

# THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Jan. 14, 1927

No. 49

## W. E. STIRMAN

The Wood, Coal and Dairy Man

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Dawson Coal

**Get Your Supply on Hand.  
Be Ready For the First Cold Spell**

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Sanderson, Texas.

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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

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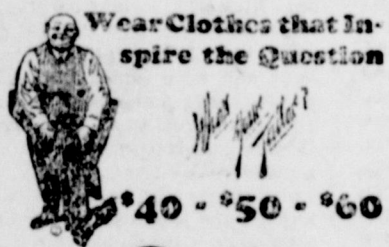
W. J. FERGUSON

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

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## Sanderson Telephone Company



## EMPIRE TAILORS

We Carry a Complete Line of General Merchandise at all times

Always glad to have you call and inspect our Stock and Prices. We give personal attention to all orders so as to assume prompt and satisfactory service.

We guarantee all goods sold to give satisfaction.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

Phone No. 40

Prompt delivery

## SOCIETY

The W. M. U. had a special meeting at Mrs. T. L. Williams, Wednesday January 5 to meet their Assiatonal president, Mrs. Carson of Sierra Blanco. Mrs. Carson is a fine speaker and explained the work and purpose of the Union clearly. After the meeting a delicious plate lunch was served to the sixteen ladies present by Mrs. Williams and her daughters, Mrs. White and Miss Louise Williams.

## Forty-Two Party.

Mesdames S. S. Daggett and H. R. Laurence were hostess to several friends last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Laurence, when they entertained with forty-two, in honor of Mrs. W. R. Holland who left the latter part of the week for the ranch where she will make her home.

The high score for the afternoon was made by Mrs. T. L. Williams, a bath set being the prize. Second score prize, an oil painting was won by Mrs. E. F. Howard. The honoree, Mrs. Holland, received a copy of the Geographical Magazine together with a year's subscription to same. Delicious hot mince pie with whipped cream, hot tea and coffee was served to about twenty-eight guests.

Herbert G. Markley, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Del Rio preached at the local Presbyterian church last Sunday night. He was used as his subject for the text "Judgment."

The W. M. U. met with Mrs. A. D. Brown Monday afternoon for Bible study. The 14 ladies present greatly enjoyed various discussions of the Bible led by Mrs. Williams. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Lewellen, Monday, January 24, for a social meeting. Mesdames Lewellen and McAdams will be hostesses.

## Kno-Moore

Wednesday morning Tom Knox and Nellie Moore motored to Alpine at which place they were quietly married.

Mr. Knox is manager of the Tom's Comedians, a tent theatre which has been showing here the past week. The bride is a member of the Company and plays the leading parts. Members of the Company, as well as their Sanderson friends wish the couple much happiness in their married life.

## Alter and Rosary Society Meet

The Alter and Rosary Society met with Mrs. Russell Dyer last Friday. Many interesting points of interest were discussed and Rev. Father Bertrand gave a short talk on the religion. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the hostess.

## Rutledge Case April 11

When the criminal docket of the District Court was set Tuesday morning the murder case of Geo. F. (Tinker) Rutledge of Terrell County, was postponed until April 11. It is considered reasonably certain that the case will come to trial at that time. Val Verde County Herald.

## SHEEP RANCH

Well watered, on railroad, and on highway, IDEAL sheep country; \$4.50 per acre, \$1.00 cash, assumption of \$2.25 loan at 6 1/4 per cent, and remaining \$1.25 one to ten years 7 per cent.

Real-estate and commission men need not answer.

RUSS M. HAMILTON,  
Del Rio, Texas.

—Subscribe for the Times.

## OIL DEVELOPMENT IN TERRELL CO. IMPROVES

The Dixie Oil Company has a drilling block in the north-western portion of this County and are contemplating on spudding in an oil well in the near future. Their location is on what is known as the Sheffield Terrace.

The Sun Oil Company struck another showing of gas in their Scott No. 1 Well a few days ago around 3,800 feet.

The E. T. Williams test, Sowden No. 1, has been shut down for some time waiting for casing. This well will start up again within the next few days.

The logs of the E. T. Williams and the Sun Co. wells have been extremely favorable and bear out the reports of Geological bulletins published by the State of Texas and the U. S. Government which goes to show that Terrell County has an immense structure known as the Sheffield Terrace, also many cross folds and anticlines, with favorable formations for the entrapment and accumulation of oil and gas.

Many scouts and geologists of the leading oil companies have been working in this County recently and the result has been that practically every acre on the Sheffield Terrace and the Sanderson Anticline have been leased, contracted to lease, or blocked up on drilling contracts which no doubt means that Terrell County is improving fast along the path of oil development.

It is reported that the Sun Oil Co. and its associates are contemplating on starting two more test wells on the Sun Co. and W. H. Perot blocks in the near future. This acreage seems to be on a cross fold of the Sheffield Terrace.

The records at the Court House show that the following large oil companies own or have leases in this county: Republic Production Co., Kisk Oil Co., Cosmo Oil Co., Magnolia Petroleum Co., Darby Petroleum Corp., Gibson Oil Corp., World Oil Co., Sims Oil Co., Sun Oil Co., Sinclair Oil & Gas Co., Arkansas Fuel Oil Co., Humble Oil & Refining Co., Douglas Oil Co., Gulf Production Co., and several others.

The records also show that the following individuals have considerable acreage leased in this county: E. T. Williams, W. R. Calvert, C. M. Keeler, C. W. Webster, H. J. McStullen, C. E. Jensen, E. V. Rogers, L. W. Fritz and numerous other individuals.

## NOTICE TO LADIES

I am offering all Buella Embroidery packages at reduced rates on Monday and Tuesday, January 17 and 18. Come early and make your selections.

MRS. W. E. LEA.

## Dr. W. H. Doty to Locate Here

Dr. W. H. Doty, physician and surgeon, came in the first of the week and will make this city his home. Dr. Doty practiced medicine and surgery in Del Rio for 14 years. He built the first hospital in Del Rio and he comes here highly recommended. He was located in San Antonio for several years and came here from Biloxi, Miss., where he has been the past two years. He has opened his office at the Sanderson Drug Store and has secured apartments at the S. C. Bodkin home will shortly be joined by his wife.

After trying two years, have acquired the famous "Scotch Woolen" Line with all suits one price, \$21.75. Spring and Summer samples now on display.

EMPIRE TAILORS.

Advertising in the Times pays.

## LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Tom Parsons left Thursday for Pittsburg, Kansas where she was called on account of the illness of Mr. Parsons mother.

Mrs. Jim Mason of Irene, Tex. came in Wednesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank K. Harrell, and other relatives.

Judge G. J. Henshaw spent this week in Austin on business.

Mrs. Fred P. Holt and children of Pecos spent this week as the guests of Mrs. F. B. Carter.

Mrs. O. T. Schuppach has as her guests this week her mother, Mrs. W. M. Bowden of El Paso, and her sister, Mrs. W. M. Bowden-Jr. of Los Angeles, Calif.

Don't forget the P. T. A. Forty-two Parties Friday afternoon and night, January 21. Phone 35 Mrs. D. A. Pollard, for table reservations.

## CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank Mrs. J. W. McKee for the construction paper presented at the beginning of the year, Mrs. Wilkinson for the pictures, and Mrs. G. Mussey for apples given at Christmas time to the Mexican school. We appreciate very much the interest that people are showing in the welfare of our school. We have enrolled at the present time sixty-one pupils.

MRS. J. A. McMILLAN.

## WHY—good managers pay by check

It is modern, efficient, safe way to handle funds

Because:

It always gives an exact record of what has been paid out. It eliminates mistakes in amount. It helps tremendously in operating a budget. It always shows where you stand as to current finance. It helps you refrain from trivial, unnecessary expenditures. It saves time and trouble in making payments.

It cuts down the danger of losing small or large sums. It commands the respect of people with whom you deal. That is why thrifty, progressive pay by check! Today this bank offers its depositors positive protection against check raisers. Without cost, without trouble, without expense and both of mechanical or chemical devices. Come in and find out about it.

## Sanderson State Bank

## City Barber Shop

You will always find Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty Hot and Cold Baths FRED YEATES, Prop.

## We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

### DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

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



# 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 *Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

## FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

**GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Enjoy **GOOD HEALTH**

Safeguard your Children



**Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR**

Keep the family well and happy, free from constipation. A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

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**RED, ROUGH SKIN** is ugly and annoying—make your skin soft, white, lovely, by using

**Resinol**

Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston

Every Hour on the Hour

Express Service—Non-Stop Trains 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 3-1927.

### She Paid the Fees

The married life of a Sydney, Australia, couple threatened to be a stormy one from the outset. As the couple was entering the church a dispute arose as to who would pay the pastor for marrying them. The man, says the Sydney Bulletin, had been giving his betrothed a part of his wages for a considerable time and contended that she should pay the pastor from this fund. She had other views on the subject, but when the man refused to go through with the ceremony unless she paid the pastor's fees the young woman complied.

### Lesson in Lasso

"What's the baby crying for?" "We're playing rodeo an' he doesn't know why we rope him."

The actions of men are the best interpreters of their thoughts.—Locke.

## It's an all-day food

# SHREDDED WHEAT

For any meal, in any season Ready-cooked, easy-to-serve

## SCIENCE IS USED TO BARE CRIME

Novel Apparatus Registers Guilty Excitement.

New York.—Using specially devised apparatus to measure the electrical resistance of the human skin and an electrical stethoscope which enabled the audience to hear the thumping of the heart of the person under examination, Dr. A. P. Link, instructor in psychology at New York university, demonstrated to the New York Electrical society how science can aid in detecting and apprehending criminals.

Three persons selected from the audience were sent out of the room under sealed instructions. One of the trio chosen by lot went to a room on the tenth floor of the building where a letter was taken out of an overcoat pocket.

From the envelope \$10 was removed, the letter was replaced and the "culprit," whose identity was not disclosed to Doctor Link or those in the audience, returned to the auditorium. Doctor Link then subjected each of the three to electrical psychology tests. The emotions aroused by the guilt of the "robber" became instantly evident on the records of the apparatus.

An electrical stethoscope, specially devised by the Bell Telephone laboratories, amplifying the heart-beat sounds more than 100,000 times, enabled the audience to hear the thumping of the heart. When the young man who had opened the envelope and removed the \$10 was asked questions bearing on the "robbery" his quickened thumping of heart when the key words were mentioned was instantly made evident.

In addition to the quickened heart beat of the one who removed the \$10 from the envelope, "guilty excitement" was also demonstrated in the form of a moving spot of light thrown on a screen in full view of the audience. The spot shot clear across the screen when the person questioned became unduly excited.

Doctor Link explained that excitement lowered the electrical resistance of the skin. This, he said, was especially when an effort was made to lie or to conceal the truth.

According to Doctor Link this reaction is entirely outside the control of the person examined. He said this apparatus was "a complete give-away of the emotions which the robber was attempting to conceal." Doctor Link also explained a number of psychological tests, electrical and otherwise, now in use for the selection of employees, either for hire or promotion. He said these tests must not be used as infallible guides, but as an aid to the general common sense.

## Ample Coal in Colombia for World 500 Years

Chicago.—When American coal supplies are exhausted, the world may look to the republic of Colombia for fuel. Dr. Alberto Benavides, consul of Colombia, said here, in planning for the welcome in Colombia to be extended the Illinois manufacturers and merchants who visit his country in February.

"Colombia," Doctor Benavides said, "has enough coal to furnish the world its supply for the next five centuries."

Leaving Chicago, February 1, a group of 78 Illinois manufacturers and merchants will take a Caribbean sea cruise for trade promotion purposes, touching two ports in the republic of Colombia—Barranquilla and Puerto Colombia.

"This treasure land of promise," Doctor Benavides said, "is nearer to the United States than any other South American country."

"Gold is found in almost a free state in every river of the republic. Every mineral known to mankind is found in Colombia in abundance. There is one port where the platinum of the world is produced."

### Worth It

New York.—John M. Reiss, a nephew, has been awarded a fortune that requires three hours to count. It consists of \$4,481.80 in pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters, found in the room of Mrs. Tillie Reiss.

### Section Hand Heads \$2,000,000 Business

Marysville, Kans.—From railroad section employee to control of a \$2,000,000 manufacturing corporation in a few days has been the accomplishment of James W. Reynolds of this city.

Reynolds obtained a layoff last month from his job with the Union Pacific railroad here, and a few days ago a corporation to manufacture a railway spike of which he and two associates have control was organized in Chicago. The concern is the Superior Spike company.

About the time of the World war Reynolds invented a bottleless rail joint. He was without capital to market his invention. One day on the right of way he found a paper which contained the name of C. E. Ennis, Lincoln, N. M., roadmaster for the Santa Fe railroad, who at that time was president of a switch manufacturing company with headquarters at Kansas City.

They became acquainted and a partnership was formed to introduce the bottleless rail joint.

# The Most Versatile American



BUST OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON  
RECENT biographer of Benjamin Franklin has characterized him as "the first civilized American" because "at an American period eminent for narrowness, superstition and bleak beliefs he was thoughtful, generous, open-minded, learned, tolerant, humor-loving, and because he was the first American man of the world in the sense that he was the first American worldman." Although this biographer does not add to this lot of characteristics the word "versatile" it is that quality in this "first civilized American" which strikes you most forcibly as you read the story of his life.

Franklin, as the first outstanding printer and newspaper publisher, has come to be regarded as a sort of "patron saint" of the art preservative in this country, and January 17, his birthday, is a red-letter day in the calendar of all printers and publishers. This year it is being observed all over the country as "Newspaper Day" and the week of January 15 to 22 as "Thrift Week" because it was Franklin who, even long before Americans became noted for their spendthrift ways, began to preach the gospel of "the penny saved."

However much printers and publishers may claim Franklin for their own, they must share him with other professions in whose activities this many-sided man took part. Besides being a printer and publisher, Franklin was an inventor, philosopher, scientist, writer of literature, diplomat, politician, military expert and business man. Taken as an individual in any one of these roles, Franklin is interesting, for he could not only do many things, but he could do many things well. Consider him in all of them, and he becomes not only "the first civilized American" and the "most versatile American" but one of the really great men of all time.

Franklin's life story, as revealed in his autobiography, which is rated as real "literature," is familiar in its general outlines to nearly all Americans. But not all Americans know about the innumerable little "human interest" incidents of his career which, taken together, make him such a fascinating figure as he emerges from the shadows of legend and tradition of two hundred years ago and becomes a living, breathing personality.

Through his autobiography we learn of his early history—how he is apprenticed at the age of twelve to his brother James, a printer in Boston; how he becomes a newspaper writer by slipping his anonymously signed contributions under the door of his brother's printshop and enjoying with secret delight the praise of his works; how, at the age of seventeen he becomes a publisher when his brother falls under the displeasure of the authorities and upon him devolves the duty of issuing the New England Courant and how he makes that newspaper such a lively and readable one, because its young editor is such a free thinker and foe of intolerance, that it is constantly in trouble with the powers-that-be.

Then follows Benjamin's quarrel with his brother, his migration to Philadelphia, there, as the story-book tale goes, to walk down the street with the huge roll of bread under his arm and to be laughed at by pretty Deborah Read who is later to become his wife. After various vicissitudes of fortune, including a wild-goose chase to England, the young printer becomes foreman in the printing plant of one Samuel Keimer, who appears to have been a shiftless sort of person. There is a sad lack of new type in the shop and young Franklin casts it—the first made in America.

Next we find him starting "on his own" by issuing the Pennsylvania Gazette from the printing plant in which he and Hugh Meredith are partners. As publisher of the Gazette we discover Franklin as the shrewd editor who knows how to build reader interest in his paper (and circulation). He originates the practice of writing letters to the editor and engaging in disputes with himself in order to get his readers to "write in to the paper" and then buy many copies of the paper in which their names were printed.

But these are only a few of the historical "firsts" in journalism which can be credited to Ben Franklin. When his competitor, Bradford, the public printer, does a sloppy job of printing a legislative address, Ben reprints it carefully and sends a copy to each legislator. This subtle bit of advertising has the desired effect. Franklin's firm is the first to take the legal printing away from a competitor, for the legislature transfers the work from Bradford to Franklin and Meredith. Then Franklin buys out his partner and becomes sole owner of the business. He is the first to put newspaper work on a business basis and not content with running a paper in his own city, he sets up publishers in other colonies under a partnership arrangement, from all of which he profits.



FRANKLIN IN HIS YOUTH (By Benjamin Wood)



FRANKLIN'S PRINT SHOP (Reproduction)

as a philosopher—in his Poor Richard's almanac (first issued in 1732) and in his formation of the Junto, a club at which Ben and his fellows discuss all manner of philosophical questions. Next he enters public life, gets himself elected clerk of the assembly and afterwards a member of it. So he becomes the first publisher to dip into politics. Science next attracts this many-sided individual, for it is an easy transfer of interest from the abstract questions of human conduct, talked over at the Junto, to the concrete questions of natural phenomena. He is fascinated by the Leyden jars. So he makes a kite of a silk handkerchief, sends it up in a rainstorm and a charge of electricity travels down the twine to the key tied on it and a spark leaps off to his hand. He has not "discovered" electricity, but he has dramatized it and when he writes monographs on his experiments, Europe begins to take notice of this American colonial. A distile for the open fireplace which bakes his face and allows his back to freeze leads to the invention of the Franklin stove which has been called "one of the first contrivances to banish barbarism from the American home and give it a civilized comfort marveled at by the world."

At the age of forty-two, Franklin sells his printing business and resolves to devote himself to science and invention. But he decides as suddenly to return to politics and becomes postmaster general of the colonies. Here, it seems, he overlooks a chance to become the originator of a convenience, for he neglected the opportunity to invent the postage stamp. In those days the receiver, not the sender, paid the postage upon receipt of the letter.

In 1754 Franklin is urging the formation of an American congress to consider means of protection against the French and Indians, using the device of the snake cut into 13 pieces, representing the thirteen colonies, and the celebrated motto of "Join or Die." When the congress does convene at Albany, Franklin lays before it his plan for the union of the colonies. Even though it is turned down, the germ of the idea of unity in purpose, so necessary for the Revolutionary struggle which is to follow, has been planted in the minds of Americans.

When Braddock sets forth upon his unhappy expedition it is Franklin who raises the army of wagoners necessary to haul Braddock's supplies and Franklin and young George Washington are the only two men in the colonies for whom the haughty general has much respect, even though he does disregard the advice of both about the dangers of falling into an ambush. It is during this war that Franklin has his first and only taste of military life. He becomes General Franklin and leads an expedition against the Indians. But after two months of this life he retires from it and returns to Philadelphia.

He needs no military laurels to add to his fame for he soon embarks upon his career as a diplomat which brings him his greatest renown. He goes to England and appears at a hearing before the house of commons on the much-disputed stamp

tax act and there wins his first diplomatic victories. For ten years he works for the interests of the colonies in the mother country and then returns to America on the eve of the Revolution. He is among the signers of the Declaration of Independence and helps found the new republic.

Then arises the necessity for some one to go to France to secure aid for the rebellious colonies. Franklin, now past seventy-one, is delegated to go. He lands in France, wearing the quaint fur cap which he "clapped on his head whenever he had to gratify public curiosity in France and show himself a real American pioneer." In thus dramatizing himself he catches the public fancy (the women of the gay French court begin dressing their hair, a la Franklin, in imitation of the fur cap) and wins sympathy (and the necessary aid) for his country's cause. As one writer has put it, one of the really great figures of the Revolution is "our grandfather Franklin, who trotted through a perfectly cold and selfishly contemptuous French court, aged, alert, cheerful to the end" and made himself the best-loved American, even to this day, in France. In fact, over in the Paris of today (on December 6, 1926), the sequentennial anniversary of Franklin's arrival in France, observed at the annual dinner of the Anglo-American Press Association of Paris, was a love-feast of three nations, honoring the first and most famous American newspaper man and "Paris correspondent"—Benjamin Franklin.

When the Revolutionary struggle ends, Franklin is still in France and has a hand in the preliminary negotiations for signing the peace treaty. Then, after eight years in France, he begins to long for home. So Thomas Jefferson is sent to relieve him. When Jefferson is presented to Count de Vergennes, the French foreign minister, the Frenchman asks, "Is it you, monsieur, who replaces Dr. Franklin?" "I am only his successor, sir," replies Jefferson. "No one can replace him."

Work still awaits Franklin upon his return home. He participates in the constitutional convention in Philadelphia and much of his wisdom is written into our Constitution. He is elected governor of Pennsylvania for the third time. Then he retires finally from public life. On April 17, 1790, "the most versatile American" dies in his sleep. Scientist, diplomat, philosopher, world figure—when the end approached his thoughts turned to his first love—the printing art. So this was the epitaph which he wrote for himself:

The body of B. Franklin Printer  
Like the cover of an old book  
Its contents torn out  
And strip of its lettering and gilding  
Lies here food for worms.  
But the work shall not be wholly lost  
For it will, as he believed, appear once more  
In a new and more perfect edition  
Corrected and amended  
By the author.



# The Man With Three Names

BY HAROLD MacGRATH

(By Bill Spadonia) WNU Service

## CHAPTER V—Continued

As he went out he passed Doctor Maddox coming in.

"John," Mansfield said, "I sent for you because I wish to ask an honest man a few simple questions."

Maddox, plainly distressed, pulled his head. "What's happened to you?"

"An inconceivable thing. I've fallen in love with something."

"What?"

"My daughter."

"Nothing abnormal about that. Tell me what you want, and I'll answer as an honest friend."

"What do you know about this fellow Brandon Cathewe?"

"I know him to be as clean and white as a hound's tooth, Dunleith. I'm glad you've fallen in love with Betty. It's bound to change your point of view. You've made Bannister prosperous, but on a rotten foundation. You have set out to break Cathewe because he is the first man who ever dared oppose you openly. And I don't believe you will succeed."

"Why?"

"Because he represents Right and you represent Might."

"That's plain speaking, John."

"You asked for it."

"All this is quite complimentary to me," said Mansfield, dryly. "Then you advise me to throw up my hands? John, my position is impregnable."

"On the money side, yes. Man, there's a great thing under your hand. Make a clean breast of it to that girl."

Mansfield drew his palm across his forehead. "First, I've got to find out where Cathewe got his four hundred thousand. Did you know that he had that amount in the local banks?"

"No."

"Do you accept him in your house as an equal?"

"Assuredly!"

"By George, that fellow has hypnotized you!"

"Not noticeably."

"So you have written down your boyhood friend as a rogue?"

"I won't answer that. I'll abide by what you have written down yourself"—shrewdly.

Mansfield laughed. "I'll travel on my own. But you won't find anything you'd call mean in the deal. I can promise you that. But one of us must break."

"I'm on the boy's side, Dunleith," replied Maddox, getting up. "But I'll repeat my advice: Call up Cathewe; give him what he wants." Then the doctor left.

That night as he sat before the fire in the library, his office hours over, his pipe going comfortably, Nancy walked over and sat down in his lap, took the pipe from his teeth, and laid it on the ashtray. Then she seized his ears and drew his head right about face.

"Father Maddox, who is Digby Hall-lowell?"

His start nearly upset her. "Where did you hear that name?"

"From you."

"From me? But that's impossible!"

"Don't you know that you have lately acquired the habit of muttering out loud when you are overtired? Half a dozen times I have heard you mutter that name as if it were some tremendous thing."

"Nancy," he said, gravely, "you will do father a great favor if you will forget you ever heard me utter it. I feel, by uttering that name aloud, even unconsciously, that I have broken my faith as a physician."

When the advertising men of the various shops penitently entered the business office of the Herald the next morning, asking to renew their contracts, the business manager called up Cathewe, who had an extension telephone at the side of his bed. Drowsily Cathewe caught the first few words, then he became wide awake.

"All of them?"

"Yes, sir. They want their spaces back tomorrow."

"The old contracts are dead."

"I've got new ones all ready, with the cash line blank. Do you want to come down, or shall I handle it?"

"I'll leave it to you. But listen carefully. The Herald has gained twenty thousand since those chaps deserted us. Add twenty per cent to the old scale."

"Wouldn't it be better to soak them with the January renewal?"

"You don't understand the big thing that's happened. Those fellows are not in the office because they are sorry for us. They are up against a wall, and we're the only way out. Twenty per cent and a year's run. When a man offers you a Corona, you don't ask for a stogie. Those are the terms. They can take them or leave them. Call me up when they go." Cathewe propped himself with his pillows and stared at the telephone for a full hour; and when the telephone finally rang again, the hair on his forehead was damp.

"Well?" he said.

"Not a whimper. One year, with a twenty per cent raise, and they seemed glad to sign. In a couple of months—if the print-paper holds out—we'll be carrying money to the banks."

"I'll be with you at four."

Cathewe set the telephone down with a bang, kicked the bedclothes high into the air, turned a somersault and landed with a thud on the floor. He picked himself up, laughing, flung his bathrobe across his shoulders, and

dashed down the hall to the bathroom. It was only after nine, but that did not matter.

"I've won mother," he said, as he came storming into the dining room, his eyes glistening and his fine skin ruddy.

"Think of it! The most puzzling, tantalizing, quicksilver thing on earth—the public—went out and won this fight for me because they saw I was playing fair!"

"Queer sheep that they are, they would turn against me tomorrow, if they knew! Mother, I'm being watched. I can't prove it, but I sense it continually. Mansfield has just received a bitter blow to his prestige. He's not going to leave any stone unturned to do me injury."

He ate his breakfast hurriedly, then bolted into the study. For a little while she could hear him humming some bars from the "Second Polonaise"; then silence. Thereafter she and the maid moved about their work without sound. He wrote steadily until three, on his book; then he went to the office. He worked hard, arranged a new advertising schedule with his business manager and left the office at five o'clock. It was growing dark. He always walked home, even in bad weather.

It was dark, but still a little too early for the street lamps. The darkness was partly due to the heavy rainclouds that were sweeping across the sky. Obliquely he saw two men

dash down the street. He saw a man dash from the kitchen and make for the back fence. There was no way of cutting him off, but there was a chance of putting a hand on him before he could scale the high board fence. Cathewe touched the man's coat tail, but futilely.

"Mother!" he called, thundering through the kitchen into the dining room. "Mother!"

"Yes, sonny! I'm all right," came from his study. "I tried only to frighten him. He was riding your safe. Was there anything of value there?"

"Only odds and ends of manuscripts and my dramatic contracts. This is Mansfield. That money in the bank is bothering him. He begins to feel that he must find out. But I must go to New York tomorrow night, even if I'm followed."

"There goes the bell!" exclaimed Mrs. Cathewe.

"Probably the patrolman."

It was. Cathewe offered him a cup of coffee, and the three of them sat around the kitchen table, discussing the affair.

Then Mrs. Cathewe described the man minutely.

"I'd let the matter drop," the patrolman said suddenly.

"Clary, which are you for?" Cathewe demanded.

"What do you mean?"

"Are you for Mansfield or for Bannister?"

"Bannister, Mr. Cathewe. But for all that, my job is my bread and butter. You know the department as well as I do. You're up against a real war. You'll never get anything on Mansfield that'll hold water in court."

Cathewe let the matter drop, and the policeman left.

At precisely this moment the telephone rang in Mansfield's library. Mansfield laid aside his book.

"Hello!"

"This Mr. Mansfield?"

"Yes."

"There wasn't anything."

Mansfield hung up the receiver, but he did not reach for the book he had been reading. Instead, he stared into space.

He was thinking and thinking hard. The truth is, he was trying to fight his way through the gossamer net Betty had thrown about him. He sensed with panic that the fiber which had made him a power in the land was softening.

Again, his imagination took another turn. He seemed to be walking in a valley of echoes. "Give Betty what she wants." "Give me what I want." "Give Cathewe what he wants." "Give."

The thought of Cathewe, however, always had the effect of a tonic upon a man at low ebb. To crush this meddling whippersnapper, break him and scatter him like dust.

The sum of all these psychological incursions and cogitations was this: Mansfield was giving Betty what she wanted, giving it to her because he loved her and because another phrase of Maddox's was of recurrent quality. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER VI

Longing.

Cathewe broke into a run toward the rear of the house. He saw a man dash from the kitchen and make for the back fence. There was no way of cutting him off, but there was a chance of putting a hand on him before he could scale the high board fence. Cathewe touched the man's coat tail, but futilely.

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without faking her gaze off this flower-like young woman; and Betty felt powerless to shift her eyes. She had entered an enchanted castle, and the mystic inhabitants had laid a spell upon her. She was not conscious of moving. Did she drink a cup of tea? She could not remember. She recollected nothing until the door of the taxicab slammed behind her.

Betty peered from the side window, and received a distinct shock. Why, this All Baba's cave was almost opposite Nancy's! Nancy knew them. She must know them!

The moment she arrived home she was astonished to note that it was seven. She had been, she ran to the telephone and called a number.

"Doctor Maddox, please." She had to wait a minute.

"Hello!"

"This is Betty Mansfield, doctor. I've a question to ask. Who lives in that little white house across the street from you, the house with the picket fence?"

"There are four or five white houses across the street."

"Thanks!" With an indignant gesture she set the receiver on the hook.

Cathewe usually remained at his desk until the paper was ready for the press, which was about three o'clock in the morning. But tonight at twelve he turned the office over to the night editor. He wanted to get out of doors, walk. His head was full of the girl. He could not dismiss the vivid picture of her.

Cathewe's long stride carried him to his own gate. He was in the act of opening it when a pistol shot cut through the silence sharply.

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# THE KILLING OF BLACK DOE

By TRENTON CLURE

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

PERHAPS Dunn should never have joined the Northwestern mounted police, for of all types of men who are out of their element there, the moody, introspective, unaggressive man comes easily first. But Dunn had had a banking after the military life when he went out to Calgary two years before.

Now he was in for several years, and cursing his luck daily. What he liked best was the lonely patrols up in the Big Lake country.

He had met Marie Dufour there, the daughter of an old trapper who had retired, like his fur-bearing beasts, before the march of civilization. He had seen her three times during the past two years, and it had been understood that when he became a corporal he was to speak to her father.

But the coveted stripes would never be his so long as Sergeant Mitchell remained in the squadron. A hard-featured, service-bitten man, Mitchell made Dunn's life wretched. He inspected his uniform with an eagle eye that discovered the smallest speck or flaw, he hauled him before his officers on trivial charges; in short, he did his best to break Dunn or force him out of the service.

It was a long time before Dunn discovered that Mitchell had met Marie in the Big Lake country the year before and coveted her beauty. When Dunn understood this he privately resolved that some day he would even up the score between them. For the present he remained quietly in barracks, doing his duty and suffering under Mitchell's ill-treatment.

The quiet life was interrupted by one of those periodical excitements that descended upon the barracks. Black Doe had shot a police officer at Neversport, and was making for the Big Lake country. Mitchell was ordered to take two troopers and get him.

It was a journey of two hundred miles, in the slushy period of spring. But the police never postpones its vengeance when it can avoid it, and never abandons it.

Dunn could not imagine what it was that impelled Mitchell to select him along with Crum. Perhaps Mitchell wished to see the man he most hated in Marie's presence, so as to be more sure of his bearings. Whatever the motive, he selected Dunn, and he gazed at him all the way.

He found fault with him during the long and painful day marches, with his equipment, his care of his horse, his manner of riding. He detailed him on one-man fatigues in the daytime, and gave him all the difficult work. Dunn's rage smoldered, but the idea in the back of his mind that he would get even with Mitchell hardly assumed any tangible form.

In due course they reached the store at Big Lake. Their visit was a complete surprise. Black Doe had been seen in the neighborhood, and evidently was off his guard. Mitchell ascertained that he had made no purchases, without which it would be impossible for him to continue on his way northward into the barrens.

"We'll spend the night at Johnny Dufour's," he said to Crum, as the three rode away toward the shack.

Dunn's heart sank when he off-saddled. Marie was directly in the doorway to greet the visitors, and her eyes wandered with wonder from Dunn's face to Mitchell's.

"Take my horse to the stables," commanded Mitchell curtly. "And, say! Take Crum's, too. And see that they're well groomed before you come in to supper."

Dunn went away obediently, riding his horse and leading the two others. Now he began to understand, he thought, the reason why Mitchell had selected him. He wanted to humiliate him in the eyes of the girl.

At supper Mitchell kept up a cross-fire of chaff, banter and spitefulness, directed at Dunn. Dunn's acquiescence seemed to enrage him. He would have welcomed a chance either for a brawl or for punishment for indiscipline; but Dunn only sat silently, watching Marie furtively, while the sergeant's eyes were alight with triumph. He felt that he had won, had shown Marie his superiority over Dunn.

They retired to their bunks. They were to start up the trail at daybreak, on the quest for Black Doe. Dunn slept fitfully; he was thinking of Marie, and his heart was full of passionate resentment.

He was the first up, and went to groom the horses. As he came back to the shack, he heard Mitchell's voice and the girl's behind the open door. Mitchell had his arm round her waist and was drawing her toward him. Crum was nowhere in sight.

Then Dunn knew what he meant to do. He crept back very softly to the stable and loaded his rifle. He took it in his arms, carrying it as a mother might her first-born, and approached the door again.

Mitchell held the girl in his arms now, and she was struggling as he tried to kiss her. Dunn, aiming deliberately, was conscious of the open door at the back of the shack, and a clump of dwarf fir about a hundred yards distant. Then he concentrated his attention upon Mitchell. Carefully

he drew a bead on him so as to avoid hitting the girl.

Bang!

Mitchell leaped into the air, flung out his arms, and pitched head foremost. Dunn stepped into the shack. There was no need to look more than once at the dead face, or the blood oozing from the heart.

Marie ran to Dunn, sobbing wildly. "You did right, the beast!" she cried. "Come with me," said Dunn.

They reced to the stables, and in a moment he had freed the horses, saddled them, and placed her on the sergeant's. In another moment they were galloping across the barrens. At the time Dunn was conscious of wondering where old Dufour and Crum were. But a moment later they heard shouts behind them. They galloped frantically forward, anywhere, so long as they could win free.

Crum was a man of resolution, and Dunn knew that he would take up the chase and never leave it. He reckoned on the fact that Crum's horse was the slowest of the three. The freshly falling snow would hide their tracks if they could win the country across the river bed, where a series of hummocks swelled into the Big Lake mountains.

Far behind him Dunn heard a shout. He turned and looked back as he rode. Crum was standing at the door of the stable, waving his arms to him.

A few minutes later Dunn, looking back, saw Crum mounted and in pursuit of them, a tiny figure upon a tiny horse. They rode madly for the dip toward the river.

"We must be careful," said Marie, as they began the descent. "The rocks are dangerous."

Even as she spoke her horse tripped on a projecting bowlder, stumbled, and flung her face downward upon the hard bed of the frozen stream. Dunn leaped from his horse and knelt beside her. She had been stunned by the fall; she opened her eyes and looked about her half-conscious.

The horse scrambled to its feet, ran up the bank, and raced back toward the stable, followed by Dunn's horse. And Dunn, kneeling at Marie's side, knew that chance had settled his particular problem. And in the distance Crum came on inexorably.

Dunn shrugged his shoulders as one who has played his last card. He carried the girl up to the top of the bank and waited for Crum, who came galloping up on his horse. He flung himself to his feet, panting, like his steed.

"What's the matter with you, to play this crazy trick after killing him?" he shouted.

Dunn smiled. "I guess you're right, Crum," he said. "Take the girl on your saddle; I'll walk. You can trust me."

Crum, staring at him in apparent perplexity, lifted Marie to the saddle before him. She had fallen into a swoon again. Then he rode slowly back toward the cabin, with Dunn walking a little distance in front of him.

He turned his horse away when near the stable, and went toward the little patch of stunted trees that had struck upon Dunn's attention at the moment when he raised his rifle. Dunn saw the motionless body of a man lying hidden among them. It was Black Doe.

"How did you get him, Dunn?" asked Crum, dismounting and turning the body over. "See! He had just fired. You were in the nick of time."

The dead man's fingers were clutched about the trigger; the rifle had been discharged; over his heart was a bullet wound.

Dunn, unable to speak, accompanied Crum back to the shack. Mitchell lay where he had fallen, and old Dufour was muttering in the corner, as if he did not understand.

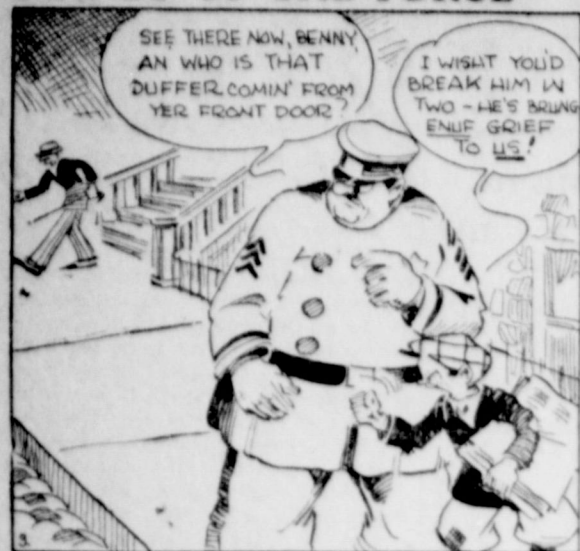
"He got poor Mitchell a second before you fired," said Crum. "Over the heart, too. See!"

Dunn looked in horror now mixed with agitation. He saw that track of the bullet through the breast and out under the rib. The missile lay upon the floor beside the inert man. It was a battered .45, such as the Indians use. Dunn's bullet had been a .3



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

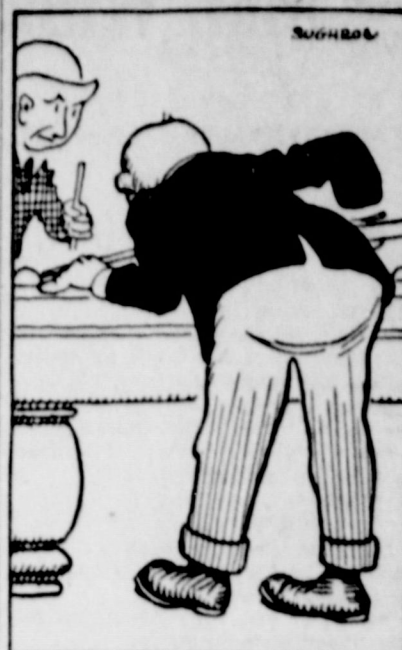
By F. O. Alexander



Sex Finney



FOLKS WE ALL KNOW



You wouldn't think to see the man shoot that he was out of practice, but that's what the Billiard Shark told the Stranger will get tired of standing pretty soon and will sit down. He will be lucky to get a shot at all.

BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



By J. L. MARTIN  
Slim Longfellow, who has been taking cod-liver oil for weak lungs, decided one day last week that he would test the strength of his stomach by trying to eat a piece of dried cod-fish.  
DRIED CODFISH: The badly decomposed remains of a fish supposed to have become extinct about the time of the discovery of America. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 272. See hamburger cheese.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Along the Concrete



Famous Last Words



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Mickie's Corner  
EDITED BY MICKIE HANSEL  
THANKS! LOTS OF FINE NAMES FOR MY DON AIR BRINE GENT IN AND I AM ANSWERING ALL THE LETTERS AS FAST AS I CAN. IF YOU HAVEN'T GENT IN A NAME, WRITE DO SO NOW. I WILL WRITE TO EVERY BOY OR GIRL WHO WRITES TO ME.  
Mickie  
SHOCKONA, ILL.



Snake Skin Shoes

TURN ME OVER



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



ECONOMY



The Clancy Kids  
Willie's Father "Cleaned Out" the Cellar  
By PERCY L. CROSBY



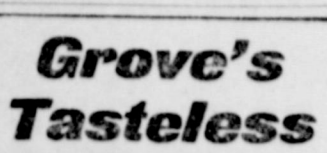


### Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Influenza, Grippe and Pneumonia usually start with a cold. The moment you get those warning aches rub on good old Musterole. Musterole relieves the congestion and stimulates circulation. It has all the good qualities of the old-fashioned mustard plaster without the blister.

First you feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief. Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. Jars & Tubes



### Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Makes the Body Strong. Makes the Blood Rich. 60c

### Cuticura Toilet Trio

Send for Samples To Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. M, Malden, Mass.

### Dislike

St. Peter—This new guy seems disappointed in Heaven. First Assistant—Yes! He's found out that all our cars run perfectly without gas or oil, so he can't brag about how much mileage he gets.—Detroit Free Press.

### Women! Defeat Your Ills!

Port Arthur, Texas.—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription off and on when I would feel rundown in health and it always built me up and helped me a great deal in many ways. I can highly recommend it to be a wonderful medicine for ailing women. I don't believe it ever fails if given a fair trial."

Mrs. D. D. Williams, 627-19th St. Obtain Dr. Pierce's Prescription now, in liquid, large bottles \$1.35, or tablets, 66c, from your druggist or send 10c for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo. Ever tried Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for the stomach and bowels? 60 Pellets, 30 cts.

### Merely Stage Hands

"All the world's a stage," quoted the scholar. "That's right," returned the Wise Guy. "The trouble is some of us have to hustle the scenery while others are handling the box office receipts."—Boston Transcript.

### Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION  
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief  
25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

### Secrets Are Whispered

Little Lizette was quite noisy, so mother put her finger to her lips and said: "Sh! Lizette, not so loud!" "Why; am I a secret?" asked the little tot.—Boston Transcript.

Sometimes even a fool makes a better friend than the man who knows too much, says the Office Boy.

### Colds By millions ended

Hill's stop millions of colds every winter—and in 24 hours. They end headache and fever, open the bowels, tone the whole system. Use nothing less reliable. Colds and Grippe call for prompt, efficient help. Be sure you get it. Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c  
CASCARA QUININE  
Get Red Box with portrait

### PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness  
PRICE \$1.00 AT YOUR DRUG STORE  
Koenig Medicine Co. 1015 N. W. 2nd St. Chicago, Ill.

### HOME OF CHARLIE ROSS IS WRECKED

#### Recalls Famous Kidnaping Case of 1874.

Philadelphia.—Bowing to time, showing signs of age in its vacant windows, and its moss covered, drooping verandas, a bleak, weather-beaten house, perhaps the most interesting structure in Philadelphia except Independence hall, today is crumbling under the blows of the pickax and the wrench of the crowbar. This stolid three-story dwelling, of "the cupola era," rising on its high knoll above one of the declivities of Washington lane, in Germantown, once sheltered Charlie Ross, the boy whose disappearance has remained one of the mysteries of America and whose name through a half century was carried in hope, anxiety and despair to all corners of the earth. Now it is being torn down to make room for the progress of a new generation which remembers little of the tragedy which came to the occupants of this house.

#### Mansion Became Church.

The Ross mansion, for the last decade, has been the seat of the Cliveden Presbyterian church. With the growth of the congregation it was found inadequate and a new church has been erected to the rear of the house. Now the house itself is being razed and on its site another church is to be built. In the disappearance of the Ross home, Philadelphia loses one of its greatest shrines of the curious. From every section of the country have come visitors to gaze in awe at the old stone dwelling which has stood throughout the years a mute reminder of the tragic search for the lost boy.

More than fifty-two years have passed since that July day in 1874 when golden-haired Charlie, four-year-old son of Christian K. Ross, disappeared. The boy was playing on the lawn of his father's estate when he was enticed away by two men believed to have been responsible for his death. William Mosher and an accomplice drove up to the estate in a spring wagon and with promises of candy and a ride lured Charlie and his elder brother, Walter, into the wagon.

The four drove off and at the corner drug store some distance away Walter was given 25 cents to buy candy. When he returned with his purchases, the wagon, the two men and his little brother had disappeared. Charlie was never seen again by his family. Until his death 23 years later, Christian Ross, the father, spent his life and fortune in an unsuccessful world-wide search for his boy, but no definite word was ever received concerning him. Several times messages emanated from Mosher, promising Charlie's return if a large ransom were paid, but nothing came of the desperate father's attempts to comply with these requests.

Finally, without betraying the secret of Charlie's fate, Mosher and his comrade were killed in another city during an unsuccessful burglary. Stories of all sorts spread over the country as to the fate of Charlie Ross. Some say he was killed by Mosher or died while held a captive. Others were of the opinion that he is alive and from time to time claimants to his name have appeared. Shortly after the old Ross home was sold to the Cliveden church, Mrs. Ross died, on December 13, 1912. Walter Ross, Charlie's brother, and his sister, Miss Sophia L. Ross, survive and are living near Philadelphia. Only the old, weather-beaten house has remained, the solitary reminder to curious visitors of the most famous kidnaping case of the last century. That now is crumbling to dust, and Charlie Ross, fading out as a memory, is crystallizing as a tradition.

### Bureau Makes Record in Measurement of Time

Washington.—The measurement of time to an accuracy of one to two hundred thousandths of a thousand has been effected by the bureau of standards. The measurement is ten times as fine as obtained by any previous method, bureau experts said. In physics research the measurement is believed to be of great value, as it is estimated that light travels nearly two miles in one hundred thousandths of a second.

A tuning fork, a pendulum swinging in a vacuum, a photoelectric cell, an oscillograph or tiny mirror mounted on two wires in a strong magnetic field, and a high speed camera constituted the measuring apparatus.

### New "Spender"

New York.—A new type of Broadway "spender" was described in a local court. He is alleged to have taken his feminine companions to the morgue for entertainment and to have presented them with forged checks.

### Martyr to Science

Cambridge, Mass.—A martyr to science, Dr. James L. Koch, pioneer in the use of the X-ray, is dead from cancer.

### Help for Namesake

Waterloo, Neb.—An appeal for funds to help the village where Napoleon was defeated has been received here.

### Current Wit and Humor



"IT'S AN ILL WIND—"

There had been a blowout, and the father of the family was perspiring and profanely changing tires. "I don't see why you have to talk that way," said his wife reproachfully. "You act as if it were a total loss. You never see the good in things." "Well, what good is there in this?" "Why, it tickled the baby so. He laughed right out loud when it went bang."

### SHE WAS A TALKER



"He is always hanging on my words." "There are enough of them to make quite a hangout."

### Considerate Candor

"If you will marry me," said the persistent suitor, "you will make me happy." "You're happy enough now," answered Miss Gaynes. "I think a great deal of you, and I would rather see you joyously paying for taxicabs and theater tickets instead of worrying about the rent."

### Closed Case

The magistrate was dealing with a case in which two women were concerned. "What is your complaint against defendant?" he inquired of the plaintiff. "Please, your worship," was the reply, "she called me a fool, and I have witnesses to prove it."—Tit-Bits.

### An Oversight

Mrs. Fuddle—I told Mrs. Blamm something this morning which I am afraid she won't repeat. Mrs. Muddle—Something you are afraid she won't repeat? Mrs. Fuddle—Yes, I forgot to tell her that I did not want it repeated, you know.

### A Sop's Fable

Once upon a time there was a man who knew all the words of "The Star-Spangled Banner." He was Francis Scott Key.

### Domestic Colloquy

"I promised to be home at six o'clock and it is now twelve. I'm a little late, angel cake." "Come right in, dog biscuit."

### Vanity

"Is your sister pretty?" "Yes, we're just alike."

### GRAVE QUESTION



Mayor—Whether to allow the cemetery to be placed so near town is a matter for serious thought. Councilman—Yes, it's a grave question, no doubt.

### Joke's on Them

Squire's Wife—And where's your daughter, Mrs. Hodge? Mrs. Hodge—Well, to tell you the truth, ma, she was so useless in the house that I sent her out to domestic service.

### An Armistice

First Girl—I thought you and Helen weren't speaking. Second Girl—We are for the present. I want to find out what Midge told her about me.

### An Inefficient Daughter

Parent—You ask for the hand of my daughter. Can you wash, darn, sew, nurse children and keep house? Sutor—What has that got to do with it? Parent—Well, my daughter can't.

### Result of Haste

"Couples get married nowadays before they know each other thoroughly." "Quite so. And get divorced as soon as they do."

### Keep in Trim!

Good Elimination Is Essential to Good Health.

THE kidneys are the blood filters. If they fail to function properly there is apt to be a retention of toxic poisons in the blood. A dull, languid feeling and, sometimes, toxic backaches, headaches, and dizziness are symptoms of this condition. Further evidence of improper kidney function is often found in burning or scanty passage of secretions. Each year more and more people are learning the value of Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, in this condition. Scarcely a week or hamlet anywhere but has many enthusiastic users. Ask your neighbor.

### DOAN'S PILLS 60c

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys  
Foster-McLure Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

### MILLIONS USE IT TO STOP A COLD

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends severe colds or grippe in few hours

Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end grippe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only thirty-five cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine.



HART'S ALIMENTARY ELIXIR  
A Perfect Food And a Gentle Yet Forceful Tonic  
Has enjoyed the confidence of the medical profession for over 28 years.  
E. J. Hart & Co., Ltd., New Orleans

### "You Would"

Joe's sister, a high school girl, has been returning to all the family opinions with "you would, you are just the type."

Jo was playing marbles with his playmate who said: "Jo, I'm going to shoot with your moon agate." "You would," replied Jo, "you're just the swine."

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night will prevent and relieve tired eyes and eye strain. 112 Pearl St., N. Y. A.S.V.

### Prettily Expressed

Music is a kind of unfathomable speech, which leads us to the edge of the infinite and lets us for a moment gaze into that.—Exchange.

A Spanish vessel, laden with oils, that caught fire in New York burned 50 days before firemen finally conquered the flames.

### "CASCARETS" KEEP BOWELS REGULAR AND STOP COLDS

No headache, sour stomach, bad cold or constipation by morning

Get a 10-cent box. Colds—whether in the head or any part of the body—are quickly overcome by urging the liver to action and keeping the bowels free of poison. Take Cascarets tonight and you will wake up with a clear head and no doubt you will wonder what became of your cold. Cascarets work while you sleep; they cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the bowels.

Remember the quickest way to get rid of colds is one or two Cascarets at night to cleanse the system. Get a 10-cent box at any drug store. Don't forget the children. They relish this Candy Cathartic and it is often all that is needed to drive a cold from their little systems.



### PUPILS' HONESTY IS PUT TO TEST

#### Rich Children More Prone to Steal Than Poor.

New York.—Studies of honesty among school children in cities and towns of the East indicate that children of wealth are most prone to steal money, that girls more often cheat in the class room and boys in games, and that honesty is in direct proportion to intelligence.

The tests are being made by psychologists engaged in a "character education inquiry" at the Columbia university. A majority of the pupils were reported as lying, when asked questions to which they felt an affirmative answer should be given. For instance, "do you read the Bible every day?" Ninety per cent said they did, according to Dr. Mark A. May, one of the psychologists.

Doctor May is on a three-year leave of absence from the Syracuse university faculty. Ingenious tests were devised to measure such abstract quantities as stealing, lying and cheating tendencies. Children were asked to solve a puzzle which involved the use of 60 cents in various coins. The object was to see how many would take the money.

Among the 250 Jewish orphans of New York's East side only ten times disappeared. When the same test was given to children of the rich in an exclusive school it was found 18 per cent took money, while in one case the coins disappeared, box and all, and in another a pupil hid a 25-cent piece, claimed an error and asked for a second, which also disappeared.

### Girl Spurns Cinderella Role to Remain Servant

Phoenix, Ariz.—Jackie Henley, nineteen-year-old Denver girl, would rather continue as a servant than play a Cinderella role as the adopted daughter of J. M. Freeman, wealthy retired stock broker of Phoenix. When Freeman was told that newspaper stories of his proposal to adopt the girl had caused probation officers to criticize Judge Ben Lindsey of the Denver juvenile court for making the case public, he said he had abandoned his plan because of protests from her mother.

"I answered the girl's advertisement in a Denver newspaper," said Freeman, "and she came to Colorado Springs to see me, accompanied by her married sister. I explained that I needed a companion who wanted and needed a good home, and who would be willing to take care of me in my illness."

Judge Lindsey after talking to the girl, found that she preferred "a life as a domestic in Denver rather than be the pampered adopted daughter of an aged wealthy man."

### Heavyweight Mayor of Tokyo Is Fencer

Tokyo.—Tokyo's new mayor, Hiro-michi Nishikubo, is one of the most renowned fencers in Japan, despite his 238 pounds of weight. Nishikubo, who was elected to succeed Mayor Irawa when the latter resigned because of ill health, is called by the Japanese the "Mussolini of Japan," as he is said to be temperamentally much like the Italian duke.

For years, Nishikubo, who is sixty-three years old, has been a master of the sword. When Marquis Okuma came into power 11 years ago, he appointed Nishikubo as chief of the metropolitan police board.

### Award Woman Rail Clerk Bravery Medal

Philadelphia.—The directors of the Pennsylvania railroad awarded heroic service medals to eight employees in recognition of extraordinary acts of heroism and valor beyond the regular line of duty. President W. W. Atterbury presented the medals.

Miss Edna B. Drake, clerk in the Pendleton shops, Cincinnati, Ohio, was the first woman to be awarded the medal. She rescued a man from serious injury and possible death when he attempted to cross the railroad tracks in front of an approaching passenger train.

### Supposed Grail Chalice on Exhibit in Britain

Manchester, England.—A glass cup of the First century, which it is thought might have been one of the four believed to have been used by Christ at the Last Supper, will be placed on exhibition at the Rylands library. Much secrecy about the cup's Biblical significance is being maintained by Dr. James Rendel Harris, the noted scholar, who now possesses it. It is hoped the cup will throw additional light on certain portions of the gospel text. The cup was discovered in Crimea by a German archeologist who was an associate of Doctor Dieismann, the famous New Testament exegetist of Berlin university.

The cup, broken in transit to England, has been mended. It is golden yellow and was made in a clay mold, probably in the glass factory of Sidon. It is four and one-half inches high and bears an inscription in Greek.

# Demand

## ASPIRIN

SAFETY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine  
Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin prescribed by physicians and proved safe by millions over 25 years for

Colds	Headache	Neuritis	Lumbago
Pain	Neuralgia	Toothache	Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

### Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacochemicalwerke of Salztzrieden

### Mounted on Moving Throne

Following actors around in a studio setting has had its difficulties for directors during the filming of plays. One producer in California has resorted to these difficulties by using a little truck propelled by batteries. It has a platform and is accompanied by a camera man. On his odd eminence he can trundle back and forth and maintain perfect contact with the work his company is doing.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair No Oil No Stains No Itching No Pain

### HINDERCORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, Bunions, etc. No Pain, No Blistering, No Cutting. Guaranteed to Cure. Price 25c per box. Sold Everywhere.

### PILES

A harmless and painless home treatment. No knife or burning. Easy to use. Quick and positive results. Many back guarantees. For information write, VINCENT LABORATORIES, Texarkana, U. S. A.

### Mitchell Eye Salve

For SORE EYES  
Avoid drooping. No knife or burning. Easy to use. Quick and positive results. Many back guarantees. For information write, VINCENT LABORATORIES, Texarkana, U. S. A.

### Window Dressing

President Simmons of the New York Stock exchange said of an over-glowing prospect: "Window dressing. How fond we all are of window dressing! It's human nature, isn't it? A nasty trait of human nature. "A pretty girl heard a knock at her bedroom door the other day, and the maid said: "Mr. Arbutnot to see you, miss." "My goodness me," said the pretty girl. "And here I am right in the middle of my all-over beauty clay massage! Tell Arby I'm down in the kitchen helping mother with the dishes, and he'll have to wait at least an hour."

### Opportunity

"Dear, shall we see a show to-night?" "Yes, I've lots of things to tell you."

### Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp.

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your everyday toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Advertisement.

### Guardian of the Family

"MY father, who is past 75, shares our bottle of Syrup Pepsin with his little great-granddaughter aged three. And when I feel constipated, with headache and biliousness, I also get my share of Syrup Pepsin. We would as soon think of being without salt and sugar as not to have a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house." (Name and address will be furnished upon request.)

### Constipation Always a Danger

"Always something," says mother. "Biliousness, sour stomach, headache, colds, fevers—you never know when or what." Syrup Pepsin is mother's safeguard. Sweetens stomach, moves bowels; children recover like magic. No wonder mothers everywhere know and trust Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is the guardian of the family's health. Sweet, sirupy—children and old people love it. Mild, yet thorough in action. Sudden colds, fevers, headache—conditions responsible for nearly all disease—a dose of Syrup Pepsin and all fear is gone. Once in the home every mother says—"I keep it always on hand." Every druggist sells Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.

### WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue



**FOODS TO PLEASE**

Our customers may be certain that our stock of Groceries—staple and fancy—Fresh Fruits—Vegetables—are of the finest and that our price and service will please. We offer pure Foods at reasonable prices.

Phone No. 35

**W. H. Farey**

The Store of General Merchandise



**Ready for the Laundry**

Never again, especially during the winter months, should you risk your health doing your own LAUNDRY. Just bundle your clothes up and send to

**Electric Process Laundry**

PHONE NO. 53

**Sanderson Market**

Fresh and Cured Meats  
Fresh Vegetables and Fruits  
Fish and Oysters in Season  
**SAM M. SPEAR, Prop.**

"We appreciate your business"

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**

At Your Service  
Every Lord's Day  
two services, 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Welcome.

The word was made flesh and dwelt among us  
Saint John 1-14

**Peter R. Gorman, D. C.**

Chiropractor

Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.

Office at Tom Parson's Residence

**E. F. Howard**

Agent For Good Reliable

**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES**

Your Business will be Appreciated

**6 per cent RANCH LOANS**

Loans made on amortization plan for 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with option to pay loan in full or in part on any interest paying date after 5 years.

Write for particulars

**B. T. CORDER**

Marfa, Texas

Agent for Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank.

**Highway Lunch Room**

Short Orders a Speciality  
A Good Place to Eat

**W. H. Doty**

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Office at Sanderson Drug Co.

Calls may be left at the Drug Store

Office Phone No. 1

Residence Phone No. 23

**Princess Theatre**

Program for week beginning

**FRIDAY and SATURDAY:**

JANUARY 14th and 15th

"Loves In Quarantine"

Bebe Daniels supported by Harrison in a picture that is full of Pep! Laughter and Thrills! The story of a daring girl who acts first and thinks afterwards.

**MONDAY and TUESDAY:**

JANUARY 17 and 18

"The Splendid Road"

Featuring Anna Q. Nilsson and Lionel Barrymore supported by an All-Star cast. A story of a mother's love for her children.

**WED. and TH.**

JANUARY 19 and 20

"The Fool"

A true story of life taken from the play of the same name which played on Broadway for many weeks.

**THE STATE OF TEXAS**

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terrell County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon John O. Bradley and Catherine D. Bradley by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 63rd Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 63rd Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terrell County, to be holden at the Court House thereof in Sanderson, Texas, on the 4th Monday in January, A. D. 1927, the same being the 24th day of January, A. D. 1927, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1925, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1687, wherein Citizens National Bank of Pawhuska, Oklahoma, a corporation, is plaintiff, and John O. Bradley and Catherine D. Bradley are defendants, and said petition alleging that plaintiff is a banking corporation duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the banking laws of the United States of America, with its principal office and place of business located at Pawhuska, Osage County, Oklahoma.

That defendants John O. Bradley and Catherine D. Bradley on the 29th day of January, 1924, for a good and valuable consideration duly made, executed and delivered to plaintiff their certain promissory note in writing whereby they promised and became bound and liable to pay said plaintiff the sum of \$5,000.00, four years after date, together with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from date, payable semi-annually. Note also provided for \$10.00 and ten per cent of the amount so collected, if collected by an attorney or any proceedings at law.

That at the same time and place and as a part and parcel of the same contract and transaction defendants executed and delivered to plaintiff their certain real estate mortgage in writing whereby mortgaging unto plaintiff the following described property situated in Terrell County, Texas, to-wit: 160 acres of land out of Survey 7, Block 100, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co., and the southwest one-fourth of Survey 8, Block 100, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co., and containing 150 acres of land. Said mortgage being recorded in Book 3, page 457 of the Deed of Trust Records of Terrell County, Texas.

Plaintiff alleges defendants have failed to pay the semi-annual interest due on January 25, 1926, and the semi-annual interest due on July 25, 1926, and by reason of the default of said defendants, and each of them, plaintiff has elected and does hereby elect, and declare the whole sum due.

That upon final hearing that plaintiff recover of and from the defendants, John O. Bradley and Catherine D. Bradley, a judgment for the sum of \$5,000.00, together with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 29th day of July, 1926, until paid, and \$510.00 attorneys fees and the costs of this action, and that its mortgage be foreclosed and the property hereinbefore described sold, and the proceeds derived from said sale applied to the payment of said mortgage indebtedness and judgment, and for such other and further relief as the court may deem just and proper.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Sanderson,

Texas, this, the 20th day of December, A. D. 1926.

(Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS, Clerk** District Court, Terrell County, Texas.

**THE STATE OF TEXAS**

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terrell County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon V. E. Bird, John G. Weaver, The City National Bank of Duncan, Oklahoma, First National Bank of Duncan, Oklahoma, McCole-Mercer Motor Company, J. M. Cooper, N. G. Moore, John T. Tyler Jr., O. M. Ballard, G. P. Kenney, H. K. Brown, Charles W. Downey, Joseph Kamm, Agnes F. Cole, Maida A. Cole, C. A. Gray, C. S. Reynolds, F. D. Sears, W. A. Hays, J. B. Adams, P. B. Adams, H. B. Burrows, Blue Bell Oil Company, G. H. Flowers, W. H. Casteel and E. V. O'Neal by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terrell County, to be holden at the Court House thereof in Sanderson, Texas, on the fourth Monday in January, A. D. 1927, the same being the 24th day of January, A. D. 1927, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1925, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1689, wherein R. C. Danile is plaintiff, and V. E. Bird, John G. Weaver, The City National Bank of Duncan, Oklahoma, First National Bank of Duncan, Oklahoma, McCole-Mercer Motor Company, J. M. Cooper, N. G. Moore, John T. Tyler Jr., O. M. Ballard, G. P. Kenney, H. K. Brown, Charles W. Downey, Joseph Kamm, Agnes T. Cole, Maida A. Cole, C. A. Gray, C. S. Reynolds, F. D. Sears, W. A. Hays, J. B. Adams, P. B. Adams, H. B. Burrows, Blue Bell Oil Company, G. H. Flowers, W. H. Casteel and E. V. O'Neal are defendants, and said petition alleging that on or about the 7th day of September, A. D. 1925, plaintiff was lawfully seized and possessed of the following described land and premises situated in Terrell County, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit: Abstract 1630, Survey 6, Certificate 1191, Block A-A, Granite, James Cunningham, containing 1,269 acres.

That on the day and year last aforesaid defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom, and unlawfully withheld from him the possession thereof, to his damage in the sum of \$9,400.00.

Plaintiff claims that he and those under whom he holds, in addition to their fee simple title acquired by regular chain of title from the sovereignty of the soil, has held, used and enjoyed peaceful and adverse possession of said lands for a period of more than ten years, paying State and county taxes thereon.

Plaintiff prays for judgment of the court that the defendants be cited as the law directs to appear and answer his petition, and that plaintiff have judgment for the title and possession of said above described land and premises, for his damages, rents and costs of suit, and for other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity that he may be justly entitled to.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Sanderson, Texas, this, the 20th day of December, A. D. 1926.

(Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS, Clerk** District Court, Terrell County, Texas.

**How Doctors Treat Colds and the Flu**

To break up a cold overnight or to cut short an attack of grippe, influenza, sore throat or tonsillitis, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the purified and refined calomel compound tablet that gives you the effects of calomel and salts combined, without the unpleasant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bed-time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please, no danger.

Get a family package, containing full directions, only 35 c. (adv.)

—FOR SALE—A 1926 model Chevrolet touring car. See or phone Mrs. Stella Sherod.

—Be a step ahead.—Come in and select your Spring and Summer suits now, and have them delivered any time you wish. Over 1500 new fabrics.

—Can one be good WITHOUT RELIGION? Write P. O. Box 877, El Paso, Texas. 41 p.

—Subscribe for the Times.

**DRYDEN NOTES.**

Alfred White made a business trip to Del Rio the past week.

Rev. Hines of Marathon held services here Tuesday night. While in Dryden Rev. Hines was the guest of W. A. Latimer.

Lou Freeman received 18 cars of sheep for the Hudspeth Ranch a few days ago. They were shipped from Langtry.

Mrs. John Reynolds and baby are visiting Mrs. Reynolds's mother, Mrs. M. Miller.

A dance was given by the younger set of Dryden and surrounding country Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Cox have returned from Houston where they visited friends and relatives.

H. M. Waters was in Dryden Friday on a brief visit.

Mrs. W. T. Carpenter spent Thursday in Dryden with Mrs. M. Miller.

—RATTLE OF RAIL—  
Engineer N. E. Charlton went to Valentine to take the switch engine assignment there.

W. A. Nun who has been running the switch engine in Valentine is now firing on passenger between Sanderson and El Paso.

Fireman Herbert Buchanan is now working out of here on the regular board.

Firemen H. D. Bennett and R. S. Ingram have returned to El Paso.

Boiler inspector H. L. Downum was here Tuesday from El Paso.

Engineer J. C. Green and conductor Fowler attended the Safety meeting at El Paso the latter part of last week.

**NOTICE!**

Both our ranches have been made State Game Reserves. Arvenc hunting thereon is subject to prosecution by State Law.  
T. M. PYLE,  
CHAS. DOWNIE.

**NOTICE**

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
COUNTY OF TERRELL.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioner's Court of Terrell County, Texas, will at its February Term, to be commenced and holden on the 14th day of February, 1927, receive proposals from any Banking Corporation, Association or Individual Banker in Terrell County, Texas, who may desire to be Depository of the Funds of Terrell County, Texas, including the School Funds of all Common School Districts in said Terrell County.

Any Banking Corporation, Association or Individual Banker desiring to Bid, shall deliver to the County Judge of Terrell County, Texas, on or before the 1st day of said Term of said Court, a Sealed Proposal, stating the rate of interest that said Banking Corporation, Association or Individual Banker and deposit, offers to pay on the said Funds of Said Terrell County for the Term between the date of said bid and the next regular term for the selection of a depository.

Said bid shall be accompanied by a certified or Cashier Check for not less than one half of one per cent of the County Revenue for the year 1926, (said Revenue including School Fund being \$ as a guarantee of good faith on the part of said bidder, and that if his bid shall be accepted, that he will enter into bond as required by law.

Given under my hand at Sanderson, Texas, this 5th day of January, A. D. 1927.  
(Seal) **G. J. HENSLAW,** County Judge, Terrell County, Texas.

Attest:  
**Luella Lemons, Clerk** County Court, Terrell County, Texas.



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You can get any station when you want it and the reproduction will be more perfect than you have ever heard—if you have a KOLSTER Radio and a BRANDES Cone. A trial evening in your own home will convince you.

177 Kolster Invites Comparison

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We are located in the Henshaw building and are in a position to do a general Commission business. Ranches, Sheep, Goats, Cattle, Dwelling Houses, Lots, or any thing.

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**J. S. Nance,**

Sanderson R representative

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