

TO-DAY'S PRICES

Our shelves are full of high grade Merchandise, bought for regular trade and not for Sale Purposes. We are watching the market and giving you today's prices regardless of what the goods cost us.

Men's Suits at a saving of 20 to 33 1-3 per cent.

All Shoes for Men, Women and Children 20 per cent off.

Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear 20 per cent off.

Ladies and Children's coats - - - 20 per cent off.

ALL COTTON GOODS ON TODAY'S MARKET

Buy Now, While Stocks Are Complete—Our Loss Is Your Gain.

SANTA ANNA MERCANTILE COMPANY

Store Closed All Day Thanksgiving Day

GLORY OF DAWN

By MARY W. FORD.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was near the close of another September day. The sun had set and now came twilight, bringing with it a certain peacefulness to the tired and weary.

To Lila Belle, the girl-wife of Lawyer Belle, it was growing darker every minute in that sick room. She feared she heard someone calling and beckoning for her to come—then she heard a splash of water and again the soft voice called. She wanted to go—go, for life was slowly but surely ebbing out of Lila Belle's body.

"Albert—promise me, dear—please, before I go—"

"But Lila you can't go—we need you, baby and I," and he bowed his head in agony over the wasted figure on the bed.

Clasping her tiny white arm around his neck, she whispered softly, "promise me, Albert—promise me—"

"I—I promise," came from the man in broken tones.

The girl-wife smiled and closed her eyes as though in peace with God and the world. At the close of this day twilight brought with it peace to the girl-wife but pain to the husband, yet, there was that peacefulness so difficult to define.

Four years later Albert Belle and his daughter, Lila, now nearing her fifth year, were traveling through the White mountains and it was his one hope that his little daughter would get strong and happy that he brought her up to Mount Washington. Surely the mountain air would help to put color in those ill-white cheeks. But Lila was not happy or contented, she was longing for—well that was Lila's secret locked away in her heart and not daring to tell daddy about it.

"Daddy, who is that pretty lady sitting down there with the other lady?" Lawyer Belle smiled.

"That's singular, my little girl, I, too, was wondering who she was."

"Is she sad, daddy?—she looks like she's going to cry."

"Yes, dear, she does look very sad and tired," her father answered. At that moment Ann Joyce espied little Lila and smiled on her.

"Mother, what a dear little child! Look, and both Ann and her mother smiled on the little girl.

Impulsively and without consulting daddy as was customary, Lila broke away from her father and ran to Ann.

"I was just asking daddy if you was awful sad, lady—is you—scuse, me should say are you—daddy don't like me to say is you—he says it is—it is," and evidently Lila had forgotten, for she could go no further.

"Yes, dear, I understand; it isn't good form, but why do you think I am sad, dear?"

"Well, I expected you was and—do you get pains here, too?" and Lila pointed to her heart. "I get some pains there when I'm sad and want—and want—"

"And want what, child?" but Lila refused to say any more on the subject.

"I trust my little girl has not intruded," and Lawyer Belle smiled kindly at Ann and her mother.

"Not at all," replied Ann. "I only wish I could see more of her—may I?"

And Albert Belle as he looked into Ann Joyce's sweet trusting face knew he could trust his child in her keep-

ing. "If she will not annoy you," he said.

"Mother is not well and we are strangers here at the hotel, and I am sure we should be delighted to have the child with us a little while each day if you haven't any objections."

The next morning found Lila and her father chatting away with Ann and her mother. "I dreamed of you last night," Lila cried. "Oh! I was so happy and—"

They all waited but Lila would say no more.

The following day Ann's mother died. The girl was wild with grief. Lila's father attended to practically everything and tried to soothe and calm the stricken girl. The body was shipped to Ann's home. It was Lawyer Belle who attended to the funeral arrangements—everything.

"You cannot stay in this house any longer, Miss Joyce—please listen to me—if your mother had lived, she would say the same thing. Come as a companion to Lila—she needs you and loves you—we'll go back to the mountains—those mountains that make one feel so near to Him that sends us consolation with our sorrow."

Back on the mountain the three sat together on the veranda of the hotel and watched the sun go down. Lila was thinking seriously. Ann was longing, and the man was thinking of a promise given to one on a deathbed. Lila went to bed, but Lawyer Belle remained up all night, saw the cold gray dawn ushered in, and then came the glory of the dawn—the sunrise. With the glory of the sunrise came his decision and he looked up into the beautiful sky and the sun as it shed its rays all over the earth and cried softly:

"Lila, I am going to keep that promise—I am going to give my little girl a mother, and Lila, I love her—I know you will be pleased."

"Daddy, Ann has told me she is going to be my mamma—that's what I dreamed of and that is why I couldn't eat or sleep—I always wanted a mother to love me and kiss me good-night before I went to sleep."

A GRAND SURPRISE

By ARISTA E. FISHER.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was a gray, faded old sign, swinging from a huge beam, and looking the grayer and more faded for the accusing ray of sunshine slanting across it. Pierre had made it, after a portentous selection of paint, boards and hinges, and Pierre had hung it on the ancient old beam above the door. The words, "La Place de Bons Surprises," held a great meaning, for was not Pierre Pastoreau the prince of pastry cooks, "sans rivale," as his admiring customers said of him?

In the cheery little shop on the corner of Rue Royale and La Champlesse the cheery little "marmite" and his cheery little wife conducted the business that had made them famous. Great long names did Pierre apply to his masterpieces. "Merveilleux-tri-sucré" was the name of a marvelous pie, and "Londrevilleilliance," this fat little chef, in a burst of inspiration, had called a gorgeous tart.

His customers accepted each new masterpiece reverently, as one would regard something sacred. Madeleine, his wife, as she sat in her chair by the window, would greet each customer with a "Bonjour, Madame," or a "Belle Journée, M'sieu." She greeted everyone with a smile, but many there were who knew that an effort was behind it.

For, more than two years ago, their son, their Jean, had given her a last embrace, had clasped Pierre's hand again and again, and marched proudly out of the little shop, down the sunlit street around the corner, and off to the war. Ever since they had been watching for the trim figure, listening for the firm step, waiting for their boy to return.

"Perhaps he is dead," said Madeleine, solemnly, when word from their loved one had ceased.

A swirl of dry leaves rattled at the window of "La Place de Bons Surprises," bringing with them the tidings that a great wind storm was coming. The sign creaked in the wind, but up above there was an ominous cracking; the great beam was giving way in the gale, and from the ancient old wall to which it was attached, a stone fell now and then to the pavement. Pierre had been preparing to mend the wall.

He was recalled to the front of the shop by a cry from his wife:

"Pierre! Come. A letter!" and the excited Madeleine thrust a paper into his pudgy hands.

"Peste!" he cried, "my glasses—"

He adjusted them and excitedly read the letter.

"Chers amis," he spelled out nervously. "I must tell you that I have something at once painful and comforting for you to know. Yesterday there was brought to us a young man, a victim of shell-shock, who does not know his name or his past life, and who is exactly like your son: I had determined to summon you here that you might learn the truth, when I discovered, this morning, that he had wandered off in the night. I can find no trace of him, but I feel it my duty to tell you of my criminal carelessness. I will never cease searching for him. My dear friends, some day I will find him; and if it is in my power, I will cure him of his terrible affliction."

"M'le Docteur Paul Duval," "L'hospital, des soldats, Paris."

After a long while, Pierre breathed heavily, then stooped to pick up the paper which had fluttered to the floor.

And then the two old people were together on their knees by the window, offering silent prayer for their boy to be sent back to them. For a long while they knelt there.

They listened dumbly to the furious wind, until Madeleine said, slowly:

"If our boy should be out in this—somewhere near us—"

A sudden, loud crack, as of overstrained wood giving way, and then a muffled thud from outside their door.

"The beam!" cried Pierre. "It has given way at last. God help anyone who happens to be near it!"

The gale roared more furiously than ever, and suddenly stopped for a brief moment. And then the two rushed to the door. Could they be mistaken, or had they heard a human voice—or some one in pain?

On the steps, lying across the pavement, was the great beam, and under it the form of a man. They raised him up, and in the black shadow of the corner struggled to drag the unconscious figure into the shop. They laid him very gently upon the couch in the back room, and then Pierre brought in a light.

They stood transfixed and stared at the face of the man before them. Madeleine uttered a piercing cry, and then she was on her knees at the side of the bed.

"Water, brandy—hurry!" she cried. "Gentle fingers undid the coat and rested for a moment over the heart. "He is alive! God be thanked!" she sobbed. And as Pierre rushed in she took the things he held out and did all that a yearning mother love could do.

The man stirred suddenly and struggled slowly to a sitting posture.

Tailored Suits!

We have some good reductions on Made-to-Order Suits and Overcoats. We have them made by the good old reliable J. L. Taylor Co., Chicago, and they are absolutely guaranteed to satisfy.



LET TAYLOR DO YOUR TAILORING
J. L. TAYLOR & CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.

This Is Real
OVERCOAT
WEATHER

And our line of overcoatings should appeal to you just now.

Call and let us have your order at once and within a few days your goods will be ready for you, and you will also have that satisfied feeling of the Taylor Tailored man.

Store will be closed all day Thanksgiving Day—
But come and be our guest for the day

Polk Brothers Co.

Santa Anna, Texas

Strange, the bewildered way the ham groined to the bandaged head—the sad dog drawing blood in his eyes, as of a man, who had been groping in dark ness and is suddenly confronted with dazzling sunshine. Then he uttered a cry that spoke of a mind, reason, and memory regained.

"Mother, Father! I have come back to you!"

We call for and deliver your laundry and clothes. Parker Bros.

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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J. T. GARRETT

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LANDS, LOANS AND
INSURANCE

First Floor State Bank Bldg.
Oil Lands, Leases and Stocks

Write Us Your Wants

Shorts, bran, chops, Dory feed and cotton seed meal at Marshall's.

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Meets every Thursday night in W. O. W. Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend when convenient.
J. W. PARKER, N. G.
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**Do Your
Christmas Shopping
EARLY**

While our stock is complete come in and select your Christmas gifts,

such as

Jewelry, the gift that lasts, also Hand Painted China, Cut Glass, Silverware, Ivory, Manicure Sets, Fountain Pens, etc.

We handle the

"Golden Throated" Claxtonola good as the best, better than the rest.

**COMER BLUE,
JEWELER**

**COFFINS AND
CASKETS
Day or Night**

Funeral Car in Connection

Day Phone 86
Night Phones
167 and 136

The Adams Merc. Co.

JUST A SUGGESTION.

Jack was visiting a cousin who had some interesting playthings, but, being very selfish, he would not let Jack touch them. Jack stood it for several days, trying in every way to get them, and at last appealed to his aunt, saying: "Auntie, I think a baby of his age ought to take two naps every day."

Of Course.

"The club members seem to have a great deal to grow about."
"Well, ain't it the duty of an efficient steward to provide that?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"We have a mummy in this museum," said the guide, "that has had some wheat in his hand since the days of the Pharaohs."

"Well," rejoined Mr. Dustin Stax. "I'd advise him not to hold on any longer. Wheat'll never be any higher."

PINECROFT
By ELIZABETH MCGANN.

Albert Wood leaned back in his worn office chair wearily but with satisfaction, mentally reviewing the happenings of the prosperous day. Then he swung open the door of the heavy safe and drew out a single paper, which he carefully placed in his vest pocket. He locked the office door cheerfully and boarded a crowded street car.

Almost before he knew it the noisy hum of the busy city was replaced by beautiful fields and country homes. He watched the road ahead expectantly for an accustomed sight, and when he saw it a pleasant smile spread over his face. It was a little, curly-haired boy sitting on the curbstone, with his chubby arm thrown around the neck of a huge St. Bernard.

The car stopped with a jerk and he sprang off. The impatient waiters rushed to meet him, nearly throwing him over in their enthusiasm, and a small voice cried happily, "Daddy!"

"Hello, Sonny," he greeted, swinging the little boy up on his shoulder, "now for our home. Are you ready?"

Pinecroft, located at the top of the hill, was a beautiful old, colonial house which seemed to nestle down among the towering pines which surrounded it.

This was the home of the Woods, and their little boy, who was known to everyone as "Sonny."

"Hello, mother," Sonny called joyously as he saw her waiting for them at the gate, "here we are."

"Yes, little wife, here we are," another voice added, and a strong arm slipped lovingly around a slender girl as the happy family entered the house.

After the pleasant meal, Albert slowly drew the paper from his vest pocket and triumphantly passed it to his wife.

"We are rich, Pauline," he spoke quickly; "our stock sailed sky high and I sold it!"

She scanned the document in bewilderment, speechless with joy. But finally she cried, "Oh, Albert, how fine! We are really rich at last! We will move to the city at once and sell Pinecroft!"

It seemed too good to be true, and yet the document lay before them confirming every doubt.

Albert spent all of his spare moments the following day "house hunting," and returned home at night in high spirits. No houses were to be had, but he had by luck found a fashionable apartment. There was only one thing that worried him—he knew that Sonny could not take his dog.

In a few weeks they were ready to vacate Pinecroft, and a "For Sale" sign was already nailed on the house. Sonny sat disconsolately on the front steps with his dog.

The new home was well situated in the city and beautifully furnished. The Woods were immediately invited into all of the leading social activities and entered into a busy world. No day went by when they were not entertained somewhere. It was not long before they became smothered by a whirl of dinner parties and theaters. Often Sonny had to eat alone and be put to bed by an unlovable maid. He would softly cry himself to sleep, wishing for his old home and playfellow.

Gradually Albert grew tired of the constant hurrying to dinner parties, arrayed in an uncomfortable dress suit, and longed for a quiet evening at home.

He did not know that Pauline was tired, too, and longed for her old life. The weeks quickly slipped by with their busy routine. No one seemed to have time now to bother very much with Sonny.

But one morning he did not get up. Pauline frantically phoned for the doctor and Albert came rushing home from the office. The doctor stayed a long time and looked doubtful. "City life doesn't agree with him," he said slowly, "but perhaps—"

Pauline and Albert rested their hopes on the "perhaps," as they sorrowfully watched over Sonny for the next few weeks. Now they wondered if they had realized their real happiness too late.

Then one day the little boy opened his eyes and whispered softly, "Mother, can we go home now?"

Pauline's eyes filled with tears and her heart thumped rapidly, but somehow she managed to say firmly, "Yes, Sonny, as soon as you can go."

A contented smile spread over the pale face and as he settled down into a peaceful slumber he said softly "Jack."

Albert pulled his tired but thankful wife away from the bedside, leaving the nurse in charge. Down the wide stone steps they went out into the clear night air. Pauline did not care where he led her. They wandered silently along until they came to the bank of the dark, silent river. A few lights from the opposite shore glistened across the water and mingled in with the thousand of city lights reflected there.

"Pinecroft is over there," Pauline said simply.

"And I have a splendid chance to sell it tomorrow—shall I?" He asked thoughtfully.

"Oh, no," and her voice was wistful, "I want to go back; will you go?" Their eyes met and their old love was rekindled as he took her in his arms and whispered softly in her ear, "Yes, we will go."

SPECIAL OFFERING

COATS and SUITS

..... FOR

Women and Girls

We are daily receiving from the Garment Makers, of New York, new models in Wearing Apparel.

These goods are bought from the Racks, in many cases at less than one-half of opening price. Comes in all Fabrics and Colors---all Wool Silk lined Garments.

A special range of Coats and Suits for women in New Model all wool silk lined---Price from

\$21.50 to \$32.50

FOR GIRLS

Warm all wool garments for ages up to 14, specially reduced to

\$8.75 to \$12.75

**Sweaters
and
Knit Goods**

New Models in novelty and coat sweaters for women and children.

New things in Knit and Brush-wool Caps and Tams.

Ideal things for school wear.

**Outing Gowns
for
Women and Children**
One-third off former price.

**The Drew Shoe
for
Women**

A perfect shoe—Comes in Black and Dark Brown, walking and French heels, all leathers, all lasts from **A to D**

**A Special Shoe
for
School Wear**

Sizes up to 7. All leathers, blacks and browns, solid leather and leather insoles—**from \$6.75 down to \$4.25**

Remember we are receiving daily by Express goods that are Half Opening Price---We are passing this advantage to you.

Visit our store, compare our goods and prices. Everything marked in plain figures. Give us your views on merchandise values. We will try to meet them.

SIMMONS & GREER CO

THE NEW CASH STORE

Shield Block Santa Anna, Texas

AUCTION SALE

-----OF-----

**Broke Horses
and Mules**

**SATURDAY
NOVEMBER 20**

1 P. M. AT

Santa Anna, Texas.

Will Sell 40 Head

**Smith & Chase,
Brownwood, Texas**

GOING AT COST

Beginning Saturday Morning, November 20th and positively ending Saturday Night, December 4th, we place our entire stock of

Furniture and Kindred Lines On Sale At **ABSOLUTE COST!**

It is hardly necessary for us to state our reasons for this sale---however, will say that we find ourselves with the largest stocks we have ever carried, and conditions which have brought about the recent decline in cotton, forces home to us the fact that if we expect to sell this Enormous Stock of Furniture, we must do something entirely out of the ordinary.

Knowing full well that furniture has not declined and that there is no decline in sight: Rather than carry this enormous stock and sell some furniture at our present retail prices we think best to place before you this stock and pass same on at just exactly what it cost us placed in our store; not one penny added to cover expenses of this sale, but everything at absolute cost to us -- **THAT IS WHAT YOU GET IT FOR.**

What about that nice Kitchen Cabinet, Gas Range Coal or Wood Stove or Range, or that Heater at Cost? Think of It! Act!

Why not purchase that Bed Room or Parlor Suite while you can get same at Wholesale Cost?

Think of our famous line of Phoenix Rocking Chairs; Great Christmas Gifts; at

Wholesale Cost!

Some Combination:— A Smith-Davis Bed, a Twenty five Year Spring and a Sealy Mattress—perfect sleep at Cost.

Odd Beds, Dressers, Chifforobes, Library Tables, etc at Cost.

That Art Square you have been wanting—get it now, at Cost.

Linoleums galore, at Wholesale Cost, think of it! Window Shades, lots of them--at Cost.

A Cedar Chest for Xmas, they also go at cost.

A nice Trunk or Traveling Bag at cost.

That nice set of dishes, Aluminum Ware, in fact all household goods in this sale at cost.

We do not attempt to name prices here, but come; come early expecting to buy at cost and you will not be disappointed. ¶ If you want a good selection come early, as our lines will soon be broken. ¶ Nothing sent out on approval; nothing charged. You get S. & H. Green Trading Stamps with all purchases. Remember we reserve nothing; all Furniture and Household Furnishings are included in this sale AT COST.

ADAMS MERCANTILE CO.,

SANTA ANNA, TEXAS

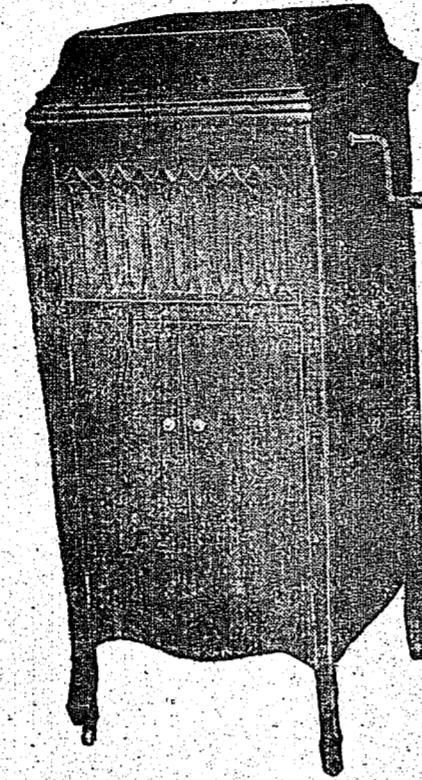
For Christmas!

What would be more appropriate or more appreciated for a Christmas Present than a Phonograph?

We have just what you need---

The Dalion

Plays any record, has the softest tone of any machine on the market, and is absolutely guaranteed against any breakage for one year.



Come in and let us demonstrate this machine to you, and you will talk Dalion too.

Corner Drug Store

Stop Coughing

We have a Cough Syrup prepared especially for our store, which we absolutely guarantee to stop your cough.

Coughs often lead to bad complications, buy a bottle of this Cough Syrup at once.

S. H. Phillips, Druggist

Your Own Garage

SAFER than a padlocked garage on your own premises is the storage space you can secure here.

In addition to safety there is the advantage of convenience to all accessories, repairs, cleaning apparatus and the service of automobile specialists.

Store Your Car Here

Storage costs little and means much.

Before building or renting a garage, investigate this service. Try it a month or two. At the price we can quote you will likely find it more economical than any other arrangement.

And you who wish relief from the many burdens of the present home care of your car may well investigate also.

Prompt Service—Certain Satisfaction

Santa Anna Machine Shop
Ed Sanderson, Manager

NEW-FANGLED

By GERTRUDE ARMSTRONG.

"No, Marthy, there ain't going to be no telephone. Got something else to spend my money on. Just 'cause Sarah and Fred has got such new-fangled notions into their heads, suppose you got to have the same. We've lived here all these years, and my folks before me, and never had any of these fool ideas until your sister started. Guess you'll be wanting an automobile next."

"Well, never mind," replied his wife meekly. "I just thought 'twould be kind of handy in case of sickness, living a mile from our neighbors, and I get lonesome sometimes, and could talk to Sarah."

Her husband made no reply, but went about the evening chores. 'Twas so unlike Marthy to ask him to waste money on anything so foolish. Handy, indeed! There was old Molly, whenever she wanted to visit and to run into town, who would take her in less than an hour.

She so seldom asked for anything or complained that his conscience bothered him a little, and the look of disappointment on her face he found hard to get out of his thoughts.

Never mind, some time soon, when he got his work along, they would go into town for a holiday. She had been working pretty hard lately and probably needed a change.

And thus, like most of us, he soothed his conscience with promises of better doing in the future.

When he returned to the house Marthy was just finishing her dishes.

"I guess I'll go right to bed, John," she said; "I don't feel very smart to-night."

"Well, I would," he replied, looking at her keenly. "And take something hot for that cold. I don't like the way it's hanging on. Been this way now for most a week." And he kissed her and patted her kindly.

It was two hours later when he opened their bedroom door. He tiptoed softly to the bed, where she lay, open-eyed and apparently awake.

"Looks like a storm," said John, and he crossed the room and carefully closed the window, muttering as he did so, "More new-fangled notions."

There was no response from the bed. What was the matter? 'Twas not at all like sweet-tempered Marthy to hold a grudge. He bent over her and then started back. The staring eyes and burning face did not look familiar.

"Go and see if David is covered, John. It's chilly tonight," she gasped.

David! Their boy who had been dead five years. Then it burst upon him—she was delirious. What should he do?

Get a doctor, of course. If he could only get word to Sarah! And his heart sank as he thought of the precious time he would waste driving all those miles.

"Oh, God! what would I give for a telephone!" burst from his agonized lips.

He rushed out to the stable for old Molly, backed her from her stall, and harnessed. His hands seemed palsied. It was ages before he got started. Driving with all speed he came in sight of Sarah's. They were up; he could see the gleam of lights through the trees. Five minutes more, and with bursting heart he rushed in and told them his errand.

What was there for him 'n life, anyway, if she was unhappy?

She who had helped him save day by day, never complaining, always cheerful—when she had asked for a part of what was really hers she had been refused, he calling it a waste of money, when but for just such a "new-fangled notion" he would have lost the best little partner man ever had.

Many weeks after a handsome little runaway drove into the yard, from which alighted three men, carrying wires and tools.

"Here's your auto, Mr. Cobb. The telephone men were coming out this way so I drove them over. If there is anything wrong let us know. Be over again by night. So long."

"Why, John, what does this mean?" asked Marthy, when the men had started to work downstairs.

"It means that the men have been working for some time, and you're a-going to have that telephone, and if you don't like this here machine you're a-going to have another one, and pick it out yourself. They might be 'new-fangled notions' but they're darned good ones to have around a house."

And Marthy smiled and thanked him as only she knew how.

Samoa National Drink.

The national beverage of the Samoan Islanders is "kava," obtained from the dried fruit of a plant known to the botanist as Piper-methystinum, says the Kansas City Star. The classic method of its preparation was by chewing. Water was added and, after straining, the stuff was ready to drink. Missionaries convinced the natives that this method did not accord with the best social customs, and so nowadays they grind the kava root in a stout mortar with a stone pestle. To any unaccustomed person kava tastes rather like soapuds, though some say it has a flavor of varnish. Many Americans, however, having acquired a liking for it, drink it by the gallon. But the native way of preparing it is too slow for them, and they prefer to use a meat grinder.

RESEMBLED FABLED LAND

Beauty of Unknown Country Made Exploring Party Believe They Had Found Lost Valley.

That a lost valley lay hidden in the heart of the mountains in the Monte Rosa chain was a tradition that had been long current among the peasants of the Italian Alps. It was fabled to be an earthly paradise, carpeted with richest meadows, watered by clearest streams, shadowed by fruitful trees, but cut off on every side by impassable glaciers. The story is told by De Saussure of seven men in the year 1778, who set out to find this unknown and mythical valley from Evessoney, and ascended all the length of the Lys glacier to the Lysjoch. They climbed to the top of a little peak of rock on the Col and looking down toward the unknown valley of Zermatt they cried aloud that the tale that had been told them was true—there lay the Lost valley below them, a valley so well-known now to all Alpine climbers and lovers of the Alps, but a new discovery then, and the peak of the Col they called the Rock of Discovery forthwith.

THE OPTIMIST.

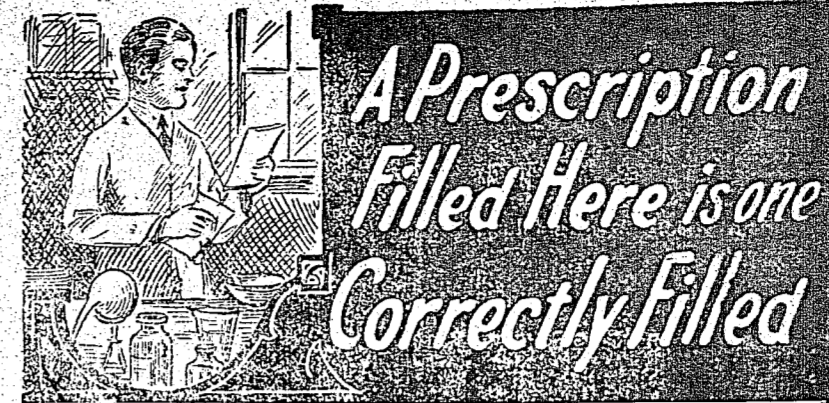
Gordon, who had been tramping around the muddy garden, suddenly dashed into the house for his ball. "Mersey me!" exclaimed his mother, "What are you thinking of? Your shoes are covered with mud!" "Never mind, ma," cheerfully returned the little chap. "It'll come off."

PSYCHOLOGICAL MOMENT.

"How did Squibs manage to accumulate so much money in such a short time?" "When he found that his only way was going to wear overalls to bring down the high cost of living, he started in to making them at fancy prices."

ONE CONSOLATION.

First Horse—It's tough having these automobiles taking our places. Second Horse—Well, it gives the men something else to swear at besides us.



We take no chance nor liberties with prescriptions entrusted to us to fill.

Your safety and your physician's orders are our chief care.

Accuracy and knowledge in the compounding of prescriptions is your safeguard here.



For Thanksgiving

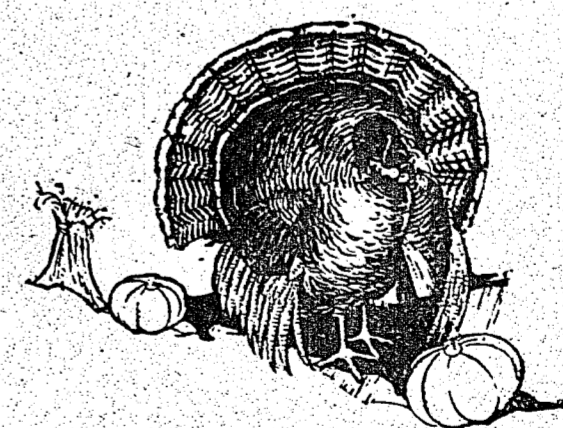
We want to remind you of the fact that next Thursday is Thanksgiving day, and we have everything that will make the Thanksgiving dinner just what it should be.

We wish to thank our customers for their liberal patronage the past year, and may you all have more to be thankful for every year hereafter.

Hunter Bros.

"The Home of Eats"

A man has a perfect right to smoke, but he has no business working in a powder factory while he is doing it. The same applies to a fellow being free; it is absolutely his privilege, perogative and sacred inheritance. But he shouldn't try to exercise it after the ceremony.



Get Ready Now For Thanksgiving

HAVE the right Roaster or Pan to properly accommodate your turkey—the right Carving Set for him too.

We can supply every Cooking Utensil you want for the entire dinner—the right Cutlery, too. Many other necessary Thanksgiving accessories, also. All are specially displayed this week.

Come in and see how completely we can fill your needs.

W. R. KELLEY & CO

THE WINCHESTER STORE

KEEP THIS IN MIND

Our Big Reduction Sale is still going in full blast, and we are still cutting our prices more than ever before.

Owing to the weather conditions lots of our customers have phoned or wrote us that it has been impossible for them to attend our Great Sale, as yet, therefore

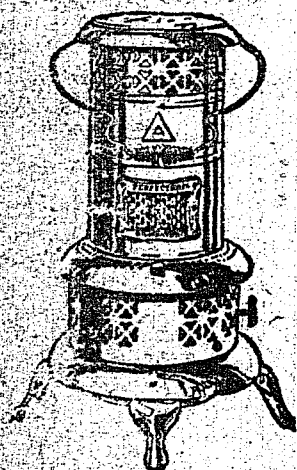
We Will Continue Our Sale

until every one of our customers has had a chance to buy goods at these greatly reduced prices.

TEXAS MERCANTILE CO.

"The Store That Started the Ball Rolling"

OIL HEATERS



We have just received another shipment of

PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

These are very convenient and comfortable for bed rooms, dining rooms, offices, etc., and they are economical in the use of fuel.

S. W. Childers & Co.

CANDY FROM FLOWERS.

Some years ago when the candy makers began to put candied violets on the market, they were regarded by the "jeunesse doree" of the day as "quite the latest thing out," but the use of flowers in candy-making was well known to the ancients, and from the earliest times the violet, especially, has formed one of the greatest confectionery delicacies, and with the extract of this flower was made a sherbet that is described by classic writers as most delicious. In some regions of eastern Europe, the ancient custom still lingers of mixing violets, roses and limes with sweet-meats, in order to add a floral tincture to their flavor, and in Turkey sweets are made of carnations, lilies and lavender.

TO KEEP PRISONERS SAFE.

A new type of bars designated for prisons are of hollow metal, filled with water. These pipes are all connected with a central pump, and the water is kept under high pressure. Thus, the slightest break in any bar would cause a powerful jet of water to spurt. To continue filing the bar would be almost impossible. Also the fact that there was a leakage somewhere would be registered on a dial on the central pump, and lead to speedy investigation.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

"I'm not in business for my health," he sneered.
"I guess not. If you were taking on flesh the way you're grabbing at profits you'd be able to give Sandow a battle in a week."

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION



"What did you think of the senator's speech?" asked the low-browed citizen.

"I thought it was rather tautological," replied the high-browed person.

"Well, if it taught you anything that's more than it did for me."—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

ALWAYS EASY FOR VARDON

Amateur Really Didn't See Why Golfer Should Be Given So Much Praise for His Work.

Perhaps George Cline will deny that he is the party, but out at Annapolis—

"So you watched Vardon play golf?"

"Yes."
"How did he impress you?"

"Not particularly. It's an easy game, the way he plays it."

"That so? I thought he was quite remarkable."

"Remarkable! I didn't see anything remarkable about his game. His ball was always straight down the course, and the second shot always put him on the green. I could do that, too, if it weren't for the trouble I always get into in starting. I'd like to see Vardon shoot the course in par with my slice. Then he'd be doing something."—*Los Angeles Times.*

Evolution.

"Do you believe in the theory of evolution?"

"I wouldn't venture to contradict it," replied young Mrs. Torkins. "Charley dear is always telling about animals that start as race horses and finish as dogs."

STILL ON THE JOB!

We are still on the job, with prices that will show that everything is getting

back normal

Remember next Thursday is Thanksgiving and we have everything you need

FOR YOUR DINNER

M'FARLAND & WILSON

Stop, Look and Listen

- Overalls, best grade, for . . . \$2.00
- Work Shirts . . . \$1.00
- Children's Union Suits 85c and \$1.00
- Lard Cans . . . 70c, 80c and \$1.10
- 27 bars Laundry Soap . . . \$1.00

Our store will be closed Thanksgiving.

The Racket Store

READ THE ADS THIS ISSUE

BIG GOAT ROPING AND TOURNAMENT RIDING CONTEST

Under Auspices American Legion at Santa Anna, Texas, Thanksgiving Day, November 25, 1920

Something doing all day. There will be the best goat ropers in the State of Texas with us to compete against each other for these valuable prizes

PROGRAM

Morning---10 O'clock

Tournament Contest
Entrance Fee \$3.00

First Prize--Shop Made Bridle
Sec. Prize--Shop Made Pr. Spurs
Third Prize--Entrance Fee.

11 O'CLOCK

Cigar Race--Entrance Fee \$2.50

First Prize--Big Box Cigars
Second Prize--Box Cigars
Third Prize--Entrance Fee.

FOOT BALL GAME---3:15 P. M.

Coleman American Legion versus Santa Anna American Legion
This is promised to be one of the best games that will be staged in this part of the country. Come out and see these War Veterans compete against each other for these honors.

Goat Roping Com.--I. O. Shield, Howard Kingsbery, Elisha and Ben Melton
Tournament Committee--Virgil Kelley and Archie Hunter.
Cigar Race Committee--Jesse Hunter, Lee Woodward, Dr. Lovelady.
Foot Ball Com.--Jesse Garrett, Claud Gipson, E. M. Easley, J. Q. Barnes.

Jack Woodward, Mayor, Master of Ceremonies.
Joe Griffith and Jap Weathers, Marshals of the Day.

PROGRAM

Afternoon---1 O'clock

Goat Roping Contest
Entrance Fee \$10.00

First Prize--\$150 Myers Saddle
Sec. Prize--Navajo Blanket
Third Prize--Entrance Fee.

2:30 O'CLOCK

Business Men's Goat Roping

Anyone that ever roped a goat is barred.
ENTRANCE FEE \$2.00
First Prize \$5; Second Prize \$3
Third Prize, Entrance Fee.

Everyone is invited to come and bring their dinner with them and stay all day. There is no one barred from these contests except the business men's contest. Tell your friends that you are coming.

Any information that you may want write the Committee of the race that you expect to enter, or see

T. RAY GARRETT, CHAIRMAN

BUCK THE LINE HARD

The time for the big Foot Ball game Thanksgiving day is close at hand. Let's all get behind the American Legion and help them beat the Coleman American Legion team.

But

Don't forget that I am still selling Made-to-Measure Suits cheaper than anyone in town. The offer on the Free Pair Pants with every suit is limited to November 30.

Let me clean and press your suit for the big Thanksgiving Rodeo and Foot Ball game.

THE MODEL SHOP

Phone 163

E. M. EASLEY, Prop.

Trickham, Texas, this the 4th day of November, A. D. 1920.

PLEAS WILLIAMSON, Justice of Peace Precinct No. 2, Coleman County, Texas.

LIBERTY ITEMS

The weather is quite fierce for "cotton pickers."

The entertainment at Marshall Duggins' Saturday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Nat Huggins, Freeman and Robert were at the entertainment Saturday night.

Lena Polk spent Saturday night with her sister, Mrs. Anna McGahey.

Vernon Guthrie had business in the city Saturday afternoon.

Roy Ruth and Juanita Holt came to town Sunday afternoon.

Mr. A. L. Polk went to court in Coleman Monday.

Walter Holt was in town Tuesday.

Raney and Carter Duggins came to the Mountain city Sunday.

Pearl Hughes spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Marshall Duggins.

Ruby Russell and Raney Duggins visited Mrs. Marshall Duggins Saturday.

Mr. H. Norris returned from Coleman Monday.

News is scarce this week as it is too cold to run around.

"Stranger."

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coleman County--Greeting:

You are Hereby Commanded to summon J. A. Adams by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, to appear at the next regular term of the Justice Court of Precinct No. 2, of Coleman County, to be holden at Trickham, Texas, on the 25th day of December, A. D. 1920, then and there to answer the suit of E. H. Farrow, plaintiff, against J. A. Adams, defendant, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 167; Plaintiff's demand being for the sum of \$165.31, due upon open account for automobile accessories, and for all costs of suit, and general relief.

Herein Fail Not but have before said Court, at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given Under My Hand, at office in

Trickham, Texas, this the 4th day of November, A. D. 1920.

PLEAS WILLIAMSON, Justice of Peace Precinct No. 2, Coleman County, Texas.

Herein Fail Not but have before said Court, at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given Under My Hand, at office in Trickham, Texas this the 15th day of November, A. D. 1920.

PLEAS WILLIAMSON, Justice of Peace, Precinct No. 2, Coleman County, Texas.

Rev J. M. Reynolds, Pastor of the First Baptist Church has rejected a call to a church in Washington, D. C. Rev. Reynolds states that he had rather remain where his efforts are fruitful, and his work appreciated. We are sure everyone will be glad to have Bro. Reynolds remain with us.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Voss, of Miles, Texas, after a few days visit to their son and other relatives returned home Saturday.

Mr. Mitchell, of Knuffman, visited his daughter, Mrs. Comer Blue, this week.

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

BIG SALE

At Shapiro's

At Shapiro's

2 Doors Santa Anna State Bank

Everything must go regardless of Price, at or below cost. Come and see for yourself.

Don't miss this opportunity to get in this-- everything for Men, Women and Children;

Including--

Comforts,
Blankets,
Hats,

Outings
Ginghams
Shoes.

In Fact Everything. Don't forget the place and come early Saturday Morning.

H. SHAPIRO

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coleman County--Greeting:

You are Hereby Commanded to summon J. A. Adams by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, to appear at the next regular term of the Justice Court of Precinct No. 2, of Coleman County, to be holden at Trickham, Texas, on the 25th day of December, A. D. 1920, then and there to answer the suit of

George W. Simmons, plaintiff, against J. A. Adams, defendant, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 166, plaintiff's demand being for the sum of \$183.99, due upon open account for goods, wares and merchandise; and on an account for blacksmith work performed by S. R. Rutherford, which account has been sold to plaintiff; and for all costs of suit, and general relief.

Herein Fail Not but have before said Court, at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given Under My Hand, at office in

The Best Teacher For Any Business

The advice your banker gives is the sum of the business experiences of the entire community through many years.

It covers varied conditions with various businesses, in good times and bad.

The chances are that out of the volume of experiences your banker hears, he can find much that is of definite value to you.

FIRST STATE BANK

P. P. BOND, Cashier

NEWS for the BUYERS

Our stocks of Furniture are complete in every detail. We give Green Trading Stamps, Adams Mercantile Co.

See our Woolnap and cotton blankets, at a bargain this week. Wofford.

We give S. & H. Green trading stamps, Texas Mercantile Co.

Order your Christmas suit and overcoat now. Parker Bros.

We have a complete line of the famous Huntingburg buggies which we are going to sell at less than wholesale. C. E. Welch.

We handle the McDougall Kitchen Cabinets, the Cabinet with the patented drop front. We give Green Trading Stamps, Adams Mercantile Co.

SWEET MILK! Bring it to the Ice Plant.

We have a complete line of the famous Huntingburg buggies which we are going to sell at less than wholesale. C. E. Welch.

We give S. & H. Green trading stamps, Texas Mercantile Co.

We have a complete line of the famous Huntingburg buggies which we are going to sell at less than wholesale. C. E. Welch.

Just received a fresh shipment of Jacob's candies, "Made Last Night," S. H. Phillips.

Suits and overcoats made to order. Parker Bros.

We give S. & H. Green trading stamps, Texas Mercantile Co.

Kill Blue Bugs.

And all blood sucking insects by feeding Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer to your chickens. Money back guarantee. Sold by all druggists.

We are making some special prices on 9-4 at 70c and 10-4 at 80c, bleached and brown sheeting, also in bleached and brown muslin. Get our prices, you will save money, and we will lose. Wofford's.

Grady Adams was in Dallas on business, this week.

Marshall's New Feed Store

We have secured the large building next door to us and expect to handle a full line of feed. Also don't forget we have the best line of Groceries and Meat Market in Santa Anna. When in need of anything in Groceries, Feed or Meats give us a call. Marshall's Grocery.

LOST—Brown filly, two years old, 13 1-2 hands high, has saddle gait. John Hunter, Santa Anna, Texas. 1-t-p

Shapiro is selling Gingham, best grade, at 18c. Best grade Cutting at 19c, commencing Saturday a big sale on everything.

Ours is Quality Furniture at special prices. We give Green Trading Stamps, Adams Mercantile Co.

LOST—Brown filly, two years old, 13 1-2 hands high, has saddle gait. John Hunter, Santa Anna, Texas. 1-t-p

Overalls, jumpers, work pants coveralls and work shirts at Marshall's.

FOR SALE—Some good pigs and plow tools. See Roy Freeman by Saturday night. 1-t-p

Jacob's candy, all sizes of boxes, and the prices are right, S. H. Phillips.

I have one good Oakland Sensible Six for sale at a bargain. If you are in the market for car see me. E. M. Raney.

20 per cent discount on all casings and tubes. Ed Sanderson Garage.

Just the thing, buy her a box of Jacob's candy, "Made Last Night," S. H. Phillips, Druggist.

The largest line of luggage in town. We give Green Trading Stamps, Adams Mercantile Co.

We want your cleaning and pressing. Parker Bros.

Red Raven syrup, 90c per gallon at Marshall's.

I have four Holstein-Friesian heifers from some of the best milkers in the country. On registered Holstein-Friesian cow and two High grade Holstein Friesian cows all for prices that will make them sell. First come first served. E. M. Raney.

Read our advertisement on another page. We give Green Trading Stamps, Adams Mercantile Co.

A nice line of Jacob's candies, "Made Last Night," S. H. Phillips.

QUITE SHINY



She—Mary's a very bright girl; she fairly scintillates.

He—Yes, college education, you know.

She—Oh, I was speaking of her nose.

NEVADA'S GOOD EXAMPLE.

Nevada leads all the states in supporting Christian ministers. The per capita contribution to pastors' salaries, which earns this distinction for the state, averages \$11.12 a year for each church member. The inter-church world movement also announces that of the country's 200,000 evangelical ministers a great majority receive less than the officially estimated minimum annual requirement for the support of an American family in moderate comfort. New Jersey ranks first among the states in the average salary paid its clergymen, with Massachusetts second. The average salary in New Jersey is \$1,270 a year.

SELENIUM FOR THE ASKING.

The supply of selenium and tellurium so far exceeds the demand that the national research council has created a committee expressly to find possible means for their utilization.

The source of these minerals is in the anode mud from the electrolytic refining of copper, and the refineries are able to supply annually about 300,000 pounds of selenium and 125,000 pounds of tellurium. A few hundred pounds of each would amply supply the market. Investigators can get reasonable quantities gratis from any of the copper smelting companies.

Burroughs Eats Groundhogs.
John Burroughs, the dean of nature writers, spends his summers at Woodchuck lodge in the Catskills. This season he has displayed with pardonable pride a handsome coat made of the woodchucks which he shot or trapped the year before.

The farmers in that vicinity have always been pestered with these rodents, and Mr. Burroughs is giving them an object lesson in how to turn their hindrances into help, for he has a rug of woodchuck skins before his cot on the veranda; and the coat for comfort in cold evenings, while a young 'chuck occasionally forms a savory item of the midday meal. From a Bulletin by Houghton Mifflin Company.

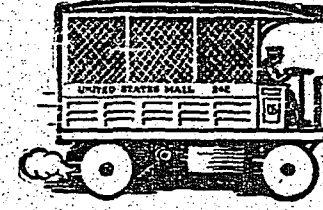
Explaining Crooked Road.
For the benefit of automobilists who have wondered why the road from Exeter to Hampton, N. H., is so crooked, it is explained that when the first settlements were being made in New Hampshire, a bear made a night raid on that part of the Hampton settlement known as Wigwam row, and men in pursuit the next morning followed its tracks in the light snow to its watering place at Squamscott falls, and built the road accordingly. —Boston Herald.

BABY GETS RECORD NAME.

Hawaiians have a penchant for christening their babies with lengthy and picturesque names, and one of the most remarkable reported of late is the following: "Renown Centennial Kakuku Hulu Lani-alii."

The baby was named Renown because the British battle cruiser of that name was at Honolulu during the centennial, carrying the prince of Wales. Centennial was added to do honor to the missionary celebration, while the Hawaiian portion of his name means "Maker of the Royal Feathers."

The Right of Way



Printing Is the Salesman Who Has the Right of Way

Your sales letter in the United States mail has the right of way straight to your customer's desk.

Strengthen your appeal by using a paper of known quality—Hammermill Bond—and good printing which will attract your customer's attention, and sell your goods.

That's the kind of printing we do and the paper we use.

Use More Printed Salesmanship. Ask us

They say women will never make diplomats, but you will notice that daughter manages pretty well to keep her bear from meeting na if ma happens to have too much avoidipois and a double chin.

When a child you were taught to say: "Needles and Pins, when a man marries trouble begins." Don't you wish you had remembered it?

Wife: The old saying is true "man's work is from sun to sun but a woman's work is never done."

Grouchy Husband: Well, why in thunder doesn't she stay at home and do it?

AUCTION SALE—Of farming implements, 25 head horses and mules, 25 cows and calves, to be sold at Bangs, Saturday, November 27th 1920. Marion Whaley.

Our prices are indeed low. We give Green Trading Stamps, Adams Mercantile Co.

If you want some nice pumpkins and kershaws see H. J. Parker. 43-45-p

POSTEDR—My place is posted according to law. Keep out. L. D. Boyd. 35-47-p

One nicely furnished room for rent, phone 207.

Go to Marshall's for Groceries, Meats and Feeds.

Get our prices on Furniture, and remember we give Green Trading Stamps, Adams Mercantile Co.

FOR SALE—40 acres of land in the city limits of Bangs, all in cultivation, seven room house, good barn and out-buildings, dug well with wind mill and 20 feet of water, 10 acres in fruit and berries. Will sell at a bargain, half cash, balance easy. G. W. Brack, Bangs, Texas.

20 per cent discount on all casings and tubes. Ed Sanderson Garage.

Koo Koo syrup per case \$5.00, Brer Rabbit per case \$7.75, at Marshall's.

Christmas will soon be here—order that suit or overcoat now. Parker Bros.

Saturday Specials, 10 lbs. sugar \$1.00; spuds \$3.00 per 100 lbs.; best salt meat 19c per lb. at Marshall's.

Special price on Cottolene, McFarland & Wilson.

20 per cent discount on all casings and tubes. Ed Sanderson Garage.

See our overcoats and suits. Parker Bros.

French Market pure cane syrup, \$1.45 at Marshall's.

Cheaper prices on tomatoes and corn, McFarland & Wilson.

FOR YOUR EYES

Dr. J. H. Hales of Brownwood

(Formerly sole owner of Brownwood Optical Co.) visits Santa Anna regularly, every three weeks.

Hundreds of Coleman County citizens know Dr. Hales, and will testify to his skill and integrity.

Dr. Hales guarantees to fit your eyes and he makes all glasses for the individual case.

Look for Dr. Hales dates in Santa Anna, in this paper or inquire at Comer Blue's Jewelry Store.

Dr. Hales Next Date in Santa Anna will be

MONDAY NOVEMBER 29th

Remember this date and see Dr. Hales for your eye trouble.

The Strength of an Institution

Is primarily determined by the standing of the men who conduct its affairs. We take pride in our Board of Directors, each of whom is a progressive man of affairs who has made a success in the commercial world.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

C. W. WOODRUFF
Cashier