

Mason County News.

VOL. 43 NO 4

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY APRIL 8 1920.

ESTAB 1877

MONEY TO LOAN

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

Y. B. DOWELL & SON

Stockman's Exchange Building

LLANO, TEXAS

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

NEWTON T. MAYO

The death of Newton T. Mayo occurred Wednesday night at 12:30 o'clock at the S. H. Mayo farm near Waldrip, where Mr. Mayo had resided since returning to this county last September. Last year deceased had a severe case of flu from which he never fully recovered. For the past 3 or 4 weeks he had been ailing, and death resulting from a complication of diseases, was not entirely unexpected. At the time of death he was 47 years of age. Funeral services were held in Mason Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Mayo resided in the Waldrip community for a number of years but for the past couple years had lived elsewhere. He returned to this county last fall and with his brother J. M. had been farming in the Waldrip community. He had been a member of the Methodist church and also of the Masonic fraternity for a number of years.

Surviving are the widow and two children aged 6 and 9 years, and also a grown daughter, who resides in East Texas. His mother, living in Brady and three brothers, B. F. of Mason, S. H. of Brady and J. M. of Waldrip, also survive. To them is extended heartfelt sympathy.

Funeral services were held at residence of Ben Mayo last Thursday afternoon at four o'clock and were conducted by Rev. C. H. Garner. The interment was made in the Gooch cemetery.

Out of town parties here to attend the funeral were Silas Mayo of Brady, deceased's wife and two children, Eimer Berry and Miss Lillian Mayo of Waldrip.

R. B. SHEPPARD

The News learns with regret of R. B. Sheppard's recent death. The Brady Standard gives the following regarding his death:

The death of R. B. Sheppard occurred here last Thursday evening at 4:30 o'clock, aged 75 years. Death followed a general breakdown. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at 4:00 p. m., interment being made in Brady cemetery.

For 35 years "Shep," as he was affectionately called, had been driving a stage line. Six years of the time, and prior to the extension of the Frisco, he drove the line between Brady and Brownwood. For eight years he drove the Brady and Mason line. He was one of the early settlers here, and was well known over the county, being held in high esteem by all.

Surviving are his wife, four daughters, Mrs. June Cooper of Brady, Mrs. Lige Garner of Mason, Mrs. N. L. Graham of Seymour and Mrs. John Green of Ada, Okla. and one son, H. B. Sheppard. One sister, Mrs. Bud Keese, and his mother, also, still survive the latter being at the advanced age of 92 years, making her home at Bandera. On account of being very feeble, she was unable to attend the funeral. His son, Mrs. Garner and Mrs. Graham came to Brady to attend the funeral.

Friends of Mr. Sheppard will greatly miss him, and extend condolence to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Firman Jackson, 25 years, 7 months and 9 days of age, died at Brady on Wednesday night of last week, after an illness of several months. She is survived by her husband and two children; one 2 years and the other only 3 months old. Her parents, Mr and Mrs. W. J. Webster and several brothers and sisters of Pontotoc also survive.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

Howard Smith has ordered the News sent to his uncle, Mr. Aug Richter at Alamogordo, N. M.

The Christian Ladies Aid will meet next Monday afternoon with Mrs. Root H. Kidd.

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

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Baze arrived in Mason last week from Oklahoma City, and they are stopping at the Hicks House. Dr. Baze has not yet entirely recovered from his recent operation and he expects to spend several months in Texas in hopes of benefiting his health.

S. Howard Smith suffered a painful injury last Thursday while at work on the concrete slab across the Llano at Mill Creek crossing. He was in the river helping to dam off the water with sacks of sand and got his foot tangled up with a piece of wire and tore one of his toe nails out by the root.

PRESCRIPTIONS
 Accurately compounded day and night at Mason Drug Co.

Miss Sarah Puckey is visiting at Mill Creek ranch a few days this week.

A couple of gentlemen representing the Martin Telephone Company were here from Llano last week on business in connection with that company's plans for enlarging its switchboard at this place. According to these gentlemen the Martin Company will soon install a first class system and expect to build up a keen competition with the Southwestern Telephone Co.

A change of venue has been granted James Callan charged with the murder of V. R. Billings in Menard county last November. The case is to be tried at Llano and has been set for May 11th.

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

Mrs. L. B. Morr's was a pleasant caller at the News office last Friday. She says that the people of Peters Prairie section are needing rain very much as the recent rain was light in that section.

Otto Schmidt, who recently purchased the Gates half-sole and Vulcanizing business from Walker & Walker, left Sunday for San Antonio to be away about a week and while away expects to take a few lessons in expert vulcanizing.

Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. You'll enjoy it. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

We learn through the Junction Eagle that Junction will soon erect a new high school building. The funds for its erection have been donated by the patrons of the school and progressive citizens of Kimble county. The new building will be named after Capt. Schaefer, whose donation was an exceptionally liberal one.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Star Garage takes pleasure in announcing that Walter Sturm, an expert mechanic, is again in our employ. We are also pleased to announce that we have recently secured the services of Marion Owings, who is also an expert mechanic. These two men have had a most thorough and practical experience with all makes of cars, and they know their business. The employment of these two experts means that the Star Garage can better serve its patrons than ever. If your car does not run as it should and other mechanics have not fixed it, then bring the car to this garage. Our mechanics will put it in shape and at the same time you may rest assured that they will not experiment on it at your expense.

Respectfully,
 W. H. NELL, Prop.

15 YEARS AGO

From Mason News Apr. 7, 1905—

Monroe Brown and Miss Zoda Johnson were married Tuesday night of Elder W. S. Deck.

Marriage license—Clyde V. Tra-week and Miss Agnes Zesch; Monroe Browne and Miss Zoda Johnson.

Joe Patterson and Miss Mattie Baker of Menard county were married last week.

Thursday evening March 30th a happy crowd of young people gathered at the pleasant suburban home of Assessor and Mrs. Glenn Smith and spent a few delightful hours, the hostesses being Misses Bessie Smith, Clara Sands and Ella Hofmann. Those present were: Misses Ellie Thomas, Mary Leslie, Fay and Minnie Hey, Lola Koock, Nellie Gamel, Lizzie Moran, Ivy Lindsay, Ruth Hamilton, Ruoy Grandstaff, Mary Schmidt, Mary Schaeffer, Alta Smith, Ella Hofmann, Clara Sands, Messrs. Arthur Lemuorg, Chas. Pain, Dan Lehmann, Ernest Hofmann, Tom Moncey, Henry Durst, Dan Bird, Chas. Vedder, Holmes Doole, Dee Payne, Arthur Brogden, W. J. Flesher, Sterling King, Van Lewis.

25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, Apr. 12, 1895—

A Mr. Phillips, living on Bluff Creek, died on the 4th from a congestive chill.

Private schools are being taught at the high school building by Mrs. Ellen Hill, Miss Hermina Mebus and Prof. J. W. Reeder.

Thet, and Beno Schmidt and Boo Baird will go to Galveston next week on a business and pleasure trip.

Gus Prater has had the misfortune of breaking his leg again, after it had begun to knit together.

Cards are out for the wedding of Mr. Aloert Neuwald and Miss Mary McInnis of Llano, which event will take place on the 24th.

The Odd Fellows will celebrate the 76th anniversary of their order with a picnic on the Llano river on the 26th.

Alex McWilliams of Fredonia purchased a fine Jersey cow from Geo. King this week.

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

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have bought the Gates Half-Sole and Vulcanizing business from Walker & Walker. For the present I will operate the business at the Walker stand, where I will be pleased to have my friends and others needing work done call on me. Having had quite a bit of experience in vulcanizing I feel that I am able to give you entire satisfaction with my work.

Respectfully,
 Otto Schmidt.

EGGS

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

J. J. Johnson.

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

9-4 Star Garage.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I take this means of announcing to my friends that I am opening an auto repair shop in the Zork building formerly occupied by Walker & Walker.

I will also carry a line of accessories and genuine Ford parts, manufactured by the Ford Motor Company.

I will appreciate a share of your patronage.

Feeling that I need no further introduction to my Mason county friends, I remain,

Yours for service,
 Leon Mayo.

KODAKERS

BEAUTIFUL WAR PICTURES AND ENLARGEMENTS FREE

We want you to try us once with an order for Kodak Finishing and let us show you the best work you ever saw. Also tell you how you can get enlargements from your films free; also beautiful 16x20 "Honor Roll" Souvenir picture of the great World War. Has place for photo and complete record for service. Any boy who has seen service will want one; will frame it and keep it forever. We develop films for 10c a roll, and make prints at 1c and up. Just mail us a roll and ask for information.

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

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

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

1920 CHAUTAUQUA

PROGRAM

Programs begin promptly in afternoon at 3:00; in evening at 8:00 o'clock.

First Afternoon
 Introduction of Superintendent
 Chas. Local Committee
 "Our 1920 Chautauqua"
 Superintendent.
 Novelty Musical Program
 Thomas J. Kelum Company.

First Evening
 Songs from Dixie
 Thomas J. Kelum Company
 Lecture "Possibilities in Life"
 George L. Barker.
 Well known song writer starts Chautauqua.

Second Afternoon
 Music, Mirth and Mimicry
 Uncle Sam's Nieces.

Second Evening
 Kinks and Quirks
 Uncle Sam's Nieces.
 Address, "Tales from the Hills"
 Samuel Justin Sparks
 A powerful oration of a remarkable man.

Third Afternoon
 Musical Matinee Extravaganza
 Kenilworth Players

Third Evening
 "Taming of the Shrew"
 Kenilworth Players
 A two-dollar play for a dollar.

Fourth Afternoon
 Music and Readings
 Chicago Entertainers
 Lecture, "Our Good Bad Boys"
 Edgar S. Kindley

Fourth Evening
 Popular Concert and Entertainment
 Chicago Entertainers
 Address, "Yours Regardless"
 Edgar S. Kindley
 A great humorist on present day questions.

Fifth Afternoon
 Instrumental and Vocal Concert
 Ricketts Jazz Band

Fifth Evening
 Up-to-the-Minute Joy Festival
 Ricketts Jazz Band
 Hilarious musical farewell to Chautauqua.

Season Tickets now on sale at all local business houses. Price \$3.30. Reserved seats for the season at \$1.00 extra.

Let me do your windmill repairing or plumbing work Louis Brockman. Phone 911-F-23 3-6p

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McCollum returned home Saturday from Marlin. While Mr. McCollum is still using his crutches, he has been benefited very much.

 + Lots of men who never +
 + make the acquaintance of a +
 + Bank by opening an Ac- +
 + count with it are surprised +
 + that the Bank doesn't know +
 + anything about them when +
 + they want to borrow mon- +
 + ey.
 + **COMMERCIAL BANK** +
 + (Unincorporated) +



WHEN you ride on the wonderful new Triplex Springs of the Overland 4, your usual rough road troubles are ended.

Let us demonstrate this to you.

McCullum Auto Co.

TO CLOSE AT 6:00 W. H. HOLLOWAY, SR

We the undersigned merchants and business men of the town of Mason Texas agree to close our respective places of business at 6 p. m. on each day except Saturday beginning April 1st, 1920 and ending on September 1st, 1920:

H. P. Gastrell
Larimore & Grote
F. H. Schuessler
Fred E. Key
Harry Pluennke
Herbert Holmann
Brown & King
Wm. Spittgerger
Hofmann Dry Goods Co.
J. S. King
R. H. Doeb
Louis C. Probst
Mason Grocery Co.
Louis Schmidt
F. Lange
Mayhew Produce Co.
E. Lemburg & Bro.
E. Henrich & Bro.
R. Gross
S. H. Raines

Mrs. J. W. White received a message a few days since telling of John Lockhart's death at San Antonio, which occurred suddenly on Friday night. He was a cousin to Mrs. White.

W. H. Neill came up from San Antonio Tuesday bringing a Government truck which this County will use for road work. The truck is a big Nash Quad and will prove to be a great help in county road building.

Mrs. Anna Martin, Bertha Todd and Jennie Hamilton went to Fredericksburg Wednesday for a few days visit with friends.

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

Mrs. E. F. Stengel and Peter Jordan were called to Menard Saturday due to the illness of Gen. Stengel's little son. Jim Stengel accompanied by his brother Fritz, Mrs. E. W. Kothmann and Miss Carrie Willmann went up Sunday and were accompanied home by Mesdames Stengel and Jordan; Miss Willmann remaining to nurse the child.

Carl Runge has purchased the D. Doeb store building and his having it torn down. He expects to use the material from the building in erecting a residence on the lot belonging to Mrs. Runge located south of Mrs. Anna Martin's home.

John Deer Disc Plows, Planters, Cultivators and Harrows at Louis Schmidt's.

Wm. Doeb has been suffering quite a bit recently with neuralgia.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Leslie, a boy, April 2nd.

El McCollum left Tuesday for Ranger after a stay of several weeks in Mason.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Otis Robbins, a girl, April 2nd.

Wear Diamond tires on your auto. They last longer and are moderately priced.

Star Garage.

William H. Holloway, aged 61 years 11 months and 3 days, died peacefully at 3 o'clock at the Mason hospital. Mr. Holloway was a resident of the Pontotoc community and was one of that section's leading and most successful farmers. The cause of his death was influenza.

He was a member of the W. O. W. Chapter of Mason for many years. He is survived by his wife and a large family of children.

The remains were taken to Pontotoc for interment Wednesday. The NEWS extends sympathy to relatives and friends in their bereavement.

BELOW ZERO

By OTILIA F. PFEIFFER

He was a dreamer and a sentimentalist, but a genius as well, so the combination was rational to a degree. To the little community of Newton he was known as Jarvis Morton, a newcomer, living in a modest cottage with his mother and reputed to be an artist. In the live and active world his newspaper pen and ink sketches had begun to make him a name.

He was standing at the window of a cold and cheerless room, but not gazing outside, for the frost lay like a blanket across the panes. The merest excuse for a fire spluttered in the grate. On an easel was a drawing board with a sheet of paper tacked to it. The outline of a fair girlish face showed, but only half finished. Too cold to continue careful work, but the creative impulse always seeking expression, he applied the pencil tip to the frosted pane and began sketching that same face.

Amid his abstraction he had not heard a knock at the frosted portal nor footsteps in the hallway. The door of the room was timidly pressed open.

"If you please, if you are Mr. Morton," commenced a pleasing voice, and its owner, girlish and attractive, faltered. Her glance had fallen upon the limned face on the easel and its more finished duplicate on the window pane. Surprise, pleasure, wonderment and admiration blended.

Jarvis Morton turned to instantly

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

recognize the original of his art effort. He had seen her across two vacant lots several times, but had never spoken to her. He spoke now, with an encouraging smile, for she had become timid and embarrassed.

"I am Jarvis Morton," he said. "You are our neighbor, I believe, Miss Hilsley?"

"Yes, Marian Hilsley," hurried on the girl, fluttering. "If you please, your mother sent me over. It is so cold and slippery outside that I wished to save her exposure and discomfort. She came over to use our telephone to hurry up the load of coal you ordered. The dealer says they haven't a pound of fuel in the yard, and mother says that this coal shortage makes us all like one family, and the weather man says the cold snap will last for a week, and you people are to bring over some comforters and lock up the house, and we'll do the rest."

"And what a beneficent 'rest!' rejoined Jarvis brightly. "This isn't mere hospitality. It's a real rescue from freezing to death! I was just thinking of splitting up a couple of chairs and muffing in all the blankets in the house and hibernating until the zero menace was gone."

His joyousness was manifest, and she entered into the enlivening zest of the occasion with demure, but pretty graciousness.

"You see, we managed to just graze the famine by getting a ton of coal delivered yesterday," she resumed. "Your mother insists on bringing over whatever there is cooked in the house."

"Won't you help me rummage the larder?" suggested Jarvis, and they laughed and chatted like two happy children as they loaded up a clothesbasket. Then Jarvis went to secure the blankets. When he returned Marian stood surveying the easel sketch.

"How nice to be able to draw like that," she ventured, detected at studying her own presentment.

"And how fortunate was I to catch your face as a study while you were cleaning the snow this morning!" said Jarvis. "When the sketch is finished I shall call it 'The Snow Queen.' The newspaper asked for something wintery, and that graceful twirl of the snow shovel and the shimmery flakes forming an airy veil just filled the bill."

"Oh! it won't be printed, will it?" marveled Marian. "Me in the paper! How strange it will seem to me! It must be delightful to be able to make the world look at whatever you wish to draw."

"Bless the coal shortage!" uttered the artist and lover after four days' sojourn in the cozy Hilsley home, for the latter he had unconsciously become, and the fulfillment of a cherished ideal of loveliness, artless innocence and silent but sweet devotion had brought a bewildering joy to his impressible heart. It seemed as if his mother had emerged from dreful loneliness into perfect enjoyable comfort and companionship, shut in from the outside world with happy-spirited Mrs. Hilsley. Marian flitted about the little house with smiles and bright sayings, making it a delight to Jarvis to hear, to see and to cherish her. He frowned when the cold moderated, he growled when he realized that they must soon leave this Eden of perfectness.

"What a happy four we would all make!" he soliloquized one day, and, musing at the window, he began tracing on a lightly frosted pane, as Marian chanced into the room.

"Come here, please," he spoke, with a bright sparkle in his eye. At the window she had first seen him, at a window she now joined him, and as he handed her his pencil she flushed and trembled, as she read:

"I love you."
Then, in pretty embarrassment, but ecstatically quiet, she traced the true, simple words:

"I love you, too!"

His Own Medicine.
A physician stepped into a barber shop next door to his office and while waiting for his turn picked up a news paper and started reading. After reading five minutes or more he threw the paper down and exclaimed, "Why that paper is more than three weeks old!"

The fellow sitting next to the doctor laughed long and loudly. The doctor turned to him and said, "Well, I don't see anything funny about reading a newspaper three weeks old."

"Yes! But it's funny to see you take some of your own medicine," was the reply. "I found myself reading a magazine, two years old, in your office the other night."

Cows Do Go Dry.
Yeast—I understand your neighbor has a good stock of bottled goods in his cellar!

Crimsonbeak—Yes, he has.
"But I always thought he was a prohibitionist?"

"Well, he is."

"Why the cellar full, then?"

"He says he doesn't want to take a chance on his cow going dry next summer."

THIS WEEK'S

PROGRAM

AT THE

STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT	SATURDAY NIGHT
EARLE WILLIAMS in	10th Episode of the
"A ROGUE'S ROMANCE"	"INVISIBLE HAND"
5 reel feature	Also 2 Reel Comedy

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

PE-RU-NA
Made Me a Well Man

Mr. Louis Young, 1652 Clifford St., Rochester, N. Y., writes:
"I suffered for thirty years with chronic bowel trouble, stomach trouble and hemorrhages of the bowels. We bought a bottle of Peruna and I took it faithfully, and I began to feel better. My wife persuaded me to continue, and I took it for some time as directed. Now I am a well man."

Suffered thirty years with stomach trouble and hemorrhages of the bowels.



Liquid or Tablet Form

TRUSTEES ELECTED

The following were elected as trustees on the local school board last Saturday: Dr. Thompson, F. B. McCollum and E. J. Lemburg. C. S. Vedder was re-elected County Trustee. There were a total of 38 votes polled in the election. This is a very light vote and it should have been much larger. Our people should take more interest in matters pertaining to the school.

NOTICE IN PROBATE

Notice is hereby given that I have applied to C. H. Garrett, County Judge of Mason County, Texas, for authority to make and execute a mineral lease on the real estate belonging to me as Guardian of the Estate of Henry Kettner, No. 302, Prouate Court Mason County, Texas; and that said application will be heard on April 16, 1920 at the Court House in Mason.

Louis J. Kettner.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to our friends and neighbors and also the nurses for their many kindnesses during the illness and at the death of our daughter and sister, W. P. Eckert and children.

Herbert Pluennke recently returned from Barber School in San Antonio and is helping his brother Harry operate his shop.

Mrs. J. E. Alexander and son of Roswell, N. M., are here visiting her mother, Mrs. F. W. Jenkins and other relatives.
Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

NOTICE IN PROBATE

Notice is hereby given that I have applied to C. H. Garrett, County Judge of Mason County, Texas, for authority to make and execute a mineral lease on the real estate belonging to me as Guardian of the Estate of Flossie Willmann et al. No. 375 Prouate Court Mason County; and that said application will be heard on April 16, 1920 at the Court House in Mason.

Dan Willmann.

Came fishing poles 25 and 35 cents Larimore & Grote

Olle Massey recently sold the Grit store and post office to Mrs. Deeland, of Hext.

NOTICE

RACINE TIRES and TUBES

Vulcanizing of all kinds

Full Stock of Genuine Ford Parts.

Expert Auto Repairing

All Work Strictly Guaranteed.

Walker & Walker

Geistweidt Building.

J. D. Eckert, Pres. W. E. Jordan, Cashier
E. O. Kothmann, V. P. Kinney Eckert, Ass't C'r.

No. 1203

THE FIRST STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

We can please you also. Pay we?

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$25,000.00

DIRECTORS

OSCAR SEAQUIST
F. B. McCOLLUM
PETER JORDAN
E. W. KOTHMANN
E. O. KOTHMANN
J. D. ECKERT
W. E. JORDAN

THE MASON COUNTY NEWS

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

M. D. Loring, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES

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

Subscription (always in advance) one year. \$1.50

ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

RATES

Congressional	\$15.00
District	10.00
County	8.00
Precinct	5.00

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

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

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

For County Treasurer:—
ALVA TINSLEY
TOM STRONG

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

For Tax Assessor:—
WILLIE O. BODE

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

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3—
BEN BRANDENBERGER

Fishing tackle is cheaper—
at Larimore & Grote's

FOR SALE—About 150 head of muttons, a few nannies. All good shearers. See Aug. Simon, Mason, Texas. 4-8-2tp

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

Marriage license—T. A. Chandler and Miss Edna Herbst, March 27.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

MICKIE SAYS

OUR REPORTER SAYS WOT GITS HIS GOAT IS THAT THE FELLER WHO NEVER GIVES HIM ANY NEWS IS ALWAYS HOLLERIN' ABOUT THEY BEIN' NO NEWS IN THE PAPER!



LAW STEPS IN TO SAVE BRIDE OF ELEVEN YEARS

Man of Forty-Five is Accused of Taking Girl Wife by Fraud in Tennessee.

Will the brutal "sale" of little Florence Lambert, eleven, to be the wife of Ben B. Zumbro, forty-five, forever harden the girl's heart against love and frighten her from marriage?

Charity workers at Nashville, Tenn., confess they do not know. Her mother doesn't care, she says, and the minister-blacksmith who "married" the two thinks all the agitation "the meddling of people down on us poor folks."

The case was brought to the attention of Litton Hickman, judge of the county court, who, after conference with Attorney General G. B. Kirkpatrick, characterized the affair as one of the most revolting and pitiful he had ever known.

He said he would use every means to prosecute those who had anything to do with forcing the child into "marriage." Annulment proceedings will be started.

As for poor little "Mrs. Zumbro," she says she likes it better at the United Charities home because her "husband" fussed with her.

Florence, who wears her dresses no lower than her knees and is of child-like face and figure, was "married" by fraud.

She was a ward of an industrial home and was given leave to attend the funeral of her sister. While on this leave her mother, Mrs. Lulu Lambert, signed a marriage license asserting that the girl was sixteen and the "groom" thirty-five. Zumbro, it is said, promised money to the mother.

Rev. W. S. Yarbrough, who says he is a Baptist minister, but "not working at it," "married" the pair in the presence of 20 people.

He believed the license, he says, and didn't notice that the child had all the appearances of extreme youth and wore short dresses.

Zumbro can't be located.

CAPTAIN MAKING HIS 223D AND LAST TRIP



Capt. Anton G. Thomsen, on the

bridge of the Scandinavian-American line steamship Frederik VIII as the vessel came up the harbor, taking his last look, as a liner captain, at Hoboken, N. J. This is the first leg of his last and two hundred and twenty-third round trip between Copenhagen and New York. On the Frederik VIII's arrival in Copenhagen he will be presented with a certificate as senior captain of the fleet and retired on a pension, which will be practically equal to his salary. He is seventy-one years old and has been traveling continually between Copenhagen and New York since 1881.

UNIQUE VIENNA CIGARETTE

It is Made From Almost Anything, From Forest Wood to Grass.

Tobacco smokers of Vienna jocularly declare that the great Vienna forest is being gradually smoked up in cigarettes. This is intended as a satire on the quality of material used in the manufacture of Austrian cigarettes.

Tobacco products are a government monopoly and regulated in quantity of issue. The allowance to each individual is very small, equal possibly to six cigarettes a day. Smuggling is much in practice, however.

One thousand recently purchased by the Associated Press correspondent

consisted of about two-thirds leaves and grasses.

French Intellectual Workers Unionize. Intellectual workers of Paris, France, have formed a federation, which has been given recognition by labor organizations. Dramatists, engineers, scientists, teachers, artists, poets, song writers, journalists and dramatic experts are eligible to membership in the federation.

NOTICE IN PROBATE

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

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

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of J. D. Miller, Deceased, R. E. L. Clark has filed an application in the County Court of Mason County, on the 16th day of March 1920, for the probate of the

Last Will and Testament of said J. D. Miller, deceased and for Letters Testamentary which said application will be heard by the said Court on the 24th day of May, 1920 at the Court House of said County, in Mason, Texas at which time all persons who are interested in said estate are required to appear and answer said application, should they desire to do so. Herein Fail Not, out have you before said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal, at Mason, Texas this 6th day of April, 1920.

L.S. S. C. Brockman, Clerk County Court Mason Co., Texas. By J. H. King, Deputy.

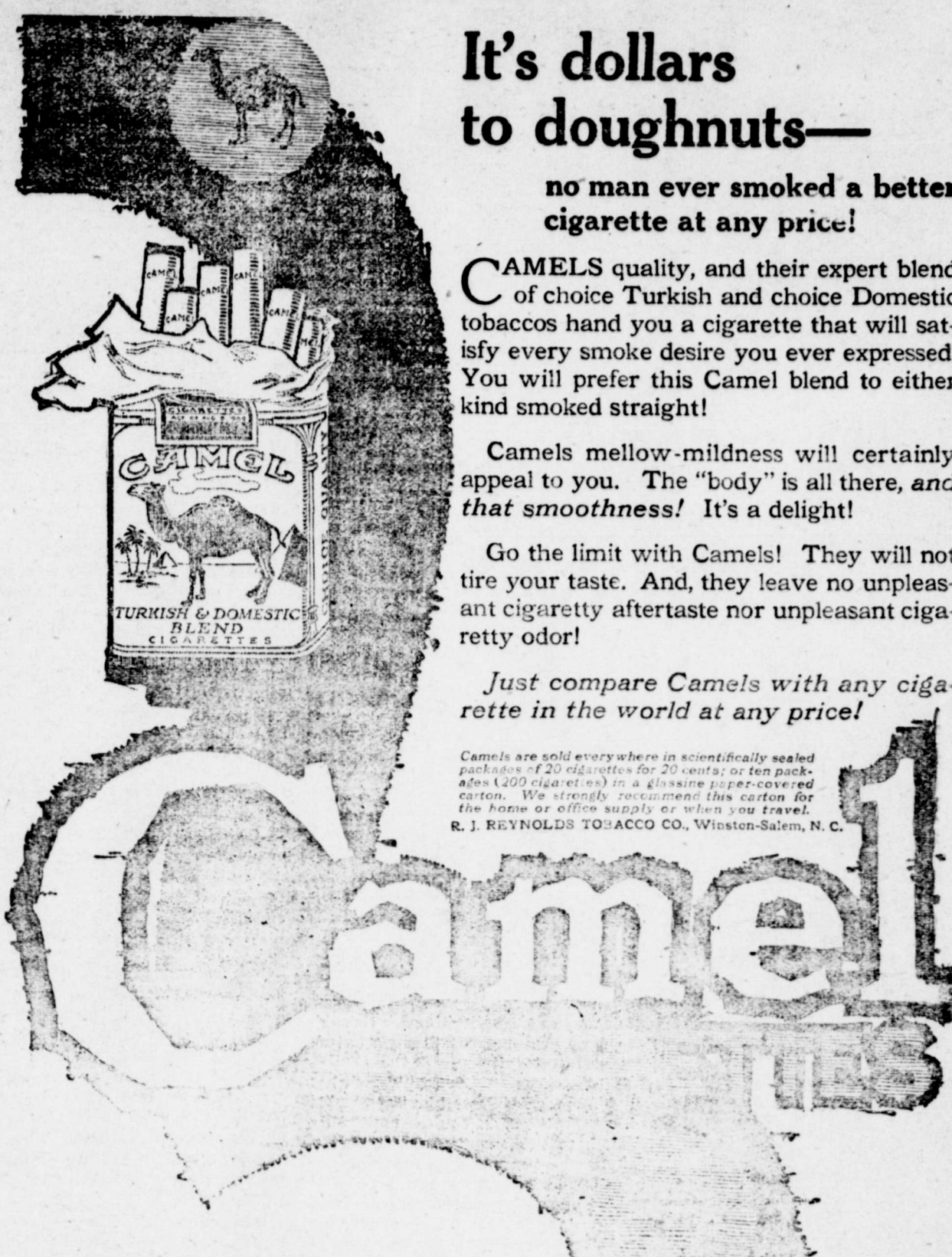
NOTICE!

All persons are notified to pen their stock and keep them up—as it is against the law for them to run at large inside the Mason School District.

G. H. Willis, Sheriff.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Green, a girl, April 4; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Doobs, a boy, March 28; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Banks, a girl, March 28.

See me for garden hose and lawn sprinklers. F. Lange.



It's dollars to doughnuts—

no man ever smoked a better cigarette at any price!

CAMELS quality, and their expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos hand you a cigarette that will satisfy every smoke desire you ever expressed. You will prefer this Camel blend to either kind smoked straight!

Camels mellow-mildness will certainly appeal to you. The "body" is all there, and that smoothness! It's a delight!

Go the limit with Camels! They will not tire your taste. And, they leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor!

Just compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes for 20 cents; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glossine paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel. R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

The FORDSON Tractor

"There's None Better"

WE ARE AUTHORIZED AGENTS FOR THE FORDSON TRACTORS FOR MASON COUNTY.

THE FORDSON IS THE TRACTOR YOU WILL WANT WHEN YOU SEE IT PERFORM.

WE WILL GIVE A PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION OF THIS WONDERFUL LITTLE TRACTOR NEXT SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT A CONVENIENT PLACE NEAR TOWN. COME IN AND SEE US PLOW USING EITHER TWO TWELVE INCH SULKIES OR A THREE DISC PLOW.

THE FORDSON MAKES FARMING A PLEASURE.

L. F. Eckert, Agent

KANSAS CITY LIFE

Premiums Vary to suit All Customers

Most Liberal Contracts

INSURANCE

Ask to have the 20-Year Life Guaranteed Addition Policy Explained

Will be Glad to Explain Call on me After Banking Hours

COMPANY

O. A. HENSCH, AGENT

LADY LARKSPUR

MEREDITH NICOLSON



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Continued From Last Week.

CHAPTER I—Richard Searles, successful American playwright, confides to his friend, Bob Singleton, the fact that, inspired by the genius of a young actress whom he had seen in London, he has written a play, "Lady Larkspur," solely with the thought that she should interpret the leading character. This girl, Violet Dewing, has disappeared and Searles refuses to allow the play to be produced with anyone else in the part. Singleton has just returned (invalided) from France, where he had been serving in the aviation corps. His uncle, Raymond Bashford, a wealthy man, had contracted a marriage a short time before his death, while on a visit to Japan. He left Singleton a comparatively small amount of money and the privilege of residence in the "garage" of his summer home, Barton-on-the-Sound, Connecticut. Mrs. Bashford is believed to be travelling in the Orient. The household at Barton is made up of elderly employees of the Tyringham, a New York hotel, where Bashford made his home. By the terms of his will these people are to have a home at Barton for the rest of their lives. Singleton goes to Barton, taking with him the manuscript of "Lady Larkspur." There he finds the household strangely upset, some of its members being suspected by their comrades of pro-Germanism. Antoine, head of the establishment, informs him that he has been perplexed by the somewhat mysterious visits of a stranger, apparently a foreigner, seeking Mrs. Bashford. Antoine has formed the male members of the household into a guard for the protection of the premises. Torrence, high official of the trust company handling Bashford's estate, informs Singleton that Mrs. Bashford is in America and may be expected at Barton at any time.

As I reached the house I heard a sharp command in an authoritative voice and saw at a curve of the driveway a number of men in military formation performing evolutions in the most sprightly manner. They carried broomsticks, and at sight of me the commander brought his company to a very ragged "Present arms!" Their uniform was that of the Tyringham bell-hops and waiters, and it dawned upon me that this was an army of protest representing the Allied armies on the shores of Connecticut. There was a dozen of them, and the captain I recognized as Scotty, a hop who had long worn the Tyringham livery. I waved my hand to them and turned to find Antoine awaiting me at the door.

"It's the troops, sir," he explained. "It's to keep Dutch and Gretchen and Blise—she's the wife of that Flynn—in proper order, sir."

"Troops" was a large term for the awkward squad of retired waiters and bell-hops, and it was with difficulty that I kept my face straight.

"It's most unfortunate, but we was forced to it. Dinner is served, sir." From the dining table in the long

dining-room I caught glimpses through the gathering dusk of Scotty's battalion at its evolutions.

"Antoine!" I said sharply, "what do you mean by these hints of trouble on the place? You're not silly enough to imagine that Dutch and a couple of women can do anything out here to aid America's enemies! And as for these inquiries about Mrs. Bashford, they couldn't possibly have anything to do with the war. Specifically, who are the persons who've asked for her?"

"There's the party I told you about, most persistent, who's motored here three times, and another person who seems to be looking for him, sir. It's most singular."

"It's singularly ridiculous; that's all. They're probably piano-tuners or rival agents for a rug house or something of that sort."

"They may be agents, but not that kind, sir." His lips quivered, either from fear or vexation at my refusal to take his story seriously.

"If anything tangible happens, Antoine," I said kindly, "anything we can really put our hands on, we'll certainly deal with it. But you mustn't get nervous or allow yourself to suspect everybody who turns up here of evil designs against the republic. I've come here for quiet, you know, and we can't have every passing stranger throwing the place into a panic."

I had no sooner reached the library, where he gave me coffee, than I heard a slow, measured tread on the broad brick terrace that ran along the house on the side toward the Sound. The windows were open and the guard was in plain view. I glanced at Antoine, whose attitude toward me was that of one benevolently tolerant of stupidity. He meant to save me in spite of my obtuseness. "Tell the picket to remove himself where I won't hear him, if you please, Antoine."

He disappeared through one of the French windows and in a moment I saw the guard patrolling a walk some distance from the house. I now made myself comfortable with a book and cigar, but I had hardly settled myself for a quiet hour before I heard a commotion from the direction of the gate, followed a few minutes later by a shout and a noisy colloquy, after which a roadster arrived in haste at the

front door. "Mr. Torrence, sir," announced Antoine. "I'm sorry, sir, but he ran by the guard at the gate, and our man below the house stopped him. It's a precaution we've been taking, sir."

Torrence's sense of humor was always a little feeble, and I hastened into the hall to reassure him as to his welcome.

"For God's sake, Singleton, what's happened here? A band of pirates jumped on my running-board, and after I'd knocked them off a road-agent stopped me right there in sight of the house and poked the muzzle of a shotgun in my face."

"Mighty sorry you were annoyed, but there have been some queer characters about, tramps and that sort of thing and the people on the place are merely a little anxious. Have a cigar?"

"All I can say is that you'd better send your friends the password! That fool out there with the gun is likely to kill somebody. Antoine"—he turned to the butler, who was drawing the curtains at the windows—"if the property's been threatened, you should have informed me immediately."

"Yes, sir; but it's only been quite recent, and, knowing Mr. Singleton was coming, we didn't like to bother you."

"We can only apologize, Torry," I interposed. "The employees have been alarmed, but we're bound to commend their zeal."

"Humph!" he ejaculated, the wounds to his dignity still rankling. I forced a cigar upon him and talked of the weather to cover Antoine's

retreat. I resolved not to tell him the real cause of the servant's apprehensions, knowing his disposition to magnify trifles and fearing he might send the police to investigate. He lived only five miles from Barton, a fact to which he now referred.

"Hadn't heard of any tramps over my way," he said frowning. "These old lunatics your uncle left here are simply bipped; that's all. It's a wonder you didn't think of upsetting his will on the ground of mental unsoundness."

"Oh, chuck it! They're well-meaning helpless people, and it's bully that uncle Bash provided a home for them. There's nobody else to use the place."

His cigar had proved soothing, but my last remark caused him to sit up straight in his chair.

"By George! my hold-up almost made me forget what I came for. I have news for you, Singleton; good or bad, as you may take it; Mrs. Bashford is in America."

"Mrs. Bashford," I repeated faintly, "where do you get these pleasant tidings?"

"This," he answered, producing a telegram, "is all I know about it."

He seemed to sense my discomfiture. The message read:

"Pittsfield, Mass., Sept. 20.

"J. B. Torrence,

"Bainbridge Trust Co., New York.

"Landed at Seattle a week ago, and have been motoring east from Chicago to see the country. Will reach Barton in four or five days. Please wire me at the Washington Inn, Lenox, whether house is in order for occupancy."

"Alice Bashford."

"Well, what do you say to that?" he demanded.

"I say it's taking unfair advantage," I answered savagely. "I've got to clear out; that's the first thing."

"Not necessarily. Your right to the garage is settled; she couldn't oust you if she wanted to. You've got to stay here anyhow till she comes; there's no ducking that. There are many little courtesies she would naturally expect from you."

"I'm delighted that you see my duty so clearly! If you hadn't assured me that she was safe at the end of the world I wouldn't have set foot here."

CITY MEAT MARKET

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

Cecil and C. C. Smith, who are students of St. Edwards college at Austin, were here to spend a few days the past week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wes Smith.

Don't forget the show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bird left last week for Menard to make their home. He has the position of supervising tick inspector for that county.

Milk coolers, we make them to order. F. Lange.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

"The house is in order, I judge," he remarked, glancing about the room.



"The House Is in Order, I Judge."

"I've got to wire her that we're ready for her."

"You most certainly have! You might add that she's causing serious inconvenience to her late husband's only nephew."

"You really don't mean that?" he inquired anxiously.

"Oh, thunder, no!"

I had forgotten how trying Torrence could be. He now suggested that we summon Antoine and take a look at the house. Torrence is a conscientious fellow with an exact and orderly mind, and there was no corner of the place from cellar to garret that we didn't explore. It was highly creditable to the old Tyringham servants that the house was thoroughly habitable.

As we were on our way down-stairs the old fellow detained me a moment. "Have you told him about the parties?"

I shook my head in angry rejection of the idea that I should tell Torrence about "the parties," and dismissed him as soon as we reached the hall.

"I suggest," said Torrence, "that when she comes you have flowers in all the rooms; the conservatory will supply enough. And it occurs to me that the more inconspicuous you make this bunch of lazy dependents the more agreeable it will be for Mrs. Bashford."

"You don't expect much of me! It was never in the contract that I should become the patriarch of these venerable relics. But I'll warn them to conceal themselves as much as possible. I fully expect to leave the reservation for good just one hour after the lady arrives."

"That's your affair, of course. As she's motoring, we can't just time her arrival, but when I get a wire that she's on the way I'll telephone you. And, of course, after she gets here I'll come at once to pay my respects."

"You can't come too soon!" I answered spitefully.

CHAPTER II.

The Amazing Widow.

As soon as Torrence left I returned to the garage, feeling that with Mrs. Bashford on American soil my use of the residence even as a loafing-place was unbecomingly. Mrs. Bashford was not only in America, but with a motor at her command she might reach Barton at any hour. And the vigorous, dominating woman who had captured my uncle Bash, buried him in a far country, and then effected a hop, skip, and jump from Bangkok to Seattle, was likely to be a prodigious spender of gasoline. Her propensity for traveling encouraged the hope that she would quickly weary of Barton and pine for lands where the elephant and jinrickisha flourish.

I had brought with me the manuscript of Searles' play, and I fell upon it irritably and began reading the first act. The dialogue moved briskly, and I read on as though enfolded in the air of a crisp spring morning. My grouch over the upsetting of my plans yielded under the spell of his humor.

"Lady Larkspur" was the name assumed by the daughter of a recluse naturalist in the valley of Virginia. She had known no life but that of the open country, where she ran wild all summer, aiding her father in collecting plants and butterflies. He had educated the girl in such a manner that only the cheer and joy of life were known to her. Hating mankind, he had encouraged her in nature-worship. She knew no literature except the classics; all history, even the history of the storied valley in which she lived, was a sealed book to her.

The girl's curiosity is roused by the

sudden appearance of strangers from the unknown world beyond, whom she mystifies by her quaint old-worldishness. Searles had taken an old theme and given a novel twist to it. The solution of the mystery of the father's exile and an amusing complication of lovers afforded a suspenseful interest well sustained to the end. In the last act the girl appears at a ball at a country house in sophisticated raiment, and the story ends in the key of mirth in which it began.

It was a delightful blending and modernization of Diana, Atalanta, Cinderella, and Rosalind; but even in the typewritten page it was amazingly alive and well calculated to evoke tears and laughter. That a play so enthralling should be buried in a safety-vault was not to be thought of, and I sat down and wrote Searles a long letter demanding that he at once forget the lost star for whom he had written the piece, suggesting the names of several well-known actresses I thought worth considering for the difficult leading role. Not satisfied with this, I telephoned a telegram to the agent at Barton for transmission to Searles at the Ohio address he had given me.

The next day passed without incident, and on the second, hearing nothing from Torrence, I began to doubt Mrs. Bashford's proximity. On the third, still hearing nothing, I harkened to an invitation from friends at New London and drove in the runabout for dinner. It was midnight when I got back, and when I reached the gates several men dashed out of the lodge and halted me.

"She's come, sir," announced Antoine, emerging from the darkness, and speaking under stress of deep emotion; "madame the widow has arrived, sir!"

"Why not Cleopatra or the Queen of Sheba?" I exclaimed testily to cover my annoyance that my aunt had effected her descent in my absence. "Well, she was expected; the house is hers; what do you want me to do about it?" I ended with affected jocularly.

"We received her the best we could; but it was most unfortunate, your not being here, sir."

"Is that your idea, Antoine, or do you reflect the lady's sentiments? I'm properly humiliated either way. Tell me just what she said."

"Well, sir, she just laughed when I took the liberty of apologizing."

"The sneering laughter of outraged dignity! Go ahead and give me the rest of it!"

"It was at ten she came, sir, and the guard held her up, not recognizing her, here at the gate, and when the car wouldn't stop the boys chased her and fired at the tires of her machine. It was very dreadful, sir. And at the house—at the door, sir—the guard was very harsh with her, sir, most regrettable."

"You certainly made a mess of it!" I ejaculated. "But you did let her in—into her own house, we must remember—you did grant her the courtesy of a lodging for the night?" I inquired ironically.

"She's retired, sir. There was a lady with her; maybe a maid; I can't exactly say; and we did everything, sir, to make her comfortable. She was not what you might say fussy, but quite human-like. I hope you'll pardon us, sir, which was due to not being warned."

"Oh, it's all right with me, but in the morning she'll probably bounce the whole lot of us. An old lady fatigued from a journey cross country and shot at on her own premises—its a very pretty story."

Antoine was swallowing hard in his effort to continue the recital.

"You say an old lady, sir; the mistress is not really what you would call so old—not exactly, sir."

"Really a youngish party, I should say," volunteered Graves, the gardener. Just what these veterans would call old was a matter of conjecture.

"Young or old, she would hardly relish her reception. There was a

maid, and they came in a machine? Did you put up the chauffeur or did you shoot him on the spot?"

"It was a hired machine, sir; and madame sent it away. The driver was a good deal upset over the shooting. One of the rear tires was quite blown away."

"You're in luck if he doesn't have you all arrested to-morrow," I remarked consolingly.

"Mrs. Bashford seemed quite amused by the occurrence," Antoine continued. "Wonderful America! she kept saying after we'd got her inside. We gave her tea, which was all she asked for. We did our best to make her comfortable. And there was a dog, sir. I recall that the master was not fond of dogs."

Antoine spoke truly; if there was anything my uncle Bash detested it was a dog, but I reflected that a world-skipping widow who could corral so difficult a subject as my uncle would be quite capable of inspiring him with delight in the canine species. My respect for the woman's powers of persuasion was intensified by this disclosure.

Louis Storch R. H. Storch

CALL AT

Storch Bros' Garage

In rear of F. Lange's Tin Shop.

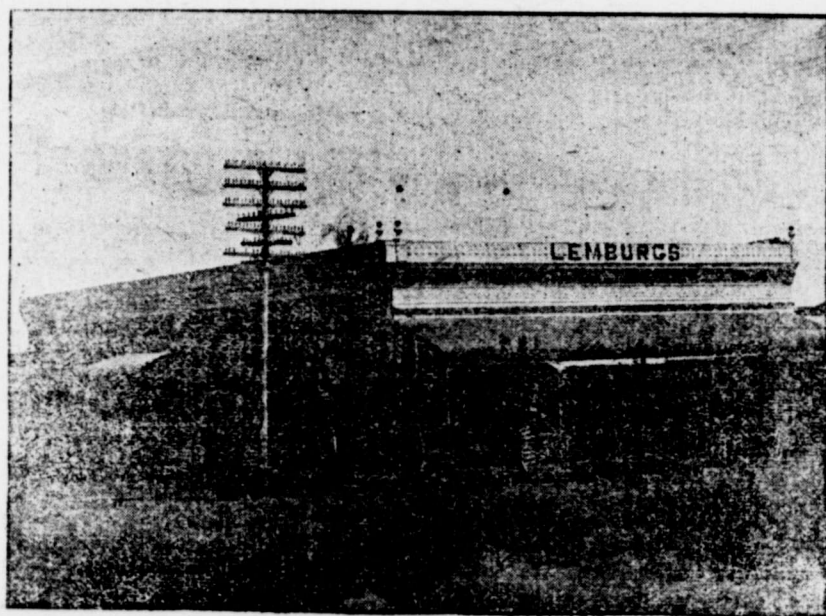
For first class auto repairing.

Painting and overhauling old cars a specialty

MASON'S LARGEST

BEST STORE

DRY GOODS OF MERIT



FRESHEST GROCERIES

E. LEMBURG & BRO.

To make sure nothing was required of me until morning, I drove past the



Drove Past the House.

House with the army hanging to the westboard. The lower rooms were dark, but lights twinkled through the second-story shutters. My aunt was established on the premises, and her coming and the circumstances of her advent constituted a good joke of which I and not she was the victim. When I reached my quarters in the garage I sat down and laughed until my eyes appeared, frightened by my merriment that had penetrated to his

quarters.

I wakened early, rang a bell connecting my rooms with the chauffeur's end of the garage as a warning to the Flynns to prepare breakfast, and was dressed when the Irishman came in with the tray. In the absence of a morning paper I clung to him for company.

"I trust you will not be leaving, sorr," he remarked, eyeing my half-packed trunk.

"Very soon, Flynn."

"Then Elsie and I will be going too, sorr. It's most uncomfortable they're making us—Dutch and the rest. That Antoine and his army keep pesterin' us and callin' us Huns. It's most disagreeable we find it, the wife and me."

"Suffer and be strong—that's the watchword! We will hope that Mrs. Bashford is a woman of sound sense and tact who will exert herself to restore peace on her property. When I call to pay my respects and make my adieus I shall speak to her of the situation and vouch for your loyalty. You haven't, I suppose, seen the widow yet—she's probably sleeping late."

"Quite the contrary, sorr. She's been up and around for an hour and more. She's been all over the place and stopped for a squint at the garage, her and the pup."

"She been here, inspecting the garage?" I asked, glancing at my watch. It was not yet eight o'clock. The banter died out of me; clearly it had been my duty to be on hand to pilot her over the estate, or at least to receive her at the garage. "Just what was the lady's frame of mind—as to things generally. Peeved, was she, over the row last night?"

"Oh, no, sorr; quite cheerful and friendly. She's ordered a big car

from New York and told me it would be coming up to-day and to make a place for it."

Here was news indeed, destroying all my hopes that she meditated only a brief sojourn. The purchase of a machine meant definitely that she would remain for some time, perhaps for the winter. I poured a second cup of coffee, swallowed it, grabbed my hat and stick, and asked enlightenment as to the course taken by Mrs. Bashford when she left the garage.

"She took the lower road, sorr, toward the Sound and stepped off quite brisk-like."

It was the serene of September mornings, and I hurried away, thinking the cloudless blue arch, the twinkling sea, and the crisp air might serve to soften my aunt's displeasure at her hostile reception. From the conservatories I caught a glimpse of a woman on the beach—a slender, agile woman, throwing a ball for the amusement of a fox-terrier. The two were having no end of a good time. She laughed joyfully when the ball fell into her hands and the terrier barked his discomfiture and eagerness for a chance to redeem himself.

Antoine's equivocal statement as to Mrs. Bashford's age was ridiculous. Instead of the middle-aged woman whom I was prepared to meet, here was beyond question a vigorous, healthy being whose every movement spoke for youth and the joy of life. It might, after all, be the maid of whom Antoine had spoken. I reached a low stone wall that separated the lawn from the beach just as she effected a running pick-up of the ball. She turned swiftly and flung it straight at my head. Involuntarily I put up my hand and caught it just as she saw me and cried out—a cry of warning and contrition. I tossed the ball to the dog.

"What must you think of me!" she exclaimed. "I was blinded by the sunlight and I didn't see you—really I did not!"

"I had no business being in the way," I laughed, noting first her glowing color, her violet eyes—amazingly fine eyes they were—her fair hair with its golden glint, her plain black gown with lawn collar and wristbands. It was her age, however, that roused me to instant speculation. Twenty-five, I decided, was a maximum; more likely she was not more than twenty-two, and if I had been told that eighteen was the total

of her years I shouldn't have had the heart to dispute it.

"Bob Singleton," I said and stupidly added, "and you are Mrs. Bashford?" unable for the life of me to avoid turning the statement into an inquiry.

"I am your aunt Alice," she said with a smile, putting out her hand. "Down, Rex!" she commanded the dancing terrier; "lie down; school's over now"; whereupon Rex obediently sprawled in the sand and began trying to swallow the ball.

"Wasn't that silly of me to try to kill you the first time we met?" Her eyes danced with merriment. "I didn't know of course that any one was about. But you made a very nice catch of it! I had expected to receive you most formally in the drawing-room, but this really serves very well. That tree down yonder is inviting; suppose we stay out here and talk a bit."

This struck me as the pleasantest thing imaginable, though I was still dazed and my tongue seemed to have died in my mouth. This girl, this wholly charming and delightful young woman, was the monstrous being I had conjectured as the globe-trotting widow who had kidnaped and married my uncle! Not only had she married my uncle Bash and in due course buried him; she had been a widow when she married him. The thing was staggering, bewildering. She was clearly anxious to be friendly, but nothing that I had thought of saying to her fitted the situation.

"In the first place," I finally began, "I must apologize most humbly for the earnest efforts of the servants to murder you last night. Mr. Torrence had promised to let me know when you would reach here, but he must have forgotten it. I had motored to a friend's house to dine and didn't get back until the mischief was done. I'm very sorry."

"Not for the world would I have missed that," she exclaimed with a merry laugh. "It was perfectly delicious! And it was all my fault. I meant to remain a day at Hartford, you know, and send a message to Mr. Torrence from there, but I found that by pushing on I could reach here yesterday. And you know we English always expect strange things to happen in America. I don't understand yet why those people at the gates were so jolly anxious to kill us; but it doesn't matter; you would spoil the joke by explaining it."

However, I did my best—it was a weak attempt—to explain the nervousness of the veteran servants and their display of violence. Her arrival made it likely that we should soon know more about the "parties" whose visits and inquiries had so alarmed Antoine and his comrades. I told her with all the humor I could throw into the recital of the drilling of the bell-hops and of the uncomfortable relations between the Allied forces and the Teutonic minority on the estate.

"It was dear of Mr. Bashford to provide a home for these people; wasn't he really the kindest soul that ever lived?" she said softly.

She gazed wistfully seaward, and I saw the gleam of tears on her long lashes. My uncle had, then, meant something to her! No one, in speech or manner, could have suggested the adventuress less; uncle Bash was a gentleman, a man of esthetic tastes, and the girl was adorable. More remarkable things had happened in the history of love and marriage than that two such persons, meeting in a far corner of the world, would honestly care for each other.

"You stopped at Hartford," I began, breaking a long silence. "You have friends there—?"

"Not one! I had made a pious pilgrimage to Mark Twain's last home at Redding, and hearing that he had lived at Hartford, I came through there to render my fullest homage. He has always been one of my heroes, you know."

"Our introduction is complete," I said reverently. "Let's consider ourselves old friends."

"I rather thought we understand each other," she said in her even, mellow tones. "You know, we had your photograph out East—a very good one, it seems—so I had an idea of what you looked like."

"He was very fond of you. He was very proud that you had gone into the war."

"I am glad to hear that; I thought he disapproved of me for refusing to go into business. He offered me a substantial interest before he sold out."

"I know that; but I think he liked you rather better for refusing it. Business with him was merely a means to an end. And it was doubly sad that he should die just when he was free to enjoy the beautiful things he loved."

It was at the tip of my tongue to say that the loss of her companionship was even more grievous; but nothing in her manner invited such a comment. She talked for some time of Uncle Bash's life in the East, of his short illness and quite unexpected death.

For Weak Women

In use for over 40 years! Thousands of voluntary letters from women, telling of the good Cardui has done them. This is the best proof of the value of Cardui. It proves that Cardui is a good medicine for women.

There are no harmful or habit-forming drugs in Cardui. It is composed only of mild, medicinal ingredients, with no bad after-effects.

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

You can rely on Cardui. Surely it will do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women! It should help "I was taken sick, seemed to be . . .," writes Mrs. Mary E. Veste, of Madison Heights, Va. "I got down so weak, could hardly walk . . . just staggered around. . . I read of Cardui, and after taking one bottle, or before taking quite all, I felt much better. I took 3 or 4 bottles at that time, and able to do my work. I take it in the spring when run-down. I had no appetite, and I commenced eating. It is the best tonic I ever saw." Try Cardui.

All Druggists

J. 70

"But I'm keeping you," she exclaimed suddenly, jumping down from the wall. "And I must finish my unpacking."

As we walked to the house I answered her questions about the neighborhood, and promised to telephone Torrence immediately of her arrival.

"You will have luncheon with us—or maybe dinner would be better—or both? I shall think you resent my coming if you don't dine at the house every day. Mrs. Farnsworth—my friend and companion—is a very interesting woman. I am sure you will like her."

The information that she was protected in her youthful widowhood by a companion was imparted neatly.

"It was really much nicer, meeting this way," she said, giving me her hand. "We shall expect you at seven."

I found them on the veranda. She came toward me, a slender figure in white. She seemed taller in white; as she took a few steps toward me, I was aware of a staidness I had missed at the shore. A queenly young person, but as unaffectedly cordial and friendly as in the bright morning sunlight.

"Mrs. Farnsworth, Mr. Singleton."

Mrs. Farnsworth was a pleasant-faced, white-haired woman with remarkably fine, dark eyes. If the positions had been changed—if Mrs. Farnsworth had been my uncle's choice of a wife, the situation would have been much more real. I instantly liked Mrs. Farnsworth. She uttered a few commonplace in an uncommon place tone without pausing in her knitting. Mrs. Bashford had been knitting too, and as she sat down she took up her yarn and needles. Her manner of knitting was charming. She knew that I was watching her hands and remarked with a graceful turn of the head:

"For an English boy somewhere I began by knitting for my brother and cousins, but—her head bent lower—"that isn't for me to do any more." Her eyes, turned upon me for a moment, were bright with tears.

To Be Continued Next Week.

Tell the News the news.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S

COMPOUND OXYGEN

Home Treatment by Inhalation for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Pulmonary Affections.

Write for Brochure.

STARKEY & PALEN

Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

YANKEE WOMAN ARAB CAPTAIN

Red Cross Worker in Palestine
Has Regular Commission.

CARRIES SPECIAL PRIVILEGES

Appointment Given in Recognition of Her Ability in Organizing the Work of the American Red Cross for Damascus—Tells Interesting Story of Her Experiences With Orientals—Takes Charge of Orphanage.

An American woman for the first time in the history of Palestine, has recently been appointed a captain in the Arabian cavalry. She is also the first and only woman to receive such recognition from any oriental government.

Mrs. Anna L. Fisher of Santa Barbara, Cal., is the little woman who has thus been uniquely distinguished. With her appointment to the Arabian army goes a very unusual privilege—the right to wear the dress, a strikingly picturesque costume, of "one attached to the royal household." With her rank of cavalry, the Portland Oregonian says, she was also given a beautiful Arabian mare, the personal gift of the emir.

Mr. Fisher's appointment is in recognition of her ability in organizing the work of the American Red Cross for Damascus. This brought her into constant touch with the Arabian officials, and when at the end of the war the Red Cross completed its work in Damascus the new Arab government asked that she be left behind and assigned to detached service with the Hedjaz government.

It was in February of 1918 that she was sent from the United States as a member of the Red Cross commission to Palestine and was finally located at Damascus to take charge of an orphanage for Armenian refugee children who had been saved by the English from torture, starvation and death at the hands of the Turks.

There were 300 Armenian refugee children from three to fifteen years of age gathered in the orphanage, so called. It was located in a small country town in the suburbs of the city. When Mrs. Fisher took charge she found the home lacked about everything an institution of the kind should have to make it comfortable, but principally like most oriental dwellings, it needed water. But water, Mrs. Fisher in genuine American fashion made up her mind, was one thing she must have first of all.

Sex Causes Trouble.

A couple of days afterward oriental workmen were on the job, but they had never pictured a woman in the role of master, much less tried it in actual practice. Referring to the ensuing day, Mrs. Fisher says: "I had untold trouble.

"Take my master plumber. He was a most extraordinary person, wearing a fez at an extreme and picturesque angle on the back of his head, a heavily embroidered short jacket, a brilliant embroidered shirt and baggy trousers, but, despite all this finery, he was barefooted. Even his cheeks were rouged and his lower eyelids darkened. He possibly was the first oriental to realize that a woman in command might be a serious proposition. Had he not been a really hard worker I never could have stood his constant reiterations that Allah was his father, I was his mother and that food would not pass his lips or sleep come to his eyelids until his work was done!

"The oriental mind could not fathom why I needed water, particularly in such large quantities. After going through an endless chain of officials

I managed to get to the minister of public works, who granted me permission to have 2,000 gallons of water a day and sewerage connections with the main pipes in the street. Then came the question of finding a tank. The director of public works solved the problem by lending me one that belonged to the government, but it would only hold 740 gallons. After many trials, fortunately as amusing as irritating, I succeeded in getting all the plumbing in, after the English had delegated a captain of engineers to help me.

"My first glance at my official family at the orphanage was enough to give me the horrors.

Children Are Afflicted.

"It was my initial contact with scabies, the scourge of the East. Fully half the children were afflicted with it, some in extremely virulent condition, and scarcely more than six of the whole 300 were normal. They were in charge of Armenian volunteers in much the same condition.

"Seeing the children's condition, I decided to have disinfecting rooms which would communicate directly with the street, without allowing any child to come directly into the house until cleaned up. Under this arrangement the children were brought into a receiving room where there were in attendance nurses, aids and doctors. The children were stripped, shaved, given a disinfecting bath, wrapped in sheets and then examined by the doctors. The condition of the children determined their clothes, as I used a color scheme for telling the different diseases with which the children were afflicted. Dark blue clothing betokened normal, healthy children. Pink was for youngsters with skin diseases; light blue signified diphtheritic or trachomatous diseases, while yellow designated contagious.

"The children's beds—many of the poor things had never seen such luxuries before—were likewise designated by colors.

"The mental condition of the orphans when I took over the institution seemed almost hopeless. They had been through such unspeakable horrors that in many cases they were mentally unsound, and these children were usually ringleaders of trouble. It took a firm hand to deal with them, but after a few evidences of strict discipline there was little trouble.

Light Failure Startles.

"Any unexpected happening at the orphanage, however, always caused mental demoralization. One night, just at bedtime, all the electric lights in the house went out suddenly. Just as suddenly one of the girls screamed, and pandemonium broke loose. I set out alone for the English army headquarters, from which I returned shortly with three 'Tommies' and a corporal. The confidence of the children returned at once.

"The next day, English officers called, talked the matter over and decided to give the orphanage a permanent guard at the gate all day and five guards on the roof at night.

"Within a week after we had our water supply at the orphanage in running order, although most of the children had never before been accustomed to regular bathing in their lives, the trouble was not to keep them sufficiently bathed but to avoid more than two baths per hour per child!

The American bubble fountains I had installed in the courtyard for the children to drink at were an endless joy.

"As soon as I learned to know the children and to judge of their characters, I instituted a plan of self-government. A body of twelve policemen was formed, with a chief of police. They wore on their breasts a large red cross with embroidered white letters 'O. P.'—Orphanage Police. It was their duty to settle any minor disputes unless things became too serious, when the culprit was brought to me."

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

BLIND WOMAN VETERAN U. S. MAIL BAG FIXER

Miss Pattie Maddux Sets New Record for Work at Washington.

Although blind, Miss Pattie Maddux is the veteran member of Uncle Sam's force employed in repairing "bum" mail bags that have been incapacitated for service by the wear and tear in hauling letters and parcel post.

Her job is replacing new cords in salvaged mail containers, for which she is paid \$3.00 a day. Miss Maddux is sixty-two years old and has been in the employ of the government for 32 years.

She is only one of an organization of 285 men and women assigned to the task of manufacturing and repairing the mail bags and locks used in the postal service throughout the United States.

The post office department is in the manufacturing business, as witnessed by the output of the mail equipment shops in 1919: Made 472,350 new sacks at a cost of \$80,000 under the lowest bid received from commercial concerns; produced 10,368 pieces of equipment and attachments for other government departments and for the postal service in the Philippine islands; repaired 2,532,632 bags at a cost of 7.4 cents apiece; and salvaged 13,900 old pouches by fitting them with new heads.

Then, too, Uncle Sam manufactures and repairs his own mail locks. The cost of repair has been reduced from 18 cents to less than 8 cents apiece.

Approximately 1,000,000 locks of lighter weight have been placed in the service. Manufacturers formerly rented the post office department various parts of machines, the rental amounting to \$300,000 a year.

Today, housed in a new \$200,000 fire-proof, concrete building, the mail equipment shop is a complete manufacturing establishment—from a carpenter shop to automatic, labor-saving machinery. And, finally, did you know this shop consumed 70 carloads, or 2,100,000 pounds of twine during the fiscal year?

GIVE FREE DENTAL TREATMENT TO POLES



Americans administering free dental treatment to needy Poles at the Amer-

20,000 Per Day

Twenty Thousand Goodyear Clincher Tires alone are manufactured every day.

Do you think there could be anything but Honesty all the way thru, and the highest of intention, on the part of any manufacturer who could duplicate this performance every day?

Think It Over

These tires, built in the largest factory of its kind in the world, are here for your inspection. They cost no more than ordinary tires. Let us show you.

All Other Sizes In Stock

Our helpful tire service will increase your mileage. It costs you nothing.

McCollum Auto Co.

ican Red Cross headquarters at Warsaw, Poland.

STRANGEST PETS KNOWN

Cat, Canary and Goldfish Get Along Well Together.

Mrs. Thad Tillery of Geneva, O., is believed to have in three pets the strangest friends known. They are a goldfish, canary bird and cat. All three get along in perfect harmony and show deep regard for each other. Every time Mrs. Smith feeds the cat it saves a few crumbs for the bird, which hops to the top of the goldfish bowl and tosses in a few for the fish. The favorite restingplace of John, the canary bird, is on the neck of Freddie, the cat. All three friends seem to grieve greatly that Pete, the goldfish is unable to hop out of its bowl and gambol around on the floor with the other two.

Pete, however, swims around and around close to the glass sides of his prison, while John and Freddie play about, when the fish bowl is put on the floor.

Syndicate Buys Government Homes.

A Philadelphia syndicate has purchased all the houses built by the United States shipping board near the Hog Island shipyard during the war. The bid was \$5,511,000 for 1,471 houses.

Hydrophobia Sufferer Shot Dead.

Running wild in a hospital at Birmingham, Ala., James Tolliver, suffering from hydrophobia, bit nurses and caused several to faint from fear before he was shot dead by an attendant.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

The following have made subscription payments to this great weekly since our last report. Watch the label on your paper and if the date is not changed within two weeks after the list is published we will appreciate your calling our attention to the fact.

Aug. Richter	1.50
A. V. Gleghorn	1.50
Aug. Willmann	1.50
Mrs. L. B. Morris	1.50
Chas. Leslie	1.50
Geo. Anstatt	1.50
Frank Gestweidt	1.50
W. R. Kirchoff	1.50
John Leslie	1.50
Chas. Brandenoerger	3.00
Dr. R. J. Baze	1.50
Mrs. F. G. Oldham	1.50
O. A. Hensch	1.50
Lee Leffeste	1.50

We thank you Who's next?

HOW IS YOUR LAWN

A new mower is waiting for you here. "The New Enders" gives the best results and the least trouble. It has ball bearings and self sharpening blades made of the best shear steel. Now is the time to buy a New Enders Lawn Mower and keep your home looking prosperous and beautiful. Larimore & Grote

According to the records kept by Clerk Brockman there have been issued 15 marriage licenses up to April 1st, since January 1st. For the corresponding period last year the records show that only 8 couples were issued license to wed. This year's total is almost double last year's. We are wondering if leap year has had anything to do with the increase.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

C. HARTMANN

The Mason Grocery Company

"A Dollar's Worth for Every Dollar"

BREAD IS THE STAFF OF LIFE . IF YOU WANT GOOD BREAD YOU MUST USE GOOD FLOUR
WE SELL BELLE OF WICHITA, NEW WAY, AMBROSIA, BOQUET. ALL ARE POPULAR BRANDS OF FLOUR

WE HAVE PLENTY OF SUGAR ON HAND AND WILL SELL YOU ANY AMOUNT YOU WANT.

MAKE OUR STORE YOUR HEADQUARTERS WHILE IN MASON FOR THE CHAUTAUQUA—APRIL 15-19 INCLUSIVE

Phone 143

H. L. SCHMIDT

WRIGLEYS



For rosy cheeks,
happy smiles, white
teeth, good appetites
and digestions.

Its benefits are as GREAT
as its cost is SMALL!

It satisfies the desire for
sweets, and is beneficial, too.

Sealed Tight Kept Right



"After
Every
Meal"



The
Flavor
Lasts
A12

DESCHANEL HAS STAGE FRIGHT

President of France Suffers Tor-
tures on Platform.

ALWAYS IMPRESSES HEARERS

One of France's Greatest Orators De-
clares That He is Almost in Panic
When He Arises to Address an Audi-
ence—Composes His Speeches While
Taking Long Walks—Less of De-
bater Than Poincare.

President Paul Deschanel is one of
the greatest orators of the day in
France, but he is always suffering
from a kind of "stage fright" when he
rises to make a public speech. In a
letter to M. Ajam, deputy from the
Sarthe, he describes his sensations as
follows:

"The waiting is awful. I always
feel ill before I go to the tribune. But
once there I feel a relief. All the
same every minute is perilous. In
the chamber, just as on the battle-
field, it needs only a minute to win
or lose. It is victory or the guil-
tine."

Must Think Deeply.

Endowed with all the gifts of the
orator, a majestic presence, sonorous
and extraordinarily clear voice, im-
peccable delivery and diction, M.
Deschanel has never failed to impress
his listeners. He is less of a debater
than his predecessor, M. Poincare,
which is probably due to the fact
that his function as president of the
chamber, which position he held for
many years before his elevation to
the chief magistracy, forbade him
from taking part in the debates of
parliament. Moreover, he has con-
fided to M. Ajam that he lacks the
gift of certain orators with whom "the
gesture precedes the word and the
word the thought." For M. Deschanel
it is absolutely necessary to think
deeply before speaking.

"For me," wrote M. Deschanel to
his friend Ajam, "there is no such
thing as improvisation. It is not that
I am obliged to write my speeches

beforehand, but I must undergo a cer-
tain mental operation. I must arrange
my thoughts in logical sequence.
Without a fixed plan it is impossible
for me to speak. I do not actually
decide what words or expressions I
shall employ, I arrange merely the
plan. The rest comes as I am speak-
ing, according to the actual circum-
stances in which the speech is deliv-
ered or the time I have for my dis-
course.

Notes Curious Fact.

"I have noticed a curious fact. Very
often the clearness of my pronuncia-
tion gives the illusion of absolute cor-
rectness of language. I say illusion
because it has happened that I have
had to correct faults of syntax when
I have revised my speeches for the
Journal Officiel. Friends have re-
marked to me: 'Oh, you have nothing
to correct in that speech.' But I have
found several times not only slight
imperfections of syntax, but a faulty
choice of words or expressions. And
always the clearness of my pronuncia-
tion covered up the mistakes.

"Once I have my plan in mind I
take long walks. The movement of
walking aids that of thought. The
best speeches—I am speaking of pre-
pared speeches, not parliamentary out-
bursts—are those which one has turned
over in his mind during a walk
in the country, without the aid of pen-
cil or paper. The words live and walk
with you."

WHISKY ON ROAD

Police Cannot Explain Why It Was
Abandoned.

The discovery of a buried treasure
would not have caused as much ex-
citement as the finding by residents
in the neighborhood of West Eight-
eenth avenue and Hooker street, Den-
ver, Colo., of two cases of whisky

A TEXAS WONDER

For kidney and bladder troubles,
gravel, weak and lame backs, rheu-
matism and irregularities of the
kidneys and bladder. If not sold
by your druggist, buy mail \$1.25.
Small bottle often cures. Send for
sworn testimonials, Dr. E. W. Hall,
2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

strewn about the street corner. In-
vestigation proved that the whisky
was of the "moonshine" variety, so
they notified the police.

Detective George Schneider of the
city bootleg squad responded to the
call and confiscated 24 quart bottles
of the liquor.

He is at a loss to account for the
abandonment of the booze upon the
street. He holds to the theory that
two booze cars were about to make a
transfer at some time during the
night, and that one became frightened
at a possible threat of highjacking
and fled, throwing the liquor over-
board.

Foch's Famous Motor Car Sold.

Marshal Foch's famous blue and
black motor car with the Marshal's
baton painted on the panels, which he
used during the war, has been sold at
auction for 74,007 francs. The pur-
chaser received a written guarantee
that the car is actually the one used
by Marshal Foch on his daily round
of duty.

They Still Need the Waiters.

Robbers broke into the linen com-
missary of the Missouri, Kansas &
Texas railroad company at Kansas
City and stole 3,000 napkins, nine felt
covers, twelve waiters' coats, 1,000
aprons, 153 table cloths and thirty-six
towels, according to R. R. McCulloch,
manager.

BULLDOGGING LIONS

Proves to Be Favorite Sport in Santa
Barbara Forest.

Bulldogging lions is proving to be
the favorite sport in the Santa Bar-
bara forest, California. With five
great bloodhounds, valued at \$4,000,
Stanley R. Graham of Chicago, wild
animal hunter and writer; George T.
Baker and W. P. Chester, veteran lion
hunter of Arizona, have arrived at
Santa Barbara and are making ready
for a lion hunt back in the Santa
Ynez.

A feature of the trip will be Ches-
ter's attempt to catch and tie a live
lion. If he succeeds he will receive
a \$1,000 bonus offered by Graham.
One of the five dogs brought to hunt
lions is "Rat," on whom \$2,000 insur-
ance is carried against theft. "Rat"
has nine criminals in Arizona to his
credit and many lions.

The lions seldom attack the blood-
hounds and usually make for a tree.
The dogs can outrun the lions and
when the lions are winded they seek
a tree.

Old Clock Still Running.

A "grandfather's" clock, 160 years
old and still ticking strong, has been
presented to P. T. Evans of River-
side, Calif., by Frank A. Tetley, who
obtained it sixteen years ago in Pitts-
field, Mass. It is said to be one of the
oldest examples of the early colonial
American clockmaker's skill.

SEEKING LOST MOTHER

Girl Stolen 22 Years Ago Making Ef-
fort to Locate Parent.

A three-year-old girl, stolen from
her mother 22 years ago in New York
by a woman from a circus and reared
by her kidnapper without learning the
circumstances of her birth, is now
grown and married and has just learn-
ed her life story. In the hope of find-
ing her parents she wrote a letter to
the New York bureau of missing per-
sons. The letter follows:

"Dear Sir: I am writing you for a
little help in trying to locate my sister
and brother. I am the missing person
and it was around about 1893 I was
taken away from my mother by a
circus woman.

"I have never seen my mother, sister
or brother from that day to this. I
have only just learned about myself
through the girl who took care of me
but she can't remember if my name is
Wright or Knight.

"Now, if you can locate Charles
Knight, or Wright, who has a missing
sister, Susie, he ought to know. I
had a sister, Pauline, also. I was
known on the stage as Zella Earl up
to five years ago, then I married."

The letter is signed by Mrs. William
T. Pickard, of Tonawanda, N. Y.

"MAGIC RING" COST \$2,800

Failed to Render Woman Invisible and
Seller Is Jailed.

Mme. Durant of Paris, approaching
sixty, discovered furrows in her brow
about the time she made the acquaint-
ance of one Cosina, who persuaded
her to let him try to make her

J. W. White, President. John Lumburg, Sr., Vice President. D. F. Lehmburg, Cashier.
E. A. Loeffler and E. F. Willmann Assistant Cashiers

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National Bank

CAPITAL \$50,000.00

SURPLUS \$50,000.00

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Directors: Erv Hamilton, John H. Geistweidt, S. B. Capps, E. A. Loeffler

Tan-No-More

THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER



Protects
Cleanses
Improves

Beauty, even skin deep, should
be protected and improved. Tan-
No-More, the ideal face preparation,
does both. It is a sure protection
against the beaming sun or blister-
ing wind, and at the same time
helps rebuild tissues. It brings to
the skin that velvety softness of
youth.

Applied to the face before going
into the open, Tan-No-More insures
full protection against the elements.
Used before going out in the even-
ing, it assures a faultless complex-
ion. Thousands of testimonials de-
clare Tan-No-More is superior.

You can have a clear, smooth, at-
tractive skin by using this guaran-
teed beautifier. Sample for the ask-
ing. At toilet counters, 35c, 50c
and \$1. Tints, white and flesh.

BAKER-WHEELER MANUFACTURING Co.
DALLAS, TEXAS

young again. His lotions and manip-
ulations seemed really to have some
such effect, for the wrinkles vanished
and the lady's complexion became
once more fair and rosy.

Looking young, she felt young, and
when she met a good-looking army
officer, who acted as if he admired her
but felt too timid to speak, she con-
sulted Cosina and he had an inspira-
tion. He said he could make her in-
visible by means of a magic ring and
she could thereby be in the company
of her soldier and learn his innermost
thoughts without his knowing she was
there.

She paid Cosina \$2,800 for the ring.
The officer saw her just the same as
before she had it, but she found it had
made Cosina invisible when she went
to inform him that the charm had
not worked. On her complaint to the
police Cosina was found. The court
fined him \$40 and sent him to jail for
eight months.

FINDS \$7,500 NECKLACE

New York Letter Carrier Gives It to
His Child.

John C. Carson, a letter carrier,
found a "bright trinket" in front of
the Majestic hotel in New York while
making his rounds. Soon afterwards
when Mrs. L. T. Lazaro, a guest of
the hotel, reported the loss of a \$7,500
string of pearls, a detective visited
Carson's room and found his baby
playing with it on the kitchen floor.
Carson said he thought it was a
"child's toy" and was rewarded with
\$100 for finding the necklace.

Found Three-Pound Gold Nugget.

A mucker working on the erection
of the Caribou power plant, at Oro-
ville, Calif., found a nugget of gold
weighing over three pounds, worth
about \$1,000.

HARNESS

Collars, Lanes, Bridles Hames
Etc. Larimore & Grote

Willard Larimore now holds a po-
sition in Dallas private secretary to
the president of the Tyler Com-
mercial College.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all in-
terested parties that S. A. Hoerster,
sole owner of the Mason
Drug Co., a firm doing business
in the town of Mason, Texas; and
C. S. Vedder, J. D. Stengel and
G. W. Moneyhon, sole owners of
the partnership known as the
Vedder Drug Co., doing business
in the town of Mason, Texas; and
Chas. Grote will apply to the Sec-
retary of State for a charter to
become incorporated under the
Laws of the State of Texas and
that the name of such corporation
will be Mason Drug Co., and that
its place of business will be Ma-
son, Texas.

S. A. Hoerster,
C. S. Vedder, J. D. Stengel
G. W. Moneyhon, Chas. Grote

POULTRY WANTED

We are always in the market
for poultry and will pay you top
prices for fryers, broilers, pullets,
hens, roosters, ducks, geese and
turkeys. Bring us anything you
have in the line of poultry.
6-6 Mayhew Produce Co.

The News' facilities for doing
first class job work is unsurpassed.
Bring us your orders.

NOTICE

I will buy all of your good cot-
ton seed. Get my prices before
selling elsewhere.

J. J. Johnson.

Try our HOWE (red rubber) in-
ner tubes. You'll never want any
other kind.

9-4 Star Garage.

Roscoe Runge Carl Runge

RUNGE & RUNGE

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Lamar Thaxton

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Mason - - Texas

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John T. Banks

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Physician and Surgeon

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Diseases of women and
children a specialty

Mason - Texas

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M. D., D. O.

Special attention to Eye, Ear, Nose,
Throat and the Fitting of Glasses.
Consultations Free.
MASON TEXAS

Schools Attended:
Memphis Hospital
Medical College,
South Bend Opti-
cal College, Chica-
go Post Graduate,
Chicago Eye, Ear,
Nose & Throat Col.

DR. C. L. MCCOLLUM

PHYSICIAN

&

SURGEON

Office over Mason Drug Co.

Chas. Hofmann

DEALER IN

COFFINS AND CASKETS

Lumber, Doors & Window Blinds

Wilbur C. Treadwell

Optometrist and Optician

Specialist in the fitting of glasses.
Eyes examined without the use of
drugs. Lenses ground on the prem-
ises. Mail me your broken glasses,
lenses duplicated and returned same
day as received.

LLANO - - TEXAS

TCH!

Hunt's Salve, formerly called
Hunt's Ointment, is especially com-
pounded for the treatment of
Itch, Eczema, Ring worm, and
Tetter, and is sold by the drug-
gist on the strict guarantee that
the purchase price, 75c, will be
promptly refunded to any disas-
satisfied customer. Try Hunt's Salve
at our risk. For sale locally by
VEDDER DRUG CO.

SPRING FEVER

Following Colds, Grip or Flu,
Thin, Watery or Poisoned Blood
(By Dr. VALENTINE MOTT.)

At this time of year most people suffer from what we term "spring fever" because of a stagnant condition of the blood, because of the toxins (poisons) stored up within the body during the long winter. We eat too much meat, with little or no green vegetables.

Bloodless people, thin, anemic people, those with pale cheeks and lips, who have a poor appetite and feel that tired, worn or feverish condition in the spring-time of the year, should try the refreshing tonic powers of a good alterative and blood purifier. Such a tonic as druggists have sold for fifty years, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a standard remedy that can be obtained in tablet or liquid form. Made without alcohol from wild roots and herbs.

SAN MARCIAL, N. MEX.—"I suffered for two years with frequent headache and pain in my left side and the nerves of my back. I was dependent and so nervous that the least racket would upset me. I wrote to the Specialists at the Invalids' Hotel, and was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and the Anuric Tablets. I did so and immediately began to get better. My symptoms disappeared and in two months' time my health was regained. I took six bottles of each medicine and a few of the 'Pleasant Pellets' for regulating my bowels. I am now in perfect health and enjoying life. "I cannot say too much in praise of these medicines and the kind and courteous attention given me."—MISS MAMIE COYSLAND.

SPAIN KEEPS UP OLD FORMALITY

Only European Court Where Ancient Customs Prevail.

EVERYTHING 'STRICTLY ROYAL'

Due in Large Degree to Influence of Queen Mother, Who Remains All Powerful in Court Circles and is Stickler for Observance of Old Customs and Ceremonies Learned at Court of Austria.

The royal house of Spain, despite the democratic nature of the king and people, alone among the remaining courts of Europe retains all the old world formalities which up to the outbreak of the war were so rigorously observed in Vienna, St. Petersburg, Berlin, and to more or less extent in London, Rome and some of the smaller capitals of Europe.

This is due to a large extent to the influence of the queen mother, Maria Christina, who remains all powerful in court circles and is a

stickler for the observance of those forms and ceremonies which marked all occasions at the court of Austria, where, as a grand duchess, she learned them.

"Strictly Royal" at Palace.

King Alfonso, after receiving in the throneroom at the palace in the morning, may rub shoulders with jockeys, bookmakers, and the general run of racegoers at the track in the afternoon, but when he returns to the palace in the evening he resumes, as it were, the crown. It is generally reported that to him the afternoon, free from conventionalities, is the happiest part of his day and that he has often expressed a desire when harassed by the political troubles of his country, which seem never to settle down, to leave it all and take his family off to some South American republic and engage in the breeding of horses, of which he is passionately fond.

The strict formality of the court was observed at the banquet and reception given to the diplomatic corps a short time ago when for the first time the representatives of all countries had been invited to the same function since the summer of 1911. The guests saw a display of jewels which probably could not be matched outside of Asia. Although the diplomats were the guests of the evening, the younger members of the royal family preceded them and were to the right and left of Queen Victoria at the tables, the ambassadors and ministers of state coming after them.

Jewel Display Dazzling.

Dinner over, the king and queen with the royalties and dinner guests formed in procession down a long reception hall where the foreign representatives presented the members and their staffs. The king and queen stopped at each group to pass a few words, but this was the only informality of the evening. Later in the throneroom guests not belonging to the diplomatic corps were presented.

The final scene, however, was on the grand staircase, on either side of which stood a row of brilliantly garbed servants. As the beautifully gowned women wearing many jewels and the men in their brilliant uniforms passed up and down this staircase a changing color scheme was presented.

Queen Victoria in a dress of cloth of gold, a wonderful diamond tiara on her fair head, two great diamond necklaces reaching to her waist, was a stately and dazzling figure.

The queen mother was equally resplendent in pearls, of which she wore a collar of six rows, a tiara, two necklaces, and many clusters. Ladies-in-waiting wore jewels formed of every precious stone known, with whom lived the wives and daughters of the grandees of all Spain.

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FOR SALE—642 acres of land in the John Sutherland survey, near Castell—Good farm, houses, pens and water. Easy terms. 4-1-4t Mrs. J. Harges Jones, 669 Elmwood Street, Houston, Texas.

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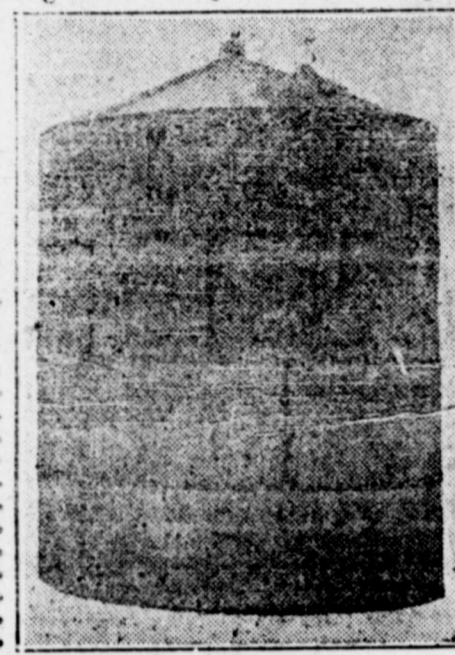
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