, two minutes ago," was Wilson's prompt reply.

"But monsieur, what has happen' to my beautiful armor?" demanded the softly-speaking Da Espares.

"I'll tell you that when we find Wrench," was Manley's curt reply.

"Wilson, you guard the front door, and you, sir," added Manley, turning to Golden, "I'd advise to watch the windows there."

"And I, monsieur, what may I do to be of assistance?" inquired the imperious Da Espares.

"You go up those front stairs and stop anybody who attempts to come down. And mind you stop them! I'm going up by the servants' stairs. And somebody watch the elevator!"

He was off the next moment, running with all his speed through the house, with his automatic in his hand as he went.

It was not until he had mounted a second and then a third flight of stairs that he came to a stop. That was close beside the door of Wrench's own room. And listening there he heard the sound of movement within.

He did not even try the door. Backing quickly away, he shouldered against the wooden panels with all his weight. The lock gave way and he went staggering into the room.

There, bent over a suitcase, he caught sight of Wrench himself. One glance at that startled and pallid face,

that all his vague suspicions of the past week had been only too well founded. And he wasted no words on argument.

He leaped to that startled figure, thrust his automatic against the waist-line of the service coat and commanded Wrench to back up against the wall. As he did so a sudden shout sounded from the doorway behind him and instinctively he glanced about to ascertain the meaning of this shout. Wrench, seeing his chance, knocked

"Are you sure?"

"They were there thirty minutes ago."

"But are you sure?"

"Yes; I saw them."

"Then the first thing to do is to make sure that she is still safe."

Yet hurried as Manley's flight was through that quiet house, he took time to circle about to his own room and there thrust an automatic pistol into his pocket. Then he called Celestine, who was promptly sent to investigate Margery's boudoir. She returned with the disquieting report that the girl was not there.

Manley, with a sinking of the heart, continued his search through the lower regions of the house. And he did not breathe freely until, quietly opening the side door into the library, he caught sight of Margery herself, in a narrow-backed Jacobean chair, bent low over a book which lay open on her lap.

She sat clearly outlined in the bright fulcrum falling over her carelessly-posed body, leaving her in a luminous shower from the single wall light, which she had left turned on immediately above her. This silvery shaft of light brought out the beauty of her heavily-massed hair; it brought out the tender lines of the white throat and neck, the wistful girlishness of the slender figure. Then Manley for the first time noticed that she was sitting directly in front of the suit of Japanese armor. He could see the polished metal of that armor flash venomously in the strong sidelight.

As he stood there, clinging to the portiere and continuing to stare at those two strongly-divergent figures, he found something almost hypnotic in the virulent brightness of the polished metal. Then a gasp of incredulity burst from his lips. For as he stared at the metal hand holding the long-bladed dagger, he saw, or thought he saw, that hand slowly raise, as though some miracle had endowed its insensate links and plates and vambraces with life. Then the very blood in his body seemed to curdle with sudden horror, for now there was no doubt about it. The mailed hand holding the glimmering knife-blade above the softly-breathing girl was slowly but surely being lifted, higher and still higher. And in another moment, Manley felt, it would surely strike.

Quick as a flash he caught the automatic from his pocket, swung it up, and trained the barrel on the glinting high lights along the mailed fist. Then he fired.

There was a muffled shout of pain, a short scream of terror from the startled girl, and answering calls from above-stairs as the uproar echoed through the midnight house. But to all of these Manley paid scant attention. With ten steps he had crossed the room. Then he flung himself on the suit of mail, twisting it about and sending it toppling from its stand.

But one glance showed it to be empty. The framed canvas that stood behind it he jerked from the wall. Then an exclamation of wonder burst from his lips. For, in the wainscoting at each side of where the canvas had hung he discovered two holes cut, not a yard apart, and sufficiently large to admit of a man's arms being thrust through them. And as he saw them, and began to batter on the dark-work wainscoting with his heavy pistol-butt, he realized what had taken place.

Some enemy, secreted behind that wainscoting, had thrust an arm into the metal shell of an arm holding the dagger, and had lifted it to strike down the girl so close beside it. And that enemy, Manley resolved as he battered down the panel and crowded his way through into a narrow passageway, he would discover and capture or know the reason why.

Yet that passage, which led to the abandoned conservatory and from there back to a long unused butler's pantry, proved to be entirely empty. All that rewarded Manley's frantic search was a sleeve button and a shred of cloth torn from a service coat, caught on a nail where the passage itself ended against the wainscoting. And by the time he had pushed his way back to the library Golden and Da Espares and Wilson were already there.

"Where's Wrench, that new footman?" he demanded.

"I saw Wrench in the upper hall, sir, two minutes ago," was Wilson's prompt reply.

"But monsieur, what has happen' to my beautiful armor?" demanded the softly-speaking Da Espares.

"I'll tell you that when we find Wrench," was Manley's curt reply.

"Wilson, you guard the front door, and you, sir," added Manley, turning to Golden, "I'd advise to watch the windows there."

"And I, monsieur, what may I do to be of assistance?" inquired the imperious Da Espares.

"You go up those front stairs and stop anybody who attempts to come down. And mind you stop them! I'm going up by the servants' stairs. And somebody watch the elevator!"

He was off the next moment, running with all his speed through the house, with his automatic in his hand as he went.

It was not until he had mounted a second and then a third flight of stairs that he came to a stop. That was close beside the door of Wrench's own room. And listening there he heard the sound of movement within.

He did not even try the door. Backing quickly away, he shouldered against the wooden panels with all his weight. The lock gave way and he went staggering into the room.

There, bent over a suitcase, he caught sight of Wrench himself. One glance at that startled and pallid face,

one glimpse at the sleeve of the service-coat from which a button had clearly been torn away convinced him that all his vague suspicions of the past week had been only too well founded. And he wasted no words on argument.

He leaped to that startled figure, thrust his automatic against the waist-line of the service coat and commanded Wrench to back up against the wall. As he did so a sudden shout sounded from the doorway behind him and instinctively he glanced about to ascertain the meaning of this shout. Wrench, seeing his chance, knocked

"Are you sure?"

"They were there thirty minutes ago."

"But are you sure?"

"Yes; I saw them."

"Then the first thing to do is to make sure that she is still safe."

Yet hurried as Manley's flight was through that quiet house, he took time to circle about to his own room and there thrust an automatic pistol into his pocket. Then he called Celestine, who was promptly sent to investigate Margery's boudoir. She returned with the disquieting report that the girl was not there.

Manley, with a sinking of the heart, continued his search through the lower regions of the house. And he did not breathe freely until, quietly opening the side door into the library, he caught sight of Margery herself, in a narrow-backed Jacobean chair, bent low over a book which lay open on her lap.

She sat clearly outlined in the bright fulcrum falling over her carelessly-posed body, leaving her in a luminous shower from the single wall light, which she had left turned on immediately above her. This silvery shaft of light brought out the beauty of her heavily-massed hair; it brought out the tender lines of the white throat and neck, the wistful girlishness of the slender figure. Then Manley for the first time noticed that she was sitting directly in front of the suit of Japanese armor. He could see the polished metal of that armor flash venomously in the strong sidelight.

As he stood there, clinging to the portiere and continuing to stare at those two strongly-divergent figures, he found something almost hypnotic in the virulent brightness of the polished metal. Then a gasp of incredulity burst from his lips. For as he stared at the metal hand holding the long-bladed dagger, he saw, or thought he saw, that hand slowly raise, as though some miracle had endowed its insensate links and plates and vambraces with life. Then the very blood in his body seemed to curdle with sudden horror, for now there was no doubt about it. The mailed hand holding the glimmering knife-blade above the softly-breathing girl was slowly but surely being lifted, higher and still higher. And in another moment, Manley felt, it would surely strike.

Quick as a flash he caught the automatic from his pocket, swung it up, and trained the barrel on the glinting high lights along the mailed fist. Then he fired.

There was a muffled shout of pain, a short scream of terror from the startled girl, and answering calls from above-stairs as the uproar echoed through the midnight house. But to all of these Manley paid scant attention. With ten steps he had crossed the room. Then he flung himself on the suit of mail, twisting it about and sending it toppling from its stand.

But one glance showed it to be empty. The framed canvas that stood behind it he jerked from the wall. Then an exclamation of wonder burst from his lips. For, in the wainscoting at each side of where the canvas had hung he discovered two holes cut, not a yard apart, and sufficiently large to admit of a man's arms being thrust through them. And as he saw them, and began to batter on the dark-work wainscoting with his heavy pistol-butt, he realized what had taken place.

Some enemy, secreted behind that wainscoting, had thrust an arm into the metal shell of an arm holding the dagger, and had lifted it to strike down the girl so close beside it. And that enemy, Manley resolved as he battered down the panel and crowded his way through into a narrow passageway, he would discover and capture or know the reason why.

Yet that passage, which led to the abandoned conservatory and from there back to a long unused butler's pantry, proved to be entirely empty. All that rewarded Manley's frantic search was a sleeve button and a shred of cloth torn from a service coat, caught on a nail where the passage itself ended against the wainscoting. And by the time he had pushed his way back to the library Golden and Da Espares and Wilson were already there.

"Where's Wrench, that new footman?" he demanded.

"I saw Wrench in the upper hall, sir, two minutes ago," was Wilson's prompt reply.

"But monsieur, what has happen' to my beautiful armor?" demanded the softly-speaking Da Espares.

"I'll tell you that when we find Wrench," was Manley's curt reply.

"Wilson, you guard the front door, and you, sir," added Manley, turning to Golden, "I'd advise to watch the windows there."

"And I, monsieur, what may I do to be of assistance?" inquired the imperious Da Espares.

"You go up those front stairs and stop anybody who attempts to come down. And mind you stop them! I'm going up by the servants' stairs. And somebody watch the elevator!"

He was off the next moment, running with all his speed through the house, with his automatic in his hand as he went.

It was not until he had mounted a second and then a third flight of stairs that he came to a stop. That was close beside the door of Wrench's own room. And listening there he heard the sound of movement within.

He did not even try the door. Backing quickly away, he shouldered against the wooden panels with all his weight. The lock gave way and he



## PURE MEBENE COTTON SEED

FOR SALE AT \$1.50 PER BUSHEL

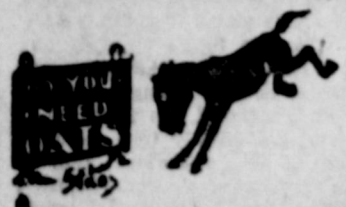
J. D. BARTLET, Sweetwater

### Lame Back.

Lame back is usually due to rheumatism of the muscles of the back. Hard working people are most likely to suffer from it. Relief may be had by massaging the back with Chamberlain's Liniment two or three times a day. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

**LIGHT BRAHMA** eggs. For sale setting of 15, per 50c., 50 eggs for \$1.50. Large type fowls, easily confined, young chicks make good fryers in 8 and 9 weeks.—Address Mrs. L. C. Vinson, Sweetwater Texas.

### DON'T TAKE A CHANCE—GOOD PROPOSITION



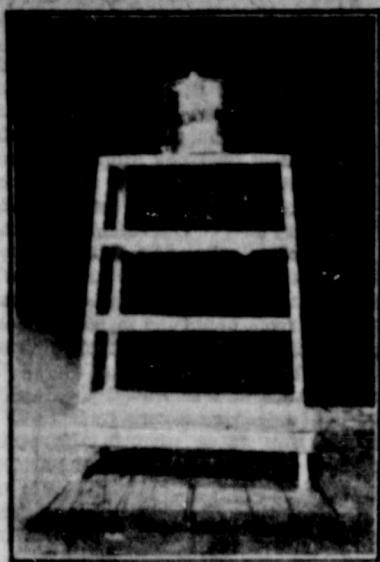
### LIVELY AS A KITTEN!

Good feed makes your stock as lively as a kitten.

### The Best Feed

obtainable in town is to be found here. Those who follow market quotations on Oats, Chops, Bran, etc., not our figures, will find we make low prices.

S. Edwards Grain Co.



Get One of Those  
**Milk Coolers**

For Sale By

**Monday & McMurry**

J. V. W. Hulmes, Pres.  
R. K. McAdams, Cashier

J. D. Dulaney, Vice Pres.  
Gerald Fitzgerald, Asst. Cash.

## The First National Bank

Sweetwater, Texas

Capital and Surplus \$100,000

We solicit your Banking business  
whether large or small

## SWEETWATER TRANSFER COMP'Y.

ARE BONDED AGENTS

on every Railroad entering Sweetwater. We handle more passengers and baggage and have the LARGEST FLOATS of any Transfer Company in the State West of Fort Worth

IF YOU NEED A TRANSFER

## CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM BEGINS MAY 23

### FIRST DAY

**Evening**  
The Chautauqua opens in the right way with Schidkret's Hungarian Orchestra followed by a lecture by George C. Ayselott. Admission 25 cents.

**Evening**  
An unusual concert of classical, popular, and attractive. Schidkret and his Orchestra. Admission 25 cents.

### SECOND DAY

**Afternoon**  
A double program by those very popular singers, Marion and Trevette, and the Schubert Artists and followed by a humorous lecture by Ex-Congressman J. Adam Bede. Admission 35 cents.

**Evening**  
More music by Marion and Trevette and the Schubert Artists and a big lecture. "Civilization at the Cross Roads" by Dr. M. D. Hardin. Admission 50 cents.

### THIRD DAY

**Afternoon**  
An attractive novelty program. "Anib... Oingr... ETET" by Bellino, and a big spectacular lecture-entertainment by Julius Caesar Nayphe. Admission 35c.

**Evening**  
Bellina, with his accordion, will furnish the prelude to a most interesting entertainment by Noah Beilharz. Admission 35 cents.

### FOURTH DAY

**Afternoon**  
The whole afternoon will be given to Thaviu and his band. Admission 50 cents.

**Evening**  
Another concert by Thaviu's band and the Grand Opera singers also at night. Admission 75 cents.

### FIFTH DAY

**Afternoon**  
Musical recital by Alfred Hiles Bergen, followed by Characterizations and impersonations by Ethel Hinton. Admission 35 cents.

**Evening**  
A concert recital by Mr. Berthen a big inspiring lecture by that Southern orator, Governor R. B. Glenn of North Carolina. Admission 50 cents.

### SIXTH DAY

**Afternoon**  
Estelle Gray, violiniste of inspiration, and Mischa Lhevinne, the Russian pianist, and a sermon-lecture by Dr. Benjamin S. Haywood. Admission 35 cents.

### SEVENTH DAY

**Afternoon**  
The Hayden Chorus, under the direction of Roland R. Witte, and a humorous business-like address by Honorable W. I. Nolan. Admission 35 cents.

**Evening**  
Oratorios, and old familiar songs by the Hayden Chorus and a big New York production of The Melting pot. Admission 75 cents.

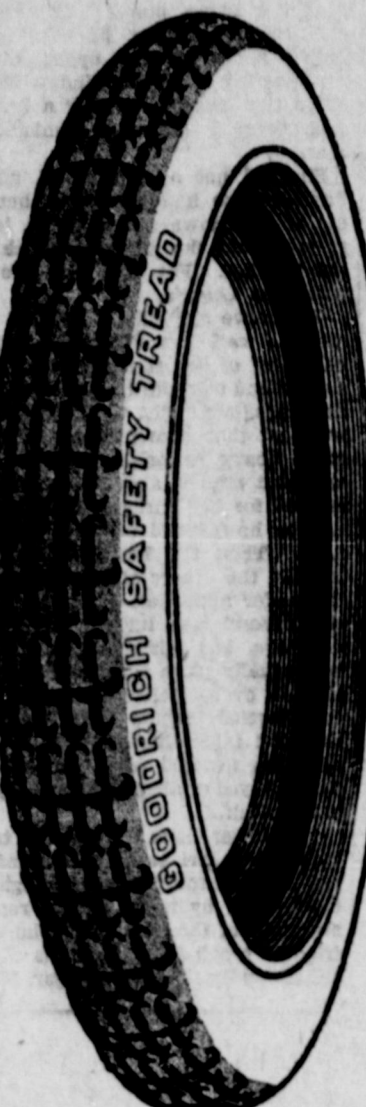
Season Tickets, if purchased of the business men \$2.50, if purchased at Chautauqua gate \$3.00. Single admission, children 15 cts.

### SPANISH PEANUTS

The Texas Industrial Congress announces that after careful inquiry it is enabled to state that the manufacturers of peanuts and peanut products in Texas assures them of a demand for more than twice the peanut crop which Texas raised last year. Moral. Don't plant all cotton, we still have some good peanut seed.

Sweetwater Seed & Grain Co.

## Why pay Tire Bills for Others— —i. e., for RECKLESS Drivers



AMERICANS who want their money's worth,—who dislike to pay for the reckless-driving extravagance of Others,—in the price of their own Tires, should sit up and take notice of following FACTS:—

The current Goodrich "Fair-List" price on Tires, is based upon what it costs the largest, and best equipped, Rubber Factory in America to produce them. No "Insurance" Premium added to the NORMAL retail price of Goodrich Tires, in order to protect the Reckless Driver at the expense of the Careful Driver, through a fancy List Price which is high enough to absorb that Premium.

The excess Mileage each Goodrich Tire is reasonably certain to deliver, when given reasonable care in driving, thus becomes clear "Velvet" to the Owner of GOODRICH Tires.

Money can't make, and can't buy, better Tires of Fabric construction, than Goodrich Safety-Tread Tires, as Test will prove.

And, money can't buy the B. F. Goodrich Co. to produce Tires which would discredit the 269 other lines of Rubber Goods made by the B. F. Goodrich Co., for which its name stands Sponsor.

COMPARE prices on Goodrich "Fair-List" Tires with present prices on any other responsible Tires in the field, bearing in mind that NO "LARGER-SIZED" Tires (type for type and size for size) than Goodrich Black-Treads, are made in America.

Then, Test out at least ONE pair of Goodrich black-tread Tires, on their per-DELIVERED-Mile cost to you, against any other Tires in the field, at any price, and—abide by the Result.

Why (if YOU are not a Reckless Driver) should YOU pay MORE than the "BUSINESS" price of the Goodrich Tire, for ANY Fabric Tire in the field?

Get a sliver of the new Goodrich "Barefoot" Rubber from your nearest Goodrich Dealer or Branch.

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO.  
Akron, Ohio.

30 x 3	Ford Sizes.....	\$10.40
30 x 3 1/2	.....	\$13.40
32 x 3 1/2	.....	\$15.45
33 x 4	Safety Tread.....	\$22.00
34 x 4	"Fair-List".....	\$22.40
36 x 4 1/2	.....	\$31.60
37 x 5	.....	\$37.35
38 x 5 1/2	.....	\$50.00

NOTICE  
"No Concern in America made, or sold, during its latest fiscal year, nearly as many Motor-Car Tires as did The B. F. Goodrich Co."  
"Our published Challenge, still unanswered, proves this."

## GOODRICH —"BAREFOOT" Tires

### SHERIFF'S SALE

(Real Estate)

By virtue of an Alias Execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Nolan County, on the 14th day of March A. D., 1916, in the case of Mrs. Virginia Darbondt vs. R. L. McCaulley et al, No. 1561, and to me as Sheriff directed and delivered, I have levied upon, this 12th day of May, A. D., 1916, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and four o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in June, A. D. 1916, it being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Nolan county, in the city of Sweetwater, proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which R. L. McCaulley had on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1915, or at any time thereafter, of in and to the following described property, to-wit: Lot 11 in block 22; lots 2, 5 and 8 in block 24; lots 15 to 18 inclusive in block 27; lots 5 to 13 inclusive in block 28; All in the original town of Sweetwater, Nolan county, Texas, said property being levied on as the property of R. L. McCaulley to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1623.93 in favor of Mrs. Virginia Darbondt.

Given under my hand this 12th day of May, A. D. 1916.  
JACK YARBROUGH,  
Sheriff, Nolan county, Texas.  
By T. B. THOMPSON, Deputy.

### PROMINENT EL PASOAN

HERE SATURDAY

Hon. U. S. Goen of El Paso was in the city Saturday. He had been to Dallas to attend the Grand Lodge K. P's. and stopped off here to attend the Republican District Meeting. Mr. Goen was elected Grand Chancellor of the K. of P. Lodge.

### How Mrs. Harrod Got Rid of Her Stomach Trouble.

"I suffered with stomach trouble for years and tried everything I heard of, but the only relief I got was temporary until last spring I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procured a bottle of them at our drug store. I got immediate relief from that dreadful heaviness after eating and from pain in the stomach," writes Mrs. Linda Harrod, Fort Wayne, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

Mrs. W. A. Perry and little daughters, Gladys and Moody are visiting relatives and friends at Ballinger.

### DON'T TAKE A CHANCE. Sweetwater People Should act at Once.

If you suffer from backache: If you have headaches, dizzy spells: If the kidney secretions are irregular, Don't delay—likely your kidneys are sick.

Sweetwater people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's a Sweetwater woman's experience.

Mrs. L. Faber, N. E. First & Pine Sts., Sweetwater, says: "I had occasion to use a kidney medicine several years ago. As I had heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got some of them and they proved satisfactory in every way. I believe they are the best of kidney medicines. I advise anyone to get a box at Bowen's Drug Store, if troubled by a weak back or any other disorder of the kidneys."

Price 50c., at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Faber had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props, Buffalo, N. Y.

Wanted to buy—coal, oil and cooking stoves.—Moffitt Furniture Company.

### Willard



### A Sign of Spring

Kite time is battery time, too. If yours needs attention, come in. We'll inspect it free, and put it in condition for summer. Don't delay—we know our business.

H. C. LOONEY ELECTRIC CO.  
East Side of Square

Free inspection of any battery at any time

J. McALLISTER STEVENSON, Jr.

JOHN H. COCHRAN, Jr.

## NOLAN COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.

Sweetwater, Texas

Complete and Correct Abstracts  
Title Furnished on Short Notice

In the Aycock Building

Best Thing for Bilious A...  
"On account of my confinement in the printing office I have for years been a chronic sufferer from indigestion and liver trouble. A few weeks ago I had an attack that was so severe that I was not able to go to the case for two days. Failing to get any relief from any other treatment, I took three Chamberlain's Tablets, and the next day I felt like a new man," writes H. C. Bailey, Editor Carolina News, Chapin, S. C., for sale by all dealers.



# SANDERS TRACTOR PLOWS

Guaranteed to hitch and plow successfully behind ANY LIGHT TRACTOR

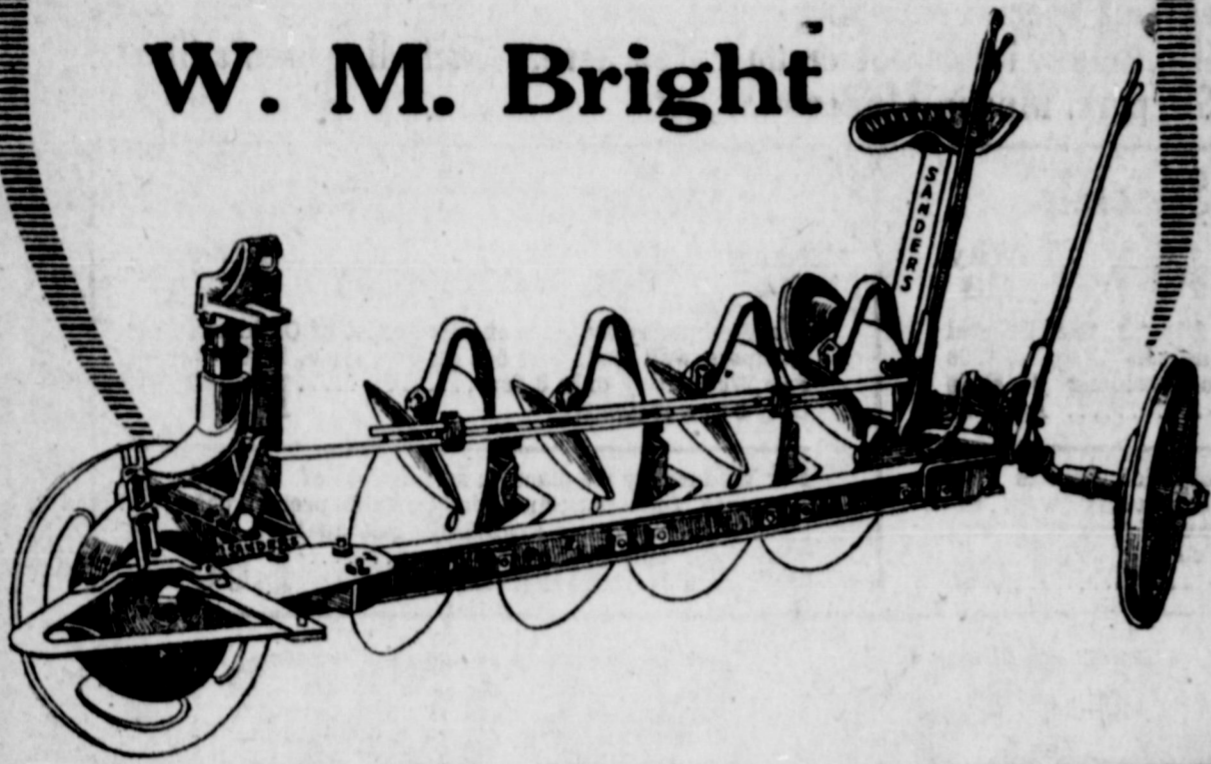
Don't Experiment with Your TRACTOR—it Costs Money!

There's only ONE Universal TRACTOR DISK PLOW—the SANDERS

Built in 2, 3, or 4-disk. Can be set to cut 8 or 10 inches per disk. Regularly built with 24-inch disks but 26 or 28-inch can be furnished at small added cost. Turns to right or left while plowing. Plows 7, 8 or 9 inches deep, depending on size of disks used. Trails your Light Tractor perfectly. Raises high. Good clearance. Shipped complete with chain ready to attach. Any one can attach the SANDERS. Requires no operator on the plow.

You can obtain the SANDERS through all Light Tractor Companies. All Hardware and Implement Dealers sell them. Insist on the SANDERS. Take no other. Don't accept a built-over Horse Plow or any other of the various substitutes offered. Give your Light Tractor a chance. You owe it to yourself to insist on the SANDERS. COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU THE SANDERS.

## W. M. Bright



### THE FIGHT IS ON

From Wednesday's Daily.

The Executive committee of the city Federation met yesterday afternoon at the Southern Presbyterian church and unanimously endorsed the plans formulated by the special committee last week as the best plans possible under existing circumstances for a most vigorous cleanup campaign of our city.

The different chairmans will look after the campaign in their respective territories.

Original City of Sweetwater, Mrs. Chapman. Eastern Addition, Mrs. W. W. Beall. Orient Addition, Mrs. F. G. Robertson. Western Addition, Mrs. J. E. Wood. Southern & Highland Addition, Mrs. G. E. Ramsey. Central Wells and Bradford Addition, Mrs. Kinsey. Eastern Addition, Mrs. W. W. Cumbie.

The trash and debris to be collected and hauled off by wagons at the expense of the city. As soon as the wagons have finished, the

inspection committee will visit not only every addition but every premises in the city and make their decision according to what they find. City Health Officer Dr. Burk, City Marshall, W. R. Johnson; Mayor Yantis, and City Commissioners W. H. Fitzgerald and E. Q. Daniels Compose this body of judges. A silver cup will be awarded the business firm for the neatest and cleanest place of business including the alley, mess house. The addition or division in the estimation of the judges that is the cleanest and neatest will also receive a silver cup. This cup to be kept prominently on display in the most prominent place in the city with cards attached showing who are the holders for six months. The next contest will come the 18th of November.

The students of the Sweetwater schools quite naturally are rejoicing over the approach of vacation. The great majority of youngsters in our schools have won a deserved rest by hard, persistent work during the term.

### PROMINENT EDUCATOR PRAISES OUR MANUAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Prof T. L. Toland, former superintendent of the Wichita Falls Public Schools but who is now state representative for the D. C. Heath Publishing Co. was here last week and visited the city school. Mr. Toland's business carries him into nearly every school in the state of any size. He complimented our school very highly in a general way but took occasion to especially compliment the Manual Training Department under the supervision of Prof. Robinson. He declared he saw the greatest variety and highest quality of work in this department of the city schools than he had seen in any High School in Texas. He congratulated the school board upon being able to secure an efficient instructor for the department as Mr. Robinson for he was sure many city schools several times larger than this would consider themselves very fortunate in securing one so proficient. The school board and all concerned are aware of the good work being accomplished by Mr. Robinson in this department and consider it fortunate that he has accepted the work for another term.

### TEXAS NEWSPAPER STATISTICS

There are 4408 persons engaged in the printing and publishing industry of Texas. This industry represents a capital investment of \$9,127,000. Texas has 1,067 printing and publishing establishments printing and publishing houses are the predominating class of manufacturing establishments in Texas. We rank second with other states in number of newspapers published. The first newspaper published in Texas was the Houston Telegraph. It was established by Gail Borden in 1836. It is now defunct. A Texas newspaper man invented condensed milk. The oldest newspaper now being published in Texas is the Galveston News. It was established in 1843. The circulation of Texas newspapers is five papers per family, per issue. There are 57 foreign publications issued in Texas. The combined circulation of Texas publications is 5,000,000 per issue.

### "TEXAS FACTS."

More rain, more prosperity for West Texas is about the situation here now. The fine showers today will do great good.

### MEXICAN DIED FROM WOUNDS

Nester Garcia, the Mexican who was shot at an early hour Tuesday morning died late yesterday afternoon from his wounds. The Mexican was given every attention by local physicians. While our local Medicos are opposed to being mentioned in connection with any case, it is known that five of the city's best physicians regardless of the fact that no pay was likely to come their way responded to the call of mercy and did everything possible even resorting to an operation to save the Mexican's life.

The bullet had pierced his intestines and death was inevitable.

While no arrest has been made, it is probably known that a Mexican by name of Dies did the shooting. The latter has disappeared and has not been apprehended by officers who are working hard up on the case.

### NEW EQUIPMENT FOR LIGHT & POWER PLANT

The West Texas Electric Co. have a crew of men on the ground to make some very material improvements and additions to their already big plant in this city. A new 500 horse power Diesel engine will be added which will give the plant a capacity of 1750 horsepower. This will be the largest plant west of Fort Worth and one of the three largest in the entire state.

As a direct result of the new improvements, Sweetwater will become the center for current generating and distribution for Western Texas.

Another big feature that will mean much for Sweetwater and this section, the company will supply power so cheaply that new manufacturing enterprises will be attracted to locate here.

Two essentials in any manufacturing center are power and water. Sweetwater will have both of these. The new work on the plant is in charge of resident engineer W. G. Smith.

### PRETTY FLOWERS ON THE SCHOOL PREMISES

The visitor to each of the ward schools or High School grounds observes some nice flower beds and plants which are already adding much to the attractiveness of the premises. Mr. Rufus Wright who has taken great interest in this feature of the work is very much pleased to observe progress being made. Recently he came from the West sporting a handsome bouquet which he plucked there and appeared as happy over it as the High School graduate with his "sheep skin" just awarded.

### SENATOR BRELSFORD SPENT DAY HERE

H. P. Brelsford, of Eastland spent Tuesday in the city meeting his friends here. He was a pleasant caller at this office. Senator Brelsford has made an enviable record in the upper house of the State Legislature. In dealing with the Mexican situation, the senator said he believed the people had arrived when a rigid policy should be adopted in dealing with that unpleasant situation. He said he had favored being very patient with Mexico all the while but he believed patience had been exhausted.

Jeweler P. T. Quast reports a splendid diamond business during the last few days. Quite a number of nice deals were made and some customers came from as far away as Midland. The gentlemen who were here with the big assortment of diamonds were well pleased with the business done in Sweetwater.

Mrs. P. C. Long and son Clayton and daughter Miss Evelyn Long of Hereford are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Outlaw on the S. side.

### W. W. BEALL FOR DISTRICT JUDGE

The Reporter is authorized to place in its announcement columns the name of Judge W. W. Beall as a candidate for reelection to the position of District Judge of this District.

Judge Beall is serving his first term of four years. His splendid record is so well known to the great majority of our people that anything we might say in his behalf would appear superfluous.

He has labored earnestly, diligently and fearlessly in the discharge of his duties. He has endeavored at all times to be fair with everyone having business in his court. He has been diligent in seeing that every law was enforced and as a result criminals have been taught that they cannot hope to violate the laws and escape sure and speedy punishment.

The Reporter would urge every voter in the district to give Judge Beall the most thoughtful consideration in the approaching primary.

### CLOVER LEAF CLUB

The Clover Leaf Club held their regular meeting with Mrs. W. S. Poppon on the South Side. Fancy work and pleasant conversation to which was added music by the daughter of the home furnished splendid mediums of pleasure. A refreshment course concluded their delightful meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Moore left Saturday night for Billingsly, Ala. for a months visit to Mr. Moore's father.

Rev. T. F. Maner returned Saturday night from the Christian State Convention at Waco. He reports a most enjoyable trip and that Waco won over Sweetwater by over a hundred votes for the next convention.

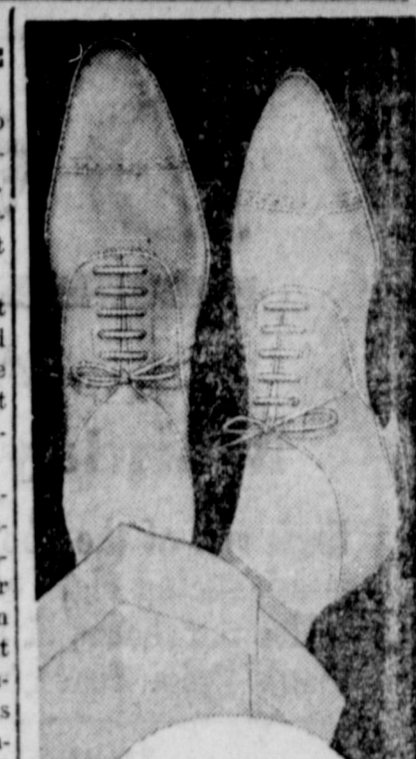
R. P. Price a prosperous merchant of Colorado, spent Sunday in the city, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Parker.

Dr. Bran, Bud and Benford Brown, Oscar Tate and Whit Thompson have returned from New Brunsfal where they attended the State Fireman's convention. The next meeting goes to San Angelo. The boys let the folks know Sweetwater was on the map.

### FROG IN STOMACH MAKES HOT TIME FOR KANS. MAN

Kansas City, May 15.—A small but extremely lively frog was extracted from the stomach of Tom Arnold by physicians at the Kansas City, Kan., emergency hospital. That animal, according to Arnold's story, was swallowed when he stooped to drink from the surface of a spring near the outskirts of the city. He immediately became ill and hospital authorities were notified.

A stomach pump was used without avail by the physicians in the belief that Arnold had tried to commit suicide. Finally a powerful emetic was administered. The results was a tiny frog, about one-half inch in diameter which hopped about none the worse for wear.



Just received the newest, niftiest Summer weight Oxfords for MEN who want to keep their feet cool and look like a fashion plate. SELZ, of course.

You will be surprised to see what a few dollars will do for you at this

Shoe Store for Men Herndon Shoe Store

### GROGAN WELLS NEWS

The reputation of the benefits received at the Grogan Wells & Boone Institute of Massage is spreading more and more rapidly all over the country.

Sunday Dr. A. W. Canfil was called to Tullia, Texas, to attend Mrs. John Cole, and made the 225 mile drive in the Grogan Wells car.

He returned this morning, having driven both Sunday and Monday nights. Mrs. Cole is reported resting well, and in such condition that she is able to make the trip to the institute and will arrive by train Wednesday or Thursday.

## Summer Tourist Fares

LOS ANGELES, SAN DIEGO, SAN FRANCISCO AND OKLAND CAL. \$60.00 THE ROUND TRIP



ON SALE MAY 1st TO SEPT. 30, 1916

RETURN LIMIT, OCTOBER 31, 1916, ALSO SUMMER TOURIST

RATES TO

DESTINATIONS IN ARIZONA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, IDAHO, MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON

## Cleanliness In Roasting Coffee

Cleanliness is law in our plant—there is no compromise. It must be as spotlessly clean as a table linen. We are proud of our factory in the mountain district of the sunny south. We are proud of our satisfied, contented employees who are not even allowed to work even in matter how busy we may be.

Statesman BRAND Coffee

It was roasted—the scum was cleaned by compressed air. Cans are filled by automatic weighing machines, and packed in air-tight and sanitary sealed cans. No human hand touches the coffee. And yet the price of Statesman Coffee is such a nothing compared with the enjoyment you get.



Order from your grocer Today

WESTERN COFFEE El Paso, Tex.



# DOLLAR DAY

AT THE PEOPLE'S STORE, H. WINKLER, Mgr.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Are Dollar Days

Each one of the above days we will offer special items for one day only. In view of the fact that merchandise of every description is advancing right along, and hard to get even at the advanced prices, this special shopping event affords a real opportunity to make purchases at a decided saving. Special prices will also prevail on many items not enumerated here. Including Men's Shirts, Men's Palm Beach Suits, Men's Hats, Ladies, Misses and Children's Slippers, Muslin Underwear, etc.

## Dollar Day Specials

May 22 For Monday May 22

For Monday only. We place on sale best quality 12 1-2c Dimities three size checks. On account of the price and limited quantity, we restrict the amount to 11 yards to a customer. On sale Monday 11 yards for **1.00**

For Monday only we place on sale one lot of house dresses, values ranging up as high as \$5.00 restricted 1 only to a customer, Choice for Mond **1.00** each

## Dollar Day Specials

May 23 For Tuesday May 23

For Tuesday we place on sale 1 lot of fine Printed Basiste and Sheet tissue Gingham Regular 20c quality. Restricted 8 yards to a customer Tuesday only 8 yards for **1.00**

For Tuesday we place on sale one lot Corsets well known makes, they are all right in every way, except the elastic in supporters have given away, value ranges from \$1.00 to \$3.50. Tuesday only **1.00** 2 to a customer for

## Dollar Day Special

May 24 For Wednesday May 24

For Wednesday we place on sale one lot of Childrens Rompers well made best 50c quality, sizes 2 to 6. For Wednesday only 3 for **1.00** Only 3 to a customer.

For Wednesday we place on sale on lot of Colored Bordered Curtam Screen 34 inches wide, pretty patterns to select from. Regular 12 1-2c quality. For Wednesday only 14 yards for **1.00** Restriction 14 yards to a customer.

# THE PEOPLE'S STORE

H. Winkler, Mgr.

Sweetwater, Texas

### PIANO RECITAL OF MISS KING'S CLASS

Before a decidedly representative audience which filled to overflowing the vast auditorium of the Methodist Church the Piano Class of Miss Lidy Kate King gave a most artistic and carefully arranged musical program. The rostrum was abloom with quantities of ferns and roses beautifully arranged about the alter railing. Two pianos were in place and used in five numbers. The second number on the program was "Dafodil Waltz" given by the baby musical genius of the city, little Mary Jane Neblett the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Neblett. Each number received hearty applause. Miss King the Piano Director in the High School faculty closes her first year work here this week, but will return to resume her class work in Sept. She is a pianist endowed with much natural ability to which she adds intelligent and serious work. And the large circle of friends she has gained here are rejoicing that she'll be in charge of the piano class again for next school term, school term.

Mr. Jim Hanna is completing another pretty new home in the Orient addition on the site of the Bardwell houses which was burned in the fall.



Neglect will ruin the finest Storage Battery made—how have you been treating yours? When did it have water last (distilled), and how is it acting? It will pay you to have us test your battery regularly for we're competent experts in the charging and repairing of all makes of storage batteries. First class service a reasonable charges.

**Southern Highway Machine Shop**

### Standardizing Canning Club Products.

Miss L. Shackleford of Jefferson Dist. Home Demonstrator Miss Ethel Hale, Coleman County Home Demonstrator in Canning Club work and Nolan County's Demonstrator Miss Neely of Roseco have been working out some scientific Jelly tests at Mrs. Chapman's the last three days also a relish to be called "Dixie Relish." The recipes will be given the canning clubs for the first time. To conform with all canning club rules new products must be standardized. The girls are expected to offer their product for sale this year. In fact, there is already a standing open market for all products the state clubs will have to offer for sale by a large Dallas firm.

### SOME ATTRACTIVE WINDOWS

The Reporter is confident that as attractive and artistically decorated show windows may be observed in Sweetwater as at most any place. The same is true with reference to the quantity and quality of stocks that may be found on the inner side of the buildings. Sweetwater merchants are a live bunch and are doing their share of the work in making Sweetwater thoroughly alive and wide awake. With our beautiful electric lights which have been provided in abundance in the business districts it is a source of pleasure for our people to go down town after supper and gaze upon the many beautiful show windows.

### JONES — ROOK

Mr. J. V. Jones and bride arrived in the city Wednesday night from San Saba where they were married last Sunday at the home of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. Houston Rook one of the oldest and most popular families in the county, and Mrs. Jones is a most highly accomplished young lady. Mr. Jones is well known here being in the employ of Wright Herndon Produce Co. He has a host of friends here who are extending good wishes and a hearty welcome to his bonnie bride.

### CAKE SALE

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church will offer for sale at the Palace Drug Store Saturday afternoon. A splendid assortment of pies and cakes. Call early and get your choice.

### Baptists Ladies Aid and Mission Society.

The Ladies of the Baptist Aid met in their monthly circle meetings. The East Circle with Mrs. Jack Yarbrough spent a most pleasant afternoon making plans for future work and during the social hour enjoyed delightful strawberry cream and cake. Mrs. Morgan of Anson was pleasant guest.

The West Circle enjoyed a quilting party with Mrs. W. W. Gibson. Pleasant conversation kept time with busy themselves and needles. When the quilt was completed Mrs. Gibson served ice punch and cake.

Mrs. W. K. Beall was hostess to the South Circle which was turned into a "party of stitches and while some did the cutting others sewed and a beautiful piece quilt was the result. When work was finished a salad course with ice tea was passed.

### Display of Jellies and "Dixie" Relish.

In the window of Denman and Asbury's Grocery store may be seen a beautiful display of Jellies and Dixie Relish and a new bean pack known as "Log Cabin" pack. This display is the result of various test made by Misses Shackleford, Hale and Neely. These products will be shown by our club girls at their exhibit this fall for the first time. Ye Society Editor assures the public that taste and flavor blendings are perfect.

Mr. T. T. Duncan of the Roseco community was a pleasant visitor at this office last Saturday, and had us enroll his name for the regular visits of the Reporter. Mr. Duncan is interested in the campaign of his nephew, The Hon. H. L. Darwin for Congressman at Large and will appreciate all the support that people of Nolan Co. will give him. Senator Darwin is well known to many people of this section. He is a safe man and no mistake would be made in sending him to congress.

LOST—Two bay horses, largest is branded F. on jaw. The smaller is branded with a "circle E" on shoulder, when last heard of they were near Maryneal. Liberal reward will be paid for any information leading to their recovery, notify S. B. FLINN, Sweetwater, Texas.

M. L. Harp left yesterday morning for San Angelo and may proceed to the Harp ranch in Crockett County where his nephew, Jarvis Harp was brutally murdered yesterday. No news had been received here today as to whether the Mexicans who are supposed to

have committed the crime had been arrested. A dispatch to the San Angelo Standard stated that 75 men headed by the Sheriff were scouring the country Monday.

The spirit of service prevails always at Cozy Cafe.

Mrs. S. H. Weaver Miss Jessie Weaver, Robert and S. H. Weaver Jr. and A. W. Kidd of Junction were a jolly auto party in the city today enroute to Cisco to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis.

Try Reporter Want Ads.

## GOOD STUFF

When Quality Is Sought

THE KNOWING AND DISCRIMINATING PUBLIC DRY GOODS BUYERS NATURALLY TURN TO

**J. T. Bryant & Co., Store**

For their wants and are not disappointed. If you are not familiar with the class of goods we carry

IT WILL PAY BOTH OF US

for you to give us a try-out, and be continue by actual service

**J. T. Bryant & Co.**

Good Shoes

Onxy Hosiery

Stamford---Sweetwater