

# STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

STERLING CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1913.

NO. 24

## IMMIGRATION OFFICER SHOT AT JUAREZ

### DIXON HAD GONE ACROSS AMERICAN BORDER ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS.

## IMMIGRATION RUNS HIGH

### People Wrought Up Over the Incident More Than Any Preceding Ones.

El Paso, Texas.—Charles B. Dixon, United States Immigration Inspector, was given "ley fuega" by Mexican federal soldiers at Juarez Sunday. He was shot in the back and lay dying. Dixon was in Juarez on official business, investigating a white slave case, when he was arrested by a band of federal soldiers, who started marching him away from the city in the direction of the foothills, where many executions have occurred. He started to run and after getting half a block away was fired on and hit in the back.

Dixon was released from the Juarez hospital and brought to El Paso after American Consul T. D. Edwards had made a demand for his release and for the arrest of the men who shot him.

Washington Sensual Miranda and Guillermo Porras, former secretary of state of Chihuahua, also interceded for the release of Dixon, after a conference with United States officials, which represented to the Mexicans the grave impression that had been produced in Washington by the news of the shooting of the inspector.

The demand of Consul Edwards was in vigorous language. First telling the Mexican authorities that Dixon must be delivered up to his friends and permitted to be brought to El Paso without delay, the consul said relative to repatriation:

"I do not merely request the arrest of these men, but in the name of the United States government, which I have the honor to represent, I demand their arrest and their trial and punishment for this crime. My government will hold the military authorities of Juarez personally responsible failure to obey this command."

Mr. V. V. Ker, the negro whom Dixon was investigating when he was arrested, and the soldiers who made the arrest, immediately were placed in jail, according to the report of Col. Quast, commanding the Juarez garrison, to W. W. Berkshire, supervision inspector of immigration for the United States on the Mexican border.

Indignation at the Mexicans runs high in El Paso and the treatment accorded Dixon has strained relations in this city between Americans and Mexicans as has no other incident attendant upon the present revolution.

The Mexican official of Juarez both municipal and military, however, refused to make any statement concerning the course of action taken by them after it became known that Dixon had been seriously wounded by federal soldiers.

It is persistently rumored here that the constitutionalists under Col. Villa will return to Juarez immediately and force an attack against the city for the incidental purpose of avenging the wounding of Dixon and strengthening their claim for recognition by the United States.

## Bad Wreck in Colorado.

Boulder, Colo.—Twenty-seven people were injured, four of whom it is believed are fatally hurt, when a Rio Grande, Boulder and Western train was derailed on the Switzerland trial near here Sunday.

## Trainmen's Strike Will Not Be Called.

New York.—The threatened strike of 80,000 conductors and trainmen of 45 eastern roads, who demand higher wages and improved working conditions, will not be called. Articles of agreement to arbitrate under the Newlands act the questions at issue have been signed by the employers' representatives and the conference committee of railroad managers. The agreement was not reached until the managers had withdrawn the proposal that their own grievances against the men also should be arbitrated.

## LIVE WIRE CAUSES BOY'S DEATH

### Lead Steps on Charged Wire That Had Been Blown Down by Storm.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Edwin Ray Arnold, 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Arnold, 2413 West Twenty-Eighth street, was electrocuted Sunday morning when he stepped on a charged wire that had blown down on Chestnut avenue, near the boy's home. The boy's right foot and leg were badly burned. He died almost instantly.

## \$12,000 Fire at Batson.

Batson, Texas.—Probably the most serious fire in the history of this East Texas oil town on Sunday consumed property valued at about \$12,000.

## Towards Visit Galveston.

Galveston, Texas.—Drawn by the irresistible lure of summer time, Galveston and the fifth annual Cotton Carnival, over 15,000 Texans from all parts of the state poured over the seaway Sunday.

## Negro Named Registrar.

Washington.—President Wilson has named for registrar of the treasury, Adam E. Patterson of Muskogee, Okla., a negro lawyer. The position for a long time had been filled

## TEXAS BREVITIES

Special road bonds for El Paso county for \$50,000 have recently been approved.

The new federal building in Waxahachie has been completed and has been accepted by the government.

Lella Lake has voted a \$5,000 bond issue for the erection of a modern brick school building.

Under the new law which went into effect July 1, Dallas county authorities selected a jury of six physicians to try several cases of insanity.

The total amount of poll taxes collected by Dallas county for the past fiscal year were \$110,654.25, of the amount \$2,291.75 was for county polls.

The Lillard flouring mill at Decatur was recently destroyed by fire. The fire of unknown origin originated in the basement. The mill will be rebuilt.

Every public building erected with state money hereafter shall be absolutely fireproof, according to the decision of the house appropriations committee at Austin the other day.

Tuxpan, a maritime town 145 miles northwest of Vera Cruz, was captured by rebels under Jose Vegas Saturday after a hard fight.

Texas Progressive Farmer of Dallas has recently secured a charter under the laws of the state to publish a farm paper. The company is capitalized at \$20,000.

Work is progressing nicely on Groesbeck's gas well, being sunk by the Groesbeck Oil and Gas Company on their lease about one mile northwest of town. Crowds visit the place daily and much interest is being taken.

The three proposed amendments to the state constitution voted on last Saturday were all overwhelmingly defeated. The proposition allowing the legislature to authorize a bond issue for the State University, A. & M. college, and the prison systems lost by a vote of about four to one. The amendment abolishing the fee system and placing county officers on a straight salary basis was beaten two to one, the judges proposal was defeated about three to one.

The following elections on bond and maintenance tax matters have been ordered in Bell county in the common school districts as named: Mountain View, an election on July 21 on maintenance tax of 25c on the \$100 valuation; Howard, election on reduction of maintenance tax to 10c, and also on abrogating said tax; Elm Springs election on bond issue of \$1,000 for the erection of a new schoolhouse; election to be held Aug. 15.

The formal opening of Galveston's new \$15,000 "great white way" on the Seawall boulevard was celebrated recently, when the turning of a switch by a 10-year-old girl sent the current for the first time through the avenue of ornamental lighting poles installed by the Galveston county commission's court. The system was formally turned over by the county to the city, as it is to be maintained by city funds, although the money of the county was expended in its installation. The new system covers a stretch of eight blocks on the boulevard at the most popular section, and with poles on each side of the street, each of which bears five big electric globes.

The Mineola school board has adopted plans for a new two-story and basement high school building to be built of brick and to cost approximately \$15,000. Bids will be opened and the contract awarded on Aug. 6.

The contract for the construction of the new high school building at Decatur has been let. Work will be started in a few days. Bids for the construction of the Masonic Temple on the northwest corner of the square will be asked soon.

Groesbeck's first trades day and stock show, under the auspices of the business men's club, will be held Monday, Aug. 4. Great preparations are being made and a large crowd is promised.

President Wilson has granted a pardon to Isaac B. Walker, convicted at Dallas for misappropriation of funds of a Dallas bank. Walker was sentenced for five years in the federal prison and which the president commuted to one year and a day.

The state fair grounds at Dallas are undergoing a general overhauling, about \$40,000 being spent in the erection of an automobile building, eight new cattle and swine barns and considerable other needed improvements.

The proposition to issue \$80,000 in bonds in Dallas county for the paving of the Dallas-Oak Cliff viaduct was defeated at the recent election. It is understood that the legislature will be asked to pass a special act turning the property over to the city of Dallas.

## EVENTS BOILED DOWN

### DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN HAPPENINGS SERVED UP IN ATTRACTIVE STYLE.

## NOTHING GOOD GOT AWAY

### Everything Important That Could Be Confined to a Small Space is Here Found.

A new brick school building at a cost of \$5,000 has just been completed at Larue, Henderson county.

Seven sticks of dynamite which John Everett, Rochester, N. Y., was carrying in a basket exploded and blew him to pieces. Nearby building rock windows were broken for a wide area and residents thrown into a panic.

President Wilson has determined that no faction in the present Mexican revolution shall obtain arms or ammunition from the United States and that neutrality must be observed in the strictest sense. This was the interpretation of the neutrality laws decided upon by the president after conferences with Senator Bacon and Representative Flood, chairman of the two congressional committees on foreign relations.

Troops were ordered out to quell rioting by many of the 15,000 striking miners of the copper belt in Northern Michigan, who have attacked mine property and injured several people, despite orders of the Western Federation of Miners against violence. There are almost 2,400 state soldiers, including cavalry and artillery, in the mining fields of the upper peninsula of Michigan.

Official circles were startled by information obtained by a well known writer of newspapers in Mexico, that more than 100,000 Japanese are quarantined throughout Mexico and that 20,000 of them are in and about Mexico City, in position to be concentrated within three days for any enterprise which may seem desirable to the Japanese ministry at Mexico's capital.

Another fire at Sing Sing prison Thursday gave the riotous convicts a chance for more riotous demonstrations. The blaze started in the clothing shop and the prison fire brigade extinguished it after a hard fight with out outside aid. It was the second fire in the prison buildings this week, notwithstanding the fact that the guards had been doubled since \$150,000 worth of property was burned there two days before.

Mount McKinley, the highest peak in North America, will be given the name of "Denali," an Indian word meaning "the great one." If Archdeacon Hudson Stuck, the Episcopal missionary whose party was the first to reach the summit of the great peak, is able to prevail upon the national board of geographic names to make the change, Archdeacon Stuck will go to New York in October to attend the general convention of the Episcopal church and will at that time urge the change in name on the national geographic society, of which he is a member. According to an Alaskan newspaper man, Archdeacon Stuck collapsed just before the summit was reached and was dragged to the crest by his three companions, all of whom were held together by a rope. There was not a fax in the party and R. G. Fatum, a mission worker of Knoxville, Tenn., took his white silk handkerchief and with a red cord from a provision box and a blue handkerchief belonging to another member of the party, made an American flag which was planted on the highest point.

The Farmers' Cotton Oil Company of Wimboboro has been organized with a capital of \$50,000. Oil mill and gin machinery will be installed as soon as possible after its arrival.

According to information received from Washington contract for Hillsboro's new postoffice has been let by the treasury department, the contract price being \$53,849 and the time limit for completion being extended to Nov. 15, 1914, because of tardiness of the department in awarding the contract.

Milan county has let contracts for the erection of two steel bridges, one on Harwell's Creek, near Mayfield, and the other on the Cameron and Georgetown road. The contracts amount to \$6,745.

The mayor of Chicago took a mile ride in a taxicab the other night, for which he paid \$1.50. He has characterized the rates as "highway robbery" and says he will send a message to the city council demanding a material decrease in the rates.

President Wilson has nominated for registrar of the treasury Adam E. Patterson of Muskogee, Patterson is a negro lawyer. The position has for a long time been filled by a negro.

The American embassy, acting under instructions from Washington, has made representations to the Mexican foreign office relative to the danger in the town of Madera, Chihuahua state, were placed. The embassy urged the dispatch of troops for their protection.

## RAILROAD FIREMAN PROVED REAL HERO

### Saves Two-Year-Old Boy at Risk of Life.

## FOOT UNDER PILOT

### Standing on the Front of Locomotive Pilot He Tosses Baby Clear of the Rushing Train—Shoe Became Wedged on Top of Rail.

Bristol, Tenn.—The attention of the Carnegie Hero commission has been called to James H. Johnson, aged twenty-seven, of this city, who saved a child's life in a notable manner. Johnson is a locomotive fireman. His double-header freight train was rounding a curve near Chilhowie, Va., on the Norfolk and Western railway when the engine man saw a small child on the track ahead. Both engines were reversed and the air-brakes applied, but too late. Johnson sprang through a window of the cab of the forward engine and sped along the running board to the pilot. Clutching the pilot bars with both hands, he slipped his right foot down to the level of the rails, intending to catch the child up and hurl it from the track, but the weight of the child pulled his foot under the pilot, the toe of the shoe being wedged under the upper part of the rail. The engine ran the length of a rail, with his toe dragging in the groove and the child balanced on his foot, its curly

## BOY'S BROKEN NECK HEALS

### Youth Who Suffered Spinal Fracture in Chicago Recovers in West Virginia Hospital.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Complete recovery from a broken neck is the rare experience that has fallen to George H. Arbenz, twenty years old, son of John P. Arbenz, prominent Wheeling attorney, who sustained a fracture of the fifth spinal vertebra in an automobile accident in Chicago several weeks ago. He was rushed to a hospital, but the attending physician pronounced the case hopeless. Undeterred, his father, who had hurried to Chicago, ordered him removed to Wheeling, although physicians declared that he would not survive the trip.

But young Arbenz lived through the trip. For weeks he lay in the North Wheeling hospital, his head, neck and back rigidly encased in a plaster cast. At the end of six weeks he had so far recovered that it was deemed safe to remove the plaster cast. By that time the paralysis which had afflicted almost the entire body was gone. Since then the young man has been out every day, enjoying excellent health and feeling no ill effects from his experience.

Members of the Wheeling medical fraternity declare the case to be one of the "seven wonders" of the surgical world.

## COPPERHEAD IN HER PILLOW

### Woman Making Bed is Bitten by Reptile and Gashes Out Spot With Knife.

Washington, Pa.—Mrs. George Styles, of near this place, is at her home in a serious condition as a result of wounds inflicted by a copperhead snake, which she found under a pillow when she was making a bed.

The woman's prompt work in gashing out the bitten spot with a knife probably saved her from sudden death.

Entering a cloakroom in the Washington High school building, Miss Geraldine Henning came upon a huge blacksnake which showed fight. After a terrific battle the girl killed the snake just as other pupils rushed into the room to her aid.

## WILL RELIEVE NERVOUS DEPRESSION AND LOW SPIRITS

The Old Standard Nervine Tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, arouses the power to conquer malaria and build up the system. A sure appetizer and aid to digestion. For adults and children, 50 cents.

## BOUND TO BE HEARD

Patience—What do you suppose makes that baby cry so awfully loud? Patrice—Why both of its parents are hard of hearing, you know.

## HAS TESTED HIMSELF

"Smoking again? I thought you'd cut it out." "Well, you see, when I've convinced myself that I can cut it out whenever I want I start smoking again."

## ORIGIN OF THE HALL MARK

The name of hall mark derives from the ancient monopoly of goldsmiths' Hall in establishing the standard of gold and silver articles. In the present time the marks are more commonly known as place marks. These are in four items, a mark designating standard or quality, one indicating the office at which the assay was made, the mark indicating the year of assay and the private mark of the manufacturer. So important are these marks on old plate that there has arisen a knavish industry of cutting out old marks from insignificant old pieces and embedding them bodily in modern fabrications. The more recent work on the subject is Chaffers' "Handbook to Hall Marks on Gold and Silver Plate," which makes it quite easy to read the record ciphered in these signs.

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## LIVER ALL RIGHT and Bowels Regular

Don't take Calomel, Salts, Oils or harsh cathartics when you can go to any real drug store in town and get a box of sure, safe, blissful HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS for only 25 cents. They never fail.

One to-night means satisfaction in the morning. They are the product of the greatest medical minds at the world's great Sanitarium and are now offered to you as a perfect remedy for constipation, torpid liver, sick headache, coated tongue and dizziness.

Free Sample from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

## "Cinema"

The protest against the popular pronunciation of "Cinema" is just too late. Mr. Kebble Howard has spelled it "Sinnemer" and he is so far right by the ear of a London listener. And Mr. Flison Young has worked by the eye and found that the correct pronunciation should be indicated as "Kynema," which—if we are able to talk Greek—is right. But unfortunately there is no royal mint for words, and the new thing is generally christened and nurtured and ennobled by the talk of the street. Any one may throw a new word on the counter and say it as he pleases. The street boy has triumphed with his "Sinnemer"—London Chron.

## Where Do You Suppose It's Been?

Bacon—I see the site of the building in which Daniel Webster was born has been found in Franklin, N. H. Egbert—Those New Hampshire folks are awful careless about mislaying things, aren't they?

## Into Town, Out of Money.

Mrs. Subbuss (entering husband's office)—I ran into town today to do some shopping, dear, and I— Subbuss—I see, and you ran in here because you ran out of money. Well, how much?

## Where He Excelled.

Redd—His son get a diploma from college? Greene—No, but he brought home a rattling good letter of recommendation from the rowing coach!

## Dropsy Treated 10 Days Free.

Short breathing quickly relieved—swelling removed in a few days. Wonderful cures made of dropsy where all else fails. Write for 10-day free home treatment. Cullum Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. K, Atlanta, Ga.—Adv.

## Good Reason.

"Does Larkin boast of his family tree?" "No. It's too shady."

## Some Pitcher.

She—My! Isn't the man who throws the ball for our side just wonderful! He throws it so they hit it every time.—Puck.

## His Business.

"The watchmaker you recommended is a regular scyphont." "Well, naturally, he's a time server."

## It was feminine curiosity that led to the discovery of Moses in the bull-rushes.

Two is company, but three is a multitude when father butts in.

## ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century. Sold everywhere. Sold Trade Mark everywhere. 25c. Sample FREE. Address: Allen S. Clendenen, 125 Broadway, N. Y.

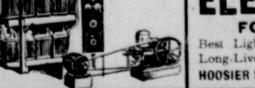
## DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, abstracts and kills all flies. Most clean, economical, non-toxic. Made of natural, non-toxic ingredients. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effects. All dealers order. Express paid for return.

## Delicious - Nutritious

Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



## ELECTRIC LIGHTS FOR COUNTRY HOMES

Best Lights in the World. SAFE, Cheap and Long-Lived. For full particulars write HOOSIER STORAGE BATTERY CO., Evansville, Indiana

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

FOR MALARIA and as a general TONIC. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by Parcel Post on receipt of price. Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky.

W. F. Kellis, Editor and Proprietor.

Started Nov. 10, 1902, at the Sterling City postoffice as second-class matter.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

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

Under the new law it is a violation punishable by a heavy fine to put glass, nails, wire or anything liable to injure the tires or any part of a vehicle. This is a good law and should be enforced.

The speed limit for motorcycles and automobiles along public roads is eighteen miles per hour and eight per hour within the limits of a town or city, but very few people pay attention to this law.

See the broomweeds in the court yard. Are those broomweeds your broomweeds? No, my son they belong to us all.

Are you not proud of our broomweeds? No, my son, they give me a grouch.

Then why don't we raise trees and grass instead of broomweeds? Damphino.

It is a violation of the law for anyone to "monkey" with any part of an automobile not his own. If one should move a lever, toot a horn, loosen or tighten a screw or in anywise interfere with another's car, he would subject himself to a heavy fine. It is a good law and should be observed by all.

The tight skirt and attenuated unmentionables are coming in for a lot of trouble in some of the big cities. A policeman one morning last week met a young lady in transparent habiliments and placing his hand on her shoulder, said: "Run along home sister, and put on some clothes, or I will have to run you in."

As age creeps upon us, if we are not on our guard, our mental process will stop, and we will be inclined to hait, look back and let the world pass us. Some men who reach a certain age continue to live in it. Their methods and ideas remain stationary and they live in the past. Eternal vigilance is the price of progress as well as liberty.

At the First State bank are two beets raised by G. B. Stanton on his irrigated farm seed planted in April that are pretty fair size for this country. They are about the same size, but the heavier of the two weighs exactly fourteen and four-fifths pounds. At this rate, an acre of beets planted in rows 3 feet apart and the beets at 1 foot apart would produce 205,800 pounds, or nearly 103 tons of beets. Allowing 5 tons for each animal, this acre would feed more than twenty cattle through the winter.

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

NOTICE—KEEP OUT.

Notice is hereby given that any person who shall hunt, fish, or haul wood or otherwise trespasses on any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted by the full extent of the law. G. W. Allard

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. A. F. JONES.

FOR SALE

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices. All makes, brand new machines, on easy payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

THE "33RD"

The 33rd legislature on the whole was compassed of men of average intelligence and some business capacity, but they will go down in history as the greatest aggregation of careless blunderers that ever assembled in Austin. A large majority of them seems to have been boose crazy. Each one seemed to be bursting with ideas of how to put down the traffic and thereby save the country from the boose jerker. Each one was so loaded on this one theme that he so forgot his mother's tongue that he wrote into the statutes "tow" instead of town, "having" instead of hazing "refence" instead of defence "incorporation" instead of corporation and scores of other such egregious blunders. Their minds were so occupied with boose remedies that they even forgot to set a date on which the election was to be held for voting on one of the proposed constitutional amendments, and which became a nullity at the cost of thousands of dollars of the people's money.

The 33rd enacted some good laws for which it deserves credit, but it is to be regretted that many of these good laws will be turned down when they are tried out in the higher courts because there was no one in the legislature who took interest enough in these things to see that they went in correct form.

We have always held that if a man is ever going to act the fool and be unjust to his fellow man, it will be when he becomes frantic on either side of the prohibition question. Many of the members of the 33rd were "frantic." Some of them had but little other qualification except to throw fits when the subject was brought up and they never failed to drag it up to the exclusion of everything else. In fact they were capable of doing little else, hence the numerous inexcusable blunders.

These men are most all good, sensible fellows and meant well, but they were afflicted with a popular mania whose symptoms have reached the danger limit, and it will take time to regain their mental equilibrium. Like all other manias that have afflicted the human race, this one will have to run its course.

The witchcraft mania had its day, and only the smoke of burning human flesh served to bring the minds of the afflicted people to realize the enormity of their fanaticism. Then came the abolition craze which afflicted the people of the North and South so they tore each other until the world was staggered at the sight and marveled why God in His wisdom and mercy permitted such a visitation upon a people. Reason had not long been settled on her throne until the prohibition mania came to pester us. Like the abolition question, both sides are bereft of reason and common sense, but unlike the abolition mania, the victims of the prohibition mania so far have shed but little blood, and seem never so happy as when they are performing feats of prodigious assinity.

These victims of this popular craze, like all others whose minds are out of balance, vehemently insist that all others are crazy and only themselves are sane. By and by the malady will abate, and the victims will see themselves as others see them and will climb the family tree in search of a donkey ancestor. Until our public men recover from this malady, we may expect them to perform feats that would make a donkey turn green with envy.

Real Money In Sight

While traveling through the West a man lost a valuable dog and immediately proceeded to the office of the Hustler's Review in the town where he was stopping. Entering abruptly, he said to the editor: "I've lost a dog. I'd like to have you insert this ad for me."

"Seventy-five dollars' reward for the return of a French bulldog answering to the name of Darwin. Last seen on Turner's road."

"We're just going to press," said the editor, "but we'll manage to hold the edition for your ad."

After returning to the hotel the owner of the dog decided it might be best to add to his advertisement, "No questions asked." He returned to the office to find the place entirely deserted save for a red-haired youth, who sat gazing intently out of the window.

"Where is everybody?" he asked. "Gone to hunt th' dawg," replied the lad, without removing his gaze from the vacant floor.

Want to Buy Horses

Geldings from 5 to 7 years old, 15 hands to 15 hands 1 inch high, sound, free from blemish, broken toride, solid colors Will be in Sterling City Tuesday Aug 5.

Horses must be bridledwise, but do not object if a little green.

Wm. ANSON

A VIOLENT OUTBREAK

Friend L. C. Dupree has broken out into a violent line of alleged poetry again, to which we have attributed the failure to rain Sunday and the excessive hot weather, as his subject was "Hell." Truly, its hot stuff, though we know he entertains a contempt for our opinion and we for poetry.—Colorado Record.

Friend Dupree has a right to his opinion—even about hell. In next issue we publish his lines on hell—or rather no hell. We offer no criticism either in favor or against the production because it is strong enough to stand and speak for itself.

The belief or non-belief in the orthodox hell as handed out by the old timer to scare sinners to flee from the wrath to come should have but little consideration to the soul seeking grace at the throne of Mercy. The man who is pious because he fears the torments of hell, is in the same class with the man who does not rob and steal because he fears the penitentiary.

Hell is a threat and Heaven is a promise. The man who obeys because of the threat, is going to have some embarrassing questions propounded to him when he meets Saint Peter at the Pearly Gates; but there will be no questions asked of him who acts on the promise. If the promise is not strong enough to lead a soul to glory, it will have a mighty slim chance to get in on the threat.

What has hell got to do with a man's Salvation anyhow? What good comes from working up a child's mind until it is frantic and a nervous wreck with the hideous tales of the tortures of hell? Why not entertain it with more profitable and pleasant things? Why not teach it that God is love? That it is a child of His creation and that He loves all His creatures and entertains ill will to none, instead of trying to frighten it with the threats of hellfire and thereby leave the impression that God is a revengeful

monster whose chief delight is to create a man and then burn him forever?

But hell is a very convenient theory for the revengeful minded after all—and we are all more or less unconsciously afflicted with this sin. It is a great place to direct a man to go when he annoys you by telling you how to run the paper.

It is just the right sort of a place for the man who takes the paper for years without paying for it and then tells the postmaster to stop it.

Hell is all one could desire for the fellow who does not agree with you in religious matters.

Once there was an old minister who held to the doctrine of no hell. He preached to a certain church for a long time and got no pay. He hinted to the officials of that church that the servant was worthy of hire and that he thought it was about digging time. So after due deliberation the deacons reported to the good brother that they were very short on money. The good man quoted this Scripture to them: "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have, I give it thee." He told them that anything they had to spare he would gladly receive, as he was very needy. So next Sunday was set as the day when they should bring their donations.

Next Sunday came and the old preacher was at the church bright and early to receive his wages, and here in the list of donation: "Deacon H. Tightly, 1 clapperless cowbell; Sister Ieely, 1 bottomless coffee pot; Brother Timothy Longprayer, 1 blind dog together with collar and chain; Brother Amen Groan, 3 iron barrel hoops; Brother Tight Squeeze, 1 crippled sheep; Sister Sarah Sourly, 1 almanac; Brother Chincy Pinchard, 1 set of second hand horseshoes, and Brother Happy Lap Shoutaloud 1 bag of kittens." There were several other contributions, but the church clerk failed to get them for the reason the pastor broke in the proceeding with these words: "Brethren and sisters; I have long been preaching to you that there is no hell, but I want

to say to you from what I have seen this day, that if there is no hell, there ought to be one for your special accommodation."

A WANT AD.

A German farmer lost his horse and wanted to advertise it. The editor ask him what he wish to say. "You put vat I told you," replied the man. "One nite the udder day a-pout a week ago last muntch I heard me a noise by the frunt middle of de pac yard which did not use to be. So I jumps the ped uod and runs mit der door and ven I see I finds my pig gray iron mare he was tied loose and runnin' mit der stable off. Who ever prings him back shall pay five dollars reward."—Office Force.

SHAVED IN PRIMITIVE TIMES

Sharp Pieces of Flint or Sharks' Teeth Answered in the Early Days for Razors.

We wear things and use things daily of the origin of which we have not the slightest idea, and were we to be asked concerning their history we would be at a loss to answer, the Port Elizabeth Advertiser remarks: This was illustrated when two young men were admiring a well known picture of life in the time of Julius Caesar which was exhibited in a show window. One of the men remarked, while looking at the picture, that he wondered how the Romans kept their faces smooth, and whether they ever shaved, and if they shaved, what were their razors like? Neither of the men could answer the question, and so they immediately consulted various authorities on the subject and found, to their surprise, that razors were used for shaving in a very early part of the world's history.

The Egyptian used some kind of a razor, though the Levitical code expressly forbade the shaving of the beard. It is believed the primitive shaving instruments were made of sharpened flints. Savages in the remote islands scattered throughout the Pacific still use two pieces of flint of the same size for this purpose, and pieces of shells or sharks' teeth are also used.

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

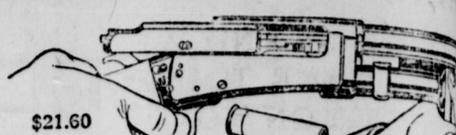
Ratified by the Commissioners' Court this 10th day of May, 1913.

B. F. Brown, Judge Attested: Sterling City, Texas D. C. Durham, Co. Clerk

Sheriff's Sale

THE STATE OF TEXAS } County of Sterling } Whereas, By virtue of a certain Order of Sale and Execution, issued out of the District Court of Hill County, Texas, on a Judgement rendered in said Court on the 9th Day of May, A. D. 1913, in favor of The First National Bank of Whitney, Texas, a corporation, and against J. W. Johnson, R. H. Burck, E. D. Nuckles, B. L. Hodge, Sam Strauss, R. B. Morrison and J. F. Bowers, as Defendants, being Case No. 9269 on the Civil Docket of said Court, styled First National Bank of Whitney, et al Vs J. W. Johnson, et al, I did, on the 13th day of June, 1913, at 10 o'clock A. M., levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land, situated in Sterling and Glasscock Counties, Texas, being Section or Survey No. 226, Waco and N. W. Ry Co's Survey Block No. 23, said Counties, said tract of land being about 18 miles North West from the Town of Sterling City, Texas.

And, on the 5th Day of August, A. D. 1913, same being the First Tuesday in said Month, between the hours of Ten (10) o'clock A. M., and Four O'clock P. M., on said day, at the Court House Door of said Sterling County, in Sterling City, Texas, I will offer for sale, and sell, at Pub-



The Marlin Repeating Shotgun 12 or 16 GAUGE \$21.60

Multiple times its dependability. The slide top and side ejection keep eyes and powder away from the help of a lock, of course repeat shots. Rain, dust, snow and foreign matter can't get into the gun. The mechanism is strong, simple, wear-resisting. The double extractor pull snap shell makes two shells drop and prevents accidental discharge while action is unlocked, and an automatic lock makes long shooting easy. All Marlin guns strongly made, fully balanced, accurate, level hitting guns, and are the quietest and most durable and clean. Illustration shows Model 24 gauge "A" 12 gauge; it has all the features that make Marlin guns. Send three stamps postage 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 Belton, Texas. Four Years Coll g Course 1 College offers four-years course. Graduates State Teachers License. 2. Graduates receive full High School course. Excellent secondary facilities. 3. Graduates receive full High School course. Excellent secondary facilities. 4. Graduates receive full High School course. Excellent secondary facilities. 5. Graduates receive full High School course. Excellent secondary facilities.

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

LOWE & DURHAM Dealers in

Coffins and Caskets Garry in stock fine, complete line of Undertaker's Coffins

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.

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 \$1.90—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 me, will be prosecuted. R. W. Foster

Effectually Aroused. A large, perspiring individual entered a subway train at one of the uptown stations yesterday afternoon and squeezed himself into a seat between two women and promptly went to sleep. He nodded, he swayed from side to side with every motion of the car, and at last, to the secret delight of every passenger opposite, he began slowly but surely to lay his head on the shoulder of one of the young women beside him. At this juncture the unexpected happened. Without even raising her eyes from her paper the young woman reached into her bag with one free hand, drew forth a small silver vinaigrette of smelling salts and carefully placed it under the sleeper's nose.

There was a rumbling sound, followed by a series of sneezes, and the man sat bolt upright blinking in bewildered fashion, while the car echoed with laughter. The only person who took no part in the merriment was the young woman, who calmly replaced her vinaigrette and went on reading. The man remained wide awake for the rest of the trip.—New York Times.

MORTIFYING. "Your daughter's address of influence of Alexander Hamilton's commencement exercises morning was very fine, Mrs. Du said the professor of English, "Miss 'twas, professor, Mrs. Du said, "but her over-education crooked I was most mortifying death."—Harper's Weekly.

Advertisement for FIXALL wood preservative. Includes text: '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 quart pints to gallons and THERE IS NOTHING JUST AS GOOD. LOUISVILLE VARNISH CO. LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY. Butler Drug Co.

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

**San Angelo Business College**

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

**Professional.**

**Chas. R. Gowen**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Over Butler Drug Company.  
STERLING CITY, TEXAS.  
Office and Residence Phone 83

**W. K. Proctor, M.D.**  
Practice limited to  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
including the scientific  
FITTING OF GLASSES.  
First Building, San Angelo, Texas

**J. B. Minyard**  
Physician & Surgeon  
OFFICE OVER SOULSON'S DRUGSTORE  
STERLING CITY, - - - TEXAS

**Notice to Hunters.**—Posted.  
My pasture is posted according to the law made and provided such cases and all persons are hereby warned and forbidden to hunt, fish, or otherwise trespass upon any of the enclosed lands owned or controlled by me, under pain of prosecution to the full extent of the law. J. T. Davis.  
5-4-'02

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

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
Scientific American.

**BIG GAME HUNTERS' FIRST CHOICE**  
"High Power" Repeating Rifle No. 425.  
\$20.00  
List Price \$35.00  
The Best Auto-Loading Cartridge with copper primers  
"HIGH POWER" NO BULBS NO AMM.  
Our "High Power" Rifle also furnished in heavy loading, new Auto-Loading.

**STEVENS**  
"High Power" Repeating Rifle No. 425.  
\$20.00  
List Price \$35.00  
The Best Auto-Loading Cartridge with copper primers  
"HIGH POWER" NO BULBS NO AMM.  
Our "High Power" Rifle also furnished in heavy loading, new Auto-Loading.

**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 invite you to come to see us. We have lots of specials that await your coming.  
McDavid-Robertson Co.,  
San Angelo, Texas.

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.

Call and see G. C. Potts about your laundry. Basket leaves Tuesday 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 sending it to the laundry. Give it a trial. Phone No. 21.

**TOO SENSITIVE.**  
"There is absolutely no use to talk to me about woman suffrage."  
"Really, old man, I cannot understand why you oppose it so strongly."  
"Well, I'll tell you. I was in a clothing store last week looking at some neckties when a woman came in and told one of the clerks she wanted to buy a collar for her dog."  
—Judge.

**MIGHT DO WORSE.**  
"You are always giving advice," said the impatient person.  
"Well," replied the sentient friend, "you ought to be thankful that I give you the results of my experience instead of asking you to listen to the entire hard luck story."  
—Washington Star.

**A DARK SECRET.**  
Willie—Say, pop, who elects the aldermen?  
Wise Father—Hush, my son! You're too young to know.—Judge.

**GILT-EDGE.**  
"To his credit good?"  
"Good? I should say it is. Why, his grocer trusted him for a pound of butter yesterday."

**LOCALS**

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

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

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

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

**VEGETABLES**—Beans, Squashes, Beets and Cucumbers for sale by Mrs. Carrie Finney.

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

20 yards Domestic, soft finish for the needle, for \$1.00 at the Raus Mit Em Sale. B. B. Wright Dry Goods Co., San Angelo, Texas. 2t

**PROTRACTED MEETING**

A protracted meeting will begin at the Tabernacle under the auspices of the Christian Church on Saturday night before the 3rd Lord's day in August. Elder Syper will conduct the meeting. All are invited.

Singer Sewing Machine Oil at H. Q. Lyles'

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

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

**For Sale**—Awfully Cheap—Two good, gentle donkeys, wagon and harness. Can be seen at Mrs. J. E. Douglas'.

Good house and lot, with outhouses and well, for \$300. 1-2 cash, balance trade. — R. B. Cummins.

S. D. Davis and daughter, Miss Ada returned from Goldthwaite, where they had been visiting relatives, last Tuesday evening.

A. Douglas, a prominent ranchman of Prescott, Ariz., was the guest of his cousin, N. L. Douglas, of this place, last week.

P. H. McDavid and daughters, Misses Theresa and Nellie, of Lancaster, are the guests of Mr. McDavid's daughter, Mrs. N. L. Douglas.

C. N. Crawford says that after a six-mile chase, this week, his hounds caught a large hound which put up a hard fight before he was overcome.

D. L. Slaton, Alvin Sparkman, Roy Pearce, T. A. M. Lofton, W. L. Foster and Jerry Brown are attending the Farmers short course at the A & M College.

Mrs. J. C. Alsop is again at her old post as day operator at the telephone central office. Mrs. Alsop is very popular with the patrons of the local telephone system.

A huge pile of steel bridge units is being unloaded in the court house yard this week. These bridges will be put in place as soon as our commissioners can get the work done.

After several weeks spent in visiting relatives at Marlin, Mrs. A. A. Gamble and children are at home again to the intense delight of Abe who ran a bachelor's nest while Mrs. Gamble was away.

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Joe Graham, of Langtry, came in Tuesday to look after cattle interests here. Mr. Graham says the lower Trans-Pecos country has been visited by heavy rains recently, and livestock conditions are great.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith and family of Stamford are here on the concho fishing and enjoying a general outing. Mr. Smith was once a citizen here and he has met many of his old time friends to welcome him back to his old stamping ground.

We are indebted this week to G. G. Ainsworth for some peaches which he raised on his ranch, this year. If these peaches were not barred on account of their large size, they would easily win the prize at the fair this fall. They are just a shade smaller than the average sized breakfast cantaloupe.

I am again in the blacksmith business. 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

**LIKES HIS NEWSPAPER HOUR**  
Time When Mr. Crotchet Wants to Be Let Alone, and He Doesn't Care Who Knows It.

"When I'm reading the newspaper," said Mr. Crotchet, "I'm like a dog with a bone. I don't like to be interrupted. My newspaper hour is to me a time of great enjoyment and I like to have it all to myself, unbroken. This clear, printed page on which is spread before me the news of the world is a marvel; a mental meal of many courses, with a new bill of fare daily, a feast unending and of endless variety; and I love to take it without a break in my enjoyment of it. I don't like to have anybody speak to me or approach me when I am reading a newspaper. I want then to be let alone, and so even when Mrs. Crotchet comes up and says: "Stephen, when you go down town this morning will you— I am apt to reply rather absently and without looking up, and if she persists with "You know, Stephen, don't you, that I'm why, then, I fear, reply almost peevishly: "Yes, yes, I'll attend to that, but now—" and then I turn back to the paper and search for the place I have lost, but with the current of interest now broken or lessened because I have permitted myself, just a 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." And that makes me feel a little mean and sometimes I say: "No, no; that's all right. What is it? But as a rule, I confess, I let 'em wait till I'm through, for the newspaper is one of my chief enjoyments and it disturbs me much to have that enjoyment broken."

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"Do you realize that you live in a billion-dollar country?"  
"No, I don't. Lend me a quarter."

**BAKER-HEMPHILL CO.'S**  
**BIG CLEAN SWEEP SALE**  
BEGINS MONDAY AUGUST 4TH

A sale that will surpass them all. This is our big bargain event of the year—the time we clear our shelves of every vestige of summer goods. With us now, all idea of what an article cost is forgotten. "What price will it bring QUICKLY!" is what we ask ourselves when marking these radical reductions. We must have the money our immense stock of summer goods represents to pay for our Fall Stock soon to arrive.

EVERY ARTICLE OF SUMMER GOODS NOW REDUCED FROM

**1-4, 1-3 To 1-2 off**  
Call to mind the most remarkable value giving sale you ever attended and then come to this sale expecting even greater bargains. You will not be disappointed. We have the stock and the nerve to sell 'em cheap.

**All Men's summer clothing, Ladies' ready-to-wear, Shoes, Notions, Furnishings--in fact every item in Summer Goods must go.**

We are sweeping our entire stock into your hands with the broom of LOW prices. Remember the reputation this store has earned for reliable goods, fair dealing and truthful advertising. Make out your list and don't fail to be on hand for your share of the bargains.

**WE GIVE YOU A BROOM FREE**  
With every cash purchase of \$3.50 or over we will give you a good, local made broom, absolutely free.

**Baker-Hemphill Co**  
BUY EM FOR LESS SELL EM FOR MORE  
**San Angelo, Texas**

County Court meets next Monday. Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Deck on the 25th a boy.

Try those California gloves at Cummins'.

J. F. Morrow, of Robert Lee, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Beauregard Snell, of Hamilton, are visiting friends here.

Rev. J. T. Redmon will begin a protracted meeting at the Divide next Sunday.

Splendid line of Pocket Knives just in. Call and see them. — Cummins.

W. E. Beyer returned home last week after several weeks visit at Brownwood.

Best catch rope on earth. — Cummins.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clifton and daughter went to Robert Lee yesterday to visit relatives.

Wm. Anson, of San Angelo, will be here next Tuesday for the purpose of buying horses. See his ad.

J. L. Latham had a load of fine watermelons on the market this week. This is the first load to come in.

Mrs. A. A. Rutherford and children are at Robert Lee visiting Mrs. Rutherford's parents, Dr. and Mrs. P. D. Coulson.

Last Friday evening, this town was visited by a heavy wind and rainstorm. The total rainfall was 1-4 inches.

Miss Stewart, of Fort Worth, and Miss Easterly, of Temple, are the guests of Misses Bernice and Imogene Crawford.

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.

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W. L. FOSTER, PRES. I. S. JOHNSTON, VICE-PRES. J. T. DAVIS 2nd V. P. I. S. COLE, CASHIER SAM MAHAFFEY, ASS'T. CASHIER  
**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF STERLING CITY**  
Capital \$60,000.00  
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**  
**AMERICAN BEAUTY FLOUR**  
STANDARD-TILTON MILLING COMPANY  
**N A AUSTIN'S**  
BOOKKEEPING—SHORTHAND.  
And allied subjects, the latest and best. Satisfaction guaranteed or tuition refunded.  
SAN ANGELO BUSINESS COLLEGE  
San Angelo, Texas.

**TOLSTOI'S LOVED SISTER.**  
Sister Maria, who died from pneumonia at Schamolino last month, was, before she entered the cloister, Maria Nikolajevna, the sister of Leo Tolstoj. A childhood friend says of her: "She was a sister in fact and the title was not an empty one with her. She was deeply religious and a firm believer in the forms and ceremonies at which her great brother scoffed, but the differences on that score never lessened the real love which existed between them. She visited him every year. That was sister Maria's one duty beyond the walls of the cloister. And when life in his home became a burden and when the post-philosopher fled from it he went to his sister Maria. To her he confided the secrets of his home life and these lie buried with her now."

**How to Slide Down a Rope.**  
Sliding down a rope is not so simple as it seems. Few boys know how to do it properly. If you try to descend by letting the rope slide through your hands the friction will burn the palms so that you will have to let go after a few feet. If you try to lower your weight from one handhold to another you are sure to become tired and will be forced to drop. You cannot slide with the rope between your knees, for the swaying of your body will jerk the rope out of the clutch of your knees and then you are likely to fall.

The easiest and safest method you can employ is that used by firemen and sailors. Standing upright, throw out your right leg and give it a turn round the rope. Next put the rope in the crook of your right elbow and clasp it tightly, not in your hand, but in your arm.

In that way you can slide to safety without the slightest trouble. The rope does not touch any part of the body that is not protected by clothing and your speed can be regulated by either straightening or cramping your leg. Once learned, this method of sliding down a rope may prove in an emergency the means of saving your life or the lives of other persons.—Youth's Companion.

**Kaiser's Early Rising.**  
William II, emperor of Germany, is an early riser and likes to have everybody about him follow his good example. He is up every day at 6 o'clock, ready to go to work or to take an outing on horseback. His high officials complain that they are torn too early from the soft delights of sleep. Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg, who is a famous sleeper, accommodates himself with difficulty to this strenuous regimen. He only awakens after many calls from his valet de chambre, and when drawn from his bed makes his toilet slowly and always arrives late at the palace, to find the emperor awaiting him with impatience. Some days ago, remarks the Cri de Paris, the emperor, after having waited few him until half past 6 o'clock, decided to go and surprise his chancellor in Frederick street. He found him in the bath. "I wish to remind you, my dear chancellor," said the emperor, "that the day begins for you and for me at 6 o'clock. It is now going on 7 and you are not even washed. An hour lost each day will make fifteen days in a year and in fifteen days my grandfather won three victories."

**Official Japanese Pilot.**  
Capt. Arthur Fisher, for twenty years at the head of the Japanese pilots, is a Nantucket man, who has followed the sea from the age of five years, having that early in life begun voyaging with his father, a successful commander of half a century ago. Captain Fisher has many times circled the globe, and has sailed many vessels. His present position is a paying one, though with many cares, and heavy responsibilities. During his career as a pilot he has taken hundreds of ships in safety through the treacherous Japanese waters. His home is at Kobe.

**A Woman's Retort.**  
"The impudence of some people!" snapped Mrs. Parvenue. "She told somebody I did my own washing!"  
"Well," replied Mrs. Manor innocently, "whose washing do you do?"  
Life.

# THE COST of the BATTLE LUST

## THE REAL EXPERIENCES OF A REAL INSURRECTO

THE battle was lost. Even the most sanguine of Mosby's dare-devils admitted that. So, after the manner of their kind, they broke the firing-line into a hundred pieces and bunched in twos and threes scattered broadcast over the sun-baked, cañon-clad hills—soldiers of fortune, insurgents of Mexico no longer; merely men, who had broken the laws of a land and were fleeing for their lives.

It had but one object in view—this fighting machine broken into bits, that had taken up the cause of a country other than its own—and that was to cross the American border and there seek the protection of the stars and stripes, under whose folds every mother's son of its soldiery had been born.

My bunkie and I were on the left flank when the crash came. Something hit that left flank and melted it, twisted and distorted it like so much steel put to the flame. I did not realize what it was at the time, but I do now. It was a battery, a living, breathing incarnation of hell in the shape of machine guns, handled by men who knew how to use them.

Our wing of the army melted in its hot breath. Men who had fought standing, kneeling, men who knelt, lay down, tried to bury myself in the bosom of Mother Earth and, Mother Earth being baked adobe in that particular spot, I took to my heels.

It was the beginning of the end. Everybody was running, so what was the use of remaining? They were ten to one against us, this enemy, and artillery to boot. Besides, our old-fashioned single-loading Springfields were being pitted against repeating rifles of the latest pattern. And the ammunition was running low.

Even thus I reasoned as I ran, pell-mell, for the border, four long miles away. In my fancy there loomed before me the fate of our wounded at Tecate and the bloodletting of the Alamo.

Somebody gripped the toe of my boot and I sprawled headlong into cactus and rocks. It was a wounded comrade, an American like myself, only a boy at that, whose ruddy face I had often seen at our troop mess or over some neighboring campfire of Baja California.

His shoulder had been shot away. A leg was crushed below the knee. There was no hope for his life, but he wanted to be taken away.

"For God's sake, don't leave me, pal!" he cried. "They'll burn me, they'll kill me slow," he moaned.

For a moment I was stunned by the fall, but the boy's pathetic appeal brought me to my senses and I burned into my brain where it will forever remain.

I looked around me. There were wounded men, most of them boys, clutching at their fleeing comrades, beseeching them not to leave them to the mercy of the Mexican rurales.

Yet these men whom I had seen cheerfully face death many times, men who had enlisted in a foreign cause unafraid to die in battle, but standing ever in mortal terror of the torture chambers on the battle fields of Mexico.

The Death Rain.  
For a moment my manhood returned and the massacre fear left me. I would shoulder this maimed bit of humanity, stagger to the line with my burden, over those cruel, never ending hills which I must scale with my charge before we reached safety.

I staggered to my feet, but the zip-zip of the "dum-dums," those same "dum-dums" that had crippled this boy brought me back to a realization of my peril.

An instant I faltered in holding him to my back, but the boy seemed to divine my change of heart. He gripped me again, this time with a dying man's clutch which I could not and would not shake off unless I broke his arm.

So I shouldered the bleeding little figure and labored forward, the while he murmured, "Good boy, good boy," and the bullets of the Federals ever hissed and screamed in my ears.

Something rose up in my path. It barred my progress. It was shattered by shot—a human form—scarce recognizable now for the blood that stained it from head to foot. But a voice husky with pain and terror begged me not to leave him.

Fled as From an Enemy.  
I fled from this dying man as I fled from the enemy. Dodged him as he reached for me. As I passed him from his reach he tottered back on the

grand carpet for one only is gorgeous with gold and jewels, and no one has sufficient wealth to buy it.

The Gaekwar of Baroda has lent to the Victoria and Albert museum, South Kensington, one of the four magnificent panels which together constitute the celebrated "pearl carpet" of Baroda. These panels, with other intended gifts, including a canopy (the "Pearl Veil") and a set of



FRED VINCENT WILLIAMS

ground with a cry of despair that left me no another memory.

My legs were growing numb from the exertion of it all. Ahead of me fled the army, or what was left of it. Behind me echoed the wall of the wounded, the vivas of the victorious Federals, the hiss and scream of their bullets. Ever present was the memory of the Alamo and Tecate, where our wounded and those of our fellows taken prisoners had experienced living hells before death relieved them of their torment.

On and on I stumbled, falling now and then, but always my burden. It had ceased to urge me forward, this maimed bit of boyhood, but its lone arm still encircled my neck with a vise-like grip that at times made it almost impossible to breathe.

Sounds of the battle left me now. I no longer saw men. I dared not stop, however, for fear of not being able to rise again, but at last I stumbled and fell with my burden for the last time. For a long time I remained on the ground, breathing heavily and resting.

How sweet that rest was. I cared not for Federal soldiers or rural. Let them come! I would sleep. The weight slipped from my back and I breathed freer. I must have lain there for an hour. When I arose, the little figure at my side did not speak. I bent over him. He had cheated the torture chambers. They could not get him now. From his pocket a worn and thumb-marked bit of paper protruded. In the hope of learning his name I read it.

It was a message from a mother to her son. There was no post-mark. No address. Nothing to lead to his identity. Just "Jim, come home. Mother needs you. Your little sister and I pray for you every night. We are very lonely with you away. Come home, dear boy."

That was all. Just a good-by message—the last he was ever to receive from that little mother somewhere in the states. If she could see her boy now!

The Price of the Wanderlust.  
"And what did he die for?" I asked myself. What would I have died for? Just the battle-lust, that is all. The something inside of us that makes us soldiers of fortune. The wanderlust!

I buried him. In the night, on the side of a hill where the soil was softer



PIECED QUILTS COMING BACK.

Old-fashioned women who know how to make pieced quilts are developing a useful industry, particularly in the south and New England, by making silk and cotton creations to supply the demand of fashionable women who are ready to pay big prices. This picture shows a scene in the home of a southern family.

gold carpet-weights encrusted with diamonds, were prepared in the reign of Khande Rao Gaekwar (1856-1870), probably at the instigation of his Mohammedan wife, as an offering to the tomb of Mohammed at Medina.

The panel, which is suggestive of the wonders of the whole carpet, consists of an arabesque design embroidered in pearls and colored glass beads with applied gold bosses and studs set with lasque (flat) diamonds and cabochon (convex form) rubies, emeralds and sapphires. In the center a

party, left Lyttelton, two years ago for the Antarctic regions, Miss Anne W. Hardy of Rakai placed in his hands a miniature flag of New Zealand, with the request that if Doctor Wilson formed one of the Polar party he would take the little flag with him. This Dr. Wilson did, and the flag was found on his dead body when discovered. It was brought back by the relief party and returned to Miss Hardy by Mrs. Wilson, the late explorer's wife, and by Miss Hardy presented to the museum.

A Catastrophe.  
A man had occasion to ship a mule by rail to another county. He sent the animal to the station in the care of a darky. When the freight was put on the car the darky looked through the bars and saw that the mule was eating the tag upon which his destination was marked.

The darky at once ran home and shouted: "Massa! massa! dat mule, he done zone and et up de place where he's wine to!"—Harper's Magazine.

Body That Does the Work.  
"Who presents people at court, pop?"  
"In this country, my son, it is generally done by the grand jury."

Oh, My, Yes!  
Griggs—I hate to play poker with a hard loser.  
Driggs—It's a hanged sight better than playing it with an easy winner.

Did Him Injustice.  
Old Lady—I heard you swearing just now. You have a bad heart.  
Tramp—You do me injustice, mum. It isn't a bad heart, it's a bad tooth.

Sarcastic.  
"What is the underworld?"  
"That part of the world that the automobiles run over."

Don't Be "Grouchy" just because your stomach has "gone back" on you. There's a splendid chance for it to "come back" with the aid of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS  
It soothes and tones the tired nerves, promotes bowel regularity, aids digestion and will help you back to health. Try it.

BOUND TO HAVE EXCITEMENT

Without Proper Materials for Gambling, "Germany" Schaefer Proposed to Utilize Household Articles.

"Germany Schaefer, the Senators' clown-coach, just can't resist gambling. He once attended a party given by a friend, and as everything was convivial, Germany suggested that a little gambling be done.

"Have you any cards in the house?" he asked the lady of the house.  
"No," said Schaefer, "we don't have card playing sets."

"Well, have you got some dice?" Schaefer insisted.  
"I tell you," said the lady, a little testily, "we don't allow gambling of any sort."

"Well, have you got any wash-tubs in the cellar?" inquired the persistent Schaefer.  
"Certainly we have. There are half a dozen tubs down there."

"Well, for the love of mud," belowered Herman, "get me three tubs and a watermelon, and I'll work the three-shell game."—New York American.

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS  
For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

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.

Paper Cannon.  
To the amazingly long list of articles made of paper there may be added paper cannon, which have been manufactured at the Krupp works, in Germany. These paper field pieces are for special use of the infantry. Their caliber is a little less than two inches, and the pieces are so light that a soldier can easily carry one. But the resistance is greater than that of a field piece of steel of the same caliber. It is not to be understood that these paper guns are in any way to replace those made of steel. The paper arms are intended merely for use in situations where the movement of field artillery would be impracticable. Paper artillery on the field of battle seems an extraordinary thing, but it is hardly more so than paper wheels for freight cars on railways appeared when they were first introduced, or, for that matter, than paper waterfalls were.

Heroic Treatment.  
"Is there anything you can suggest as a remedy for hay fever?" asked the man who was sneezing.  
"Yes. Go to some place where there are plenty of mosquitoes and you'll forget about it."

High at Any Price.  
Yeast—This paper says that the water in the Nile is reported to be lower than ever at the present time.  
Crimsonbeak—Gee! They don't have to buy water over there, do they?

Wise Directions.  
"When you come to a fork in the road, take it."  
"I will, if it is a striver one."

Perhaps whisky does improve with age—when it gets the chance.

Close Shave at That.  
Bix—So you are now living in the suburbs? Do you have to walk to the train mornings?  
Dix—No, run.—Boston Transcript.

Thought she may be young as she looks, she doesn't always look it.

TRUE SPIRIT OF THE HOME  
Serenity and Wisdom of Wife and Mother Dew and Sunshine to Growing Souls.

Wherever the great and beautiful work of art, a home, had come into being, the wife and mother has had her paramount existence in that home though her interests and activities have not necessarily been limited to its sphere, declares Ellen Key in the Atlantic. But husband and children have been able to count on her in the home as they could count on the fire on the hearth, the cool shade under the tree, the water in the well, the bread in the sacrament. Thus upon husband and children is bestowed the experience which a great poet gained from his mother. "All become to her a wreath!" A wreath where every day's toil and holiday's joy, hours of labor and moments of rest, were leaf and blossom and ribbon. The wise educator is never one who is "educated" from morning to night. She is one who, unconsciously to the children, brings to them the chief sustenance and creates the supreme conditions for their growth. Primarily she is the one who, through the security and wisdom of her own nature, is dew and sunshine to growing souls. She is one who understands how to demand in just measure, and to give at the right moment. She is one whose desire is law, whose smile is regard, whose disapproval is punishment, whose caress is benediction.

Alexander, Stephens as a Lawyer.  
In his own profession of the law Alexander H. Stephens' fine intellectual sincerity stands out fully, and well proves that success requires neither dishonesty nor shuffling. "What business do you follow, Alex?" said his uncle to him in the early days. "I am a lawyer." After an ominous silence the uncle spoke again. "Alex, don't you have to tell lies?" Alex did not have to tell lies. Hear what he says, reviewing his career in old age: "No advocate should ever assert as matter of fact in his client's case what he knows is not such; any code of morals justifying him in this does not deserve the name." And again, more personally: "My rule from the time I was admitted to the bar was: First, to investigate a case submitted to me, to inquire into the facts and the law applicable to it; then, if I did not believe the party entitled to success before the court, I told him so and declined to appear or prosecute the case."—Gamaliel Bradford, Jr., in the Atlantic.

Women Won Honors at Cambridge.  
Women have distinguished themselves this year at Cambridge, England. In the mediaeval and modern languages tripos first class honors were gained by 14, 8 of whom were women and 6 of whom were men. In Class I 25 passed, of whom 24 were women and 11 were men. In Class III, 13 men and 8 women passed. Five of the women who gained first class honors were from Girton, 2 from Newham. In Part II of classes, 3 Newham women gained first class honors. In history, Part I, a Girton woman, Miss N. G. Smith, shared highest honors with men. And a Girton woman, Miss T. Day, took a second class in Part II of the theological tripos. This tripos has been taken by only one other woman besides Miss Day. That was back in 1882.

Wanted Burden Lifted.  
Leonard is only four years old, but he frequently uses expressions amazing in nature. The other day, for instance, he appealed to a devoted young aunt to remove from his sphere of existence the new little baby sister of whom he had become jealous. The tiny lad was at some pains to explain that while he didn't want baby himself, she was so sweet and dear that plenty of other people would.

"But why don't you want to keep her, Leonard?" asked auntie, divided between surprise and amusement.  
"Oh, she's such a bother, an' mamma has to fuss with her so much, an' she makes me just suffer," the youngster gravely explained.

Rathenow.  
Rathenow—where King George broke his journey to Berlin in order to inspect the squadron of Zieten Hussars commanded by the royal bridegroom, Prince Ernest of Cumberland—is a sleepy little market town in the mark of Brandenburg, about forty miles from the capital and only a few from Schonhausen, the ancestral seat and birthplace of Bismarck. It was at Rathenow where Otto von Bismarck, a bearded young Junker, presented himself for election to Prussia's first approach to a parliament. The electors showed their preference by electing the man who was destined to create the new German empire.

Three Cheers for 'Em.  
"I like this pattern well enough," said the customer who had dropped in to look at some ribbons, "but I'm afraid the colors will run."  
"Run, ma'am!" indignantly answered the salesman. "Red, white and blue? They never run!"

Comforting Companion.  
"So you went to the big outing?"  
"Yes," replied Mr. Groucher, "and I want to say that there is nothing like a picnic to make a man realize what a nice cool place his office is."

Close Shave at That.  
Bix—So you are now living in the suburbs? Do you have to walk to the train mornings?  
Dix—No, run.—Boston Transcript.

Thought she may be young as she looks, she doesn't always look it.

NOT YET THE SINLESS WORLD  
Spanish Penology Expert Illustrates Point With an Appropriate "Watermelon" Story.

Senior Fernando Cadalso, Spain's inspector general of prisons, said recently in New York that he thought the time had not yet come for the abolition of capital punishment.

"The world is not yet civilized enough for this advance," he continued. "The world, you know, is still a good deal in the state of the colored people in the watermelon story."

"I heard this story from one of your clever southern editors. He said that a man was a good deal troubled by thieves in his watermelon patch and so he called up his old gardener and began:

"Uncle Eli, I'm trying an experiment with Doc Sawyer in the south watermelon patch. The melons there are a poison variety, and if any of your colored friends touch them they'll be killed, sure. You'd better warn them, hadn't you?"

"Sartely I had, sah," said Uncle Eli. "I'll warn 'em, sah. Trust me!"

"And do you think your warning'll have any effect? Do you think it will protect the south patch from theft?"

"What I thinks, sah," said Uncle Eli, scratching his head, "is dat there'll be a lot o' dade niggers round dat patch, dat's what I thinks, sah."

For "Mr. Fragile."  
A man with an express package under his arm, stepped up to the box office window of a New York theater and, addressing Frank Loomis, asked: "Anybody here named Fragile?"

"No," replied Loomis.  
"Well, that's the name on this package."

Loomis took a look. The box was addressed to the manager of the London pictures. Over the address was inscribed: "Fragile!"

What He Meant.  
"How are all the rough necks and crooks?" asked the legislative scribe as he shook hands with the police reporter on his return from the general assembly.

"Just what I was going to ask you."

"Oh, I meant the ones that get caught," returned the weary journalist.

Worst Yet.  
Mrs. Dearborn—Is her husband kind to her?  
Mrs. Wabash—No; he's cruel.  
Mrs. Dearborn—Grumbles when his meals are late, does he?  
Mrs. Wabash—No, he sings!

Horrible examples are the kind a schoolboy encounters in his arithmetic.

Saved Somebody's Eyes.  
Church—A sick cat in North Adams, Mass., was found to be suffering from having swallowed a seven-cent hatpin.

Gotham—Well, that's one way of getting the objectionable hatpins out of sight.

Taking Orders.  
Miss Hogabust (of Chicago)—And what profession is your son in, Lord Hightop?  
Lord Hightop—Oh, when Algy leaves college I expect he will take orders.

Miss Hogabust (surprised)—You don't say! Well, poppa has got some real nice gentlemen traveling for him.

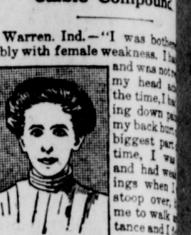
Juvenile Tact.  
Small Thomas heard his mother telling his older brother that it was a tactful thing to appear to think people younger than they were.

His sister's "French" teacher arriving shortly after, it fell to Thomas to entertain her until his sister appeared.

Thomas decided to do it up brown.  
"How old are you, Miss Grey?" he asked politely.  
"I'm dreadfully old, Thomas," she answered. "I'm twenty-three!"  
"Oh!" said Thomas, gulping a little with the unusual effort. "I—I never thought you was more'n a—seven."—Lippincott's.

## BLUE AND DISCOURAGED

Mrs. Hamilton Tells How Finally Found Health Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Warren, Ind.—"I was troubled with female weakness, and was unable to do any work. My head ached, and I was nervous, and I was losing my weight. I had been using various remedies, but they did not help me. I then tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it did me good. I am now well, and I can do my work again."

Another Case.  
Esmond, R. I.—"I write to you to let you know how much good your medicine has done for me. I had been suffering from female weakness, and I was unable to do any work. I then tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it did me good. I am now well, and I can do my work again."

Make the Liver Do its Duty  
Nine times in ten when the right the stomach and bowels are not in the use of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly correct a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Horrible examples are the kind a schoolboy encounters in his arithmetic.

Don't Poison Baby.  
FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must sleep, and a few drops too many will produce the FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, opium and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. They are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children, and to anybody without labeling them "poison." The definition of "poison" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in excess produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The small pills of medicine containing opium are disguised, and sold under the name of "Drugs," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not give medicine to be given to your children without your own physician's advice. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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THE BEST HOT WEATHER TONIC, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

The Old Standard, General Tonic. Drives out Malaria. Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System.

FOR ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

It is a combination of QUININE and IRON in a tasteless form that strengthens and fortifies the system to withstand the depressing effect of the hot weather. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Bilioussness without purgative. A true tonic and sure appetizer. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We warrant it to be the best.

Death Lurks in A Weak Heart

FOR YOURS TO FLEETING OR WEAK, USE "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00