

the trolley car is dead family.
the sign painters will cubist art.
reform can never make y more popular.

Headline says: "Aged 83 and Wants a Wife; Owns a Buggy." Also—
Sometimes a mere look at one's purse will reduce the vacation fever.

Possibly men are going to raise whiskers just to make the women jealous.

"Without warning," writes a reporter, "the boom began to creak and groan."
There will be a terrible run for serums when they begin to cure wrinkles.

What will happen when a goat eats one of those ultramodern explosive golf balls?

A fortune of a million or so awaits a man named Brown. He ought to be easy to find.

By a beneficent law of nature and trade the watermelon is cheapest when it is best.

In these days when a box is more or less indefinite, why not sell strawberries by the pound?

No doubt the generous baseball fans are willing to give their share of the rains to the farmers.

Philadelphia has a school for milkmen, but has to send its mayor elsewhere for an education.

The Sunday automobile fatality is now as regular in its occurrence as the Sunday drowning.

Baseball is a popular sport in the canal zone, but Cuba cut continues to do most of the sliding.

Men like to talk about their achievements, while women are content to talk about their neighbors.

A Danish inventor has contrived war machines to be covered by crops. This will make plowing exciting.

The most fitting punishment for a bigamist would be a sentence to live with both his wives at once.

Women are said to be wearing socks, but doubtless what they blushing ask ask for is half hose.

The world must be getting better. The proprietor of a Chicago cafe no advertises the fact that he has no cabaret.

A Denver man with a broken neck is attending to his business—which is not the watching of balloon ascensions.

The alarm clock trade ought to prosper if the police succeed in putting a silencer on the early morning teaman.

Save your old umbrellas. Some genius has discovered that it is possible to rob a bank with a fractured umbrella rib.

Now is the opportunity for the scientist who can develop a mosquito that is as fatiduous about biting as a brook trout.

In defending a suit for separate maintenance a man testified that his wife always won at poker. The double significance of this is striking.

As to those counterfeit \$20 bills in circulation, you never have the slightest trouble in remembering where you got your 20s, do you?

It is to be hoped that, the swatting of the fly having been raised to the dignity of a campaign, the usual language will not be used.

New York church has hired a doctor and dentist to look after the health and teeth of worshippers. How about a tailor for the backsliders?

Another of those useless noises in the language indulged in by the average baseball fan when the umpire makes a decision that doesn't please him.

A Maryland farmer caught a black snake in the act of swallowing a cast iron rabbit. That explains the disappearance of the cast iron dogs and deer.

Knickerbockers, such as the Yale boys have adopted, will be a great relief if they provide escape from the thralldom of keeping them pressed.

A Greek island, submerged before the Christian era, has recently come to the surface. Perhaps this may suggest diving real estate operations.

Acting in an erratic manner is not necessarily an indication that a man is in love. He may merely have been prevented from going to the ball game.

A Russian scientist says that excessive talking is a dangerous disease. American politicians beat him to that discovery a long time ago.

A plain American has married a Belgian baroness. This may be an improvement upon an American heiress marrying a plain wearer of a title.

The police of a New Jersey town have been ordered to arrest all who fail to return books borrowed from the public library. Why restrict them to the public library borrowers?

WOMEN on the STOCK EXCHANGE

"WILL a woman ever become a member of the New York Stock Exchange?"

"No! Most emphatically no!" says James B. Mabon, president of the Exchange. Profound silence overspread the assemblage of captains of finance in the luxuriously appointed library of the Exchange building in Wall street when the question was put. Grizzled veterans of the financial arena pictured a handsomely gowned, vivacious woman pulling and tugging in the midst of a couple of hundred perspiring species of male on a hot summer's morning when panic holds the upper hand. They didn't say it, but their immobile features seconded Mr. Mabon's resonant "No!"

Most of them have wives and daughters and sweethearts, and perchance they lacked the courage to blurt out an equally emphatic "Yes!"

Women Considered Unfit.

James B. Mabon, president of that great organization, the financial pulse of the United States, was not there to challenge William C. Van Antwerp, an active member of this monetary court, volunteered to plump the query fairly to Mr. Mabon. He did, and Mr. Mabon, without the suggestion of hesitation, ruled females from the "running."

Seemingly it was the consensus of opinion that woman is temperamentally unfitted for the battle of dollars as it is played in Wall street. The Exchange has never been called to pass officially upon the question. Men who have weathered typhoons where the financial food was seeking to destroy their fortunes, sweep away their homes and plunge their loved ones into want, display little sentiment. Their silent but none the less certain verdict could not be misread: "Woman has no place in the sorry, bitter and disappointing struggles of Wall street. She hasn't the physical fitness nor the mental characteristics to navigate daily that maelstrom of dollars and gain safe harbor without paying the penalty of mentality wrecked upon the shoals of mercilessness."

Yet there are Exchange members and prominent men and women in almost every walk of commercial life who are championing her claim to fitness for a seat on "Change. They are as outspoken in commendation of her executive and financial ability as is Mr. Mabon in his opposition.

Woman is represented in almost every walk of commercial and professional life. She is at the head of gigantic industries; she is the confidential adviser to men who risk millions daily upon securities. She is the buffer between men of immense fortunes and great business cares and the general public. Financials of unquestioned judgment have been known to ask her advice before consummating deals involving great sums. But she is barred from the greatest money-changing institution in the United States—the New York Stock Exchange.

Never Has Sought a Seat.

The Exchange has never had an application from a woman for membership. Seemingly, the pit has never appealed to those females who have brains and the money with which to purchase a seat. Women have dealt in "Change, but they have been content to let men fight their battles—to permit the broker to execute their orders and collect his commissions. Further than that woman has never attempted to project herself into the innermost circles of inside finance.

But of her most ardent champions, who admit they believe her fitted for the nerve-racking, health-wrecking battle of the pit are George W. Hurty of the firm of Henry Clews & Co., Mrs. Alma Webster Powell, who says "women are more fit for Stock Exchange work than men," Mme. Alice de la Ruelle, government inspector of labor in France, who believes there should be full equality of sexes, and Mrs. Jacques Futrelle, wife of the author who lost his life on the Titanic.

Mrs. Futrelle's argument as to woman's fitness is decidedly the most novel. "Nervousness is woman's natural state," she says. "She would be quite at home on the floor of the Exchange. She can go into hysterics one minute and be perfectly recovered and calm the next. Can man? No! If a man gives himself up to his nerves he is ill for weeks.

"I do not see why woman should be barred from membership on 'Change just because of her sex. If women succeed in getting the ballot they will be citizens with the same right as men. If a woman like Mrs. Hetty Green, for instance, should apply for a seat on the Exchange, it seems to me her application should be acted upon favorably. Even if she never appeared on the floor, she should have the right to own a seat.

"I do not like the idea of men holding out against women just because



they are women. I believe that a woman's real mission in life is to be a good wife, a good mother to her children and a good housekeeper, but this does not appear to all of my sex. Those who want to be brokers, I say, let them be brokers."

Hetty Green Noncommittal.

Mrs. Hetty Green, conceded to be one of the cleverest and shrewdest woman financiers in the country and the richest, evinced no great desire to possess a Stock Exchange seat. "I have never seriously considered the question," she said. "I always have received satisfactory treatment from the brokers in Wall street, and I am unwilling at present to state my views on that question."

Now comes Chevalier Hurty with his defense of woman's ability and his expressed belief she would prove an asset instead of a hindrance in the bustling life of Wall street. He says: "As the trend of times points to equality in all things between men and women, it is not impossible that when women get the right of ballot and are admitted to full citizenship they may possess seats on 'Change. This question has never been considered in Wall street, and it is impossible to say now what the decision of the membership would be should a woman apply for a seat."

Yet the Exchange is not antagonistic toward women, financiers, and there is no reason to believe it will withhold membership from them if in time they become eligible. Our constitution reads that to become a member of the Exchange one must be twenty-one years old and a citizen of the United States. There is nothing in our constitution that positively forbids women becoming members. If a woman, upon obtaining full citizenship, should apply for membership, I am sure her application would be fairly and possibly favorably acted upon by the governing board.

"I have known women who I believe could withstand the strain of handling 100,000 shares of stock in times of panic or boom excitement."

"Women Best Adapted."

Mr. Hurty's ideas coincide somewhat with those of Mrs. Alma Webster Powell, a prominent suffragist and educational leader among women. But she goes much further than Mr. Hurty, and says: "I believe that women could stand the nervous strain of Exchange life better than men.

"I believe that women should be admitted to the membership of the Exchange if they so desire. Women are far better adapted to this sort of work than men. They can stand more nervous strain. They have been standing nervous strains for thousands of generations. In their homes and in the rearing of their children they are always under some such strain. It is a well-known fact that men yield more quickly to nervous strain than women. Women always stand the strain first, then faint afterward. They sometimes are sick for weeks, but they do not yield.

"Woman is capable of all work that requires concentration. Trust a woman to get through. She could handle a million shares of stock if she had to. In time there will be no field of occupation closed to woman. Even the Stock Exchange will have to throw open its doors to her if she knocks for admission."

Mme. Alice de la Ruelle, government inspector of labor in France, who is now in the United States to study the American woman and her work, says: "I believe in absolute equality between man and woman. Why should a woman not belong to the Stock Exchange if she wishes to?"

France Lets Them Trade.

"It is unfair to say that women could not stand the work. Give them a chance to show what they can do. And, anyway, you cannot judge all women alike. Some could stand the fatigue and the strain, while others could not. But is this not the same with men? All men are not alike either.

from the Stock Exchange just because she is a woman. Already in France one woman has been allowed on the floor of the 'corbell' (the pit) at the bourse (the Stock Exchange). She is not a member of the Exchange, but she may sell and buy stocks like the men. She is a very capable woman and has the respect of all the brokers.

"She does not belong to the Exchange because our Exchange is not run like yours; there are government complications to be met. However, I believe that in time a woman will be able to become a member of the French Exchange if she so desires."

So far as genius is concerned, woman is rapidly proving her ability to cope with men in financial affairs. The business woman has become an important factor in society. A bulletin from the National Woman's Trade Union League in Chicago says that women are earning their living as taxicab drivers, brickmakers, blacksmiths and chimney sweepers.

RECALLS DAYS OF JACKSON

Hartford, Conn., Woman Has "Coffin Handbill" of the 1828 Presidential Campaign.

One of the "coffin handbills," famous in the first campaign of Andrew Jackson for the presidency of the United States, in 1827, is in possession of Mrs. W. H. Hoffman of Washington street, says a Hartford (Conn.) dispatch. She found it in the papers of her father, the late Cicero Phelps, who died at Poquonoc in 1858. The bill in all seriousness questions the fitness of General Jackson for the presidency, and when it is remembered that "Old Hockery" was twice elected president after the appearance of this bill its potency as a campaign literature is shown to have been not very damaging to the candidate.

It picks out the date, January 22, 1815, as the date of honors being showered upon the hero of New Orleans, and also the late of the order of execution of Jacob Webb, David Morrow, John Harris, Henry Lewis, David Hunt and Edward Lindsey, six militiamen, who were condemned to die by court-martial, and the order signed by General Jackson.

There is also reference to one John Woods, a soldier, who was tried for insubordination, convicted and condemned to die by court martial, General Jackson saying that he would not pardon the man if the court-martial condemned him, but he actually did offer to pardon the man if he would enlist in the regular army.

A signed statement of Thomas Hart Benton, lieutenant colonel of the Thirty-third infantry and a member of the United States senate in 1818, tells of the affair in which he, his brother, Jesse Benton—afterward a congressman, and the father of Gen. John C. Fremont's wife—and General Jackson were implicated on September 4, 1818. There were pistols and knives in that affair, which happened "in the town of Nashville."

The campaign bill carries a heavy black border and is embellished at decorative points with a dozen or more silhouettes of black coffins. Jackson's treatment of the warring Indians is also the subject of an article. Those were strenuous days in the blue grass state and the southwest, but the opponents of General Jackson sought to make him out as unusually blood-thirsty.

"Monte Cristo's Cell." Steamboat excursions run from Marshall's out to Isle d'If, where gaping tourists are shown the Chateau d'If and Monte Cristo's cell, with as much impressiveness as if he had really existed. It is a wonderful tribute to the realism of Dumas. They even show you the place where Monte Cristo's body struck the water. "It is still wet. Monte Cristo is much more of a reality than Mirabeau, who actually was imprisoned there."—From "Three Weeks in France," by John U. Higginbotham.

fit in. About twice a week clean it out, strew borax around, and you will find everything nice and cool.—Women's Home Companion.

Salt to Preserve Cut Flowers.

A good way to keep cut flowers fresh is to place a small amount of pure salt of sodium in the water. It is best to procure this salt at a drug store, because commercial salt will cause the flowers to wither, due to impurities in the soda. Call for pure sodium chloride.—Popular Mechanics.

MOUTH STAYED OPEN FOR FORTY MINUTES

Both Dentist and Patient Were Greatly Relieved When Jaws Snapped Together.

Chico, Cal.—F. M. Price, proprietor of Price's candy store on Broadway, knows how it feels to have lockjaw. He suffered for forty minutes with it and lives to tell the tale. And his experience is one that he is not desirous of having repeated.

Price had some teeth that needed fixing, and sought the services of a local dentist. The tooth manipulator spent fifteen minutes at the job, which required Price to keep his mouth wide open—a good deal wider than he is in the habit of doing.

When the job was completed and the dentist gave the customary instructions to "expectorate, please," Price refused to expectorate. He simply couldn't, that is all. His jaws re-



His Jaws Refused to Come Together.

fused to come together, and all efforts of the dentist to bring them together failed. Price and the doctor became frightened. There was reason for fright. The doctor worked frantically for aid when a happy thought struck him. He braced his feet against the wall, placed two thumbs into Price's yawning mouth and gave a sudden and unusual jerk. The jaws snapped together with a sound like a pistol shot and the dentist came near being loser a pair of thumbs by the operation.

Price declares that he never wants a repetition of the experience, and the doctor shudders when he speaks of it. The jaws were locked just forty minutes by the clock in the dentist's office.

Aside from a soreness in both jaws, Price was all right the next day.

MAN BARKED LIKE A DOG

Thought He Was Holding a Skunk at Bay—Animal Fast in Trap.

Winsted, Conn.—By imitating the bark of a dog for a whole hour a Mount Carmel man standing behind a tree thought he held a skunk at bay for that period, but when his brother-in-law, E. J. Richmond, arrived with a gun and dispatched the animal, it was discovered that a polecat was fast in a steel trap.

Richmond and the former's bull terrier were out in the country when the dog espied the skunk, the loud barking of the terrier prompted the man to investigate, and they found dog and skunk facing each other, but some distance apart. Richmond volunteered to go back home, a half hour's walk for a run, and left his brother-in-law and barking dog on guard over the skunk. On noting his master's absence, the terrier abandoned its post and started post haste after him. Then from his position behind the tree, the brother-in-law began imitating a barking dog, and every time the skunk moved he barked.

When Richmond finally returned with the gun, his brother-in-law exclaimed hoarsely: "Kill that skunk quick," and he did as commanded, to the chagrin of both men.

CALLS WOODPECKERS INSANE

Because Birds Stone Pebbles Instead of Acorns Professor Says They Are Insane.

San Francisco, Cal.—The woodpeckers of Sonoma county are suffering from a mild form of insanity, according to a learned and erudite document issued by the museum of vertebrate zoology of the University of California. The document says: "The reason why California woodpeckers in the vicinity of Sonoma mountain would have stored pebbles instead of the customary acorns is a mystery. We know that instinct works as automatically as an alarm clock. In the failure of an acorn crop it would seem possible that the woodpeckers might instinctively store some other available kind of food, but to have chosen stones instead of food carries the analogy too far. It seems as though any bird with the intelligence of the California woodpecker which would make the same mistake ought to be classed as insane."

Pigs Big Factor in War.

Washington—Pigs in preparation were the main factors in the success of the Balkan allies, according to official reports received here. The armies went through regions where pigs were abundant and the soldiers subsisted largely on pigs, saving a large item of transportation.

80-Year-Old Stenographer.

URNS GLOWN FOR LOVE OF HER CUB

Lioness Sacrifices Feminine Horror of Becoming Ridiculous.

KEEPER TELLS STORY

After Watching the Antics of the Mother and the Delight of Her Progeny He Humane Concludes to Reunite the Family.

New York—Pompey, one of the three lion cubs born a few months ago in the zoo in Central park, has been put back in the cage with his mother, according to Bill Snyder, head keeper and oriental researcher into the marvelous of the animal kingdom. Snyder gave out this statement as one of the week's happenings in the zoo. Bob Hurton, his assistant, Keeper Cunningham, Pat Keenan, in charge of the monkey house, and Andy Smith, the veteran policeman, knowing that there must be more to come, waited patiently while the head keeper took his seat on a bale of hay in the hayhouse, says the Times.

"It was a case of either putting them together or else sending the mother to the hospital," began Snyder. "It was a remarkable demonstration of mother love on the part of the lioness, and her affection was so strong that in manifesting it she had lost even the feminine dread of making herself ridiculous.

"It was decided some time ago that the cubs were able to shift for themselves, and so the mother was taken from the cage and put in the next one. The cubs did not appear to mind the change much at first, for they could see their mother through the iron bars which separated the two cages. After a while, though, Pompey seemed to want his mother.

"Then the lioness became aware that Pompey was grieving over his separation from her, and did her best to comfort him. She would push her muzzle through the bars and lick her cub. This did not seem to help matters much, though, for the cub still whimpered and refused to take an interest in life. I noticed this, but decided not to interfere, for I believed the lioness would find a way to conquer the situation. And she did. The

license, young Sanderson set up a minister known to him, over telephone, and made the arrangements for the marriage.

Hurriedly entering the big cat-dresson and his fiancée were but minutes in reaching the home of the clergyman. Both had alighted on sidewalk and were about to step the front porch of the minister's when a big black cat dashed down in front of them, hesitated a second and then scampered away. Startled Miss Albright was in the act of revealing the cat's act in the minister's office when she refused to either enter the or to have the ceremony performed. Sady young Sanderson turned car and headed back to Dawson.

SNAKE GOBBLED IRON BUNNY

So Badly Handicapped by Its Weakness the Reptile Could Not Make Escape.

Rockwood, Pa.—Up at his big nest, a wealthy farmer, Mr. Gibson of this town, a wealthy farmer, has a iron rabbit painted in the parlor. The rabbit is a very nice one, and he holds the front door open.

The other night Umstott heard thumping noise on his porch and a dog was astounded to find a large blacksnake in the act of swallowing the cast-iron rabbit. Soot's snake completed the process of swallowing the iron rabbit, but could not escape with it. He was badly handicapped in his efforts to acquire the rabbit, and he was captured by Umstott and his hired man.

Umstott, taking the big reptile the tail with the help of his son, finally forced him to "disgorge" the rabbit. Then taking a silk handkerchief he pulled the snake's teeth rendered him harmless. He then took the snake to the distillery in Crescent, and fed him rye mash, causing the snake to go to sleep.

Umstott, later brought the reptile and turned it over to the police, where it was measured and found to be nine feet and one-half inch length. The reptile was pronounced by Chief of Police Warren to be the largest blacksnake ever seen in the parts where big snakes are common.

CAT SWALLOWS PARROT

Polly's Wings Clipped, But Bird Flew Out and Meets Strange and Exciting End.

Chicago—Mrs. W. J. Libberton, wife of the pastor of the Sacramento Evangelical Methodist church, the other removed her parrot from its cage toward, and began to clip its wings. Finally she set the bird down, announcing: "Now I guess you'll fly away." The parrot flopped out of the window.

Mrs. Libberton took up the parrot a trail marked by astonished neighbors who had been regaled by the parrot's conversation led her to the house of Mrs. Charles F. Hall at 204 West street. Mrs. Hall was just opening out of her residence. A large brindle cat was just going in. There was awe in Mrs. Hall's countenance. "There's a baby or a ghost in my house," she said, hysterically. "It cries like a child, but it's around like a spirit."

ELOPERS STOPPED BY A BLACK ALLEY

Runs in Front of Prospective Bride Who Considers Ailing Omen.

Wellsburg, W. Va.—A big alley cat as black as the night, the cause of bitter tears and the postponement of a "love marriage" here the other night. Harry Sanderson, a young contractor of Dawson, Pa., driving a car had outdistanced the machine of his father by the father's fiancée, Julia Albright, and with her was to enter the home of the mother where the ceremony was to have been performed.

Sanderson and his fiancée had a good hour's start on Harry Albright, her father. Just a few minutes before the courthouse clock struck big car containing Sanderson, Miss Albright halted in front of building and the young couple had secured a license. After seeing



A Big Black Cat Dashed in Front of Them.

the license, young Sanderson set up a minister known to him, over telephone, and made the arrangements for the marriage.

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"It's not a ghost," said Mrs. Libberton. "It's my Polly."

She burst in the door. The large brindle cat occupied the immediate foreground. There was an expression of deep and abiding satisfaction on the cat's countenance. "The parrot had flown down the cat's throat."

As Mrs. Libberton looked at the cat she thought she heard a faint voice exclaiming: "This is no place for a painted parrot."

Just in case you should be interested in the "black alley" cat, it was a black cat, and it was a big one. It was a black cat, and it was a big one. It was a black cat, and it was a big one.

News-Record
 Kellis, Proprietor.
 1902, at the Sterling second-class matter.
 FRIDAY AT STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

Subscribers failing to get their paper on time, will confer a favor by reporting same to us.

Good roads is one good thing that cannot be overdone.

In the game of life the worker is the one who scores.

While swatting the fly don't forget to eliminate his breeding place.

If there were no newspaper to boost it how big would your town become?

The true architect of his own fortune is always planning extensions.

Some men only turn the grindstone of boasting when they have an axe to grind.

There must be organized strength harmoniously working together to build a city.

Vote for the enlargement of the University, so that you may not be ashamed of Texas.

The town that wins is the town that fights every day in the year for better conditions.

Our idea of wasted effort is continually knocking the knocker—forget him, he will soon hang himself anyway.

Burglary is the only business or profession that does not require advertising to make it a success.

In city planning and building don't forget to take into consideration the city useful as well as the city beautiful.

The great Colorado-to-The-Gulf road, which traverses this county, means as much to us as a new railroad. Let us prepare the way and make the paths of progress straight.

Do your shopping and shaving on the day before the barbecue and, thereby, give everybody a chance to take a holiday. Don't wait until the morning of the Fourth to attend to this.

We wish that every citizen of Sterling county could have heard the good roads speeches that were made at the convention at San Angelo last Wednesday. It would have waked them up and done them good. The man who opposes good roads, had he heard those speeches, would have felt like he was an infidel.

The establishment of the Colorado-to-The-Gulf highway, which traverses Sterling County for a distance of 316 miles, has given the people of the town and county a new and profitable task to perform. We are pledged to put this road in first-class condition through this county, and we must do it without delay. All other counties through which the route passes will get busy, and we must do the same. If a knocker shows up, swat him.

Don't scatter poison on the street, or over town, for you might kill a human being, and then it would be too late to say you put it out for dogs and cats. It is too easy a way to go broke and land in the penitentiary. Any lawyer will tell you what such a thing might lead to. Better think twice before you scatter poison for stray dogs and cats, for it is dangerous and there is no excuse for it. If you want to kill a dog or cat, use the gun and then you will be sure to get what you go after and avoid serious trouble.

TRESPASS NOTICE
 Any person found hunting, fishing, hauling wood or otherwise trespassing on any lands owned or controlled by us will be prosecuted. Take warning and keep out.
 4-20-13
 A. C. Pearson
 R. B. McEntire

An Ordinance
 An ordinance passed by the City and County Health Board of Sterling City, Texas, and approved by the Commissioners Court of said county, to regulate the sanitary conditions of Sterling City as follows:
 (1) Be it enacted, under penalty, that all closets shall be kept clean, using lime as an antiseptic, and all deposited matter shall be burnt twice a month with kerosene oil and trash to the extent that said matter is thoroughly destroyed.
 (2) That no matter shall be thrown in the alleys that would be of a germ producing nature, and therefore be deleterious to the health of the city.
 Any person who shall violate any of the rules or regulations of this supplement shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined in any sum not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars.
 J. E. Minyard, M. D.
 J. S. Cole
 City Health Board
 Ratified by the Commissioners Court this 10th day of May, 1913.
 B. F. Brown, Judge
 Attested: Sterling county, Texas
 D. C. Durham, Co. Clerk

BIG BARBECUE THE 4th

Plans Are Perfected to Show Everybody A Good Time on The Glorious Day

At a mass meeting of the citizens last Saturday, it was decided to have an old fashioned barbecue on the river, near town, July the Fourth. W. F. Kellis was elected chairman and Emette Westbrook secretary.

The following committees were appointed:

On Grounds: O. H. Graham, Ed Davis, Jeff D. Ayres, J. T. Davis and W. L. Foster.

Finance and Purchasing: C. J. Dunn, A. A. Rutherford, W. S. Nelson, J. S. Cole, H. Q. Lyles.

Entertainment: A. A. Gamble, C. M. Sparkman, D. C. Durham and W. F. Kellis.

Publicity: R. L. Lowe, B. F. Brown, J. W. Tweedle and W. F. Kellis.

There will be music, patriotic speeches, baseball game, and various other entertainment. Plenty to eat and drink. Everybody is invited to come out and have a good time.

MASONS INSTALL NEW OFFICERS

Last Tuesday evening the Masonic brethren installed the following officers for the ensuing masonic year.

Blue Lodge: Pat Kellis, W. M.; N. L. Douglas, S. W.; (J. W. elect, Dee Davis, was absent) W. L. Foster, Treas.; D. L. Slaton, Sec.; D. S. Smith, S. D.; O. H. Graham, J. D.; W. F. Latham and Templeton Foster, stewards; J. C. Alsop, Tiler.
 Council: D. S. Smith, T. I. M.; J. R. Lane, R. I. M.; J. E. Minyard, Prin. Con.; W. L. Foster, Treas.; W. F. Kellis, Recorder; B. F. Brown, C. of H.; O. H. Graham, Con. of C.; D. L. Slaton, Steward; A. L. Merrill, Sentinel.

Royal Arch: B. F. Brown, H. P.; W. F. Latham, E. K.; Geo. H. McEntire, Scribe; W. L. Foster, Treas.; W. F. Kellis, Sec.; J. R. Lane, C. H.; J. E. Minyard, Prin. S.; C. A. McCorkle, M. of 3rd V.; A. L. Merrill, M. of 2nd V.; N. L. Douglas, M. of 1st V.

DATES OF PROTRACTED MEETINGS IN THIS COUNTY.

I have planned to hold meetings in my work, this summer, beginning as follows:

Sterling City: July 13—2nd Sunday.
 Divide: August 3rd—1st Sunday.
 China Valley: August 10th—2nd Sunday.

Rev. Wallace Crutchfield will be with me at Sterling City, Sham M. Hull at Divide and C. W. Hardon at China Valley.

Will you join in prayers and plans for these meetings?
 J. T. Redmon, Pastor

DENVER TO THE GULF VIA STERLING

One of The World's Great Highways Was Established Wednesday

Perhaps the greatest and most important good roads convention ever assembled in West Texas, was held at San Angelo last Tuesday.

At 9:30 o'clock, a. m., a big crowd of delegates from Trinidad, Colorado and Raton, N. M.; Amarillo, Lubbock, Tahoka, Lamesa, Big Springs, Sterling, San Angelo, Eden, Menardville, Junction, Kerrville, Boerne, San Antonio, Floresville, Karnes City, Beeville, to Corpus Christi.

The convention adopted this report with only two or three dissenting votes; so the route is established and the thing is done, so far as defining this great highway is concerned.

Wednesday evening a permanent organization was formed, and the meeting adjourned to meet again the fourth Wednesday in June, 1914, at Trinidad, Colo.

Sterling was well represented at the meeting. The following were among those who attended:

Messrs. and Mesdames W. L. Foster, O. H. Graham, J. D. Lane, J. S. Cole, Oscar Ratliff, J. L. Glass, W. F. Kellis, E. B. Butler, Dr. Gowen, Messrs. J. S. Johnston, B. F. Brown, T. G. Brennan, R. L. Lowe, Emette and Curry Westbrook, J. T. Davis, W. J. Mann, H. Q. Lyles, Jr., J. B. Cole, J. W. Tweedle, C. J. and H. K. Dunn, — Ballew, R. P. Brown, J. T. Redmon, I. N. Allard, C. N. Crawford, W. F. Latham, Ed Davis, W. L. Emery, Guy Douglas, Pat Kellis, H. H. Hooker.

The convention was opened with a prayer, by Rev. B. E. Wallace. Then came the address of welcome and responses, which were followed by several good roads speeches by the various delegates, which aroused much enthusiasm among those assembled.

At 11 o'clock, the convention adjourned to meet at 2:30, p. m. The crowd then boarded the sixty-eight automobiles, which were parked on the street, and headed by the San Angelo Band and the big ten thousand-dollar auto fire engine, and paraded north to the Santa Fe depot, and then out to Concho Vista, one of the loveliest spots in Texas, where a most sumptuous barbecue was spread for San Angelo's guests. Here the "fattened calf" had been slain and the juicy lamb was upon the altar.

Married

Last Sunday evening, at 8:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride's mother, Mr. Oscar Ratliff was married to Miss Pearl Sullivan, Rev. J. T. Redmon officiating. The wedding was a quiet affair, only a few intimate friends and relatives of the contracting parties being present.

After the ceremony, the couple attended church, after which they went to their home at the Ratliff ranch.

The bride is one of Sterling's best and sweetest girls, whose goodness and perfect conduct has won the friendship and good wishes of all who know her. She was born and raised in Sterling, and is one of the few girls, who has been raised here, whose ability has been recognized by giving her a position in our public schools.

The groom is one of our well-to-do young cattlemen, whose sober, industrious habits and rugged honesty have marked him for the friendship of all who have met him.

We join the many friends of this happy union in felicitations and wishes for all the good things that are due true lovers.

FARM FACTS

(By Peter Radford)

'Tis a wise farmer that knows his own soil.

Mortgages are far too popular as cover crop.

Because a bad habit exists is no sign it is right.

Farmers succeed only through ability, energy, co-operation and useful effort.

The know-it-all in agriculture is like fruit—the soonest ripe the soonest spoiled.

Reduced to its lowest terms, good farming is good reading, good thinking and good work.

The biggest obstacles in the way of the Texas farmer is our present system of rural credit.

The problem to deal with is not the high cost of living but the high cost of marketing.

The farmers problem is everyone's problem. What affects the farmer also affects the consuming public.

Give the farmer a square deal and a chance to prosper and our rural problems will solve themselves.

The average market basket has 54 cents worth of leaks in it. The producer gets only 46 cents of the consumers dollar.

The rise and fall of prices is dependent upon market conditions. A prosperous agriculture depends on a good market.

The drudgery of old-line farming has embittered many a farmer with his calling and induced him to give up the fight and move to town.

There is no nobler task in civilization than building a home.

Farm pestancy is the most alarming spectre that confront the public today.

Two-thirds of our farmers are tenants and fifty-one per cent of them move every year.

The Stanton Reporter Says: "A subscriber from Iowa writes to know how the oil well at Morita is getting along. We can't tell the gentleman much about it, but presume it is still there. However, we do know that they have not done any work on the well since January. We are informed, though, that all machinery is still in place. Our readers can be sure that if they ever do bore any more and strike a gusher, this paper will have a front page headline big enough for a blind man to read."

A Montia citizen informed us the other day that this well would be cut up in suitable lengths and sold for post holes.

Why write in the paper?
 Three men are each claiming the reward of \$250 offered by the city of New Orleans for the capture, dead or alive, of the negro, Robert Charles, whose murder of a policeman precipitated the recent race riot in the Crescent City. Arbitrators will be selected to decide which one is entitled to receive it.

"Relief" Factories Big Output.
 It may be information to a good many that Indian "reliefs" are now being turned out in regular factories, one of which is located in a county in Wisconsin. The relief-makers have a secret process by which an ancient appearance is imparted to bones, pots, arrowheads, etc.

Prof. Goldwin Smith, now in his eighty-sixth year, is still a frequent contributor to the newspapers and magazines. He was eminent as a scholar and a writer when he first went to Canada, 40 years ago. At the age of 34 he was regius professor of modern history at Oxford university.

STERLING MAN BUYS THE MERTZON WEEKLY STAR

Tom Kellis, of Sterling, has purchased the Mertzion Weekly Star and will assume charge of that paper on July 1. C. C. Andrews who has been managing the paper will return to his old home in Van Alstyne, where he will go into the printing business. The Mertzion Star is one of the best weekly papers in West Texas and all who know Mr. Kellis predict that it will continue to be a valuable paper under his management.—San Angelo Standard.

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.
 No Other Newspaper in the World Gives so Much at so Low a Price.

This is a time of great events and you will want the news accurately and promptly. The Democrats, for the first time in sixteen years, will have the Presidency and they will also control both branches of Congress. The political news is sure to be of most absorbing interest.

There is a great war in the Old World, and you may read of the extinction of the vast Turkish Empire in Europe, just as a few years ago you read how Spain lost her last foot of soil in America, after having ruled the empire of half the New World.

The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-A-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-A-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first class daily.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and The News-Record together for one year for \$2 1.50—208 papers!

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.25.

TRESPASS NOTICE.
 Any person hauling wood, fishing, hunting or in any way trespassing on any lands owned or controlled by us, will be prosecuted.
 R. W. Foster

AN EARLY SUBMARINE.
 The submarine was known in England as far back as the early years of the seventeenth century, when a submarine was navigated from Westminster to Greenwich by Cornelius Drebel of Alderman, in Holland. Drebel, who enjoyed the patronage of James I., was given an apartment in Eltham palace. The king expressed his intention of accompanying Drebel in one of his submarine voyages, but was dissuaded by his courtiers, who alleged that Drebel was in league with old Nick. Drebel's boat was so constructed that, according to a contemporary writer, "a person could see under water the surface of the water, and without candle-light, as much as he needed to read in the Bible or any other book."—London Chronicle.

MORTIFYING.
 "Your daughter's address on the Influence of Alexander Hamilton at the commencement exercises this morning was very fine, Mrs. Dadds," said the professor of English.
 "Melba 'twas, professor," said Mrs. Dadds, "but her over-skirt got so crooked I was most mortified to death."—Harper's Weekly.

WAY HE HAD BEEN JOE.
 Hewitt—Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well.
 Jewett—I must be worth doing.

\$21.60
The Marlin Repeating Shotgun
 12 or 16 GAUGE
 Made famous by its dependability. The solid top and side elevation keep gases and powder away from your eyes, help keep it cool, and prevent the gun from getting too hot. The double expansion and very shell makes two powerful shots. The mechanism is strong, reliable, and easy to load. Merely drop an old shell into the chamber, pull the bolt, and the shell is ready to go. All Marlin shotguns are made with the finest materials and are the most reliable and accurate in the world. The Marlin Shotgun has all the features that make it a favorite. Send three stamps today for our 136 page catalog describing the full Marlin line.
 The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

Baylor College For Women
 Four Years Academy Course. Boston, Texas. Four Years Coll. Course.
 Baylor College offers four-year course. Graduates State Teachers' certificates. Strong faculty of University trained teachers. 2. Academic courses a full high school course. Excellent secondary faculty. 3. Fine arts, music, expression, art. 4. Physical education. 5. Physical examination by competent Director. Address John T. Hartly, L.L. D. President.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE New York World
 Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.
 No Other Newspaper in the World Gives so Much at so Low a Price.

LOWE & DURHAM
 Dealers in Coffins and Caskets
 Carry in stock fine, complete line of Undertaker's Goods.

LIKES HIS NEWSPAPER
 Time When Mr. Crochety Wants to Be Let Alone, and He Doesn't Care Who Knows It.
 "When I'm reading the newspaper," said Mr. Crochety, "I'm like a man with a bone. I don't like to be interrupted. My newspaper hour is a time of great enjoyment and I like to have it all to myself, unbroken. This dear, printed page on which spread before me the news of the world is a marvel; a mental man's many courses, with a new bill fare daily, a feast unending and endless variety, and I love to take without a break in my enjoyment it. I don't like to have anybody come to me or approach me when I'm reading a newspaper. I want them to be let alone, and so even when Mr. Crochety comes up and says, 'Stephen, when you go down this morning will you—' I am not to reply right absent and walk looking up, and if she persists, 'You know, Stephen, don't you, I—' why, then, I fear, I reply peevishly: 'Yes, yes, I'll attend to that, but now—' and then I get back to the paper and search for a place I have lost, but with the excitement now broken or lessened, because I have permitted myself, just little, to lose my temper.
 "But they don't break in on me often. Sometimes they start to speak to me and then they stop. More than once I heard this said: 'Don't speak to him now; he's reading the paper.' That makes me feel a little mean, but sometimes I say: 'No, no; that's right. What is it?' But as a rule, confess, I let 'em wait till I'm through with the newspaper. It is one of my enjoyments and it disturbs me to have that enjoyment broken."

SHAVED IN PRIMITIVE TIMES
 Sharp Pieces of Flint or Shark Teeth Answered in Early Days for Razors.
 We wear things and use them daily of the origin of which we do not the slightest idea, and were to be asked concerning their history we would be at a loss to answer. This was illustrated when two young men were admiring a well known picture of a man in the time of Julius Caesar which was exhibited in a window. One of the men remarked while looking at the picture, that he wondered how the Romans kept their faces smooth, and whether they shaved, and if they shaved, what they used for razors? Neither of the men could answer the question, and they immediately consulted various authorities on the subject and to their surprise, that razors were used for shaving in a very early period of the world's history.

A Woman's Retort.
 "The impudence of some people," snapped Mrs. Parvenue, "is such that somebody I did my own washing."
 "Well," replied Mrs. Manor, "cently, 'those washing do you do' Life."

MAKE YOUR HOME BRIGHTER WITH FIXALL
 FIXALL enables any man or woman to transform the worst looking woodwork, giving it the appearance of the most expensive hardwood in any desired grain. You will never quite realize how wonderful the transformation will be until you buy and try a can of
FIXALL
 "THE FINISH THAT LASTS"
 The cost is trifling. Your dealer will sell you a quart pint can of FIXALL for 15c. This is sufficient to do over any small chair or table. Comes in 12 colors. A quart contains eight times as much as the 15c can and costs but 75c. FIXALL is put up in all sizes from quarter pints to gallons and
THERE IS NOTHING JUST AS GOOD.
LOUISVILLE VARNISH CO. LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.
Butler Drug Co.

THE COST OF EXPERIENCE

There is no form of organized society that suffers quite so much from inexperience of its paid servant as that of government. Unfortunately no previous training is required and the ability of the applicant to perform the service is seldom an issue. Indeed experience is a handicap that causes many good men to succumb at the polls and the result is we get many reformers and few builders. The cost of breaking in officials is one of the heaviest burdens society has to bear and when our pilots of progress cannot feel the great tidal wave of reason, the ship of state is in dangerous hands.

LONG AND USEFUL LIFE.
 Prof. Goldwin Smith, now in his eighty-sixth year, is still a frequent contributor to the newspapers and magazines. He was eminent as a scholar and a writer when he first went to Canada, 40 years ago. At the age of 34 he was regius professor of modern history at Oxford university.

of San Angelo's hospitality. Under the shade of those stately pecan trees down by the crystal waters of the Concho, for more than two hours these guests were entertained in a manner of which a king might boast. Everything that was good to eat and drink was spread before that crowd. Pat Murphy, the optimistic apostle of progress and father of big hearted San Angelo, was discovered sitting at the root of a big tree, with a generous plate of "Dock Moss" on his knees and a bottle of cold "camel's milk" at his side—the picture of satisfaction and contentment. Well might he have been happy, for his boys were everywhere making the guests feel at home. Everybody praised San Angelo for her unstinted generosity and hospitality.

At 2:30 the delegates were back in their seats at the Princess and ready for business. A committee composed of delegates from points along the proposed routes of the proposed road, after an hour's deliberation, recommended the route as follows:
 Beginning at Denver, thence south

COME IN AND WE
WILL TAKE TIME TO
WAIT ON YOU
COTTEN & DAVIS

Angelo Business College

young men and women thoroughly for business. Civil
and all Commercial Branches. Positions paying \$50 or
GUARANTEED to Graduates of complete Commercial Course
for catalog and terms.

Professional.

Dr. R. Gowen
Physician and Surgeon
with Dr. C. R. Carver,
Over Butler Drug Company,
Sterling City, Texas.
Office and Residence Phone 83

TRADES

DUNN & PRINE
TRANSFER & DRAY LINE
Prompt and efficient service
TELEPHONE NO. 70
STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

Lyles Brothers
Dealers in
Furniture, Undertakers
Goods, Farm Implements

Abstracts
Graham Abstract Co.
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS
Office at Court House

R. P. BROWN
BLACKSMITHING
AUTO REPAIRING & SUPPLIES

Sterling people, we specially in-
vite you to come to see us. We
have lots of specials that await
your coming.
McDavid-Robertson Co.,
San Angelo, Texas.

ARE THESE CIRCISSIAN?
Two quaint daggers—the pair be-
long in one sheath, and are worn
slung across the body from the right
shoulder—are believed to be Cir-
cissian, and are owned by George W.
Rhoades. The bone-handled weap-
ons have keen blades, eight inches
long. One handle is wrapped with
braided wire, and the other with cop-
per.

Circissian, or Teherkesses, is a
general term applied to the north-
western group of peoples inhabiting
the region of the Caucasus, now in-
cluded in Prussian territory. There
are many tribes and the blood is
much mixed. They have few manu-
factures, but they have skill in mak-
ing rugs, weapons and the like. Many
of their women have decided beau-
ty. Circissians are brave and hos-
pitable, but vindictive.
Their subjugation was completed
in 1864, when many thousands of
them emigrated to Turkey.

BABY SEA ELEPHANT.
A baby sea elephant weighing 900
pounds and valued at \$5,000 was
seized by the customs officers at San
Diego, Cal., a short time ago, when
it was brought there on the schooner
Santa Barbara from Guadalupe Is-
land, off Lower California. The mam-
mal is owned by John Ramsey of
Los Angeles. Ramsey protested
payment of duty and had given or-
ders to leave the sea elephant in
charge of the government when a
compromise was effected. The mam-
mal was captured after a hard battle
with its mother on the shores of
Guadalupe.

**WHEN YOU are in town, and
want good things to eat, and
good, clean Beds, remember
that the CENTRAL HOTEL is
the place.
SIDNEY SMITH, Prop.**

LOCALS

Singer Sewing Machine Oil at
H. Q. Lyles'

Getting in a fresh lot of Hopkins
California buck gloves.—Cummins.

Mrs. R. L. Lowe is visiting rela-
tives in Louisiana.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lane were
guests of our town last Tuesday.

Found:—A purse. Owner can
have same by applying at this office
and paying for this ad.

Lowe & Durham have just unload-
ed a car of wire and nails.

Mrs. Ira Rogers returned last week
from an extended visit to relatives
at San Antonio, Yoakum and other
points.

L. C. Dupree, of Colorado, was
here yesterday, enroute to look af-
ter his ranch interests in the south
part of the county.

—PLENTY OF MONEY TO LEND,
at all times, on land. Five year's
time. G. B. Harness,
Colorado, Texas

Mesdames J. O. Aiken, of Sweet-
water, and W. A. Bynum, of Colum-
bia, La., are visiting their parents,
Mr. and Mrs. H. Davis.

After a visit to their parents, Mr.
and Mrs. W. F. Kellis, Mr. and Mrs.
B. B. Huckell left last Monday for
their home in Kansas City, Mo.

For Sale or Trade—A 3-inch wag-
on, in excellent condition.
J. I. Hodges,
Sterling City

Dr. Gowen made a flying trip to
Christoval last Wednesday night.
He met his sister at San Angelo
and took her out to her home.

The many friends of Miss Anna
Lee Barnett, who underwent an op-
eration for appendicitis last Wed-
nesday, at Temple, will be glad to
know that she is doing nicely.

A good pocket knife at Lowe &
Durham's for 49c.

J. C. Landon, W. C. Johnson and
D. S. Sharpe, of San Angelo, are the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis.
While here, these gentlemen will try
their luck as fishermen in the wa-
ters of the North Concho.

Dr. C. R. Carver and family moved
to San Angelo, this week, where they
will make their future home and
the Doctor will practice his pro-
fession. We are sorry to lose these
good people, but our loss is San An-
gelo's gain. We wish Dr. Carver
and his good family success in their
new home.

Give me a trial shipment of your
laundry next week, and you will do
it again. I handle a basket from
the Troy Steam Laundry, of San
Angelo, and the work is good. All I
ask is a trial.
Basket leaves Tuesday of each
week, and arrives Thursday night.
Try it.
Jones, the Tailor

I am again in the blacksmith busi-
ness. My shop is northeast, across
the street, from the First National
Bank. I have a poor memory and
no books; therefore, I will have to
ask my friends to pay spot cash for
all work before it leaves the shop. I
will do your work well, and as cheap
as I can to earn meat and bread.
All work promptly done.—J. B. Cole

TALK AND TALKERS.

To talk entertainingly does not
necessarily mean to talk a great deal
or to monopolize the conversation.
Some women talk nearly all the
time and bore every one who listens
to them with their inane chatter.
No; the art of conversation is a
sort of game of give and take. You
make a remark about something
which amuses or interests you, and
this immediately suggests something
else to those gathered round. But if
one person insists in selfishly monop-
olizing the talk all spontaneity goes
at once, and the listeners are fatigued
and bored instead of being amused
and interested.

INDIANS NOT "FADING OUT."

The notion that the Indian race is
"fading out" is not supported by the
facts. There are now, according to
the last reports, 266,000 Indians in
the country with 39,000 in special
and reservation schools supported by
the government at an annual cost of
\$4,000,000. Curiously enough, the
Indians of the United States have
shared disproportionately with the
whites in the "unearned increment,"
being richer upon an average or per
capita basis than the white race. This
is due to the growth in value of res-
ervation lands.

Pocket knives at half price and
less at Lowe & Durham's.

BETTER FARMING METHODS
INCREASED CORN YIELD RESULTS
FROM PRIZE CONTEST OF
TEXAS INDUSTRIAL
CONGRESS.



ALFORD BRANCH
"Champion Corn Grower of Texas."
167 1/2 Bushels on One Acre.
Alford Branch is a wide-awake farm-
er boy living at Overton, Bask County,
Texas, who, by careful preparation of
his land in the fall of 1911, so that it
was in condition for the winter rains
to sink in and to be stored for the
use of the plant during the following
season; who carefully selected the
best seed-corn that was grown in his
section and by shallow and constant
cultivation from the time the corn was
a few inches high until it was actually
mature, not only kept it free from
weeds, but kept the surface for an
inch and a half or two inches so finely
pulverized that it acted as a mulch
and prevented the loss of moisture by
capillary attraction, has raised on one
acre of second bottom land 167 1/2
bushels of corn at a cost of 13 cents
per bushel. Rating the corn at the
low price of 70 cents per bushel, there
was a net profit of \$2.35 from this
acre. Adding to this the \$250 prize
money awarded him by the Texas In-
dustrial Congress, makes a total of
\$345.35, which is the interest at 6 per
cent upon \$5,755.83, and represents
the value of an intelligent combination
of brains and work.
This young man broke his land in
the early winter with a two-horse
plow, cutting about six inches deep;
followed in the same furrow with a
team pulling what is known as a "ball-
tongue" that cut ten inches further into
the earth, but turned up no new soil,
and formed a reservoir to hold the
moisture as well as to aerate the land
and make more plant food available.
He used five hundred pounds of com-
mercial fertilizer that had been recom-
mended by a reliable house as best
adapted to the successful growth of
corn upon his black, sandy land, which
had been in grass for a number of
years and had an ample supply of
humus. He used seed-corn that was
popular in his neighborhood, known
as the "Bloody Butcher." He states
that he made as much corn on the one
acre by the better methods above-
mentioned as his father made on ten
acres prepared and cultivated in the
old-fashioned way.
The picture above is a graphic illus-
tration of the value of using improved
methods.

(19 BU. PER ACRE)
10-YEAR AVERAGE OF TEXAS

(51 BU. PER ACRE)
GENERAL AVERAGE OF ALL CONTESTANTS

(62 1/2 BU. PER ACRE)
LOWEST PRIZE-WINNING YIELD

(167 1/2 BUSHELS PER ACRE)
LARGEST PRIZE-WINNING YIELD

The general average of all contest-
ants was fifty-one bushels to the acre,
while the general average for the
State in 1912 was but twenty-one
bushels. If all of the corn growers
in Texas had averaged just what these
contestants averaged, at the prevail-
ing price, the crop would have brought
one hundred and sixty-million dol-
lars more than it did.

In 1911 the average corn crop of
Texas was 9.6 bushels to the acre.
Seventeen hundred and forty-six
contestants for the prizes offered by the
Texas Industrial Congress, coming
from one hundred and sixty-one coun-
ties, averaged 21 1/2 bushels of corn
per acre. All of the prizes were won
in seventeen counties. In 1912 there
were 4,030 contestants from 205 coun-
ties. Fifty-five counties won prizes,
and 16 of the 17 that won in 1911 won
again in 1912. This clearly demon-
strates that the work of the Congress
is constructive, permanent and cumu-
lative.

The Congress keeps in touch with
all contestants, makes suggestions as
to preparation of soil, conserving mois-
ture and fertility to make plant food
available, as to seed selection and the
best methods of cultivation, but all
of these are subject to any changes
that the contestant thinks best to
make; the only object being to offer
suggestions that cause the farmer to
investigate and with all the informa-
tion at hand to determine the best
methods to adopt.

Wanted it Complete.
Several days ago a housefurnishing
shop on Chestnut, a street west of
Broad, had a display of bathroom sup-
plies in their window. In one cor-
ner was a bathtub. Over this was
hung a portable shower with a sign
attached which read, "Complete
\$10." A man came into the store
and said to the salesman, "I'll take
the shower." The latter was rather
surprised that such a seedy-looking
individual would make such a pur-
chase and said, "We do not send
these 'C. O. D.'s." "That's all right,"
he replied, and took a ten-dollar note
from a roll of bills. In the course
of the day the shower was delivered
to a certain address. The next day
a little girl came into the shop, and
giving the address of the purchaser
of the day before said, "We got the
shower all right, but my father wants
to know where the bathtub is." The
firm sent for the shower and re-
turned the \$10 bill without comment
—Philadelphia Ledger.

NOTICE—KEEP OUT.

Notice is hereby given that any
person who shall hunt, fish, cut
or haul wood or otherwise tres-
passes on any of the lands owned
or controlled by me will be pro-
secuted by the full extent of the
law.

G. W. Allard

FARM TOOLS FOR SALE.

The following second hand imple-
ments are all in good repair and
can be had at about half price of
new ones: 3 sulky breaking plows,
3 disk harrows, 3 cultivators—1
disk and 2 regular plows, 3 planters
—1 riding and 2 walking 3 long
handled shovels, 3 walking turning
plows, 2 Gehrig stocks and an as-
sortment of sweeps and shovel
plows.

For information, call at this office.
Here is a bargain to the man who
wants to make a crop. 4t

HOGS FOR SALE

Shoats at 7c per pound, gross.
Pigs, 1 to 2 months old, \$3 to \$3.50
Sweet potatoes at 75c per bushel
Write or phone Jas. Daly,
Sterling City, Texas.

I take orders for S. D. Myers'
famous Sweetwater saddles, and H.
J. Justin's cowboy boots.—Cummins

SHOATS FOR SALE.

I have 20 high bred berkshire
shoats for sale. They are now 3
months old, in fine condition and
just right to make big porkers by
next fall. Phone me at my ranch,
or write me at Sterling City.
4t A. F. Jones.

Call and see G. C. Potts about
your laundry. Basket leaves Tues-
day morning and returns Thursday
night. If you will call to see me, I
will show you where you can have
your washing done cheaper by send-
ing it to the laundry. Give it a
trial. Phone No. 21.

FOOD FAD ALWAYS WITH US

Sometimes Carried to Extremes, but
More Frequently Medium of
Clever Advertising.

A man who has won considerable
publicity as a faddist in food theo-
ries was taken to a Chicago hospital
the other day in a serious condition
as a result of his method of living.

The man had announced that 26
cents a week was enough for a per-
son to spend on food. He set out to
prove it by subsisting on limited ra-
tions of oatmeal crackers. The doc-
tors now declare that he brought
himself to the verge of death from
starvation by this mode of living.

Other faddists in the east recent-
ly claimed fasting a cure for all
sorts of diseases. They would sub-
stitute fasting for the surgeon's knife
and the operating table. Usually
the faddist proved to be a man with
a "temperament." He also knew the
art of the press agent. At the close
of a lengthy interview to the news-
papers on how cancer or some equal-
ly malignant disease could be cured
by fasting, the man advertised a new
novel or play which he was just fin-
ishing.

Once these faddists got into the
newspapers and advertised them-
selves thoroughly they suddenly
dropped out of the public eye.
Among the nearest friends it was
known that they had returned to the
old-fashioned idea of three square
meals a day.

VERY SHY



The Cashier of a bank in Cheyenne
lacked off a small sum now and
then,
When his graft they got onto
He fled to Toronto,
But later he went to the penne.

Prince as Art Critic.
August Wilhelm, the kaiser's fourth
son, known as the civilian prince be-
cause he has adopted civil life by be-
coming a lawyer, has been appointed
head of the art commission to select
paintings and sculpture for the na-
tions, gallery at this year's art expo-
sition.

If it's right why change it?
A multiplicity of models is
evidence that the maker is
still experimenting. There
is but one Ford model. And
for five years our rapidly
growing factories haven't
been able to make all we
could sell—because it is right.

More than a quarter of million Fords now in service—
convincing evidence of their wonderful merit. Runabout
\$525; Touring Car, \$600; Town Car, \$800—f. o. b. Detroit,
with all equipment. Get interesting "Ford Times" from
Dept. F, Detroit; Ford Motor Company; Brown & Pearce,
local dealers.

W. L. FOSTER, PRES. J. S. JOHNSTON, VICE-PRES. J. T. DAVIS 2nd V. P.
J. S. COLE, CASHIER SAM MAHAFFEY, ASS'T. CASHIER

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF STERLING CITY
Capital \$80,000.00

Accounts are solicited from individuals, who may
rely upon courteous consideration and the very
best terms that are consistent with good
business methods

FOR SALE AT



N A AUSTIN'S

WHY WE DETEST PARASITE.
Feeling of Instinctive Revulsion Is
Justified, for They Are Carriers
of Disease.

The feeling of instinctive revulsion
against parasites of all kinds which
characterizes humanity generally, and
which is due to something much more
than the mere pain or annoyance that
their bites might inflict, become more
interesting as further discoveries show
the role of insects in the spread of
disease.

Unfortunately this natural abhor-
rence has not been enough to protect
man under conditions of poverty and
uncleanliness from harboring such per-
sistants, and now those who understand
how much more than a mere personal
annoyance is in question from the ex-
istence of parasites must take up the
problem to eradicate them.
The possibility of the bedbug convey-
ing relapsing fever, typhoid and
leprosy has been suggested and ap-
parently there is no parasite of man
that may not be a mode of disease
conveyance. Flies, fleas, mosquitoes
and bugs not only are all under sus-
picion, but most of them are also
actually demonstrated as ordinary and
frequent conveyors of diseases of va-
rious kinds.

Health authorities must now take
up the problem of getting rid of in-
sect parasites in order to stamp out
disease. — From the Journal of the
American Medical Association.

MILK INSPECTION IS NO FUN

Incident Showing How Hard It Is to
Force Sanitary Rules on Dirty
People.

The trials and tribulations of a milk
inspector trying to force sanitary
people to live according to sanitary
rules are shown in the issue of the
Healthologist, the official organ of
the Milwaukee health department.
The story follows:
A Milwaukee milk inspector during
a farm inspection, came upon a place
hopelessly filthy, disorderly and run
down. A motherly person with a big
heart, but firm and weird convictions,
listened to the young man's sugges-
tions. Then looking over her spec-
tacles pityingly, she said:

"Boy, my mother was ninety-seven
years old when she died. She was
dirtier than I am, and lived in a
dirtier house and drank dirtier milk.
If she could stand it I guess there
ain't no reason why I and the farm
folks can't get milk from this farm
can't stand it too."

And not being able to answer that
argument, the milk inspector left her
—kindly withal, but yet voicing her
indignation over "them there new
fangled ideas of cleanliness."

"Good morning," said Fred to
Jaime, "where have you started?"
"Where do you think? To Potts'
Tailorshop, to have my suit cleaned
and pressed, and select my summer
suit. Come go with me," replied
Jaime.

"Well, wait until I get my suit—
it needs cleaning."
"Well, hurry back."
"Good morning gents, come right
in—what can I do for you this
morning?" said Potts, The Tailor.
"Clean these suits, while we se-
lect a summer suit."
"All o k—my tape line is ready
for you—all work guaranteed."

BOOKKEEPING—SHORTHAND.

And allied subjects, the latest and
best. Satisfaction guaranteed or
tuition refunded.
SAN ANGELO BUSINESS COLLEGE,
San Angelo, Texas.

Motors in Arabia.

Aden, Arabia, is five miles from
Steamer Point, the shipping junction
of that region. Heretofore camel
carts have conveyed merchandise for
export and import. But camels are
slow and the carts are unwieldy.
The camels could, at their best, make only
two round trips a day between the
town and the wharf. The road is
steep and full of gravel and flint. But
this did not deter business men from
employing automobiles as substitutes
for camels, says an exchange. One
skin expert paid \$4,000 for a three-
and-one-half ton, twenty-two horse
power French truck, which he used
in lieu of the camel carts. It carries
fifteen bales of skins and makes six
round trips daily. The Aden-Steamer
Point automobile service will shortly
test a steam car that has been rebuilt
into a gasoline car. The intention is
to revive the passenger service. It
cost \$1,200 to convert the car, which
originally cost \$2,916. A chauffeur
has been obtained from England to
make the tests. The owners declare
that if the car is a success they will
have five others placed in service.

Torpedoes Guided by Aircraft.

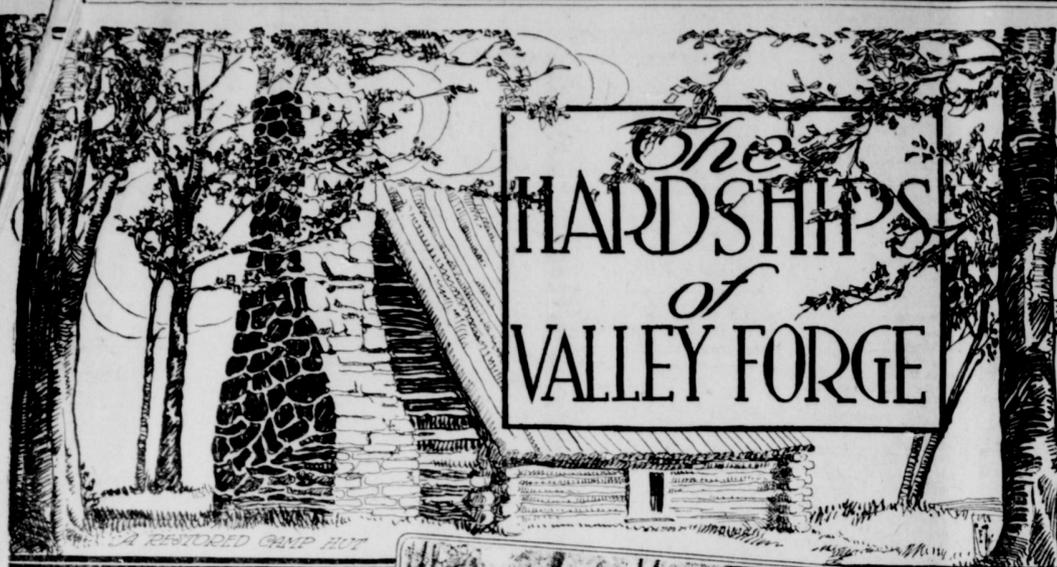
A patent has been issued to Brad-
ley A. Fluke, United States navy, for
a device that guides submarine tor-
pedoes from an aircraft. The torpedo is
the first transported through the air
to a point of desired proximity to a
target by means of an aircraft, after
which the propelling mechanism of
the torpedo is started and then the
torpedo is released to fall by gravity
to the water. In the apparatus, a
strap is employed for retaining the
torpedo below the aircraft and a man-
ually controlled lever releases a latch
for the strap the lever also actuating
transmitting mechanism to operate
the starting device for the propelling
mechanism of the torpedo.

NEEDED CRANKING UP.

Rose—You had to give Clarence a
hint before he'd propose, eh?
Lily—Y-yes; he didn't seem to be
equipped with a self-starter.

LIKE A NATIVE.

"They tell me Anna is studying
Esperanto."
"Studying it! She speaks it like
a native!"—Judge.



The Hardships of Valley Forge

WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE. Thousands of students of American history have been thrilled by the story. It has done more to instill a spirit of patriotism and love of country into youthful hearts than any other narrative. In the face of most trying hardships the patriots made Valley Forge the most wonderful military camp ever maintained in this land of the free and home of the brave.



WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE



HOSPITAL HUT RESTORED ON VALLEY FORGE CAMP GROUND

the other revolted provinces and forced the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga. But in the middle states, Lord Howe, aided by the lukewarmness of the inhabitants of Pennsylvania, defeated Washington at the Brandywine and firmly established himself in Philadelphia, the American metropolis and the rebel capital.

The continental congress fled to Lancaster and then to York. Washington hovered about Philadelphia, fought the brilliant but indecisive battle of Germantown, and late in December went into winter quarters in what, says the English historian, Trevelyan, "bids fair to be the most famous encampment in the world's history." Valley Forge, up the Schuylkill river about twenty miles from Philadelphia, strategically left little to be desired, for it enabled the Americans to restrict British raids and was, besides, well fitted for defense.

Many civilians insisted that the army ought not to go into winter quarters at all. The fugitive Pennsylvania assembly adopted a remonstrance to that effect. Harassed by a thousand cares and dangers, Washington tartly responded that "we have by a field return this day (December 23, 1777) no less than 2,393 men now in camp encamped in the world's history." Numbers have been obliged, and still are, to sit up all night by fires, instead of taking comfortable rest in a natural and common way, because of a lack of blankets.

"I can assure these gentlemen that it is a much easier and less distressing thing to draw remonstrances in a comfortable room by a good fire than to occupy a cold, bleak hill and sleep under frost and snow without clothes and blankets."

The troops were divided into squads of twelve, and to encourage the men Washington offered a reward of \$12 to the squad in each regiment that finished a log hut for quarters in the quickest and most workmanlike manner. Inside the huts benches were to be built, and the farmers living near the camp were ordered to thresh their wheat in order that the straw could be used for bedding.

In building many of the huts a considerable hole was first dug, and dozens of these "hut holes" or "cellars," can still be seen. Until a few years ago one of the more substantial huts still remained, but unfortunately it was destroyed by fire. The Daughters of the Revolution in 1905 constructed an excellent facsimile of a hut, over an old "hut hole," and this reproduction undoubtedly gives a fair idea of the structures.

Some of the officers found quarters in the scattered farmhouses that stood within or near the encampment. Those who lived in houses without the lines paid a heavy price for their comfort, for unceasing vigilance was required to guard against British attacks. Early one January morning a force of about two hundred British surrounded

the house in which Captain Lee (Light Horse Harry, the father of Robert E. Lee) was staying, but Lee and his guard ranned the doors and windows and drove the enemy off with loss. Lee was the son of Washington's famed "Lowland Beauty," and the general was already deeply interested in the young man. For the deed of gallantry he obtained Lee's promotion.

Washington's own quarters were at first in a tent or marquee, which is at present in the Valley Forge museum in a good state of preservation, for Americans had not then forgotten how to make the things that would last.

To Washington's worries during this awful winter was added the miserable "Conway cabal," a plot to remove him in favor of Gates. Little wonder that strong man though he was, Washington despaired of earthly aid and turned to heaven for assistance. Isaac Potts was one day passing through a woods near headquarters when he heard a voice, and looking into a thicket discovered the general "on his knees in the act of devotion to the Ruler of the universe. At the moment when Friend Potts, concealed by the trees, came up, Washington was interceding for his beloved country. He utterly disclaimed all ability of his own for this arduous conflict; he wept at the thought of that irretrievable ruin which his mistakes might bring on his country, and with the patriot's pathos spreading the interests of unborn millions before the eyes of Eternal Mercy, he implored the aid of that arm which guides the starry host. As soon as the general had finished his devotions and had retired, Friend Potts returned to his house and threw himself into a chair by the side of his wife.

"Tasso," she said with tenderness, "thou seems agitated, what's the matter?"

"Indeed, my dear," quoth he, "if I appear agitated, 'tis no more than what I am. I have seen this day what I shall never forget. Till now I have thought that a Christian and a soldier were characters incompatible; but if George Washington be not a man of God, I am mistaken, and still more shall I be disappointed if God do not through him perform some great thing for this country."

In all about three thousand men died in the camp, but the grave of only one is now known. Lieutenant John Waterman, a brigade commissary, died in April, and some one erected a rough stone and cut on it the inscription: "J. W., 1778." A marble shaft, 50 feet high, was erected, 11 years ago, by this grave, dedicated "To the Soldiers of Washington's Army Who Sleep at Valley Forge." Dozens of other graves have been discovered, but no others have been identified.

Fearful as was the suffering at Valley Forge the time spent there proved fruitful, thanks, in large measure, to the arrival in camp of Frederick Augustus Henry Ferdinand von Steuben. The newcomer's merits were in proportion to the length of his name. He had been an aide-camp to Frederick the Great, the ablest soldier of the day, and was thoroughly versed in the science of war. He had proposed to congress that he enter the service as a volunteer, with the understanding that congress should defray his expenses. If the revolt failed, or his services proved unsatisfactory, he was to receive nothing more; otherwise, he was to be refunded the income he had given up (about three thousand dollars a year) and properly remunerated. His offer was accepted, and Steuben reached Valley Forge on February 23.

The suffering of the troops and their lack of discipline and proper organization astonished Steuben greatly. "I have seen," he wrote long afterward, "a regiment consisting of 30 men, and a company of one corporal. . . . We had more commissaries and quartermasters at that time than all the armies of Europe together."

Hitherto five to eight thousand muskets had been lost yearly through discharged soldiers carrying them home as souvenirs.

The loss of bayonets was still greater. The American soldier, never having used this arm, had no faith in it, and never used it only to roast his beefsteak, and, indeed, often left it at home. With regard to their military discipline Steuben found no such thing existed.

In spite of jealousy on the part of some of the other officers, Steuben accomplished wonders. The next year not more than a score of muskets were lost instead of thousands. Steuben turned drill sergeant and introduced a discipline such as the troops had never known. Rising at three in the morning, he would drink a cup of coffee, smoke a pipe, and then ride to the parade ground for a hard day's labor. His enthusiasm proved contagious, and the whole camp fell to drilling.

The army was greatly cheered in April by the news that France, long America's secret ally, had at last decided openly to enter the lists in her favor.

"I believe no event was ever received with more heartfelt joy," wrote Washington. May 6 was set apart "for gratefully acknowledging the Divine Goodness, and celebrating the important event, which we owe to His benign interposition." By Washington's orders the whole army paraded, salutes were fired from both artillery and small arms, and the troops cheered lustily for "the king of France," "the friendly European power," and "the American states."

Not less joyful to the waiting army was the news brought to Valley Forge on June 8 that the British had evacuated Philadelphia. The long months of suffering and discouragement had at last borne fruit. By their patriotic devotion Washington and his men had held the enemy in check until better days dawned. By holding together during those awful winter days they had preserved the revolution.

A large part of the land upon which Washington's troops shivered, starved, and died, is owned today by the state of Pennsylvania, and pious care is devoted to preserving the fortifications, the old bake ovens, and other relics of that memorable winter.

them up in different places. Whenever I found one that I liked I bought it. It has really been the work of many years to complete that collection."

"Possibly," said the governor, "but it does seem strange to me that you should have expended so much time on 600 copies of McGuffey's Fifth Reader."

Cleanliness is said to be next to godliness and more toilet soap is used on Sunday than any other day.

"Well, you see," said the man, "I am of a somewhat studious turn of mind; I love to come in here with a book and a pipe, enjoy myself and forget the outside world."

The governor took down a book, glanced at it, and returned it to its place upon the shelf; took down another, glanced it over and put it back. He did the same thing several times and then asked:

"Where did you get these books, Frank?"

"Why," replied the man, "I picked

DESSERTS OF FRUIT

THEY ARE EASILY PREPARED AND CONSIDERED HEALTHFUL.

Tendency to Eat Meats and Other Heavy Foodstuffs During the Summer Months is Rapidly Passing, Says a Writer.

Fresh fruits play an important part in the dietary of people of highest culture and refinement, those who affect beautiful and harmonious simplicity, combined with simple, wholesome and appetizing dishes. They are a delight to the eye, delicious to taste, and easy to prepare in divers agreeable ways.

It is a mistake to regard fruits as mere accessories to idealize an otherwise too-solid and realistic dietary. Whole fruits differ very materially from such concentrated food as the flesh of animals, they are akin to the cereals and grains, and combined with them will give every element required as building material for the body; and the fact that they are of a lighter, less condensed form is evidence of their superiority over the grosser materials, too rich in nitrogen and flesh-forming elements when consumed alone and in quantities that are in excess of the requirements of the individual.

During the summer, especially, it is very necessary to maintain harmony and a healthy performance of the digestive functions in order to become one of the enviable serene, self-poised individuals so rarely met, but so soothing and refreshing to the overfed, over-stimulated, over-heated, nervous American, who goes on eating the same amount of condensed food, regardless of the season or the physiological effect. In a land where all kinds of fruits are grown in such abundance all the year, it is well that necessity is rapidly increasing their use and proportionately decreasing the supply of animal food, this forwarding the march of civilization more rapidly.

Fruits are no more perishable than meats, and have the added advantage of being easily preserved in many ways, without lessening their dietetic value, though changing some of their most active principles, perhaps. Fresh, uncooked fruits should not be eaten in quantity after a hot meal, and for that reason are better served for breakfast fruit, or at luncheon, when they constitute the principal dish.

At present we have the strawberry, pineapple, grapefruit, banana, orange, and lemon in abundance, and at fairly reasonable prices. As all these fruits have a rich and pronounced flavor, one does not have to go to any great outlay in making a varied number of very dainty and appetizing desserts.

FINDS NEW USE FOR SALT

Woman Discovers How to Make Gas Mantle Lights White After They Have Burned Black.

"I learned a new trick the other day," admitted a man who thinks he knows about all the tricks there are to be known. "I was making a call on a friend whose apartments is fitted with gas mantle lights. The light in the reception room was poor because the mantle had turned black. But my friend's wife knew the secret of turning it back to its original color, and I stood amazed to see her throw salt into the chimney all over the mantle. The salt caused the flame to blaze up all around the mantle and gradually the char disappeared, and the light was as bright and clear as when the mantle was new. That's a thing worth knowing."

Chicken Revivals.

One pint minced chicken, half green pepper, half medium sized onion and three cloves garlic, all chopped fine. Put three tablespoons butter in a skillet; add the pepper, onion and garlic and fry until it begins to turn yellow, but do not brown. Add one heaping teaspoon flour, one cup milk or meat broth. Boil up, then add the chicken, season to taste and allow to cook until thick. Put in a pan or dish until cool, then mold and place in paste. They may be poached or baked from seven to ten minutes. Serve with cream sauce with Parmesan cheese grated and sprinkled over, or with tomato sauce.

Baked Eggs.

Butter a platter, or similar dish, that will stand the heat. Then break onto it as many eggs as required. Around and between them place a "strip" of thick, sweet cream, dust sparingly with paprika and white pepper, adding salt after they are baked, and let cool. Put in a pan or dish until cool, then mold and place in paste. They will bake more after being removed from the oven. Are delicious.

Water Lily Eggs.

Boil six eggs 20 minutes, cool in a dish of water, and with a sharp knife cut lengthwise, not quite through, in four pieces. Arrange on dish and pour a hot sauce made of this part of a can of tomatoes, little onion juice, pepper, salt, two teaspoons flour and one tablespoon butter.

Gypsy Pudding.

Cut stale cake in thin slices, spread them with jelly or preserves, place them in a deep glass dish and cover with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored.

Canned Asparagus.

Wash the asparagus, throw it into boiling water and boil rapidly for ten minutes, put into jars heads up, fill jars with cold water, adjust rubbers and boil one and one-half hours.

For Brittle Nails.

A little vaseline rubbed over the finger nails at night keeps them from being brittle and makes the skin around the roots soft and white.

To Polish Faucets. Lemon Juice will remove tarnish from faucets.

HIS HENS SWIM AND DIVE

Fowl Fancier Declares They Also Catch Young Trout and Now Lay Fishy Eggs.

Expert research has disclosed the reason that patients at the Foresters' sanitarium at Rainbow Lake, N. Y., have had to complain of a fish flavor in their eggs.

The institution has its own poultry yard, extending to the edge of the lake, whither the ducks repair for swimming and the hens go up extra early in the morning and are confounded when he saw a dozen of his hens floating on the lake in the midst of the flock of ducks. They were diving, too, and coming up with infant trout, which they brought to shore to devour.

The henmy man, who is also a biologist, says it is a characteristic acquired through long association with the ducks. He will segregate the hens and ducks hereafter, for, although he has no objection to swimming hens, he feels that the flavor of the eggs directly concerns his own reputation.

SCALES ON SCALP ITCHED

Muskogee, Okla.—"For more than a year I was afflicted with scalp disease. There were large white flakes or scales which caused the painful itching and my scratching would bring blood and cause sores. My hair came out in large quantities and what remained was thin, dry and lifeless. My temples were completely bare. During this time I tried everything that I thought would help me but nothing seemed to do any good. A friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"I bathed with Cuticura Soap and applied Cuticura Ointment. At the end of about four weeks my scalp was sound and well and my hair had thickened up and grown wonderfully in such a short time." (Signed) Mrs. D. W. McClellan, Dec. 16, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Mail Boxes on Street Cars.

Letter boxes on street cars may be found in Des Moines and Burlington, Ia., and Grand Rapids, Mich.

Passengers may post letters on the cars or mail may be put in the box while passengers are getting on and off the cars. The conductors are not prohibited from taking mail from people while the cars are moving, as it is easy to slip it into the box nearby at the back of the car. If one signals the car to stop for the purpose, one gives the conductor the minimum car fare, and he punches a ticket for it as though for a regular fare.

The people in the outlying districts are greatly benefited, as they can send a letter to the central postoffice every hour as easily as those living in the center of the city.

Mrs. Tony's Successor.

An organ grinder once in Matapan appeared the other morning minus his brightly garbed mate, but with a four-legged assistant. "Hello, Tony," said the police officer; "got a horse to pull your organ now, eh?" "Yes," Tony answered; "da wifa seek."

Experience.

"Is Bliggins a gardener?" "Of course he is. He knows all about how to raise tomatoes and string beans and cucumbers and all such things." "But he never raises anything." "Of course. He says he knows too much about gardening to make any more attempts."

The Best Hot Weather Tonic

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC excites the blood and builds up the whole system, and it will wonderfully strengthen and fortify you to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. Adv.

Naturally.

"This is a shady business." "What is?" "This one of providing people with family trees."

LEWIS' Single Binder clear.

sixteen years on the market and always the same rich satisfying quality. Adv.

A pessimist is a man who would rather be right than be happy.

If it wasn't for the hypocrite the devil would have to work harder.

Idea Are Old.
In 1644 the possibilities of the marine were first propounded, when from the very earliest times, man has conceived the idea of flying wings like birds. There is no reason whatever to doubt the fact that Archytas of Tarentum, about 350 years before the Christian era, constructed an automaton pigeon which would fly. Turning to other later inventions, as they are generally regarded, it might be mentioned that switchback railways were constructed more than a hundred years ago, and looping the loop was a sensation in Paris in 1833, while roller skating, which came up as a new invention about forty years ago, was indulged in by our forefathers as a duck in 1829.

Small men and small potatoes get to the top of the heap.
It's a mistake to suppose that an answer turneth away graft.

Who Put "U" in Blues?

YOURSELF; in other words, your lazy liver. You have been overloading the stomach, and thus clogging the bowels. You can easily stir these organs to healthy activity by the daily use of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Why Scratch

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop permanently cure the terrible itching, compounded for that purpose and your name will be promptly returned WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Worm or any other Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by direct if the hasn't it. Manufactured by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, N.C.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

One box of Tutt's Pills save many dollars for a cure. A remedy for diseases of the sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, a million people endorse.

Tutt's Pills

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS FROM BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, COLIC, BRUISES, PILES, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS. Write for my FREE BOOK, "THE MOST COMPLETE TREATISE ON THE DISEASES OF THE BOWELS," which contains full directions for the use of the pills. Sent free on request. Address: J. C. TUTT & CO., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it does not stick to the clothes and it will not injure the finest fabric. It is the best laundry starch on the market. It is sold in 1-lb. packages. 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFENSE STARCH CO., Omaha, Neb.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

JOHN L. THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. SICK & HEY YOU!—Then listen. Take of Thompson's Eye Water. It is the best eye water in the world. It will cure all eye troubles. Write for a free copy. W. E. Pott, M. D., Washington, D. C.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

FAILED TO IMPRESS GUEST

Books in Library Had Too Much Sameness for Man of Real Literary Leanings.

Governor Francis McGovern of Wisconsin tells a story of a well-known man who built himself a fine house in St. Louis. He had always wanted to possess a well-stocked library, although he rarely read a book. When the new residents was completed he went to a large book store

and ordered the books for his library. The proprietor asked:

"What kind of books do you wish, sir?"

"Why, just books, you know," replied the man, "reading books."

The books were installed and the library presented a splendid appearance. It was shortly after this that Governor McGovern was invited to dinner and was shown the new house. The fine new library particularly appealed to the governor, and he congratulated the host on his good taste,

"Well, you see," said the man, "I am of a somewhat studious turn of mind; I love to come in here with a book and a pipe, enjoy myself and forget the outside world."

The governor took down a book, glanced at it, and returned it to its place upon the shelf; took down another, glanced it over and put it back. He did the same thing several times and then asked:

"Where did you get these books, Frank?"

"Why," replied the man, "I picked

