

# THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 17

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 11, 1924

No. 35



**Best Steaks for Broiling**

Call the ways in which a Steak may be served. Broiling is the most appetizing.

Place your order today  
Phone No. 94  
**Sanderson Market**

**A Hint to the Wise, Etc. See Manager For Contract**

Why annoy your neighbor for the use of his Telephone when you can have one in your house for

**\$2 Per Month?**

## Sanderson Telephone Company

**W. E. STIRMAN**

Dealer in

**WOOD and COAL**

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

Drayage.

Store Room.

Phone No. 2

Sanderson, Texas.

## LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rendered      Lands Leased Taxes Paid

Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.

Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

Ora E. Lemons, Sec'y

JUST RECEIVED A

CAR LOAD

1924 Model

**FORDS**

W. J. FERGUSON

## NEW FALL GOODS

We wish to announce to our many patrons and friends that we have received and will from now on our Fall and Winter supply of goods, such as Sheep Lined Coats; Leather Vests; Sweaters, all wool, for men, women and children.

Blankets and Quilts.

Mens Suits, Hats and many other seasonable goods at rock bottom prices.

It will pay you to look over our line first.

**SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.**

"The Store of Service and Quality."

## THE PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION MEETING

The P. T. A. held a very interesting meeting at the high school last Friday afternoon with a large attendance.

A very interesting program consisting of both vocal and instrumental was given. A reading by Ruth Smith, "Why a Parent-Teachers' Association," was explanatory of their work.

Plans are being made to help the basket ball girls and boys. The finance committee will later make known their plans for raising funds.

At the close of the meeting appetizing sandwiches and lemonade were served by a committee of ladies under the direction of the vice-president, Mrs. Holland.

The pupils of Misses Louise Williams and Louise Wood won the pot plants for having the best attendance of mothers.

The next meeting will be held Friday, November 7. Everybody come.

## S. P. BASKET BALL TEAMS ORGANIZED

A meeting was held last Sunday by the local S. P. Athletic Association to organize a 100 per cent basket team. Two teams were chosen, a first and second team. Lee Roy Grigsby was elected manager of the team, and Fred Talbot as coach, and Madison Turner captain.

Their first clash will be with Sanderson High School team, which will probably take place in about 3 weeks. They have some good material and after having had 3 or 4 weeks work-out will be in good trim to meet any team the S. P. Line have. Their first contest game on the S. P. Lines will be with El Paso, and if they meet with victory they will play Houston and San Antonio.

The men who compose the teams are: 1st team, Lee Roy Grigsby, center; Madison Turner and Carlton White, forwards; Duffie Kessler and Charlie Harrell, guards. 2nd team, Carl Cochran, center; Martin Bodkin and F. H. Talbot, forwards; "Red" Means and Jack Sharp, guards.

## TEN COMMANDMENTS OF BUSINESS

Love your work - it pays.  
Handle the hardest job first each day.

Do not be afraid of criticisms criticize yourself often.

Be glad and rejoice in the other fellow's success - study his methods.

Do not be misled by dislikes. Acid ruins the finest fabrics.

Be enthusiastic - it is contagious.

Be fair, and do at least one decent act every day in the year. Honor the chief. There must be a head to everything.

Have confidence in yourself, and make yourself fit.

Harmonize your work. Let sunshine radiate and penetrate. - Success.

Mrs. Walter Gregory of San Antonio spent several days here this week the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ed Downie. She was accompanied home by her grandsons, Roessler and Gregory Downie.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Purington are the guests of Mrs. T. M. Pyle at her home near Longfellow.

Mrs. Percy Grey of El Paso is visiting her father, J. C. Stansell and other relatives.

## NO WOOL EMBARGO

The quarantine that has been established in Harris, Galveston and Fort Bend county due to the outbreak of the foot and mouth disease will not interfere with the shipment of wool from West Texas to Galveston, there to be loaded on ships for eastern marketing and mill centers. This information was obtained by J. M. O'Daniel, secretary of the Wool Growers' Central Storage Co. of San Angelo, from J. F. Boog-Scott, chairman of the Live Stock Sanitary Commission of Texas. It was at first feared that the quarantine might stop the movement of wool to port, since it must pass thru the quarantine. As we stated in our last issue the lambs that were contracted for going to Colorado, a wire was received stating Colorado had established a quarantine Texas and the lamb shipments are held up temporarily.

The local Lodge of the Ladies Society to the B. of L. F. & E. have as their guest today, (Saturday) Mrs. Jennie Barr, a member of the Executive Board, of their headquarters in Houston, Texas.

## Sanderson School Notes

(Edited by the Seniors.)

The girls' basket ball court is being improved this week with better backstops and goals.

The G. H. & S. A. have organized a basket ball team in Sanderson and the high school team expects to get a few practice games from them.

The Literary Societies met Wednesday afternoon to decide on colors and a name for each group. Miss Lipscomb's group decided on gold and white for the colors, and "Mark Twain Literary Society" for a name. Miss Westbrook's group adopted purple and white for the colors, but the committee to select names had only one name, so it was not voted upon.

The first regular meeting of the societies will be held Friday, October 7.

J. T. McKinney, a former Sanderson boy who worked as a tonnage clerk at the depot, passed through here Thursday morning enroute to New Orleans, La., where he will be with the Southern Pacific Lines as a telegraph operator.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Couch and children of Sheffield spent several days in Sanderson this week. Mr. Couch has leased the Western Filling Station and will soon take over the management of same.

A letter was received at The Times office stating that, Mrs. Adams, wife of Rev. D. E. Adams pastor of the Baptist Church, underwent a double operation at the Baylor Hospital at Dallas on September 27, and she has improved until they think she will be able to return home soon after this goes to press. They hope she will be well again in two or three months.

Mrs. R. S. Wilkinson and son returned Sunday from a visit with relatives in Waelder and Yorkum, Texas.

## SENATORS WIN SERIES

The Washington American League ball team won the world series, for the first time in the history of their Club, Friday afternoon at Washington when they defeated the New York Giants in the seventh game of the series in a 12-inning game by a 4 to 3 score.

## BENEFICIAL RAIN SUNDAY

Last Sunday night rain started falling hard which lasted thru-out the night up to Monday noon. From all reports from the ranchmen around the country the rain was general and will make fine winter grass. Reports from the northern part of the county state a four inch rain and Dryden reports a five inch rain Monday evening. Early Wednesday morning an electrical storm came up running lots of water which filled all the tanks.

## APRON SALE

The Apron Sale to be given by the Sanderson Rebekah Lodge will be held Saturday, October 18, at 3 p. m. at the Masonic Hall.

Mrs. John C. Beals of Clovis, New Mexico is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joe Nichols, and her brother, Ray Parker.

## YOUR CREDIT

### Is Your Best Asset

-NOW is the time to build credit for future needs.  
-A BANK ACCOUNT establishes credit.  
-A BANK ACCOUNT is the path to success.  
-IT'S NOT so much the size of the account - It's the man himself.  
-CREDIT is worth all the references and recommendations that could be presented by a stranger.  
-ESTABLISH yourself with this progressive and growing bank by opening an account TODAY.

**Sanderson State Bank**

A Guaranty Fund Bank

## GROCERIES

Fruits, Vegetables, Ham, Bacon.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED  
W. H. FARLEY

## GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables, Meat Market

in Connection

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

ALEJANDRO MARQUEZ

## We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

### DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styled

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

### GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

### HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

### FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

### LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

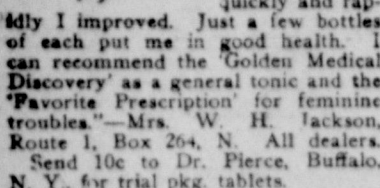
Fencing.

**THE KERR MERC. COMPANY**



**Are You Weak, Nervous?**

Houston, Texas.—I have used some of Dr. Pierce's remedies and found them perfectly satisfactory. I became run down in health and had weak and nervous spells. I took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the 'Favorite Prescription' for feminine troubles.—Mrs. W. H. Jackson, Route 1, Box 264, N. H. dealers. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. tablets.



**SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND**

Don't take chances of your horses or mules being laid up with distemper, influenza, Pink Eye, Lazytills, Heaves, Snots or Colds. Give "SPOHN'S" to both the sick and the well ones. The standard remedy for 30 years. Give "SPOHN'S" for Dog Distemper. 50 cents and \$1.20 at drug stores. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GREENSBORO, N.C.



**TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright**

It is a mild, vegetable laxative to relieve Constipation and Biliousness and keep the digestive and eliminative functions normal.



**Chips off the Old Block**

For children and adults. Sold by your druggist.

Women are naturally tender-hearted. They never willfully step on a mouse.

**MOTHER!**

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without gripping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.



**MUNYON'S PAW PAW PILLS**

for Constipation. Relieves headache, dizziness and other disorders due to bowel congestion. A perfect laxative. Works mildly without gripping.

**RHEUMATISM**

**MUNT'S OINTMENT**

**THE WORLD OVER**

**Interesting Items of Present Important Happenings.**

**EVERY ITEM A NEWS ITEM**

**Relating to the Latest Happenings of Interest Just Now Throughout the World.**

**WASHINGTON NEWS.**  
The state department was notified by cable Friday of the execution by a firing squad at Teheran, Persia, of private Morteza, Persian army transport corps, convicted by court martial of having been implicated in the murder of American Vice Consul Robert W. Imbrie.

The federal government and the State of Oklahoma filed separate replies in the supreme court Friday in the controversy between Texas and Oklahoma over the location of their boundary line along the 100th meridian of longitude. The controversy is an outgrowth of the court's recent decision locating the boundary along the Red river.

The interstate commerce commission has authorized the Southern Pacific railroad to acquire control of 10 rail lines in the Southwest and to proceed with construction work which will give the system a double track from Chicago to the Pacific coast.

**STATE AND DOMESTIC NEWS.**

Friday from mid-morning until night six picked men from the Texas live stock sanitary commission's forces slaughtered cattle on the ranch of Dr. William States Jacobs, 20 miles south of Houston, Texas, in the area where the foot and mouth disease prevails. By nightfall about 1200 head, belonging to Dr. Jacobs and T. C. Dunn, were buried in the deep V-shaped trench where, it is hoped, the infection will find its grave.

Another installment of \$1 on the \$14 per capita school apportionment has been authorized by Professor S. M. N. Marrs, state school superintendent. This installment will not reach the school districts until about the middle of the month. With the payment of this installment the total authorized to date will reach \$3. The first payment was made September 1, the earliest an installment has ever been paid in the history of the State of Texas.

An outbreak of smallpox was reported Monday at the State Insane Asylum at Austin, Texas, which resulted in a rigid quarantine against the asylum by the city and county authorities.

Dr. Lindsey Blayne, professor of Germanic languages at Rice Institute, Houston, has wired the board of regents of the Texas State College for Women at Denton, accepting the presidency of the institution.

Millions of dollars in inheritance taxes are being withheld from the state of Texas, according to Lon A. Smith, state comptroller, who started a drive Monday to bring in the delinquent payments. Rich men's estates are escaping the tax on all hands, some through alleged violations of the law and others because the state hasn't enough collectors to do the work, it is said. Heirs of wealthy Texans live in other parts of the country and some in foreign countries. It is charged, are enjoying the benefits of money which belongs to the State of Texas from the riches of whose oil, mines and oil wells the wealth originally was taken.

Glenn R. Peck, deputy state game warden, is in Alvin, Texas, and will be stationed there throughout the entire hunting season.

A trust fund of \$2,000,000 for disabled veterans of the world war and for wives, mothers and other dependents is created by the will of "Lotta" Crabtree, the actress, who died Thursday in Boston, which was filed for probate Monday.

Washington won its first American league pennant by defeating the Red Sox in Boston Monday, 4 to 2, and earned the right to meet the New York Giants in the world series which is to open in Washington on Saturday.

**FOREIGN NEWS.**

Benjamin Auguste Broca, member of the Academy of Medicine and famous French surgeon died Friday in Paris.

Five hundred Hondurans lost their lives and many others were wounded in the battle between Honduran government forces and rebels commanded by General Gregorio Ferrera for the possession of the town of Comayagua, according to advices received at San Salvador.

All women and children have been ordered to leave Shanghai, the city on the Pekin-Mukden railroad at the border between Chihhi province and Manchuria, which has already been bombed by airplanes of General Chang Tso-Lin, the Manchurian war lord.

Towns in the Belgian Congo are to be connected with distant diamond mines by airplane service.

**Texas Postmasters Named.**

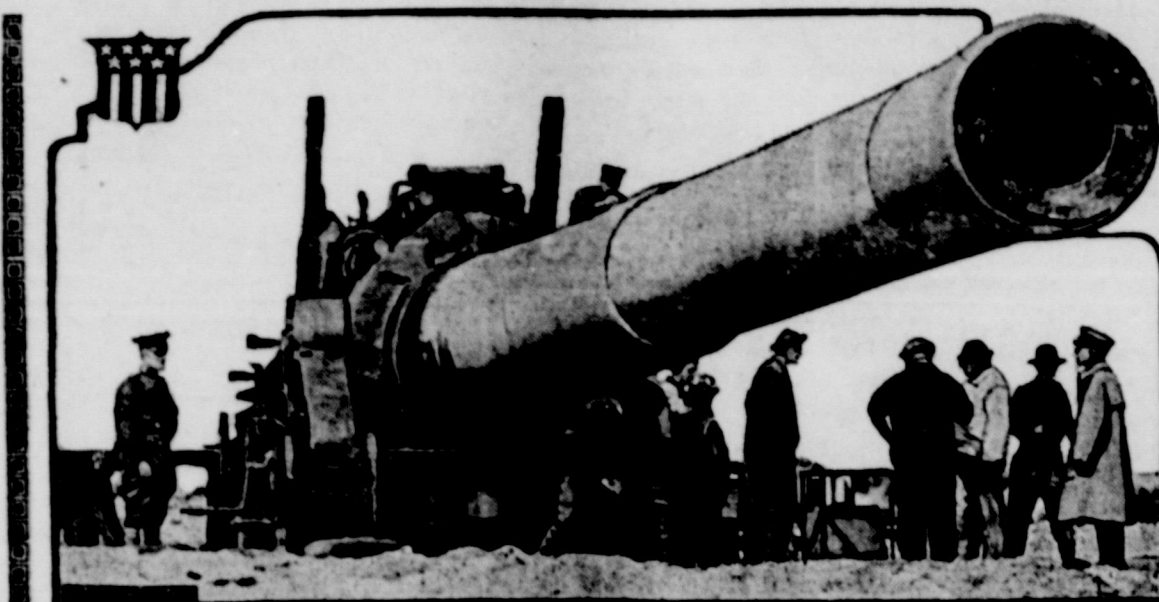
Washington.—The postoffice department announces the appointment of Lazaro B. Ramirez as postmaster at Agua Nueva, Jim Hogg county, to succeed Janu M. Ramirez, deceased, and Mrs. Frances Kirk as postmaster at Bagwall, Red River county, to succeed Mrs. Rose Hoarn, resigned. An examination soon will be held to choose a new postmaster at Lamerie, Texas.

**Schneider Trophy Sought by Three Nations**



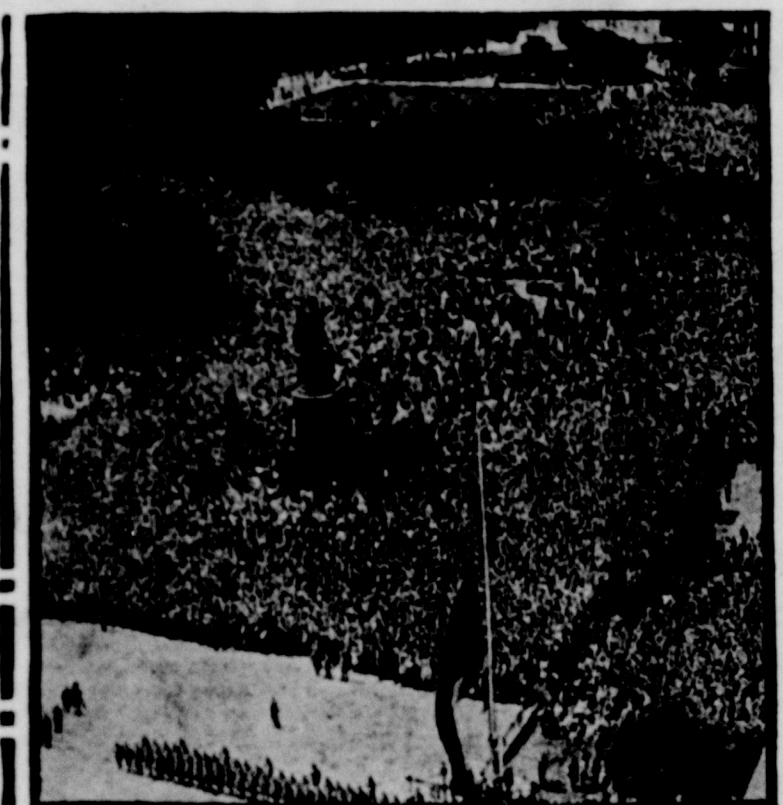
This is the Schneider international trophy for which America, Great Britain and France will compete in a sea-plane race at Baltimore on October 24. It was won last year by Lieut. Dave Rittenhouse, United States navy, who also is shown in the illustration. He will be one of the contenders this year.

**One of Our Huge New Defense Guns Tested**



Two of the largest coast defense guns in the United States were tried out at Fort Tilden, Rockaway point, the other day. The guns are of 16-inch bore, and hurl a projectile weighing 2,600 pounds. The only other 16-inch guns used for coast defense are in the Panama Canal Zone.

**Homage to War Dead of Germany**



Impressive view of the immense throng of Germans who gathered before the Reichstag building in Berlin the other day to take part in the ceremony of paying homage to the memory of Germany's war dead. Half a million persons were present.

**Civil War Nuns Are Remembered**



Commemorating the services of the nuns of the battlefields of the Civil war, a monument was unveiled in Washington under the auspices of the women's auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The monument contains bronze figures of nuns in relief, and the unveiling represents 12 years of effort on the part of the organization. A huge throng of persons, thousands of which were in Washington for the convention of the Holy Name society, gathered about the monument while Cardinal O'Connell of Boston addressed them.

**CHOSEN BY DYING WIFE**



Benjamin B. Hampton, former magazine publisher, once vice president of the American Tobacco company, and in recent years producer and writer of motion picture plays, has married Claire Adams, the woman selected by the late Mrs. Hampton to succeed her when she had a premonition of death on undergoing an operation which proved fatal.

**IN HIS FRESHMAN CAP**



John Goodridge, son of the President, Amherst freshman wearing the green campus cap of the first year men and with his brow painted with blue ink after the regular "greeting" by the sophomores of the college.

**SAN ANTONIO MAN PRAISES TANLAC**

**Medicine Corrected Stomach Trouble and Restored Weight, Says Filippone.**

Among the vast number of people everywhere who have publicly expressed their indebtedness to Tanlac for that much-needed "lift" which has put them on the road to normal weight, health and strength, is Jos. J. Filippone, 214 Arroyo St., San Antonio, Texas. Mr. Filippone is that genial gentleman who represents the Merchants Transportation Co. as bus dispatcher at the Gunter Hotel. Mr. Filippone has had a most gratifying experience with Tanlac, which he relates as follows:

"I have nothing but the best to say for Tanlac, two bottles and a half started me up hill nearly four years ago and I have been climbing ever

since. I weighed 125 lbs. then and was in a badly run-down condition. I had no appetite, digestion was bad, nerves undone, my sleep unsoand and that tired, dizzy feeling was on me all the time.

"Tanlac boosted my appetite from the very first. Then my stomach and nerves got right and I began to take on weight and strength. Since that time I have not had any more trouble with my health, I now weigh 155 lbs., a gain of 30 lbs., and I couldn't ask to feel better. A little Tanlac certainly did a big job for me and I am strong for it."

"Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

"Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation; made and recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

**Modern Life**

As two pedestrians were starting to cross a busy thoroughfare a man allowed them with his high-powered car and forced them back to the curb. Before they could remonstrate he was well on his way.

"Isn't that Flubdub?" asked one.

"The same."

"I heard he was out of work."

"He is."

"Then how can he maintain an expensive automobile?"

"That, my boy, is a secret which baffles master minds. Many of us apparently no longer need fairy godmothers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best—Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root**

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promise of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by parcel post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

**Parachute Schools**

"Parachute schools" are being established in different parts of England to teach pilots how to leap from airplanes. The latest parachutes are carried in circular "packs," upon which the pilot sits like a cushion. Big slow-flying biplanes are used at the parachute schools.

**For Business Only**

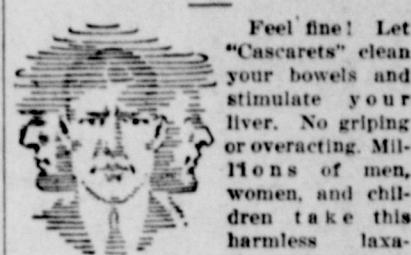
"What is 'continuity,' John?" "Continuity," my dear, is something the moving picture people use—except in their matrimonial relationship."—Boston Transcript.

**Vivid Eye Popular**

"A 'brighter eye' movement is on foot in London. The distinguishing mark of its devotees is a pair of spectacles with rims of the most vivid greens, oranges, heliotropes, light blues or scarlets. 'Spectacular spectacles' is the slogan of the bright-eyed pioneers.

**Hall's Catarrh Medicine**

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10c A BOX



Don't Stay Dizzy, Bilious, Headachy, Sick or Constipated.

Feel fine! Let "Cascarets" clean your bowels and stimulate your liver. No gripping or overacting. Millions of men, women, and children take this harmless laxative-cathartic. It doesn't sicken you like pills, oils, calomel and salts. Tastes nice—acts wonderful. Sold at drug stores.

**ITCH!**

Money back without question if HURFF'S BALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from A. S. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Removes dandruff, stops itching, restores color and beauty to Gray and Faded Hair, and cures all scalp diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from A. S. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

**HINDERCORNS**

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., gives all pain, assures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at druggists. Blisters Chemical Works, Philadelphia, Pa.

**Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water**

Relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25c at all druggists or by mail DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

**Good Comparison**

When we see a man who can't accommodate himself to other people's points of view, we think of the farmer who wouldn't build a storm-cellar because he didn't approve of cyclones.

There were dirt-eaters in the hills long ago; now they are in the car behind.

**Children Cry for**



**Fletcher's CASTORIA**  
MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

**A Remedy for Piles**

Ask your Druggist (whom you know) what he knows about PAZO OINTMENT as a Remedy for Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. 60c.



THE RED  
HOTLINE TRAIL

By  
Crittenden  
Marriott

Illustrations by  
Irwin Myers

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Price lay back in his chair. "You know the way to the place where the mossoolum—otherwise the forty millions—are waiting. I know the road starts near here. I'd picked the place from what the map said, and the boys tell me you came out right there. Am I think I know the rest of the way. But I ain't taking any chances. I want to know just what I've got to go against, and you've got to tell me. If you do, and if I find out you've told me the truth, I'll put you and the captain ashore. See! If you refuse, I'll make you wish you hadn't. And if you lie to me I'll—well, I've got you and your friends in the hollow of my hand. It'll be easy enough to find that mother and sister of yours and—well, we'll find 'em, all right. So you better speak up and speak quick."

"The girl's face was colorless and her breath came in gasps. 'I won't trust you,' she gasped. 'You wouldn't keep your word.'  
"Yes! I will! I swear it!"  
"Nellie's lips tightened. 'I don't believe you. I won't trust you. If you have robbed and murdered, you'll lie, too. I'll tell you nothing.'  
Price sprang to his feet. The mask dropped from his face. 'You little cat!' he yelled. 'I'll—' He paused, holding himself in restraint by a mighty effort. 'All right,' he went on. 'I won't crowd you. We don't start till daylight, and I'll give you till then to come to your senses. Sleep on it. I guess you'll come around. I've got ways of persuading people—especially girls—who play ugly. However, sleep on it. Now, I'll just lock up in your mother's stateroom for the night. If you'll come along—'  
Price got up and waved his hand toward the door.

But the girl stood still. "I'm not going to leave this room," she declared. "I'm going to stay with Captain Bunker. I want to talk with him, and I'm going to do it. If you're afraid to leave a wounded man and a girl alone to conspire, you can stay and watch us."

Price shrugged his shoulders. The girl's defiance seemed to amuse him. "Oh, no! I'm not afraid," he chuckled. "But there's no use in taking chances. Besides, as I told you before, we don't want another fight with Captain Bunker. He's no cripple with his fists. Witness my eye." Price pointed to his damaged optic. "If you want to stay and conspire with him you may, but you'll start out in your chair; not? Take your choice." The man picked up a piece of rope that lay on the floor and stood, waiting.

Nellie hesitated. She hated being tied, of course, but she hated still more being forced away from her only friend, helpless though the latter might be. "I'll stay," she decided.

"All right! Sit down."  
Nellie sat down hesitatingly enough; and Price bowed her firmly in her chair.

"Now we're all right," he said. "And I can tear myself away without feeling that you'll miss me. I'm treating you both as fair as I can. And I'm going to keep on treating you both as fair as you'll let me. But I'll just return you that I've got some mighty bad characters among my men. I'll protect you if I can. But if you lost that forty millions by any chance I'm afraid it would be tolerably rough on you. See!"  
Price walked to the door. "I'll be back later," he said, and closed and locked it behind him.

Half an hour later he came back bearing a loaded tray. "I guess you'll be ready for some supper," he began cheerily, as he crossed the threshold. "I don't want to starve you, and—"  
"With a curse the man broke off. The room was empty. Captain Bunker and Nellie had disappeared."

CHAPTER XIII

The Robe of Mystery.

The swift-falling tropic night came like a pall as the six adventurers descended the mountain, stumbling over rocks unseen in the darkness, tripping over vines, crashing against trees that seemed to rise maliciously in the way, and shrinking from the back lash of branches pushed aside. Roundabout, among the trees, great ghost blossoms, white blooms of night-loving plants, nodding in slender stems, filled the air with cloying perfumes. Above them fluttered myriads of night moths. Over all, through the interstices of the trees, stretched the black sky across which unfamiliar constellations swung so splendidly that one could almost hear them rattle as they moved.

The adventurers were going back to the landing place because they had nowhere else to go. At the landing they would at least find water and food, and there, perhaps, they would find a boat waiting to take them back to the ship. Collins and Lord George

might say what they would, the rest could not wholly believe that the apparently obedient and mild-mannered crew of the El Rio could suddenly have turned into mutineers and pirates. Some other explanation, they believed, would be found for all they had witnessed.

Nevertheless, when they had descended the last foot of the perilous pathway and came out on the few square yards of sandy beach and saw no boat, the hearts of the women failed them, and the men seemed unable to find adequate words of cheer. Had not Miss Denlow, mastering or putting behind her own fears, taken the situation resolutely in hand, the other women would have become hysterical.

Miss Denlow, however, took command. "When in doubt, eat," she said. "There are two ships lying out in the bay and one of the other of them will be sure to send in for us sooner or later. I don't know what that destroyer was watching us for, and just now I don't care. If they really were watching they'll know we have come ashore and they can hardly help but know that something's gone wrong on the El Rio. Even if they are a lot of spies, they're human beings, and I suppose they represent a civilized government, so they'll come for us sooner or later. Meanwhile, it's up to us women to make the men comfortable. Men are brutes when they are hungry. Therefore, let's feed the brutes."

Bess caught fire at Miss Denlow's laughing words. "Yes! Come on," she cried. "Let's go back to the cave and light a fire, and be happy." Turning, she started back up the ascent, hurrying as fast as she could in the darkness. The others followed, Miss Denlow as usual assisting poor Mrs. Archman, who was nearly exhausted. The short climb was made without disaster other than a few raps on exposed shins. Harry pressed the but-



"I Won't Trust You," She Gasped. "You Wouldn't Keep Your Word."

ton of his electric torch and surveyed the scene. He was just exclaiming indignantly over the absence of a fire, when Lord George and Collins stumbled up the path, each carrying several strips of driftwood. A fire was quickly kindled, and by its light, aided by Harry's torch, Bess investigated the contents of the lunch baskets.

As the six already knew, the baskets contained chiefly canned goods. Bess, however, discovered a package of sandwiches and a large thermos bottle containing coffee that was still hot. Lastly she found, far down in one of the baskets, a thin packet, scarcely larger than a letter, at which she gazed in wonder.

Then she laughed. "Price certainly is good to you men," she said. "He's put in cigars for you." As she spoke, she tore open the wrappings. Then her tone changed. "It isn't cigars," she cried. "It's our map—or—"  
"It's not our map; it's another one and—good gracious! It's the same as ours, only different."

"What do you mean?" Lord George's tones were sharp. "Let me see." Unceremoniously he took the parchment from the girl's fingers and scanned it. "You're right," he declared. "It's different! This is the original. The one you had first was an altered copy. The thief sent it to you so that you might lead him to the island; and he altered it so that he and only he might find the spot on it that you both were seeking. It's that scoundrel Price. And he and his friends have taken possession of the El Rio and have gone to the spot."

"How do you know this is the original? It may be the copy!" objected Harry.

"The other is obviously wrong. We've found that out. The chances are that this one is right."  
"But—but why does the thief give it back to us now?" demanded Bess wonderingly.

Miss Denlow answered. She had picked up the wrappings of the packet and had extracted from them a half sheet of paper. She bent forward to the freight and glanced at the few lines that had been scrawled hurriedly across it. Then she started. "It's—"  
Abruptly she broke off. "I'll read it," she gasped.

"I'm afraid trouble is brewing, but if it is, you're well out of it ashore. I stole this map from the first thief last night. I have never seen yours, but I suspect it is different."

When she began Miss Denlow's voice showed extreme agitation, but it grew steeper as she went on and was nearly normal when she ended. While she read, Lord George scanned her features as narrowly as he could by the firelight, as if suspecting some secret reason for her excitement. The others either noticed nothing or ascribed what they did notice to the words of the message.

When she finished, the six looked at each other, stricken momentarily dumb. Each and every one of them seemed to be groping mentally for some explanation of the truly amazing contretemps.

Bess was the first to speak. "Oh! What does it all mean?" she wailed.

"It means that somebody on board is in league with the mutineers, but is secretly friendly to us. Maybe it's Price—"  
"No, it isn't!" Miss Denlow interrupted. "It isn't Price. It's some one very different. Price was the first thief and—"

"How do you know?" Lord George's eyes bored into Miss Denlow's.

"I—I—I don't know, after all." The woman's eyes dropped and her answer came faltering. "I—I—I'm just sure."

"You do know?" Lord George spoke fiercely. "You do know. You're playing a double part and—"

But Harry stepped forward. "Hold on!" he exclaimed, with a sudden access of dignity. "Stop right there. I won't have it. You be civil to Miss Denlow or you'll answer to me."

Lord George stared at the boy in amazement. Before he could answer Bess struck in. "Oh! For goodness' sake, don't quarrel," she begged.

"We're in a bad enough fix without that. Lord George didn't mean anything. I'm sure." She looked at the Englishman appealingly. "I beg your pardon, Miss Denlow," he said, with a resumption of his characteristic manner. "I jolly well forgot myself. I fancy I'm a good deal excited. What?"

Miss Denlow nodded. "I don't blame you—under the circumstances," she said. "But suppose we look at that map and see—"  
"It was not necessary to finish. In another instant Lord George had spread out the parchment and as many heads as could get near were bent over it.

In geographic features the map seemed practically identical with the one that had been sent to Mrs. Archman by mail ten days before. It differed from it, however, in having several black lines which the first one lacked, and in having only a single comparatively short red line instead of a long curved one. The red line started from the sea at the north end of the island and followed an underlying black line almost straight up the peak. The black lines formed a rough and very open network over the island. The cleft wherein the six were camped was roughly shown on the map and was cut not far from the shore by a black line that paralleled the course of the cliffs.

Miss Denlow put a finger on the intersection. "That black line marks the break in the walls of the ravine," she said sagely. "The one we noticed as we were going up this noon. Probably a trail leads through it. All these black lines are probably trails. If we follow this one north it will bring us to the path marked by the red line—the line we should have followed in the first place. And if we start as soon as we have eaten something, we'll get to our destination before those mutineers get there."  
Nobody spoke for a moment. Miss Denlow's explanation seemed very reasonable and in fact convincing. But they felt reluctant to leave the spot where they were encamped. Desolate as it was, it was yet the place where they had last seen other human beings and where, if anywhere, other human beings would seek them. Moreover, few of the party relished a further tramp through the darkness. Mrs. Archman, indeed, broke down entirely. "I can't," she sobbed; "I can't walk another step."  
"Oh, yes, you can! We'll help you." Miss Denlow spoke cheerfully. "We've got to go. If we don't get there by morning, the mutineers will get ahead of us, and if they take Mr. Archman unawares we can't—"  
"Not to mention the people on that torpedo boat," struck in Lord George. "Miss Denlow is right. By morning at the latest they'll be following us. Unless we want to betray Mr. Archman's hiding place, we've got to get there before daylight."

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

Laws of Divorce

In Australia divorcees have never been sanctioned, and they are scarcely ever heard of in modern Greece. In Tibet they are not allowed except by consent of both parties, and then remarriage is forbidden. On the other hand, in Cochinchina, the parties desiring a divorce break a pair of chopsticks in the presence of witnesses, and the thing is done.

LIVE STOCK

REDUCE DEATH LOSS IN SHIPPING HOGS

At line of the principal live stock markets during a six-months' period in 1922 there were received a total of 28,375 dead hogs and 88,708 in a more or less crippled condition. Very recent reports from the yards at Denver show that the losses there during the past two weeks have been extremely heavy, five or six dead hogs in a car being nothing uncommon, and in one instance thirteen dead hogs were found in one carload.

In eliminating the losses the first thing, of course, is to get at the cause. The minimum load for a freight car is 17,000 pounds. In the case above where there were thirteen dead hogs in the load, at the point of origin this load weighed 25,000 which is 8,000 pounds in excess of the maximum allowed by the insurance companies. The insurance company, of course, refused to meet the loss because the car was loaded in excess of their specified maximum. In most of the cars coming into the Denver yards with dead hogs the cars were overloaded, so that overloading is without a doubt one of the principal causes of loss in shipping.

There are other factors which cause losses in shipping during hot weather. Over-feeding at time of loading is without question important. A hog with an empty stomach has a much better chance of reaching the market in good condition than one that has had a full feed just before being loaded. Hogs which are over-fed are very apt to become overheated and get sick. If the weather is warm, it is better to feed a little less at the last regular feeding period before loading.

The shipper should see that the car is well cleaned out, especially if he has manure in it as manure is very liable to be a cause of a great deal of heat in the car. After the car is well cleaned, it should be bedded down with two or three inches of sand or fine gravel; cinders are also good but possibly not as cooling in the summer as sand or gravel. Before loading the bedding should be well wet down. Ice in gunny sacks hung in the center of each half of the car will also help to lower the temperature.

When loading hogs in the summer time keep in mind that the greatest cause of death is due to overloading. It is better to load a little under the 17,000 pounds minimum rather than over it.—H. H. Smith, assistant professor animal husbandry, Colorado Agricultural college.

Tankage Will Increase Rate of Gain in Hogs

During the summer of 1923 89 hogs were carried on a 120-day feeding test by the University of Nebraska to determine if tankage is necessary when good alfalfa pasture is available. The 89 pigs, weighing around 67 pounds apiece, were placed in separate lots. Two lots were seeded to alfalfa and the third was dry.

The highest daily gain per head was made in the alfalfa lot that received shelled corn and tankage. The gain in that lot was 14 pounds as compared with 65 pounds in the alfalfa lot receiving no tankage and 125 pounds in the dry lot where corn and tankage were fed.

The feed cost per 100 pounds of gain was highest for the pigs on alfalfa that received no tankage and lowest on the alfalfa lot fed tankage. The three lots ranked as follows: Alfalfa, shelled corn and tankage, \$5.11; dry lot, corn and tankage, \$5.69; alfalfa and shelled corn, \$6.86. Prices at that time on corn were 75 cents a bushel; tankage, \$65 a ton, and pasture, one-half cent a day.

The pigs in the lot which received no tankage practically destroyed the alfalfa by rooting, while those receiving tankage and alfalfa did not root at all. It was found that tankage greatly increased the rate of gain, reduced the cost of 100 pounds gain and saved the pasture.

Grinding Buckwheat for Cattle or Hogs Is Best

Buckwheat can best be fed to fattening cattle or hogs by grinding it rather coarsely and feeding it dry. Much better results are secured where buckwheat forms only about one-third of the ration, especially when fed to hogs. Because of its coarse outside hull, buckwheat contains too much fiber to give the best results when fed alone to hogs. The best results will be secured when it is fed along with corn and tankage in a mixture of 60 per cent corn, 30 per cent buckwheat, and 10 per cent tankage. Practically the same results will be secured as where a ration of 90 per cent corn and 10 per cent tankage is used.

To Freshen Leather

To freshen the appearance of leather seats, bags, etc., that have become shabby and dull from wear, rub them with the well-beaten white of an egg. This gives the worn-out parts a bright looking aspect, and keeps the furniture looking like new.

Best Kind of Experience

After a woman has taught the third grade for five years she ought to know how to handle a husband.—Duluti Herald.

LONG SANDMAN STORY

MR. FOX GOES CALLING

MR. FOX stood in front of his looking glass smoothing his coat and turning his head from one side to the other. He was admiring his fine looks and thinking no one would be able to resist him when he invited some folks he intended to call upon for a moonlight walk.

"I am a pretty slick looking creature," said vain Mr. Fox. "Miss Goosey will never be able to say no when I ask her to go walking. I have had my eye on her for some time and I think she is about right for my breakfast."

Mr. Fox was so sure he would bring Miss Goosey back with him that he put the kettle over the fire before he went out and locked the door behind him.

When he reached the farm where Miss Goosey lived it was all still. "Everybody is asleep," said Mr. Fox. "Now, if only I can awake Miss Goosey without letting the others hear me all will be as easy as tumbling off a log."

Mr. Fox walked up to the house where Miss Goosey lived and looked in the window. There she was as plump and handsome as he could wish. He tapped on the window softly and Miss Goosey stretched her neck and caught sight of him.

"A caller," she said. "I just knew how it would be if I went to bed early. I will never listen to those old goose again, telling me that early to bed brought beauty sleep. What is the use of being beautiful if you are never seen?"

Miss Goosey was making her way to the door to unfasten it when an old goose caught her by the wing. "Don't you know who that is?" she said.

"I know he is a very interesting creature and I am going to see what he wants," she answered. "Good evening, my dear Miss Goosey," said Mr. Fox in a soft tone of voice. "It is such a beautiful evening I came for you to go walking."

"I don't think I should go out with you alone," giggled Miss Goosey through a crack in the door.

"Oh, the more the merrier," answered Mr. Fox, trying hard not to laugh and show his sharp teeth, and thinking he might get two, instead of one plump goose for his breakfast.

Miss Young Hen jumped down from her roost. She never missed anything, and she wanted to find out what was going on. "He wants us to go for a moonlight walk," explained Miss Goosey.

"That will be such a lark," said Miss Young Hen; "we can get back before the others are awake."

"You won't get back if ever you go out with that creature," warned the old goose. "Listen to me, you silly young things, and go back to your beds."

"I beg of you, my dears, not to listen to that old granny who has forgotten when she was young and liked to have a jolly time herself. She is old now and no one would think of asking her to go walking, and she wants to keep you young things from having a pleasant time."

"You are right, you wicked old creature," said old goose, "you don't want me because I am old and too tough for your breakfast, but if you could not get these silly young ones you would take me fast enough."

"Don't listen to her," said Mr. Fox. "She is spiteful, that is all. You will be back in the morning laughing at her for trying to keep you from having a good time."

So away went the silly hen and

hear me all will be as easy as tumbling off a log."

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"I know he is a very interesting

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs

THE SURER CURE

WHEN trial I am passing through there is no doubt I feel its sting.

But there's no cure of pressing rue No slightest mitigation lies—

The surer cure is just to wait— The soothing balm of clearer skies.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

MARIAN

MARIAN, which is the root of numberless feminine names of simple dignity, is responsible for romantic Marigolds. Like her forerunner, Marigold signifies bitter, but a sweeter name would be difficult to find. Marian was probably the direct progenitor and Marigold came about through the introduction of the French diminutive "on," thus forming the name of

A honey like maid of noble degree, Maid Marian by name.

The delightful story of Robin Hood gave fame to her name and as early as 1332 she was given a unique place in popular favor by the play of "Robin et Marion" by the students of Angers, one of them appearing as a "Blonde deguisee."

The origin of marionettes is thus explained; puppets disguised to play the part of Maid Marion. Another explanation is that the term comes from the custom of calling the small images of the Blessed Virgin Mariettes or Marionettes and several streets in Paris where these tiny figures were set up were called the Rues des Marionettes. Gradually all puppets came to be called marionettes and the haubie carried by a court jester was a morotte or marionette.

In France Marion became very popular; indeed that country rarely accepts Marian. Marion was speedily contracted to Manon and also expanded into Marionette, as a poem written

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

FACTS about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

In the thirteenth century gives proof Scotland has always loved Marian and "Maid Marion, fair as an ivory bone" is popular in rustic pageantry there. They call her Mente occasionally.

Marian's jewel is the agate which insures an agreeable persuasive manner, averts danger, and gives a bold, courageous heart. According to an old poem:

Adorned with this thou woman's heart shall gain, And by persuasion, thy desire obtain; And if of men thou sought demand, shall come, With all thy wish fulfilled, rejoicing home.

Sunday is Marian's lucky day and 2 her talismanic number. Her flower is the wild rose. (© by Wheelwright Syndicate, Inc.)

Alice Terry



Alice Terry's home, before she entered the "movies," was in Vincennes, Ind. In a recent popular picture she was described as follows: "Just eighteen years old, with skin like aliken damask tinted rose pink, her figure lissome and graceful, and oval face crowned with a mass of spun gold hair, eyes Mediterranean blue, a Grecian nose, a sensitive expressive mouth."

the goose with sly Mr. Fox, and that was the last that was seen of them, but a few days after when old goose was walking she saw Mr. Fox caught fast in a trap which the farmer had set for him.

"You won't take any more moonlight walks for awhile, Mr. Fox," she said, "or turn the heads of silly young geese with your flattery. And speaking of heads you may get yours turned soon, but not by flattery."

Mr. Fox looked at her after she walked away with a revengeful look in his eyes. If he did happen to escape, he thought the first one he would call on afterward would be old goosey.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Have You This Habit?  
By Margaret Morison

ALWAYS A SMILE

CAPTAIN VALLIANT stepped with the crowd into the elevator. Since he had come back from France these unhurried, purposeless streams of people worried him, and he wished he had left shopping for his collars to his sister, as she had offered.

"First floor!" called out the elevator man. "Ladies' suits, dresses and shoes; children's and misses' hats and coats." Valliant rucked his brain; where had he heard that voice before? "Second floor!" Misses' department; wrappers and kimonos; manicure parlor, lan-ger-ee."

Then they shot up another story, and once more the voice that was so familiar sang out its song: "Third floor! Misses' department; manicure parlor; lan-ger-ee—" Suddenly he halted half way, realized he was repeating instead of going on with his list, and broke into a roar of laughter that sounded above the hum of the shuffling feet. Then Captain Valliant had it; it was Sunny Jim—Sunny Jim who, in mud up to his knees and snow and sleet when supplies had gone astray, would boom out suddenly upon the misery with that thunderous mirth of his.

Suddenly young Valliant asked,

"Jim, are you doing this job from choice?"

"From choice, I'm getting married!" scoffed Jim. "She won't marry an elevator boy."

Captain Valliant pulled out a memorandum pad and scribbled down an address. "My uncle," said he, "wants someone who can get along with other men in his factory; incidentally there's some machinery to learn about; if you get it, it'll be a good future, Jim." Then they descended to make peace with the starter on the main floor, which, when Valliant explained, was not a difficult matter.

Two weeks later Captain Valliant saw his uncle.

"Who was that fellow with the pleasant face you sent to me the other day?" asked the manufacturer of machine parts.

"Did you give him the job?" asked the captain.

"No," said the other. "I wish I had. Someone else was ahead of him; a fellow I've just freed because he couldn't fit in."

So the captain went again in search of Jim. After a good deal of difficulty he got a street and number from the friendly starter, and found himself before the door of a drab-looking tenement. Inside he rang a bell. The door opened on Jim and a red-haired, pink-cheeked Irish girl with the bluest eyes and the whitest teeth Valliant had ever seen.

"It's the Captain," shouted Jim. "Captain, she had me, job or no job, and I was taking no chances—so we were married that day."

Later Mrs. Jim explained—"It was him standin' there and laughin'—it was everythin' good wrong that got me!" "Yes," ended Captain Valliant, after he had told of his uncle's renewed offer. "I know that habit of Sunny Jim."

HAVE YOU THIS HABIT? (Copyright by Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Policemen as Call Boys

In some parts of Europe it is perfectly permissible to use the policeman on a residential beat as a call boy or alarm clock, the only restriction being that in this personal service he does not neglect his official duties. As a result quite a few policemen awaken those who have made a special request to be aroused at a certain hour.

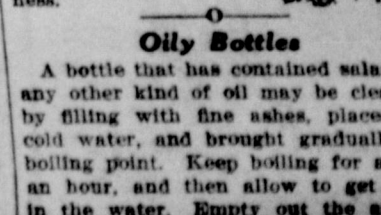
MAN OF HIS WORD

Wife—You've changed. Dreadfully before we were married you said that you'd lay down your life for me.

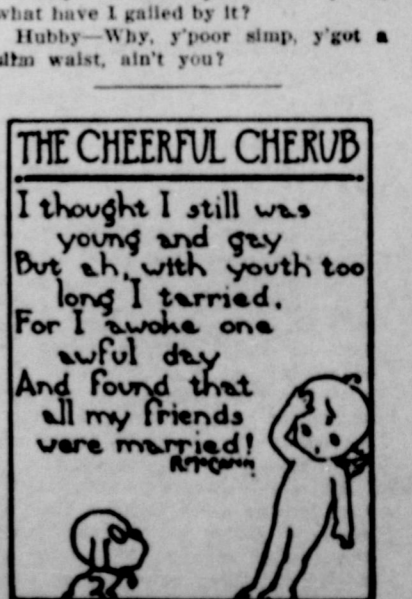
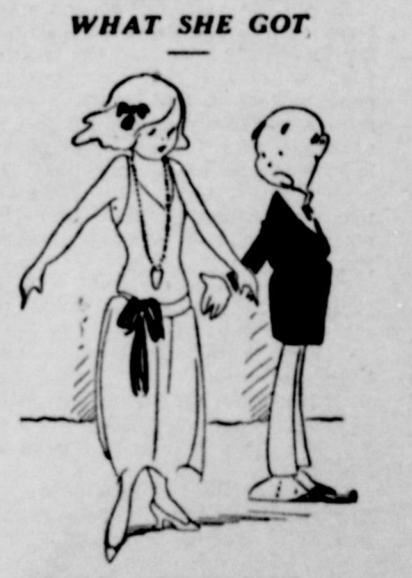
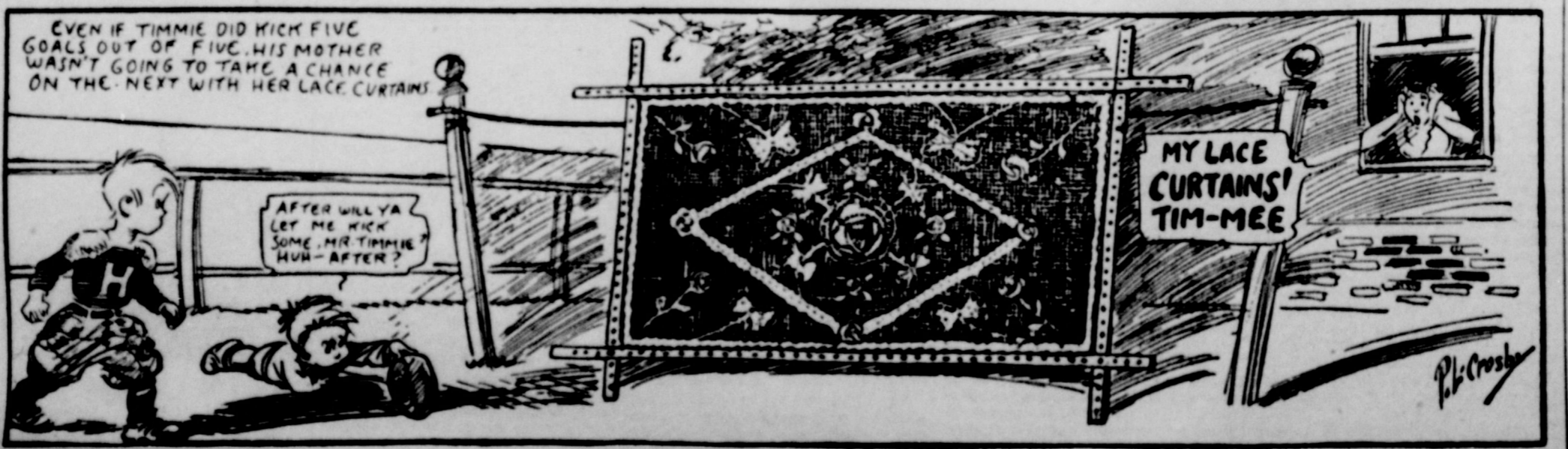
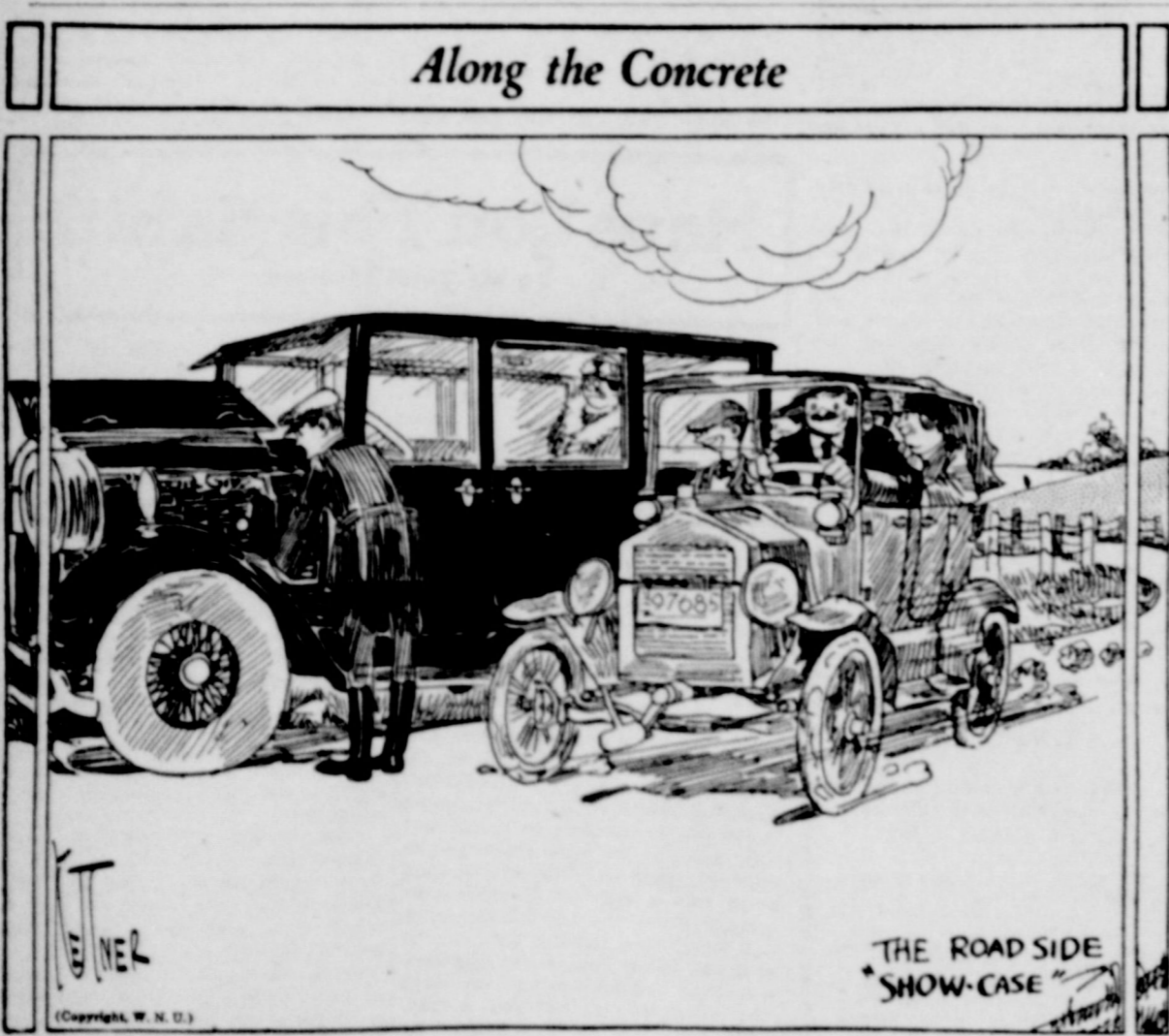
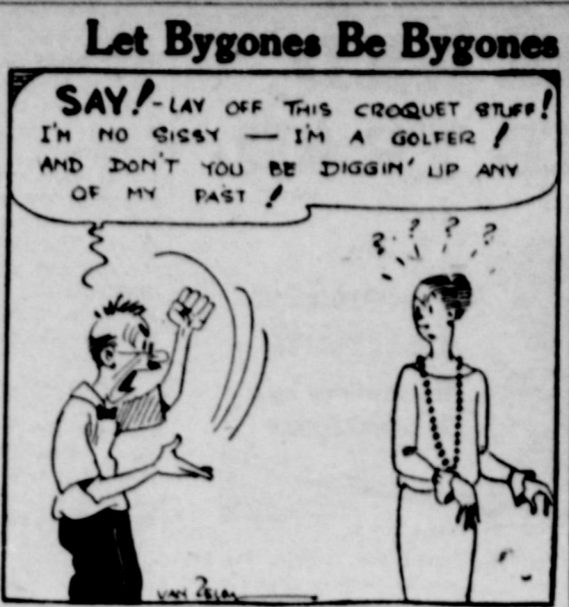
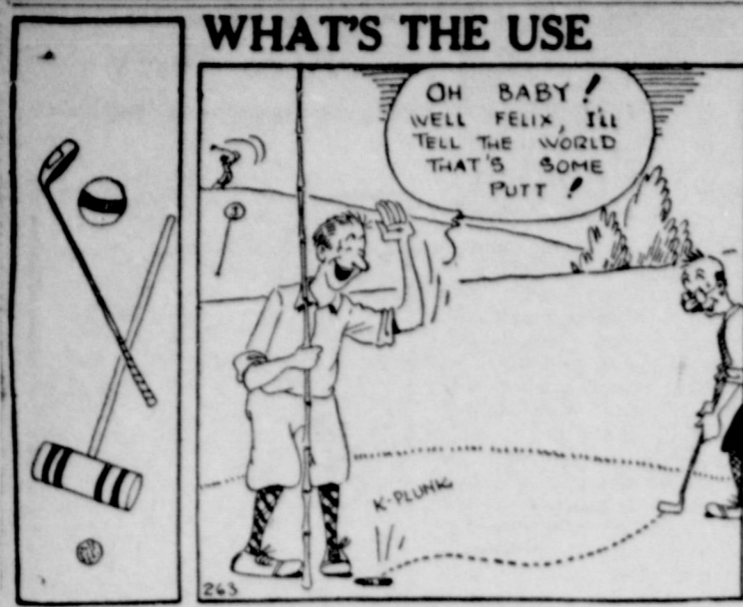
Hubby—Well, I did—my life of single blessedness.

Oily Bottles

A bottle that has contained salad or any other kind of oil may be cleaned by filling with fine ashes, placed in cold water, and brought gradually to boiling point. Keep boiling for about an hour, and then allow to get cold in the water. Empty out the ashes, wash in warm, soapy water, and open in cold.



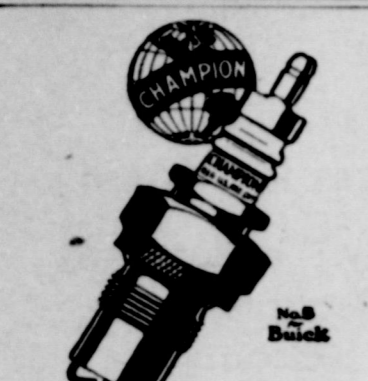






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**CHAMPION**  
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**In Lighter Moments**  
 I came across in my scrapbook the following bit of humorous dialogue which took place between Oliver Wendell Holmes and a friend:  
 "The young lady is in evening dress," said the friend, referring to a rather overdressed damsel.  
 "The close of the day, my dear sir," remarked the doctor.  
 "That is Holmes-pun," laughed the friend.  
 "I'm worried," rejoined the doctor.—Mrs. J. W., in the Boston Transcript.

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## The Bully Met His Master

By ANTHONY REIMERT  
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NO ONE took much notice of the new cookey-cook's helper-in-camp in the beginning. He seemed an inoffensive young fellow, and the instinct of the lumberjacks was to let him alone.

However, there were one or two rowdy spirits, chief among these Wild Harrigan. He was the boss of the camp by reason of the strong pair of fists he wore. Harrigan had, in fact, frequently announced his intention of going into the ring. He had photographs of Charlie Simmons and Jim Brand, the famous boxers, pinned over his bunk.

"Hub, guess I kin take either of them fellers on all right!" he would remark. "Jest as soon as I git a bit put by it's me fer. Now York. Now that Brand feller—why, I weigh thirty pound more than him. Think I couldn't git where he is? I'm layin' for him."

No one knew why Harrigan had taken a dislike to young Patrick. It was just one of those inexplicable feelings that arise when men are thrown together in a camp. Then it was accentuated by Miss Tilly Raine's evident partiality for young Patrick. Raine was the constructor. Certainly Miss Tilly would never have looked at Harrigan. But if he, the husky sawyer, was as dirt beneath Miss Tilly's feet, why should she sit on her porch of an evening with a mere cookey?

Harrigan set out to humble Patrick. There was the evening when, meeting the two strolling together, he pretended to slip and sent young Patrick sprawling in the snow.  
 "I shore am sorry, Miss Tilly," he announced with a grin. "Them featherweights is aint gittin' in my way."  
 Patrick picked himself up and quietly brushed the snow from his clothes. Harrigan walked on jeering. That night it was agreed in the bunkhouse that the cookey was up against it. He would have to fight Harrigan. They told him as much. "Fight him or give up the girl," they said.  
 Then it evened that young Patrick was only just recovering from an attack of typhoid fever, which was the reason why he had come into the woods.

"Typhoid, huh?" jeered Harrigan. "Then you keep away from Miss Tilly till you're well. Yuh hear me?"  
 Patrick admitted that he heard. But a day or two later there were the two sitting on the stoop again, and Harrigan coming back from the grogery with a load.  
 He uttered a vile expletive. "Come down, you scum, and I'll larn you about typhoid!" he bellowed.  
 A crowd gathered. Patrick stepped down from the porch. "Harrigan, you are a nuisance," he said in his mild way. "Did you mean that about fighting?"  
 "Did I mean it? Oh, boy, come on!" yelled Harrigan, dancing with delight. "Although young Patrick looked much smaller than Harrigan, it could be seen, as he threw off his mackinaw, that they were of much the same build. And unexpected muscles appeared on Patrick's arms and body. The bully's face darkened in an evil leer as he noted it."

Then, leaping forward, he delivered a blow that would have struck young Patrick senseless—only Patrick wasn't there.  
 Next moment, to the astonishment of every one, Patrick had come back with a punch that sent Harrigan to his knees.  
 And, as Harrigan rose, bellowing, he followed it up with another, and then, running in, he seemed to support Harrigan's weight with one arm, while with the other he delivered a series of short-arm punches that sent him reeling bloodily round and round. And then—the knockout.  
 Harrigan awoke ten minutes later to see a cluster of grinning faces round him. Miss Tilly was nowhere to be seen, but young Patrick was sponging him.  
 "What the—?" began Harrigan.  
 The grins widened. "Say, guess you don't know what's happened to you yet," said the camp cook. "This here's Jim Brand that laid you out. He come up here to recuperate after an attack of typhoid."  
**"Adam's Apple"**  
 The Adam's apple, which is a projection or enlargement on the forepart of the throat, received its name from the old belief that when Eve gave Adam the forbidden fruit, which was supposedly an apple, a portion of it lodged in his throat.  
 This theory was all the more plausible from the fact that the Adam's apple is visible on men, but rarely noticeable on women, and then usually only late in life, says the Detroit News.  
 According to the superstition, the lump caused by this piece of apple in Adam's throat was transmitted to his descendants and became a characteristic of the human race. The projection is produced by the thyroid cartilage of the larynx.  
**A Summer Disease**  
 Two little boys were visiting in the country. There were a lot of green apples on the ground and the younger boy picked one up and bit into it. "Don't eat that, Jimmy," warned the other, "or you will get apple-plexy."—Boston Transcript.

## This Is the Age of Organization in Every Phase of Human Activity

By JOHN H. WALKER, Illinois Federation of Labor.

PRACTICALLY every phase of human activity is organized. Employers of every kind, manufacturers, merchants, religions, fraternal societies, the different war organizations, lawyers, doctors, bankers—corporations, with their interlocking directorates and trusts, monopolies, with their ramifications reaching into every phase of life, industrial, commercial, political, financial, social and educational, as well as local, state, national and international, are all organized.

Not only do those who labor need organization because of their environment, resulting in their having less means and opportunity to qualify themselves to fight the battles of life than has any other section of our citizenship, but organization is their most urgent need for their immediate protection and progress.  
 Perhaps at no time in history are organization and influence, education and knowledge needed as they are now.  
 Perhaps of even greater importance, are the changes pending because of additional inventions and discoveries that are on the verge of introduction, which will make even more easy the production of all things that go to make up the wants and needs of normal life. The greatest need for the moment is not that of greater production, but for the proper distribution and utilization of the products of labor now produced.

To this end, the development of the ordinary mind to its highest capacity, and the storing in those minds, of essential and helpful information, to enable them to meet and successfully solve all these problems, the getting of accurate and complete information on all the different activities in industry, commerce, finance and government, is of the first importance.  
 The labor movement is bending every energy in these directions, as well as using its strength and influence to defeat those who would drag the human race back into peasantry.  
 We have already made some progress. It is now generally accepted by the best students of economics that anything which impairs the purchasing capacity of the rural or industrial masses injures not only them, but all other aspects of our life. Anything that increases their purchasing capacity, raises their standards of life and living, improves them morally, culturally and spiritually, which has its reflex, in those same respects, on the people generally, and in addition, creates greater industrial, commercial and financial activity, and improves the material welfare of all.

## Otherwise, Recrudescence of Paganism May Become That of Barbarism

By PROF. J. A. LEIGHTON, in "Religion and Mind of Today."

The churches are by inheritance and choice the guardians and champions of the moral order in society. Today they fight against heavy odds. It behooves them to get rid of unnecessary dead issues concerning the source of authority, etc., to combine their forces and concentrate their energies on the one aim of conserving and enforcing the Christian moral values of civilization. Otherwise, the recrudescence of paganism may become the recrudescence of barbarism. In the midst of social and moral chaos a few choice spirits may find consolation and strength in philosophy, but for the many a vivid, passionate, and energetic religious conviction is the condition of moral health and vigor.  
 No great civilization has ever outlasted the demise of its religious faith. If the moral bases of our culture are in imminent danger, the danger can be averted only by a new crusade on behalf of social righteousness and personal integrity, animated by a religious view of life, for which the human spirit transcends nature through kinship with absolute Spirit.  
 I need not remind you that here the Christian and Jew stand together on the common ground of a prophetic ethical religion, whose controlling principle of faith and action is the vision of a righteous social order, the Kingdom of God.

## Necessity May Be Mother of Invention, but Demand Is Its Stepmother

By DR. A. E. HAMERSCHLAG, Research Corporation.

America's pre-eminent position as a nation of inventors remains practically unscathed in fields of intercommunication. Our advances in radio, telegraphy and telephony, with their remarkable support by the public, have given the United States a lead which is astounding.  
 In the automobile field the extent of our development is staggering to Europeans. But in one respect at least they have given us food for thought, and that is in the development of a more economical engine whose fuel economies are considered more important than the obsession of the American automobilists for quick, accelerated speeds, with a consequent neglect of fuel economies.  
 This emphasis of Europe on the necessity for conserving fuel is a matter of necessity, since the larger reserves for this source of energy are located on this continent. But any open-minded observer in both the United States and Europe cannot but be impressed by the fact that the problem of the production of cheap energy is the outstanding and important problem for our inventors to attack.  
 Necessity may have been the mother of invention, but demand as expressed in world markets today is an equal stimulus in that respect.

## The Senate Is Apparently Becoming More Like the House in Personnel

By PROF. GEORGE E. HAYES, in Atlantic Magazine.

There are men of great wealth in the senate, but none whose presence there finds its sole explanation in the fact that he is a Croesus. Past masters in the arts effective in manipulating state legislatures, like Gorman and Platt, like Quay and Penrose, do not find their exact counterparts in the senate chamber today. The candidate who is obviously backed by a railway or trust stands little chance of election, but during a six-year term unsuspected fealty to such masters may develop.  
 The senate is apparently becoming more like the house both in type, or personnel, and in the rate of rotation in office. Men are now coming to the senate with less of lawmaking experience than their predecessors had had in state legislatures or in the national house of representatives.  
 There seems to be a distinct tendency to turn from men wise in council to men with more dramatic and executive qualities. The spell-binding, the eloquent prosecuting attorney catches the applause and the votes. An aptitude for getting things done—or promising to get things done—often makes a stronger appeal to the voter than does a capacity for deliberate—often, perhaps, too deliberate—study of what is wisest to do.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

### MR. MOON'S CHAT

Mr. Moon was laughing to himself as he leaned back on his sky couch.  
 "Such a funny thing happened," he said. "A little girl said to her friend: 'Look at that moon up there.'"  
 "And her friend said: 'Which moon?'"  
 "Well, the little girl laughed and said: 'There is only one moon. How silly you are.'"  
 "But the friend said: 'I know there is only one moon, but you told me to look at "that moon" as though there were a number of others and as though you wanted me to be sure to see that particular one.'"  
 "Then they went off, laughing and talking, but I thought to myself that it was quite a joke on the one who thought it had been a joke on the other."  
 "Well," said Mr. Sun, who was still up in the sky and who had not gone to bed, even though Mr. Moon had come up. "I hope no one ever says that I 'sit.'"  
 "I heard some children saying to each other today that some ignorant people would speak of a person as sitting instead of sitting."  
 "They said that it was not correct to say 'set,' but that they should always say 'sit.'"  
 "Except, they explained, when speaking of a hen, for then it was correct to say 'set' and not 'sit.'"  
 "Set was the word to use for hens, but sit for people."  
 "Well, that's all right."  
 "But they didn't say a word about me, and I would like to have them know that I don't sit. I set."  
 "When I'm going to set. I don't sit. And I hope they understand this."  
 "I think they do," said Mr. Moon.  
 "Well, I hope so," said Mr. Sun, "and it is a relief to my mind that you think so."  
 "I have something else to tell you," said Mr. Moon. "I feel quite chatty, as you notice."  
 "You do notice it, don't you?"  
 "Yes," said Mr. Sun. "I notice it, and I am pleased, for it is nice to have a chat with you."  
 "I don't have this opportunity often, and soon now I must go to bed."  
 "Well," said Mr. Moon, "the other thing I had to tell you was about a dog named Shrimp."  
 "He was a dog—not a fish. A nice dog, too. I saw him as I looked through a window the other night."  
 "And what do you suppose he was doing?"  
 "He was listening to the music over the radio. When his master was listening, Shrimp barked and wanted to be given his turn, and when he listened, he was much pleased."  
 "Now, if a dog didn't like to hear it, it would be cruel to try to make him listen, for many dogs would not care for music."  
 "But Shrimp loved it, and he and his master were having such a good time."  
 "It did amuse me though to see Shrimp's master hold the listening part (I don't know all the terms, dear Mr. Sun, for I never had a radio outfit myself) over Shrimp's ears."  
 "I also saw Shrimp playing a game called selling papers, in which he went around making believe to sell papers to the family."  
 "And each member of the family took a paper."  
 "But I call Shrimp the radio dog now."  
 "A good name for him," laughed Mr. Sun, who had been much interested in hearing of a dog who listened to the radio.  
 "But good night, I must be off now—to set and not to sit!"  
 And Mr. Moon was alone in the sky, except for the stars who came out now to join him.

**New Language**  
 "And so your little baby brother can talk now, can he?" asked the lady visitor. "Yes," said little Harold, "he can say some words very well." "How nice. And what words are they?" "I don't know," replied Harold, shaking his head vigorously. "I never heard any of them before."—Boston Transcript.

### Heaven on Earth

Maiden Aunt (reading)—"In heaven there is no marrying or giving in marriage."  
 Small Edna—"It must seem like heaven to you here on earth, doesn't it, Auntie?"

## WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound  
 "A Blessing to Suffering Women," Writes One

Louisville, Illinois.—"I certainly thank you for the great benefit I have received from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I first learned about it from my step-mother who got so much help from it. Several years ago I took it for inward weakness and since then I have taken it during the Change of Life and it has been a great help to me. It certainly is a blessing to suffering women and I take pleasure in recommending it. My health has been better this summer than it has been for five years. I am now able to do all my work and have canned 340 quarts of fruit and vegetables this summer."—Mrs. KATE McPEAK, Louisville, Illinois.

**Wants Letter Used As Proof**  
 Frankfort, Pennsylvania.—"I am sure if women who suffer through the Change of Life as I have, with hot flashes, nervousness and other weaknesses, would give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial they would be benefited as I was. My nerves were so bad that every little noise made me jump, but now I am not bothered that way at all. My husband says he really hated to look at me I looked so miserable. I hope you will use this letter as proof of the help the Vegetable Compound is giving me."—Mrs. ARBIE HARVEY, 6701 Leonard St., Frankfort, Pa.

**September's Many Names**  
 September falls within the zodiacal sign of Libra, the balance, or scales. September gets its name from the Latin numeral septem, because the month was the seventh of the ancient Roman calendar, which had but ten months. In the days of Charlemagne the French called the season the harvest month. Among the early Saxons it was known as barley month. The American Indians called it "Moon of Falling Leaves."

### Abyssinian Alphabet Huge

Abyssinia is a nation of more than 10,000,000 of whom a large percentage are illiterate, and it is a coincidence that the Abyssinian alphabet contains 236 letters. If an Abyssinian type writer should be built on the same plan as the one used in America and European countries, it would have nearly 500 keys. Without any extra characters it would ordinarily have 472 keys, providing 944 letters, numerals and necessary characters.

**Where an Old Joke Began**  
 Socrates, being asked by a youth whether he should marry or not, replied that whichever course he took he would regret it.—Plutarch.

### Warden Destroys Fish Trap

An Indian fish trap in the Chariton river, Missouri, which has been in use for 100 years, has just been destroyed by the game and fish commissioner.

### Airships of Steel

In England they are building air express ships entirely constructed of steel, including propellers. They will have a sailing radius of 1,000 miles and a speed of 100 miles an hour. Each ship will be fitted out with an electric kitchen.  
 —An engagement ring is a girl's idea of a band of hope.

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Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an ointment which quickly relieves by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which assists in improving the General Health. Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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### RATTLE OF THE RAIL.

Two more engines, 805 and 839 which have been stored at Valentine have been turned over to the Houston division.

Fireman F. H. Talbot has been assigned to a regular freight run out of here.

Fireman Roy Knox has gone to Del Rio to take a regular freight run.

Fireman Ralph Ord has been assigned to a passenger run between El Paso and Sanderson.

W. C. Barksdale, G. A. Avent J. A. A. Roddy have been placed back as engineers owing to increase of business.

Fireman C. A. Bennett dead-headed to Del Rio Sunday account of sickness.

### Church News of Sanderson

Rev. J. A. McMillan will not fill his regular appointment here tomorrow.

W. M. U. met at the home of Mrs. Joe Nance last Monday for Bible study. There were seven present. Hostess served lemonade, cake and fruit.

Presbyterian Sunday school opened last Sunday with the grand total of 145. The increase was due to the work of the blues and reds. The blues being the lesser number after last week's campaign will supply the cats for themselves and the reds today (Saturday.)

The W. M. U. will meet with Mrs. Druse Monday, October 13, at 4 p. m., for Bible study. All cordially invited to come and be with us.

The Ladies Auxillary to the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. H. R. Laurence Monday evening at usual hour for Bible study.

The little tots class numbered 25 last Sunday morning at Sunday school.

The Auxillary members had an all day meeting Wednesday at the home of Mrs. W. H. Savage to sew for the adopted orphan girl. Three sewing machines and sixteen members made short work of the needs to be done. An excellent dinner was prepared and thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Looking forward to next meeting for work.

—Contributed.

### Halloween Decorations

Try the Gift Shop for Halloween decorations, cats, owls, bats, fun makers, caps, cards, favors and invitations. 1-t.

J. C. Reeves returned the first of the week from a visit with relatives in El Paso.

Mrs. Ed Reeves came in the latter part of last week to visit her sister, Mrs. E. P. Halley.

Mrs. J. M. Ritz returned Sunday from a visit with friends in El Paso.

Charlie Martin left Thursday for Alpine after a few days with his family here.

Mrs. N. E. Charlton and son returned Monday from a visit with relatives in Colorado.

Ross Martin of El Paso spent several days here this week visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. William Gavier of Los Angeles, Calif. is the guest this week of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Flora Reeve.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Cash and Mrs. M. A. Cash of Langtry visited Mr. and S. H. Winn and family this week.

—When need of stationery, either blank or printed, call at The Times office.

### HOW DOCTORS TREAT COLDS AND THE FLU

To break up a cold over night or to cut short an attack of grippe, influenza or sore throat, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the painless Calomet tablet, that is purified from dangerous and sickening effects. Those who have tried it say that it acts like magic, by far more effective and certain than the old style Calomet, heretofore recommended by physicians.

One or two Calotabs at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with eating, work or pleasures. Next morning your cold has vanished and your system feels refreshed and purified. Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price ten cents for the vest-pocket size; thirty-five cents for the large family package. Recommended and guaranteed by druggists. Your money back if you are not delighted.—adv.



### Prosperous Business Men

everywhere order their clothes to measure. They not only know the advantage of "good clothes" but from the business standpoint they appreciate the sound economy of buying the Best.

**Royal Tailor Shop**

Mrs. J. E. Carter came in last Saturday morning from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Daugherty, at Alpine and her son, L. W. Carter, at Marathon.

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Entered as second class matter July 22nd, 1908, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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### ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN.

For District Judge:  
JUDGE JOSEPH JONES,  
(Re-election.)

For District Attorney:  
JULIAN LACROSSE.

For County Judge:  
G. J. HENSHAW.  
(Re-election)

For Sheriff & Tax Collector:  
W. J. BANNER.  
F. N. HARELL, (re-election)  
J. J. NANCE.

For County Attorney:  
J. CALVIN STAN-ELL.

For County & District Clerk:  
LUELLA LEMONS.  
(re-election)

For Tax Assessor:  
W. J. FERGUSON.  
(re-election)

HENRY GATES.  
BEN DAWSON.  
B. GREEN.

For County Treasurer:  
FRANK K. HARRELL.  
(re-election)

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1:  
W. A. COCHRAN.  
W. E. STIRMAN.

For Contable Precinct No. 1:  
TOM PARSONS.

For Justice of Peace Precinct 1:  
MRS. EMMA YOUNG.

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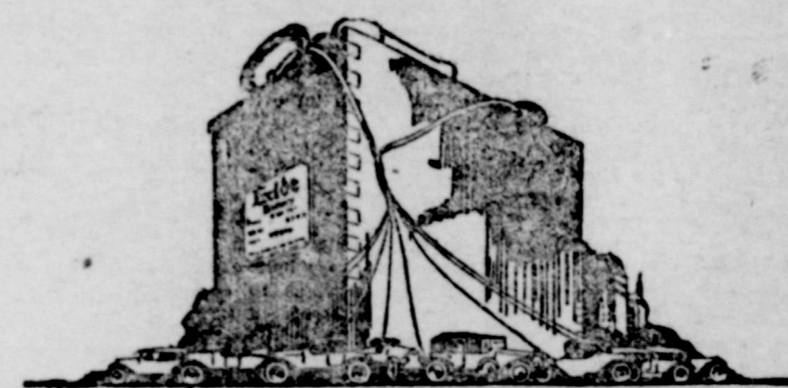
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