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## TEXAS VISITED BY GREAT FLOODS

### San Antonio Suffers Great Disaster; 18 Inches of Rain in Austin; Other Towns Suffer

Friday night the waters from three streams, the highest known in its history, brought death and great damage to property in San Antonio business and residence districts. The greatest damage occurring at the height of the flood waters between midnight and daylight Saturday morning. The great damage was directly caused, according to reports by the rush of water from Olmos creek, following two days' rains which totaled more than seven inches. The crest of the flood apparently was reached about 1:45 a. m., when the water was between 5 and 6 feet deep on Crockett street, the water was more than 8 feet deep at Houston and St. Mary's streets.

The Gunther Hotel was reported to have had as high as fifteen feet of water in the lobby at one time.

Along the banks of Alazan creek where a large number of Mexicans reside suffered terribly—their homes made of adobe principally were melted. Saturday morning presented a gloomy picture. Stores flooded with water, lights out and the commercial life paralyzed. The great printing establishments were out of business. The San Antonio Light issued a small sheet printed on a job press at the Army post.

The death list on Monday was estimated at 45 missing, 22 injured, 29 homeless and needy by them ultimate. The property damage will run into the millions.

The San Antonio Express in its first number after the flood gave some interesting and tragic details of the flood.

Pitiful and mute witnesses of frantic efforts of people to save themselves before the time came to face the murky flood waters, were bits of drift that came hurtling down the streams last night. Caught on one bridge was a rude raft of six white enameled doors bound together. Tied securely to one of these was the tattered and wrenched sleeve of a child's coat. It had been lashed on with the cord of an electric iron, which evidently had been hacked with a kitchen knife.

Wedged up against the columns of a store on Main Plaza was another raft of bedsprings with boards nailed to them. On these bits of clothing and blankets had been lashed, but torn and twisted by the current.

At another street corner was still another indication of an effort to float on the flood in a collection of planks tied together, to which were fastened several automobile inner tubes. These, however, were torn into ribbons.

Debris of every conceivable sort was carried by the rushing waters—lumber, drift, trees, bits of palms and bamboo from the river course, all inextricably interwoven with the contents of many stores, groceries, auto repair shops and even jewelry and other objects.

Everywhere in the streets were remains of what were yesterday wooden paving blocks. The whimsical torrent itself seemed to take a demon-like pleasure in hurling them across the surface of the water. Repeatedly they clashed together with a sound like that of automatic guns. In the streets they have been carried many blocks away from their original locations, and in many instances the streets were swept clean as a floor to the foundations on which the paving blocks formerly were laid.

When dawn brought the first understanding of what had transpired in the night, tired refugees and bewildered citizens, who had spent the night in utter unconsciousness of what had taken place, viewed a downtown district in which the first floors of the stores were absolutely gutted. Before military and civil police could take control, scores of men and boys were busy picking over the debris in the streets. Shortly after daybreak, however, all pillaging was stopped by guards that had taken their places.

Pre-eminent among the features

of the flood was the universal cool-headedness that characterized both the refugees and rescuers.

While almost every bend of the river reverberated with agonizing cries, they were screams intended to bring help to the unfortunate victim that was clinging to a tree, a raft or perhaps a house-top for life. As the work of the rescuers went on during the night, incident after incident of heroism was brought to light.

At 121 Cass Avenue, near the fatal South Flores Street crossing, Mrs. Ralph Saenz clung to the top of a door after first putting her little niece in the attic overhead. After having put the child to a place of safety the water came too quickly for her to reach the attic. Consequently she was forced to cling to the door for about two hours.

Rescue parties left nothing undone in their efforts to bring the flood victims to safety. Women and men both joined in their efforts to produce light for the work. In addition to the lanterns and flashlights, many persons drove their automobiles as far as possible into the flood to give the benefit of their headlights.

Those who were rescued from the flood, sometimes from their own homes with nothing except the clothes they wore, maintained a stoical calm for the most part. Even the children sat mutely beside their parents through the long night without so much as a whimper. As news of the flood spread around many persons rode about the city as far as the high waters would permit and quietly viewed the ravage of the rain. Business men who had seen their buildings crumple over on their belongings put the sight out of mind and sought some means of rendering aid to others.

Of particular interest to hundreds of persons was the great number of automobiles caught in the flood. Almost every block in the downtown district showed two or three cars jammed among buildings or buried under drift. At several points in the city they were swept from bridges into the stream below. Many of them were abandoned in the streets after their occupants had driven them in water too deep for their engines.

Oddities in plenty came with the flood. They just happened any and everywhere, were confined to no particular spot of the flooded zone. For instance:

A young matron who, not so long ago marched to the altar, was floating down one of the north side avenues on the roof of her husband's garage. Her diamond engagement ring was tied to the end of a corset string and on the way down she attempted to grasp something that looked like one of her possessions out of a pile of debris. Later when she could quit the raft for terra firma her ring was gone. Hours after the pile of debris floated back to memory. They journeyed hither to find a bit of furniture and found instead the precious ring.

A placard at the entrance of the Carnegie Library bore this inscription: "Library closed." That did not amaze the passerby as much as did the new piano piled up in the door of that house of books, and just around the corner was another piano where the flood had set it down in the corner of the library yard.

What the animals in the Brackenridge Park Zoo thought of the flood is not yet recorded. For the bears it brought unexpected and unalloyed joy. A foot or so of water in the enclosure where Bruin is housed developed a new sense of humor in him. He devised some new water sport, pretty rough at times in the eyes of the onlooker, but nevertheless bearish antics supplied one of the humorous sides of the huge tragedy.

The loss of animal life in the zoo at Brackenridge Park was confined to two of the 15 ostriches and all

## Education.

Dear little child, with the wide round eyes,  
Careless of lessons, rebellious to rule,  
How can you ever be happy and wise?  
Only by going to school!

Only by learning what grown-ups have found  
About the great earth, with its flowers and brooks,  
And forests and people, and printed and bound  
In wonderful, wonderful books!

Dear little child, with the bright, clear eyes,  
Some day you'll know of wisdom's deep lore  
About the high mountains, and marvelous skies  
As much as grown-ups and more.

We delve into knowledge as hard as we may,  
And write it all down as this life we go through,  
Knowing we never can take it away,  
But hoping to teach it to you.

—Los Angeles Examiner.

## Marfa Schools Open With Enlarged Attendance

Good attendance of pupils is reported from different parts of the county. The High School commenced with a full complement of teachers in all departments. The prospects are good for the ensuing year to be the best in the history of the Marfa public schools. Many new faces are seen among the teachers.

The following are the list of the teachers in the High School, the intermediate and primary departments:

### High School—

Prof. J. E. Conner, Supt.; Prof. D. D. Jackson, Principal; Miss Smith, English; Miss Williams, Commercial Work; Mr. Finck, Science; Miss Myrtle Rawls, Spanish.

### Intermediate—

Miss Robinson, 7th grade; Miss Terry, 6th grade; Miss Davis, 5th grade; Miss Coleman, 4th grade; Miss Grande, 3rd grade; Miss Bell, Primary work.

Misses Mills and Peace have charge of the music department.

School opened Monday morning with a larger enrollment than ever. Thanks to the energy and forethought of an active board of trustees, the teachers found the school-houses in good condition. Instead of dirty floors and broken window-panes the first day of school found everything neat and clean and ready for work. And not only the trustees but all our citizens as well seem anxious that the present year shall mark a new era in the history of our school, and are willing to assist the teachers in every way possible.

These smaller feathered animals confined in cages along the river. None of the larger animals along the cliff were injured, and the various hawks, owls, vultures and eagles along the cliff drive were injured.

Of the two sea lions in the zoo, one remained in the pool, but the other, a restless spirit perhaps, rose to the surface and went voyaging on the wild waters. In the early day he was found stranded on Dallas Street a good one and one-half miles from his home. Prone he lay on the pavement where the water had subsided, worn and weary, bellowing a plaintive defiance at things in general. Word was gotten to his keepers and in the afternoon they deposited him safely back in his own little pool, no doubt a wiser "bird."

Two ostriches were found dead near their enclosure and two more fetched up in the lower end of the park, from where, when daylight came, they returned to their home. In the early dawn one of them met a woman and playfully reached out and nipped her sleeve, whereupon the lady set up a screaming that no doubt was more disturbing to the bird than any one else.

The lone camel and the two sacred cows escaped to the hills in safety, where the cows chased people and made themselves generally obnoxious to people there when daylight came, until the park keepers captured them.

With such a spirit of good will there is much to hope. The teachers are not only willing but eager to do whatever is in their power to make a success of the work, and with the hearty cooperation of all who are interested in the advancement of education in our community, they will be able to accomplish a great deal. But such a cooperation is necessary. Be not only passively but actively interested in the progress of your children. See that they attend regularly and are always on hand promptly at the opening of school. Manifest an interest in their studies and be ready to help them at all times. Such an interest on the part of parents does more than anything else to increase the enthusiasm of the children. And above all, do not be hasty in condemning the teacher when you have cause to believe your boy or girl is not progressing rapidly enough, or has been unjustly treated in any way. If you have a complaint to make go frankly to the teachers and tell them of it, and be assured you will always find them ready and willing to listen and to profit by any suggestion you may have to offer. What parents desire is to promote the best interest of their children, and surely no other motive should actuate the teacher than to secure the permanent good of those placed in their charge. Then if both are working toward the same end it is necessary that they keep constantly in touch with each other at all times, in order that they may secure the advancement of those in whom both are interested.

### AMERICAN LEGION TAG DAY

On the 9th the American Legion of Carroll Farmer Post at Marfa had Tag Day. They expect to attend the great convention at El Paso which will be on the 25th of Sept. The Legion desires to thank the good and patriotic citizens of Marfa for their most generous cooperation. Especially do they appreciate the activity of the young ladies for their effective work in the sale of tags. There were realized on the 9th from all sources at least \$340. This fund will go towards defraying the expenses in El Paso. They expect to boost Marfa while in the Gate City.

On the first day of the convention the Legion will be entertained by officers and soldiers of Fort Bliss with a supper in camp style ending with an exhibition.

### CHANGED HANDS

E. H. Carlton, prominent citizen of Fort Davis, has leased from Mrs. E. W. Nevill the Jordan Hotel. He takes possession today.

### EVERETT—FRAZER

Wednesday evening, Sept. 14th, J. T. Everett and Miss Florence Frazer of Valentine were united in marriage. J. S. Stockard of the Christian church officiated.

## MARFA ENJOYS GREAT PROSPERITY

### Cattlemen Are Optimistic; Favor Davis Mountain State Park; Business Outlook Bright

By Geo. H. Clements, in El Paso Herald.

Marfa, Texas, Sept. 10.—While the reduction of the number of officers and men attached to the military post in this city and the contiguous Big Bend country is felt in business circles, Marfa is not worrying about it.

It is estimated that the loss in payroll and subsistence bills will aggregate \$7500 a month—a serious curtailment of the resources of a community of this size but, as said above, the business men are not losing any sleep over it.

### Confident and Optimistic

Marfa is prosperous—not as prosperous as it was in 1919 and 1920, when prices of cattle were soaring and the man who worked for wages was getting all he asked for a day's work, but still "getting by" and confident that the panicky feeling which has prevailed during the past year has abated.

Bankers, merchants, cattlemen and those who work for wages or salaries are a unit in saying that bedrock has been reached and that there are signs of better times.

One merchant, a druggist, pointed out that his sales for August averaged 25 per cent better per day than they did for July and he expressed himself as being confident that while his sales for September might not reach the average of the same month a year ago, they would be better than were the sales for August.

Prices for cattle are still low but the cattlemen are not complaining about it but rather are complimenting themselves upon the improved condition of their herds because of the splendid crop of grass which covers their pastures due to the copious rains of the past summer and the outlook for better markets when colder weather sets in.

There are still about 700 men in the military post and that means much to the merchants of the city. Trade with Mexico through the port of Presidio, down on the Rio Grande is increasing and even when the goods are bought elsewhere and are merely shipped through Marfa it means that many men and teams or trucks are employed in the transportation of the material to the border and beyond.

### Mines Being Operated

The silver mines at Shafter and the quick silver mines at Terlingut are being operated and that means good pay rolls which are spent in Marfa and add to the general prosperity of the town.

Marfa is increasing in population and while there is not much building going on now, there has been what resembled a building boom on in the very recent past.

The sun baked cow town of years ago—even five years ago, has given place to a very modern city with good streets, good buildings in both business and residence sections, good hotels and restaurants, everything in fact which goes toward making life worth living.

Marfa, a very few years ago, used to be referred to as "a one store town," meaning that the one big general merchandise concern which flourished then, and for that matter is still in existence and bigger and better than it ever was, dominated the mercantile situation. That is not true today, so far as the domination of the situation is concerned.

### Other Stores Now

While, as said above, the big store is bigger than ever, there are several blocks of small independent stores each carrying a good stock of goods in which it specializes and not only making money for its owner or owners, but furnishing employment for a number of men and women who help maintain the town and add to the general prosperity.

The Southern Pacific has converted a large part of its depot grounds into a park which is covered with grass and well shaded with trees and in which there is a band stand where concerts are given by military bands during the summer months.

In a municipally owned "community house," civic organizations of numerous kinds meet and discuss ways and means for improving conditions, where conditions need improving, or for introducing innovations where innovations are deemed advisable.

Churches and Sunday schools of many denominations flourish in Marfa and fraternal orders abound. The Masonic fraternity is handsomely housed in a building of its own, built at a cost of \$25,000.

Marfa is prosperous.

### Interested in Parks.

The citizens of Marfa, particularly those engaged in business are deeply interested in the proposition to have a state park established in the near-by Davis mountains and will send a representative delegation to accompany the legislative committee on its trip of exploration, through the area which hit is hoped will be included in the proposed pleasure ground, health and comfort resort and big game preserve.

Marfa will be one of the principal gateways to the park for those coming from the west either by train over the Southern Pacific or by automobile.

It is believed that when the park is established, the roadways leading into the reservation will be taken under the control of the state park commission and reconstructed into highways of the first class, graded, surfaced and drained and easily negotiated the year around, regardless of weather conditions.

Under those circumstances, Marfa, having the shortest mileage from either the Southern Pacific or the east and west automobile roads crossing the state, is destined to be one of the leading "ports of entry" and it is believed will be materially benefited as a consequence.

### Community House Popular

This city is unique in that it has a "community house" combining all the features of a club, with rest room and restaurant for the accommodation of tourists, a large hall where the city officials hold their meetings, a room in which the members of the American Legion may gather for any purpose, and all maintained at the expense of the city.

The building was erected during the progress of their recent war by the various welfare associations which were active at that time, in the matter of making life worth living for the soldiers. It was built upon leased ground, at a cost of \$4500. After the signing of the armistice and when the welfare associations began to disband, the property was taken over by the city at but a small percentage of its cost and the land upon which the building stood was acquired.

Some improvements were made in order to make the building conform to the new uses to which it was to be put and it has been one of the most useful buildings in Marfa ever since.

It is intended to widen the scope of the community house by making it the headquarters of the Marfa chamber of commerce, the Automobile club and other organizations of a public character.

### Used As Meeting Place

It is already used as a meeting place by the Marfa History Club, the Civic club and a number of women's organizations as well as by the American Legion.

The rest room and restaurant are popular with automobile tourists as well as with people from nearby ranches who may drive in on shopping trips.

### HOME DESTROYED

H. O. Metcalf's parents, who reside in San Antonio, their home being in the flooded district, sent him a message Sunday afternoon that they had succeeded in getting away from the house without injury, but that everything was completely destroyed by the flood.

**SUGAR AND SPICE AND EVERYTHING NICE**

By Eleanor S. Cooper in the Country Gentleman.

Pickles have, as a matter of fact, little nutritive value. They have a certain active usefulness as a stimulant to the appetite and as a means of literally adding spice to an otherwise plain meal. Moreover, people commonly like them, which is reason enough, and there never was a picnic worthy of the name without their presence.

As with all kinds of food preservation in the farm kitchen and elsewhere, the materials used should be of the best grade. Fruit and vegetables must be thoroughly sound, not too ripe, and should be carefully cleaned before using. The spices, sugar and vinegar—pure cider vinegar or a good common variety—should be of the best quality.

Brine and vinegar and the acid formed in the course of pickling will act upon most metals and upon the lead in certain glazed ware with harmful results. Care must be taken that pickled food does not come into contact with utensils or containers made of these materials. Stoneware and enameled ware are perfectly safe. The spoons used should be of wood or silver. Glass is usually most convenient for storing.

Vegetables and fruits, especially tomatoes and cucumbers, are sometimes soaked in brine strong enough to float a fresh egg before the vinegar and spices are applied. This step seems to make the products firmer, to add to their keeping quality and to improve the flavor. As a rule it is not well to prolong the brining period for more than a day or two, but it may be extended for weeks—some say months—if followed by soaking in fresh cold water to remove the taste of salt. The brine should be cold when added to the pickles. If left on any length of time it must be examined often; if it gets too strong the pickles will soften.

Spices should not be used too lavishly. Their object is to add to the original flavor and to modify it, not drown it out altogether. If boiled too long in the vinegar a bitter taste will result. They should be tied into little bags of muslin or cheesecloth so that they can be thrown into the vinegar and taken out when their work is done.

Care should be taken that vinegar made on the farm is of the right strength. If too strong it must be diluted; if too weak it will fail to act and will soften the material instead of pickling it. If it loses its strength, pour off and add new vinegar of proper strength which has been freshly scalded. If white specks appear on the surface, reseed the same vinegar and use again. Heating should not be continued until it softens the fibers of the pickles; it is intended to affect the flavor, not to cook.

Pickles are made bright green by covering the fruit or vegetable with cold vinegar and heating slowly until it reaches the boiling point. Grape leaves add to the color as well as to the taste. Sweet pickles are not so highly colored as the best of the sour varieties, because of the preventive action of the sugar.

A small nut of alum or a little alum in powdered form will keep the pickles crisp. It should be used cautiously and must be mentioned on the label if the pickles are to be sold, in accordance with the pure-food law. It is an astringent that should be used very sparingly in food, but it is of value in pickling to prevent flabbiness.

Horse-radish or a few nasturtium leaves keep mold from forming on the vinegar.

When the pickles are allowed to stand any length of time before they are finished, as during the brining process, they should be kept covered with cloth. The completed product should be sealed with a tight lid, or the jars may be covered with several pieces of muslin and then securely corked.

Pickles should be stored in a dry, fairly cool place. It is advisable to put them up in small quantities that can be used rapidly after opening.

Following are some of the many recipes, on which rests the popularity of the products Peter Piper pickled:

**Sweet Cucumber Pickles**  
Cucumbers 8 Whole Cloves  
1 Quart Vinegar 6 Allspice  
1 Cupful Sugar 6 Blades Mace  
8 Whole Black Peppers.

Let the cucumbers stand in brine for twenty-four hours. Rinse, drain and dry, and cover them with a vinegar mixture made in the proportions given. Heat them slowly to the boiling point and pack immediately.

**Pickled Gherkins**  
100 Gherkins 12 Peppers  
Vinegar 3 cinnamon stick  
4 Chopped Green 1 Onion

Peppers 3 blades mace  
1-2 cup salt 1 onion  
12 Allspice 1 oz. mustard  
2 bay leaves.

Be careful that none of the gherkins are bruised. Put them in cold salt water for a few hours. Remove from the brine, wipe with a soft cloth and put them into brine—strong enough to float a fresh egg—which has been brought to the boiling point. After twenty-four hours take them out, wipe them and pack into sterilized jars. Add the pepper, salt, spices and onions to enough cold vinegar to cover the gherkins. Heat almost to the boiling point, but not quite, and pour over the gherkins. Seal, and use after three weeks.

**Mixed Pickles**  
1 Quart of small Cucumbers  
1 pint of pickling onions.  
1 pint of small carrots.  
2 red peppers, seeded.  
1 quart of cider vinegar.  
4 tablespoonfuls of salt.  
1 pint of celery.  
4 tablespoonfuls white mustard seed.

1 cupful sugar.  
Let the onions and cucumbers stand for twenty-four hours in brine made in the proportion of one supful of salt to one gallon of water. Remove from the brine, soak in cold water for two hours and drain. Add the spices, sugar and vinegar and let stand over night in a covered crock. Drain off the vinegar, heat it, add the vegetables and simmer for 15 minutes. Seal in clean, hot jars.

**Pickled Peaches**  
Peaches Cloves  
Sugar Cinnamon  
Vinegar Mace

Use either freestones or clingstones whole or divided into halves. Pare and place in a vinegar syrup, allowing half as much sugar as fruit. Heat slowly until tender, pour into a stone jar, add one stick of cinnamon broken into pieces, and the cloves and mace. For ten mornings in succession drain off the vinegar, heat and pour over the fruit again. On the tenth day heat the fruit and vinegar mixture together. Be sure that there is enough vinegar to cover the fruit.

**Green Tomato Pickles**  
1 Peck of green tomatoes.  
6 green peppers.  
2 red peppers.  
4 onions  
1 cupful of salt  
Vinegar.

4 ounces white mustard seed.  
1-2 ounce of mace.  
1 cupful of brown sugar.  
1 ounce of cloves.  
1 ounce of whole peppers.  
1 ounce of allspice.  
1 ounce of celery seed.  
1 ounce of stick cinnamon.

Slice the tomatoes, peppers and onions, sprinkle salt over them and allow them to stand over night. In the morning drain, put them into a kettle, cover with vinegar, add the sugar and spices and allow to boil until clear. Pour into jars and seal.

**Tomato Catsup**  
1 peck of ripe tomatoes.  
1 quart of vinegar.  
1 cupful of sugar.  
2 cloves of garlic.  
6 tablespoonfuls of salt.  
1-2 ounce of ground mace.  
2 tablespoonfuls of dry mustard.  
1 tablespoonful of ground cloves.  
1 teaspoonful of ground allspice.  
1 teaspoonful of red pepper.

Cover the tomatoes with water and bring to the boiling point, drain, then rub through a sieve or press through a vegetable press. Add the other ingredients to the pulp and simmer for six hours. Bottle and seal.

**TO UNSEEING PARENTS**

By A. B. Leigh, in the New Age  
The boy and girl problem is an interesting one for it leads from today into tomorrow, from the present into the future and in the development of the child the future of the home and nation is built or destroyed.

Every day parents come to me with their boy and girl problems and after talking over their case I find that the trouble began several years before, and that the children have had their own way too long and too often; you will see these children out on the streets at eleven o'clock at night hanging around the dark corners and the pool halls and the last late movie show. They go to school if they feel like it and stay out if they have the inclination; if they want money they take it from the parents at home and the habit grows until they become full fledged petty thieves.

Many children work their parents for money under the pretense that it is for school books or some necessity and then it is spent for movies or treats for their chums; a little thing but it creates a big bad habit.

If the boy problem is serious the girl problem is more so; I have a list of girls who have had exper-

iences enough for women of 35 and all of them are under the age of 16. Some of these girls have no mothers—the others have mothers but they are ruled by their daughters to the great undoing of their morals and future happiness.

I often wonder what the mothers of our boys and girls are thinking of when they permit their children to do so many foolish things; to be out at all hours of the night; to joy ride with wild strange youths—often in bunches when the girls do not know the names of the boys they are with; to drink a little and smoke a little and frequent dance halls of unsavory reputation. These parents will tell you that they did not know that their boys and girls were doing such things; why didn't they know it? Once this might happen and the parents not know it, but when it is done night after night the physical appearance alone ought to awaken them and give them eyes to see, and a little quiet investigation on the part of some of these parents would disclose facts so startling that they would be thrown into a panic.

Parents take too much for granted; this is the day of the super-wise child; many parents are twenty years behind their children in wisdom and up-to-dateness; they seem to have forgotten that the world moves and that they must step lively to keep up with the "childeraft" of today. And it is their duty to keep up; to know what their children are doing and not to whine if they go wrong through some neglect of theirs.

Many parents are too easy; I hear the boys—and the girls—often tell how they fool their parents quite frequently and how readily they get by with it; it is an overindulgence on the part of the parents oftentimes and an overdose of movie, automobile, too much staying out at night; too much idleness on the part of their children. We need to strike a happy medium.

Recently a girl of ten years was caught entering a house with a pass key belonging to a member of the family living in the house; the family had many valuable things stolen at various times and the girl was under suspicion; when caught many of the articles taken were found in her room and about her home. Her parents were heart-broken, yet this had been going on for several months and she had worn some of the trinkets about the house and to school. Why was not a little questioning done by her mother and the shameful habit broken? This same little girl confessed to shockingly immoral conduct on several occasions and knew things that no girl of her years should know. Was the child altogether to blame?

I fail to understand the blindness of a parent like this mother; she needs treatment more than the girl.

I could suggest more work for the boy and girl at home; get them to take an interest for personal reasons in some home job; make them believe that it is important; that something depends on the way in which it is done; that it means more than mere drudgery. In our Scout work we get our best results by making the boy believe that this work is important—that he is to prove himself an artist in his line; that he only can do his allotted task as it should be done. If he does good work at home pay him for it and let him earn some money. A child enjoys being a wage-earner and it gives him a better value of money.

The teachers of the schools will tell you that boys will work much harder for their scout masters than they will for them; that things he considers a drudgery at school he considers real pleasure in the Scout work. There are good and sufficient reasons for this and the chief reason is that in Scouting we teach them the worth and value and beauty of service; this can be taught at home and should be.

I would strike out the word bad in talking to or about the boy; most so-called bad boys are boys who have not been given a fair show; you may think you know better but upon a closer study of the case you will find many things in his favor that escaped your attention before; so often some one beside the boy or the girl is to blame; home conditions cause moral lapses in many children and the inattention and neglect of fathers and mothers cause it in others.

Don't be spasmodic about your care of your child; don't make a sudden spurt then quit. Keep it up and your reward will be greater than you anticipate. Help him with his school work and keep him in school; don't permit him to quit too soon; an education is the Master Key to the temple of success. We need more and special schools. Hugo said years ago: "Open a school and you close a prison."

Get interested in your offspring; gain his confidence and trust and

you will be surprised to find how easy it is to guide a child once you discover his real self and know some of his ambitions and aspirations; put yourself in his place once in awhile and be real honest with him.

Perhaps some of his worst traits are some faults of yours cropping out rather unexpectedly; if you can hark back some years and remember what sort of treatment helped you, apply it to the boy and note the result.

Real parents have no other aim in life than the growth and development of their children; if they have other aims they are not the right sort of parents. It is a tremendous undertaking to raise children and the crying need of the times is the care and culture and balanced development of the children. Too much is asked of the schools and outside factors; too many essential things are omitted and neglected in the home.

Browning tells us that incentive comes from the soul's self; if the incentive of your soul is the welfare and development of your child you will take a keen delight in watching his life unfold in beauty and grace before you and in helping him to make it an inspiration and a blessing; you will make the home a place where he finds the best counsel and guidance; and yourself the greatest factor in bringing all these wonderful things to pass.

**Solved**

Uncle Hi had just passed his first night in a hotel and was still curious.

"Son," he inquired of a bellhop, "what's that funny contraption out the window?"

"That's the fire escape," replied the youth.

"By hickory! I wondered what made it so dad-blamed cold in here last night."

**OUR SPECIALTY**

Orders for parties our specialty. All kinds of cream and ices in bulk or bricks.

If you wish to carry out some color scheme we will make any colors in cream or candy.

Mints, fancy bon bons, cocoanut fluffs, etc. Salted almonds, peanuts and pecans.

THE CANDY SHOP.

**HIGH CLASS PIANO FOR SALE**

One Becker Bros. Piano and bench practically new, in first class condition except it has not been tuned for two (2) years. Will make low price and good terms to responsible parties. Piano can be seen at residence of Mr. J. D. Nichols, Marfa. This piano was made especially for a dr yclimate and shipped direct to me from New York. For price and terms see Mr. H. M. Fennel, Marfa, Ft.

J. F. TIGNER

**BIG BEND TITLE CO.**

Abstractors  
We have Complete  
Index of County Records

Marfa, Texas.



**FIRE** reaps a harvest of ruin and loss. Carelessness sows the seed—carelessness about removing fire hazards and in failing to protect against every loss by fire.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company provides the sure indemnity which a careful man will choose; expert Fire Prevention Service, also, if you need it.

The Hartford's insurance is sound. Get it through this agency.

JOHN HUMPHRIS, Agent  
Marfa, Texas

**Real Estate and Live Stock**

- Grass and Oil Lands Specially -

**Lee Means--Alford E. Means**

Valentine, Texas

**MARFA MARKET**

Quality Meats and Vegetables  
Fish and Oysters in season  
Butter and Eggs

PHONES 75 AND 3

**ALAMO LUMBER CO.**

**LUMBER**

When you think of Building, Painting

or Repairing

**REMEMBER**

It costs no more to have it done right

**ALAMO LUMBER CO.**

"Ask the man who deals with us."

**MARFA GARAGE**

**FELTS & HUGHES**  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE  
FIRST CLASS REPAIR WORK DONE.

Our Prices are Reasonable and our Work is done under a GUARANTEE  
We make a Specialty of Battery Work and our Facilities for Charging your Battery are FIRST CLASS.

We will soon have a Full Line of New Cars on Display In our Show Rooms

LOCATION:  
Same side of Street and one door South of OPERA HOUSE

PHONE No. 213. CALL US AT ANY TIME  
-- Your Patronage Will be Appreciated. --

Mail Your  
Orders  
or Phone  
Filled  
Promptly

# Murphy-Walker Co.

--INCORPORATED--

## The Department Store

New Fall  
Goods  
Arriving  
Daily

SAVE YOUR DOLLARS BY TRADING AT  
**THE BIG STORE**

GROCERY DEPARTMENT  
AT YOUR SERVICE  
Quality, Prices and Satisfaction  
GUARANTEED

ANYTHING  
**YOU**  
WANT

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT  
Just received a NEW LINE of CROCK-  
ERY and ENAMELED WARE  
All Selling at Rock Bottom Prices

### DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Are now showing the New Fall Silks, Wool Dress Goods, Beautiful New Style Sweaters for Ladies and Children. Every thing for the Baby such as Silk Caps all styles, Wool Caps and Bootees, Boys Sweaters and Caps, come and see them---the prettiest line we have ever shown.



**Nashua**  
Woolnap Blankets  
Keep You Warm

If blankets are on your list of practical gifts, make your selection from our extensive line of

**Nashua**  
Woolnap  
Comforts

All sizes.  
BLANKETS FOR BABY

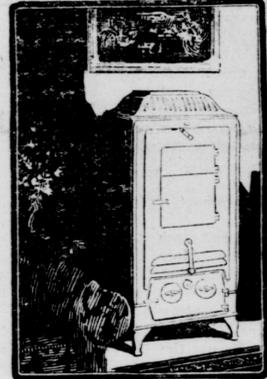
Phonograph?

No

It's a Furnace

Come and see it

**Estate**  
**HEATROLA**



The Parlor Pipeless Furnace

# Murphy-Walker Company

## The Store of Quality

### Twenty-Six Years Ago

From New Era of Sept. 7 1895.  
Ed Garnett, of Alpine spent a day in Marfa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walker came in from the ranch last evening.

Miss Lou Darling, of Alpine, was here last Monday, arranging to take charge of the school at Valentine.

Miss Moran and her sister, Miss Williams, are now comfortably settled in their neat little home.

Mrs. L. D. Bunton has been spending a few days in town, at the residence of Mrs. India Knight.

Mr. Will Davis, of El Paso, passed through last night on his way to the river on official business.

The St. George, we notice, is putting on considerable airs in the way of new furniture, etc., fixing up for court week.

Dr. Amos Graves, of San Antonio, spent last Sunday here, having accompanied the New York party here from San Antonio.

Prof. Addison Clarke, who is to be the principal of our public school, arrived here this morning. The school will open Monday.

J. J. Edgar, of Valentine, and Mounted Inspector Townsend are in town as witnesses in the robbery case.

Mrs. Chadborn and family, of Ft. Davis, who have been spending some time with friends and relatives at Austin, passed through on their way home Wednesday.

Master Woodward Bogel has been quite seriously ill for the past week with diphtheria, but is now all right. Mr. Bogel thinks bad water used on the ranch before moving into town was the cause of the attack.

Mrs. W. F. Dennis, sister of M. D. Jordan, who has been spending several weeks with her brother and his family, left this week for her home in Illinois.

Mrs. C. M. Livingston and her son, Charles, mother and brother of Mr. R. L. Livingston, arrived here last night from Plano, Texas, and will make their future home in Marfa. They will occupy the Dave Aiken house.

Capt. John R. Hughes arrived here this morning having in charge Tom and S. L. Holland, who are charged with the murder of night watchman Elsberry and the robbery of Keesey & Co's. store in Valentine on the night of August 16th. They were lodged in jail here, and the examining trial is set for next Friday before Justice Moreland, the delay being necessary in order to get the witnesses here. Capt. Hughes has been on the trail of these men ever since the robbery. They were arrested at Sonora, in Sutton county, on the 28th, near which is their ranch of their father, who is a sheep man. The evidence against them is undoubtedly

circumstantial and Tom Holland says he can prove an alibi, while S. L. Holland has nothing to say. Both these men have worked in this section as cowboys, and one of them went up the trail from Alpine last year and afterwards went to New Mexico. The other man at one time worked for Hugh Strong. Part of the evidence against them is that they were seen at Pecos on the 12th, and were evidently not very flush of money, and S. L. Holland turned up at Sonora on the 23rd, and immediately spent a good deal of money, all silver, and \$200 of the money stolen was silver. The men who did the robbery were seen between Pecos and Valentine, and they may yet be identified. Captain Hughes has stuck close to this case, and deserves a great deal of credit.

The assessor's roll of Presidio county show the following resident property owners who pay taxes on over \$2,000:

Bunton, L. D.	\$ 2,455
Baum, A.	2,490
Bishop, J. A.	3,910
Brite, L. C.	11,080
Bogel, W. W.	10,301
Coleman Bros.	5,230
Cleveland, W. H.	4,900
Ellison & McQuirk	8,640
Edgar, J. J.	5,000
Finley, J. T.	7,295
Fayer John	15,205
Gleim, E. G.	22,900
Humphris & Co. Marfa.	40,625
Hernandez, Vic	4,467
Humphris, John	2,500
Humphris & Co., Shafter.	7,000
Herrera, Carlos	3,482
Johnson, T. A.	4,540
Jordan, M. D.	6,480
Kirby, M.	11,390
Lemjert, W. S.	11,596
Livesay, J. R.	2,748
Love, W. E.	2,460
Miller, S. R.	2,220
McMinn, R. E.	4,540
Mitchel, T & H A	10,700
Normand & Morgan	18,140
Porter, W E & Bro	8,180
Peneida, Jos e	2,438
Smith P M	3,368
Sender, L	4,886
Spencer, J. W.	5,706
Shields J B	2,956
Steiren & Brown	5,740
Taff J. H.	2,560
Tigner & McRanie	2,664
Williams, M. E.	2,080
Williams, J. H.	3,780
Waddell J F	2,465
Young & Bro	3,575

The total assessed valuation in the county is \$2,490,204, while the total tax assessed is \$28,240.07.

### BAND CONCERT

A program will be given by the Fifth Cavalry band in the camp band stand Tuesday evening, September 20th, at 8 o'clock. The following selections will be rendered:

- March, The Iron King.....St. Clair
  - Overture, Poet and Peasant.....Suppe
  - Popular, The Booster.....Lake
  - Characteristic, Guard Mount.....Eilenberg
  - Popular, A Bit of Syncopation.....Goldman
  - Suite, in four parts, Don Quixote.....Fras
  - No. 1 A Spanish Village.....Lake
  - No. 2 Sancho Panza.....Lake
  - No. 3 Dulcinea.....Lake
  - No. 4 Don Quixot.....Lake
  - Waltz, Moonlight on the Hudson.....Fras
  - Popular, The Blue Law Blues.....Lake
- A popular concert will be given on Thursday, Sept. 22nd, William F. Baker, Leader.

# THE NEW ERA

Published Every Friday by  
**New Era Printing Company**  
(Incorporated)

Subscription, per Year.....\$2.00

### ADVERTISING RATES

Display ad., run of paper, except first page, 25c per inch.

One-half page or more, 20c per inch.

Ads. in plate form, 15c per inch.

Legal advertising, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Cards of thanks, 50 cents.  
Bank reports, 10 cents a line.

**H. H. KILPATRICK, Editor and General Manager**

Entered as second class matter May 29, 1886, at Marfa, Texas, under act of March 2, 1879.

Classified advertising, 1 cent a word; minimum price, first insertion, 25 cents; after first insertion minimum price 15 cents.

Reading notices, 10 cents a line.  
Obituary poetry, memorial notices and resolutions, 10 cents a line.

Obituary notices, 5 cents a line, minimum charge 50 cents.

"Fatty" Arbuckle says that he has cut out the booze. It might be that his reformation will be forced on him—if he should be sent up for murder.

At times it becomes a question whether we voluntarily quit certain of our vices, or whether we become unable on account of age or something else, to indulge them.

For some time we have read in the papers about how the United States was looted of millions by the so-called Air Trust. But what are we going to do about it? Nothing. It may be another investigating committee will be appointed to probe—and that will surely settle the affair.

De Valera has demanded a place in the League of Nations. In America the impression was created by the action of many of Irish descent that the people of Ireland were opposed to the League, calling it an English League. Wilson was right, the League would protect under conditions, Ireland, and would not, as many pictured, rivet the chains of English rule stronger.

### Seventeen Million Educations

The schools that opened last week start into full swing today. More than 17,000,000 pupils are enrolled. In size and scope these schools are the wonder of twentieth century education.

Every year a few persons use the opening of the schools to scoff at American education. Mr. Edison, Mr. Gompers and several less conspicuous gentlemen, have had a good deal to say about what teachers do not teach and pupils do not know.

If we all were to be judged by what we do not teach or learn, in school or out, the record of our ignorance would be unending. Even Mr. Edison or Mr. Gompers would fill a few volumes all by himself. Perhaps the man in the street could not tell Mr. Edison offhand the cube root of twenty-seven or Mr. Gompers the membership of the labor federation. On the other hand he could ask Mr. Edison a thousand questions about farming and Mr. Gompers five hundred questions about trade to which each could only answer, "I don't know."

An eastern school man is shocked to find that New York high school students know so little about politics—"50 per cent ignorant" he found them. That is nothing. The political faculties are the last to develop. Any alderman could tell him that. Why does this school man suppose a man or woman is not allowed to vote before the age of 21?

The truth is that American education has long been the most efficient popular education in the world, although German education, before the war, was supposed to surpass it.

With many shortcomings and weaknesses, with no power to work miracles on stupidity, with no pretensions to make equal in intelligence those who are delivered to it with unequal abilities, but only with a determination to render every boy or girl a better, keener and abler citizen for its training, American education is today a modern marvel from which no understanding man can withhold his admiration.

Who can imagine a great nation without family or without religion? Only a wild man. Who can imagine a great nation without education? Only a foolish man. These are the three pillars on which our Republic rests.—El Paso Times.

## Have Your Job Work Done at Home

**New Era Printing Company**

### Major Burges Tells Rotary Davis Park Site Is Ideal; Lauds Beauty of Southwest

"There has never been a project fraught with greater benefit to the public than the proposed establishment of the Davis mountains as a state park," declared Maj. Richard F. Burgess, who was the principal speaker at the Rotary luncheon yesterday.

"There are many who are incredulous about the beauties of the southwest," said Maj. Burgess. "I remember the time when Clouderoff was first spoken of. I talked to a real estate man, who praised its marvelous beauties. He told me there were millions of pine trees, 100 feet and higher. When I pinned him down to swear they were at least 1,000 trees and at least 50 feet in height. I went to see Clouderoff. I was not disappointed. I merely cite this to illustrate that there are some people who are incredulous about the beauties of the southwest.

**Is Beauty Unsurpassed**  
"The Davis mountains are ideally located and ideally adapted to a public recreation ground. There are thousands of acres, containing beautiful hills and streams and stately mountains. There is no more beautiful natural scenery in Colorado or in any other state than you will find in the Davis mountains.

"There can be no greater boon that could come to the people of the southwest, from a standpoint of health and pleasure, than the establishment of these mountains as a park. There could be no greater boon from a standpoint of money, if our park systems were developed on a big scale. Hundreds and hundreds of tourists seek every year a pleasure ground.

"The establishment of the Davis mountains as a state park means much to the people of the southwest and to El Paso. It also means infinite joy and health to those who will come to us."

Alves Dixon, president of the club, stated that he as heartily in favor of the proposed park plan, but he hoped if this materialized, the "powers that be" would see to it that it was a public park in reality and free to the public.

**Pay-as-You-Enter Park**  
"When I was away on my trip this summer," said Mr. Dixon, "I visited some of our national parks. The first thing that impressed me in Yosemite were the signs reading: 'This is your park. Help us to keep it clean.' I had to pay \$5 for the

privilege of entering my park.

"The most beautiful pamphlet and the most entertaining one I ever read was the one sent out about the park. I discovered things were not always done according to the little book. Among other things, the little book said that fishing could be done in the park for \$1. I had to fill out a long application, telling when I was born and why, and when I told the girl I was from Texas she charged me \$3. She explained it as only \$1 for residents of California, but \$3 for residents of other states. A ranger told me I should have told her I was from California, but I said to him that I could rather pay \$3 than do that. It was 'our' park, but I had to pay \$3 while the Californian only had to pay \$1.

**Cite Autoists' Dilemma**  
"They even limit the speed of your automobile in the park, and yet, if you do not go fast enough, an automobile will knock you off in a ditch.

"I do not believe the amount of money they derive from citizens is sufficient to offset the antagonism against the arrangements in force." The interest of the Rotary in the Davis mountain project was manifested several months ago when a committee composed of G. A. Martin, J. Gordon Perry and J. P. Sheehan was appointed. These will accompany the legislative committee on the inspection trip of this section.—El Paso Times.

### ORDER CHANGES IN ARMY AND BIG REDUCTIONS

Washington, D. C., Sept. 15.—With the approval of secretary Weeks, the general staff has ordered important changes, involving large reductions in the size of the army. The order will place the army on a basis of 150,000 enlisted men, it was declared.

Infantry regiments have been ordered reduced from 1490 to 1312 men and the number from 65 to 45; cavalry regiments from 818 to 641 men and from 17 to 14 in number; field artillery regiments from 33 to 16 in number, without reduction of men; engineer regiments from 13 to 7 in number without the reduction of strength; coast artillery, railway and tractor regiments from 1066 to 829 and 729 men, respectively, and the latter in number from 7 to 2.

**Branch Allotments**  
The number of men allotted each

**LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE**

Of course you know the reason why millions of men like Lucky Strike Cigarette —because it's toasted which seals in the real Burley taste

### The Marfa National Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$100,000

Solicits your accounts on the basis of being able and willing to serve you well and acceptably.

**UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY**

### MODEL MARKET

Headquarters For  
**Fresh Meat and Vegetables.**  
Phones 19 and 60

### Purity Blackleg Vaccine

It Stands The Test  
**MAC'S DRUG STORE**

### Marfa Electric and Ice Co.

Water—Electricity—Ice

### Marfa Manufacturing Co.

(INCORPORATED)

### BLACKSMITH, MACHINE SHOP and Garage

SAMSON AND ECLIPSE WIND-MILLS, GASOLINE ENGINES, PIPES AND WATER SUPPLIES, AUTOMOBILE CASINGS, TUBES AND ACCESSORIES

Marfa - - - Texas

A One Price Store

The oldest piano house in El Paso. 25 years' experience finding the pianos suitable for this climate.

### EL PASO PIANO CO.

215 Texas Street (Between Mesa and Stanton)  
SOLE AGENTS FOR  
Everett, A. B. Chase, Fischer, Brambach, Harvard, Shutes, Kurtzmann, Haddorff, Clarendon, Aeolian Co.'s Pianola Pianos.

## Locals and Personals

Quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.—Murphy-Walker Co

Mrs. Wykeham-Perry was registered at the Alta Vista Monday.

Raymond Guyon and wife came in Tuesday morning from Rusk, Tex.

Read Mitchell-Gillett Co's. ad, it will help in your money matters.

C. O. Burford and wife of Valentine were visitors to the city Monday.

Judge Frank E. Hunter of El Paso was in Marfa Monday on legal business.

You can't find a better place to trade than Griffith Grocery Co

T. J. Dumble, formerly of Fort Davis, was registered at the Jordan Monday.

Mrs. H. H. Kilpatrick and son Wells spent several days in El Paso this week.

Good looking hats for the little tots—Milady's Shoppe.

Marian Howard left Sunday for El Paso where she will reenter school there.

R. R. Smith who was confined to his room with sickness is now able to be around.

Commissioner E. W. King was in the city Monday attending Commissioner's Court.

Golden State (pasteurized) Butter. Ends the quest for the best. Griffith Grocery Co.

W. G. Moore of Presidio and Culberson counties, was in Marfa several days this week.

H. H. Woehler of El Paso, U. S. Deputy Marshal, was in Marfa last Friday and Saturday.

Folgers Golden Gate Coffee, money back if not satisfied—Murphy-Walker Co.

Frances Fennell returned last week from Del Rio, where she was visiting her grandparents.

Ford Bell of Valentine and Warren Bloys of Fort Davis were business visitors to the city Saturday.

CANOVA Coffee is famous for its cup value. Try it. You will like it. Griffith Grocery Co.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Taylor at the Jordan Hotel Sunday, Sept. 9, a fine boy, weighing 8 pounds.

Mrs. F. A. Mitchell returned Tuesday evening from El Paso where she successfully underwent an operation.

Call 288 if you want service, quality and the lowest possible price.—Griffith Grocery Co.

H. F. Stephson and F. S. Wilson of Fort Stockton were visitors to Marfa this week, registered at the Alta Vista.

Men's and Boy's clothing, silk shirts, hosiery and neckwear. Mitchell-Gillett D. G. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Love of Marfa are visiting Sierra Blanca friends and relatives this week.—Sierra Blanca Eagle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Young and two daughters of Marfa were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Livingston last week.—Alpine Avalanche.

Special in high grade canned fruits this week—Murphy Walker Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Haynes and son, Gordon, Jr., of Marfa, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart and family.—Alpine Avalanche

Good looking hats for the little tots—Milady's Shoppe.

With cotton prices on the rise and cows looking up, the times will soon be brighter. Several sales of cattle were effected by local men this week

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anderson and daughter, Dorothy Jane of Marfa were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Robinson Sunday.—Alpine Avalanche.

Accordian, box and slide plaiting; hemstitching, pinking, braiding, buttons and buttonholes made. Mrs. E. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas. 53

Beautiful Suits \$25.00 at Milady's Shoppe.

Mrs. Roy Robinson and children returned to Marfa Wednesday. Mrs. Robinson will resume her duties as English teacher in the Marfa High school.

Mr. B. A. Borroum of Del Rio, a prominent stockman of Val Verde county, has been in Marfa several days on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. H. M. Fennell.

Get our soap bargains—Murphy-Walker Co.

September seems not only to be the most fruitful but is likewise trying for first place as the most rainy month of the year. It undoubtedly so far has proven to be the floodiest.

Beautiful Suits \$25.00 at Milady's Shoppe.

Thos. Skaggs of Ljaitas, was in Marfa Monday. He says that any one wanting fine cotton land apply to him. He has 80 acres at Lajitas which would produce one bale per acre.

CANOVA COFFEE is noted for its strength and aroma, making it economical and delicious. Griffith Grocery Co.

Rev. F. M. Johnson, pastor of the Episcopal church, motored from Marfa Sunday and conducted services here in the afternoon. Rev. Johnson was accompanied by his wife.—Alpine Avalanche.

Miss Manhattan Coats, Suits and Dresses. Also Doris and Betty Wales Dresses and Redfern coats and suits Call and see the many new creations Mitchell-Gillett D. G. Co.

P. M. Smith, of El Paso, who spent a short time here visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Manning, left Thursday for Valentine where another daughter, Mrs. Hodge Hunter, will be visited before his return to El Paso.—Val Verde Herald.

Good looking hats for the little tots—Milady's Shoppe.

Mr. George Shirley, representing the Security Home Builders Association of El Paso, is in the city in the interest of this association, and will make Marfa his headquarters for a while. He is a very pleasant gentleman and a good hustler for business.

John Coleman and family of New Mexico came in last week on a short visit to relatives. John is doing well in that state. He reports that his brother, Pat Coleman, is still the same old Pat that was so popular in Presidio county years ago.

J. H. Coker of San Antonio was registered this week at the Jordan. Ruth Baily, who with her mother Mrs. Chas. Baily, has been quite ill from man acute attack of tonsillitis, but is now reported much better. Mrs. Baily with her daughter are spending the summer at Rodondo, Cal.

Dr. J. C. Midkiff and family left this week for Las Cruces New Mexico, where they will make their future home. The Doctor has rented his different properties in Marfa. It is with regret the New Era learns of this move, and it is hoped that after a while they will return again.

4500 Watkins Men are making money selling 175 standard nationally advertised products direct from manufacturer to farmers. Why be idle? Here's your life chance. If you own team or auto are under 50 and can give bond we start you with big stock of goods all farmers need. Nearby territory open.

J. R. Watkins Co., Dept. 112, Winona, Minn.

Burk Humphreys came in Monday from the ranch wearing a rose and a broad smile. He informed us confidentially that he came in to see the county clerk about buying a cheap license—he just wanted one to carry around in his pocket in the event of an emergency and if the old folks did not object.

Judge J. W. Merrill and Mr. Geo. H. Clements, our publicity man for the State Park, have been out taking some fine pictures this week of various canyons and mountains which will be used to demonstrate the beauty of the Davis mountains for a State Park. Mr. Clements left Wednesday for Marfa and will also visit Alpine and Fort Stockton, but will return to Fort Davis with the inspection committee.—Ft. Davis Post.

Rev. S. C. Harrison and J. C. Bean have been attending this week as Messengers representing the Marfa Baptist church, the Association at El Paso.

### WEDDING BELLS

Mr. Peter Johnson and Miss Ora Jordan of Alpine were joined in marriage in Marfa last Sunday. The young couple stole a march on their friends. Securing the license here they went to Marfa where they were married and returning home announced their union. Mr. Johnson is proprietor of the Standard Tailor shop. Mrs. Johnson, that is, was chief clerk in the Alpine postoffice. Both bride and groom are popular in the younger set of Alpine society, los que se pagan de sus haberos co They will make their home in Alpine.—Alpine Avalanche.

### JAMES HALPER, MERCHANT DECLARED A BANKRUPT

Jas. Halper, who has been in Presidio county several years, is now a bankrupt. At present he is in El Paso in charge of an officer. It is reported he was attempting to flee to Mexico when he was arrested on information of a merchant in El Paso. Up to a short time ago Halper owned a store at Presidio and also a flour mill; at Shafter he was connected with a mercantile establishment and at Marfa he owned a large store filled with a varied stock of merchandise. Some short time ago he became interested in two mercantile enterprises in Mexico and his attempt to stock up these stores from goods on this side caused his latest trouble.

### APPLE SHIPMENTS

This week will mark the beginning of the shipment of many car loads of apples from Fort Davis, picking and boxing is in full swing. The crop this year is the largest and best ever known of our famous Jeff Davis County apples, which will bring extra fancy prices on the markets.

Many apple buyers from all parts of the state are here, and some entire roys have been sold while others have only sold a part of their crop. It has been estimated that the crop this year will exceed 15,000 bushels of which about 10 cars have already been sold. The demand for these apples this year will be much greater than the supply, which will be exhausted in a short time.

Regular packing sheds have been built and a crew of expert apple graders are at work. The class of apples ranging from choice and fancy to extra fancy.

The crop this year is superior in flavor and size to that of former years, an dwill help our apple raisers more than it ever has to dispose of their crops in the future, and Ft. Davis will be noted for its fine apples for years to come.—Ft. Davis Post.

### SUL ROSS NORMAL COLLEGE

The people of Marfa will be glad to know that the legislature has, during its last session, provided an ample biennium for the Sul Ross State Normal College. Approximately \$90,000.00 has been provided for the coming year's expenses, and \$80,000.00 for the next year, 1922-23.

This generous assessment will insure sufficient funds for standard college equipment in all of the departments, and will allow salaries large enough to hold here the excellent faculty which the college now possesses, and to which is being gradually added other men and women of exceptional training and long years of experience.

Among the new faculty members who have recently arrived in Alpine are Mr. W. A. Stigler, Professor of Education and Director of the Training School, who holds the Degree of Master of Arts from the University of Texas, and who has been for the last few years Superintendent of the Canadian city schools, and Miss Grace Bedell, who comes after several years of college teaching, from Trinity University, Waxahachie.

Mr. R. L. Marquis, President of the Sul Ross College, is this week attending the Pecos County Institute. Mr. Marquis has been addressing the institutions in this section of the state ever since the closing of the Summer School. He addressed the City and County institute at El Paso during the first week of the month, and last week he attended the County Institute a Uvalde, where he addressed an enthusiastic group of teachers and citizens upon the new educational opportunities which are coming through cooperation to the people of this part of Texas in the immediate future.

The long session of the Normal College will open September 27 and it is the belief of those who have the interest of the College at heart that this will be a good year both in attendance and in the accomplishment of its earnest student-body.

# Mitchell-Gillett D.G. Co.

—Incorporated—

## New Arrivals

Miss Manhattan Coat Suits and Dresses, youthfulness, good material, faultless workmanship and reasonable prices distinguish all the Miss Manhattan Coat Suits and Dresses, made in all the newer goods, Velour, Tricotine, Yalama, Tweed Revalo, Pola and Cut Bolivia, also featuring Doris Dresses, Redfern Coats and Suits and Betty Wales Dresses, all the best brands and styles to be had.

We will be very proud to show you these new creations which we know are the SEASONS VERY BEST. Our Stocks are now complete in all Departments, many thousands of dollars in New Merchandise received in past week.

Visit our Store now and see the many New Goods for Fall

# Mitchell-Gillett Dry Goods Co.

"STYLE SHOP"

### MOY-DECKER

Monday evening at the Christian parsonage, J. S. Stockard officiating, Mr. Frank Moy and Miss Ruth Decker were united in marriage.

Beautiful Suits \$25.00 at Milady's Shoppe.

### W. O. W. ENTERTAINMENT

On September 19th between eight and eleven o'clock p. m. the W. O. W.'s in their hall at the court house will entertain with a social and refreshments.

Liste Hose at Bailey's.

### CAVED IN

Saturday a Mexican while working in a gravel pit near Marfa stopped to roll a cigarette and while leaning against the side of the pit a ton or two of dirt caved in, mashing him to the ground and breaking his back.

When in a hurry for your groceries ring 288. We believe you will like our service. Griffith Grocery Company.

New line of Hose, brown, black—in both Liste and Silk at Bailey's.

WANTED—Salesman for Marfa and vicinity. Commission contract only, for spare time or full time. We will teach you to sell income protection through our free school of instruction and help you build a profitable business.

Massachusetts Bonding and Insurance Company, Accident and Health Dept., Sanigaw, Mivh. Capital \$1,500,000.

### FINAL CANVASS OF THE AMENDMENT ELECTION

Austin, Texas.—Contrary to previous announcement from unofficial returns, an official canvass of the amendment election held July 25 showed that the one providing for an increase of the Confederate tax from 5 to 7 cents on the \$100 valuation had been defeated by a vote of 49,852 for and 51,568 against.

Citizenship Amendment Carries The only amendment which carried

was the one providing that only fullfledged citizens of the United States shall be allowed to vote. The vote on that amendment was 57,622 for and 53,910 against. The amendment also authorizes absentee voting and permits the husband and the wife to pay each other's poll taxes.

Salary Increases Turned Down The vote on the other three propositions which were defeated follows: To abolish the prison commission, for 39,699; against, 71,880. To increase salaries of the governor and other executive officers, for 35,778; against, 68,223. To increase per diem of legislators and lengthen the legislative session, for, 24,624; against, 85,482.

State Tax Rate Unchanged All state taxes will remain the same for the fiscal year 1921-22 the automatic tax board announced today, after it had learned that the Confederate pension tax could not be increased. The total of 62 cents is divided as follows: Ad valorem, 22 cents; for schools, 35 cents; for pensions, 5 cents.

Cotton Costs 25 Cents To Raise Texas farmers must receive 25 cents a pound for their cotton in order to pay the cost of production, according to a statement today by Commissioner of Agriculture Geo. B. Terrell. He bases his estimates on an average yield of one-fifth bale to the acre, with a total cost for labor of 19 1-2 cents per pound. He said the averages were reached from figures submitted by farmers in 56 counties.

Oil Royalties Taxable An opinion from the attorney general today held that oil royalties are interest in land and, therefore, taxable as real property.

Railroad Receiver Enjoined Judge Calhoun of the 53rd district court issued a temporary order restraining James A. Baker, receiver for the Interantional & Great Northern railway company of Texas from incurring an indebtedness of \$193,000 without having secured a permit from the railroad commission. According to the statement of the attorney general's department, he received wen over the heads of the railroad commission and secured the permit from the interstate commerce commission.

### Official Statement of the Financial condition of the

#### MARFA STATE BANK

at Marfa, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 6th day of September, 1921, published in the New Era a newspaper printed and published at Marfa, State of Texas, on the 16th day of September, 1921.

#### RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$304,219.57
Loans, real estate	6,579.00
Overdrafts	295.69
Bonds and stocks	1,474.00
Real Estate (banking house)	19,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	5,275.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers, and such on hand	80,704.05
Interest in Depositor's Guaranty Fund	4,847.36
Assessment Depositor's Guaranty Fund	4,513.31
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$426,907.98</b>

#### LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund	55,000.00
Undivided profits, net	3,180.77
Individual Deposits subject to check	208,302.60
Time Certificates of Deposit	18,280.00
Demand Deposits, school	41,917.76
Cashier's Checks	226.85
Bills Payable and Rediscouunts	50,000.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$426,907.98</b>

STATE OF TEXAS )  
(  
County of Presidio )

We, T. M. Wilson, as president, and Ben S. Avant as Assistant Cashier of said bank each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

T. M. Wilson, President.  
Ben S. Avant, Asst. Cashier  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of September, A. D. 1921  
(Seal) Orrill P. McHenry, Notary Public, Presidio County, Texas.  
Correct—Attest:  
T. C. Mitchell.  
J. W. Howell  
C. T. Mitchell, Directors.

# BULL-DOG DRUMMOND

The Adventures of A Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

by **CYRIL McNEILE**  
"SAPPER"  
Illustrations by **IRWIN MYERS**  
Copyright by Geo H Doran Co

FOUR.

"My dear fellow, I told you we'd get here somehow." Hugh Drummond stretched his legs luxuriously. "The fact that it was necessary to crash your blinking bus in a stray field in order to avoid their footing passport regulations is absolutely immaterial. The only damage is a dent in Ted's dicky, but all the best writers have that. They sneer it with soap to show their energy. . . . My God! Here's another of them."

A Frenchman was advancing toward them down the stately vestibule of the Ritz waving protesting hands. He addressed himself in a voluble crescendo to Drummond, who rose and bowed deeply. His knowledge of French was microscopic, but such trifles were made to be overcome.

The Frenchman produced a notebook. "Votre nom, Monsieur, s'il vous plait?"

"Undoubtedly, mon Colonel," remarked Hugh vaguely. "Nons crachons dans—"

"He wants your name, old dear," murmured Jerry weakly.

"Oh, does he?" Hugh beamed on the gendarme. "You priceless little bird! My name is Captain Hugh Drummond."

And as he spoke, a man sitting close by, who had been an amused onlooker of the whole scene, stiffened suddenly in his chair and stared hard at Hugh. It was only for a second, and then he was once more merely the politely interested spectator. But Hugh had seen that quick look, though he gave no sign; and when at last the Frenchman departed, apparently satisfied, he leaned over and spoke to Jerry.

"See that man with the suit of hand-me-downs and the cigar?" he remarked. "He's in the game; I'm just wondering on which side."

He was not left long in doubt, for barely had the swing doors closed behind the gendarme, when the man in question rose and came over to him.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, in a pronounced nasal twang, "but I heard you say you were Captain Hugh Drummond. I guess you're one of the men I've come across the water to see. My card."

Hugh glanced at the pastebord languidly.

"Mr. Jerome K. Green," he murmured. "What a jolly sort of name."

"See here, Captain," went on the other, suddenly displaying a badge hidden under his coat. "That'll put you wise. That badge is the badge of the police force of the United States of America; and that same force is humming some at the moment." He set down beside Hugh, and bent forward confidentially. "There's a prominent citizen of New York city been mislaid, Captain; and, from information we've got, we reckon you know quite a lot about his whereabouts. What about Hiram C. Potts?"

"What, indeed?" remarked Hugh. "Sounds like a riddle, don't it?"

"You've heard of him, Captain?"

"Few people have not."

"Yes—but you've met him recently," said the detective, leaning forward. "You know where he is, and—he tapped Hugh on the knee impressively—"I want him. I want to take him back in cottonwood to his wife and daughters. That's why I'm over on this side, Captain, just for that one purpose."

"There seem to me to be a considerable number of people wandering around who share your opinion



"He Must Be a Popular Sort of Cove."

about Mr. Potts," drawled Hugh. "He must be a popular sort of cove."

"Popular ain't the word for it, Captain," said the other. "Have you got him now?"

"In a matter of speaking, yes," answered Hugh, beckoning to a passing waiter. "Three Martinis."

"Where is he?" snapped the detective eagerly.

Hugh laughed. "Being wrapped up in cotton-wool by somebody else's wife and daughters. You were a little too quick, Mr. Green; you may be all you say—on the other hand, you may not. And these days I trust no one."

The American nodded his head in approval.

"Quite right," he remarked. "My motto—and yet I'm going to trust you. Weeks ago we heard things on the other side, through certain channels, as to a show which was on the rails over here."

Hugh nodded.

"Then Hiram Potts got mixed up in it; exactly how, we weren't wise to. But it was enough to bring me over here. Two days ago I got this cable." He produced a bundle of papers, and handed one to Drummond. "It's in cipher, as you see; I've put the translation underneath."

Hugh took the cablegram and glanced at it. It was short and to the point:

"Captain Hugh Drummond, of Half Moon street, London, is your man."

He glanced up at the American, who drained his cocktail with the air of a man who is satisfied with life.

"Captain Hugh Drummond of Half Moon street, London, is my man," he chuckled. "Well, Captain, what about it now? Will you tell me why you've come to Paris? I guess it's something to do with the business I'm on."

For a few moments Hugh did not reply, and the American seemed in no hurry for an answer. Some early arrivals for dinner sauntered through the lounge and Drummond watched them idly as they passed. The American detective certainly seemed all right, but . . . . . Casually, his glance rested on a man sitting just opposite, reading the paper. He took in the short, dark beard—the immaculate, though slightly foreign evening clothes; evidently a wealthy Frenchman giving a dinner party in the restaurant by the way the head waiter was hovering around. And then suddenly his eyes narrowed, and he sat motionless.

"Are you interested in the psychology of gambling, Mr. Green?" he remarked, turning to the somewhat astonished American. "Some people cannot control their eyes or their mouth if the stakes are big; others cannot control their hands. For instance, the gentleman opposite. Does anything strike you particularly with regard to him?"

The detective glanced across the lounge.

"He seems to like hitting his knee with his left hand," he said, after a short inspection.

"Precisely," murmured Hugh. "That is why I came to Paris."

## CHAPTER IX.

### In Which He Has a Near Shave.

#### ONE.

"Captain, you have me guessing." The American bit the end of another cigar, and leaned back in his chair. "You say that swell Frenchman with the waiters hovering about like fleas round a dog's tail is the reason you came to Paris. Is he kind of friendly with Hiram C. Potts?"

Drummond laughed. "The first time I met Mr. Potts," he remarked, "that swell Frenchman was just preparing to put a thumbscrew on his second thumb."

"Second?" The detective looked up quickly.

"The first had been treated earlier in the evening," answered Drummond quietly. "It was then that I removed your millionaire pal."

The other lit his cigar deliberately. "Say, Captain," he murmured, "you ain't pulling my leg by any chance, are you?"

"I am not," said Drummond shortly. "I was told, before I met him, that the gentleman over there was one of the boys. . . . He is, most distinctly. In fact, though up to date such matters have not been much in my line, I should put him down as a sort of super-criminal. I wonder what name he is passing under here?"

The American ceased pulling at his cigar.

"Do they vary?"

"In England he is clean-shaven, possesses a daughter, and answers to Carl Peterson. As he is at present I should never have known him, but for that little trick of his."

"Possesses a daughter?" For the first time the detective displayed

traces of excitement. "Holy Smoke! It can't be him!"

"Who?" demanded Drummond.

But the other did not answer. Out of the corner of his eye he was watching three men who had just joined the 'subject' of their talk, and on his face was a dawning amazement. He waited till the whole party had gone into the restaurant, then, throwing aside his caution, he turned excitedly on Drummond.

"Are you certain," he cried, "that that's the man who has been monkeying with Potts?"

"Absolutely," said Hugh. "He recognized me; whether he thinks I recognized him or not, I don't know."

"Then what," remarked the detective, "is he doing here dining with Hoeking, our cotton trust man; with Steinemann, the German coal man; and with that other guy whose face is familiar, but whose name I can't place? Two of 'em at any rate, Captain, have got more millions than we're ever likely to have thousands."

Hugh stared at the American.

"Last night," he said slowly, "he was foregathered with a crowd of the most atrocious ragged-trousered revolutionaries it's ever been my luck to run up against."

"We're in it, Captain, right in the middle of it," cried the detective, slapping his leg. "I'll eat my hat if that Frenchman isn't Franklyn—or Libstein—or Baron Darot—or any other of the blamed names he calls himself. He's a genius; he's the goods. Gee!" he whistled gently under his breath. "If we could only lay him by the heels."

For a while he stared in front of him, lost in his dream of pleasant anticipation; then, with a short laugh, he pulled himself together.

"Quite a few people have thought the same, Captain," he remarked, "and there he is—still drinking highballs."

"You say he was with a crowd of revolutionaries last night. What do you mean exactly?"

"Bolsheviks, Anarchists, members of the Do-no-work-and-have-all-the-money brigade," answered Hugh. "But excuse me a moment, waiter."

A man who had been hovering round came up promptly.

"Four of 'em, Ted," said Hugh in a rapid undertone. "Frenchman with



"Righto, Old Bean!" Returned the Waiter, "but Don't Hope for Too Much."

a beard, a Yank, and two Boches. Do your best."

"Righto, old bean!" returned the waiter, "but don't hope for too much."

He disappeared unobtrusively into the restaurant, and Hugh turned with a laugh to the American, who was staring at him in amazement.

"Who the devil is that guy?" asked the detective.

"Ted Jerningham—son of Sir Patrick Jerningham, Bart, and Lady Jerningham, of Jerningham Hall, Rutland, England," answered Hugh, still grinning. "We may be crude in our methods, Mr. Green, but you must admit we do our best. Incidentally, if you want to know, your friend Mr. Potts is at present tucked between the sheets at that very house. He went there by airplane this morning. He waved a hand toward Jerry. "He was the pilot."

The American was shaking his head a little dazedly. "We've got to get busy on what your friend Peterson's little worry is; we've then got to stop it—some old how. Now, does nothing sort of strike you?" He looked keenly at the soldier. "Revolutionaries, Bolsheviks, paid agitators last night; international financiers this evening. Why, the broad outline of the plan is as plain as the nose on your face; and it's just the sort of game that man would love. . . ." The detective stared thoughtfully at the end of his cigar, and a look of comprehension began to dawn on Hugh's face.

"Great Scott! Mr. Green," he said, "I'm beginning to get you. What was defeating me was, why two men like Peterson and Lakington should be mixed up with last night's crowd."

"Lakington! Who's Lakington?"

"Number Two in the combine," said Hugh, "and a nasty man."

"Well, we'll leave him out for the moment," said the American. "Doesn't

it strike you that there're quite a number of people in this world who would benefit if England became a sort of second Russia? That such a thing would be worth money—big money? That such a thing would be worth paying through the nose for? It would have to be done properly; your small strike here, and your small strike there, ain't no manner of use. One gigantic syndicalist strike all over your country—that's what Peterson's playing for. I'll stake my bottom dollar. How he's doing it is another matter. But he's in with the big financiers; and he's using the tub-thumping Bolsheviks as tools. Gad! It's a big scheme!"—he puffed twice at his cigar—"a darned big scheme. Your little old country, Captain, is saving one, the finest on God's earth; but she's in a funny mood. She's sick, like most of us are; maybe she's a little bit sicker than a good many people think. But I reckon Peterson's cure won't do any manner of good, excepting to himself and those blamed capitalists who are putting up the dollars."

"Then where the devil does Potts come in," said Hugh, who had listened intently to every word the American had said. "And the duchess of Lampshire's pearls?"

"Pearls!" began the American, when the restaurant door opened suddenly and Ted Jerningham emerged. He seemed to be in a hurry, and Hugh half rose in his chair. Then he sat back again, as with miraculous rapidity a crowd of infuriated head waiters and other great ones appeared from nowhere and surrounded Jerningham. Undoubtedly this was not the way for a waiter to leave the hotel—even if he had just been discovered as an impostor and sacked on the spot. And undoubtedly if he had been a waiter, this large body of scandalized beings would have removed him expeditiously through some secret buttry-hatch, and dropped him on the pavement out of a back entrance.

Just opposite Hugh he halted, and in a clear voice addressed no one in particular:

"You're spotted. Look out. Ledger at Godalming."

Then, engulfed once more in the crowd, he continued his majestic progress, and finally disappeared a little abruptly from view.

"Cryptic," murmured the American, "but some lad, Gee! He had that bunch guessing."

"The ledger at Godalming," said Hugh thoughtfully. "I watched Peterson, through the skylight last night, getting gay with that ledger. I'm thinking we'll have to look inside it, Mr. Green. What about a little dinner at Maxin's? I'm thinking we've found out all we're likely to find, until we can get to that ledger. And thanks to your knowing those birds, Mr. Green, our trip to Paris has been of considerable value."

The American nodded.

"I guess I'm on," he remarked slowly; "but if you take my advice, captain, you'll look nippy tonight. I wouldn't linger around corners admiring the mud. Things kind o' happen at corners."

## TWO.

But on this particular evening the detective proved wrong. They reached Maxin's without mishap, they enjoyed an excellent dinner, during which the American showed himself to be a born conversationalist, as well as a shrewd man of the world. And over the coffee and liquors Hugh gave him a brief outline of what had taken place since he first got mixed up in the affair. The American listened in silence, though amazement shone on his face as the story proceeded. Only when Hugh had finished, and early arrivals for supper were beginning to fill the restaurant, did he sum up the matter as he saw it.

"A tough proposition, captain—d-d tough. Potts is our biggest shipping man, but where he comes on the pic-



"A Tough Proposition, Captain—D-d Tough."

ture at that moment has me beat. As for the old girl's jewels, they don't seem to fit in at all. All we can do is to put our noses inside that ledger, and see the book of the words. It'll sure help some."

And as Hugh switched off the electric light in his bedroom, having first

seen that his torch was ready to hand in case of emergency, he was thinking of the detective's words. Getting hold of the ledger was not going to be easy—far from it; but the excitement of the chase had fairly obsessed him by now. He lay in bed, turning over in his mind every possible and impossible scheme by which he could get into the secret center room at The Elms. He knew the safe the ledger was kept in; but safes are awkward propositions for the ordinary mortal to tackle. Anyway, it wasn't a thing which could be done in a minute's visit; he would have to manage at least a quarter or half an hour's undisturbed search, the thought of which, with his knowledge of the habits of the household, almost made him laugh out loud. And, at that moment, a fly pinged past his head. . . .

He felt singularly wide-awake, and, after a while, he gave up attempting to go to sleep. The new development which had come to light that evening was uppermost in his thoughts; and, as he lay there, covered only with a sheet, for the night was hot, the whole vile scheme unfolded itself before his imagination. The American was right in his main idea—of that

he had no doubt; and in his mind's eye he saw the great crowds of idle, foolish men led by a few hot-headed visionaries and paid blackguards to their so-called Utopia. Starvation, misery, ruin, utter and complete lurked in his mental picture; specters disguised as great ideals, but grinning sardoniously under their masks. And once again he seemed to hear the toot-toot of machine-guns, as he had heard them night after night during the years gone by. But this time they were mounted on the pavement of the towns of England, and the swish of the bullets, which had swept like swarms of cock-chafers over No Man's Land, now whistled down the streets between rows of squalid houses. . . . And once again a fly pinged past his head.

With a gesture of annoyance he waved his arm. It was hot—insufferably hot, and he was beginning to regret that he had followed the earnest advice of the American to sleep with his windows shut and bolted. What on earth could Peterson do to him in a room at the Ritz? But he had promised the detective, and there it was—curtains drawn, window bolted, door locked. Moreover, and he smiled grimly to himself as he remembered it, he had even gone so far as to emulate the hysterical maiden lady of fiction and peer under the bed. . . .

The next moment the smile ceased abruptly, and he lay rigid, with every nerve alert. Something had moved in the room. . . .

It had only been a tiny movement, more like the sudden creak of a piece of furniture than anything else—but it was not quite like it. A gentle, slithering sound had preceded the creak; the sound such as a man would make who, with infinite precaution against making a noise, was moving in a dark room; a stealthy, unmeaning noise. Hugh peered into the darkness tensely. After the first moment of surprise his brain was quite cool. He had looked under the bed, he had hung his coat in the cupboard, and save for those two obvious places there was no cover for a cat. And yet, with the sort of sixth sense that four years of war had given him, he knew that noise had been made by some human agency. Human! The thought of the cobra at The Elms flashed into his mind, and his mouth set more grimly. What if Peterson had introduced some of his abominable menagerie into the room? . . . Then, once more, the thing like a fly sounded loud in his ear. And, was it his imagination, or had he heard a faint sibilant hiss just before?

Suddenly it struck him that he was at a terrible disadvantage. The thing, whatever it was, knew, at any rate approximately, his position; he had not the slightest notion where it was. And a blind man boxing a man who could see, would have felt just about as safe. With Hugh, such a conclusion meant instant action. It might be dangerous on the floor; it most certainly was far more so in bed. He felt for his torch, and then, with one conclusive bound, he was standing by the door, with his hand on the electric-light switch.

Then he paused and listened intently. Not a sound could he hear; the thing whatever it was, had become motionless at his sudden movement. For an appreciable time he stood there, his eyes searching the darkness—but even he could see nothing, and he missed the American comprehensively under his liver. He would have given anything for even the faintest grey light, so that he could have some idea of what it was and where it was. Now he felt utterly helpless, while every moment he imagined some slimy, crawling brute touching his bare feet—creeping up on him. . . . He pulled himself together sharply. Light was essential, and at once. But, if he switched it on, there would be a moment when the thing would see him before he could see the thing—and such moments are not helpful. There only remained his torch; and on the Ancre, on one occasion, he had saved his life by its judicious use. The man behind one of those useful implements is in blackness far more impenetrable than the blackest night, for the man in front is dazzled. He can only shoot at the torch; whereas hold it to one side and in front of you. . . .

The light flashed out, darting round the room. Ping! Something hit the sleeve of his pajamas, but still he could see nothing. The bed, with the clothes thrown back; the washstand; the chair with his trousers and shirt—

everything was as it had been when he turned in. And then he heard a second sound—distinct and clear. It came from high up, near the ceiling, and the beam caught the big cupboard and traveled up. It reached the top, and rested there, fixed and steady. Framed in the middle of it, peering over the edge, was a little hairless, brown face, holding what looked like a tube in its mouth. Hugh had one glimpse of a dark, skinny hand putting something in the tube, and then he switched off the torch and ducked, just as another fly pinged over his head and hit the wall behind.

One thing, at any rate, was certain: the other occupant of the room was human, and with that realization all his nerve returned. There would be time enough later on to find out how he got there, and what those strange pinged noises had been caused by. Just at that moment only one thing was on the program; and without a sound he crept round the bed toward the cupboard, to put that one thing in to effect in his usual direct manner.

Twice did he hear the little whistling hiss from above, but nothing sang past his head. Evidently the man had lost him, and was probably still aiming at the door. And then, with hands that barely touched it, he felt the outlines of the cupboard.

It was standing an inch or two from the wall, and he slipped his fingers behind the back on one side. He listened for a moment, but no movement came from above; then, half facing the wall, he put one leg against it. There was one quick, tremendous heave; a crash which sounded deafening; then silence. And once again he switched on his torch. . . .

Lying on the floor by the window was one of the smallest men he had ever seen. He was a native of sorts, and Hugh turned him over with his foot. He was quite unconscious, and the bump on his head, where it had hit the floor, was rapidly swelling to the size of a large orange. In his hand he still clutched the little tube, and Hugh gingerly removed it. Placed in position at one end was a long splinter of wood, with a sharpened point; and by the light of his torch Hugh saw that it was faintly discolored with some brown stain.

He was still examining it with interest, when a thunderous knock came on the door. He strolled over and switched on the electric light; then he opened the door.

An excited night-porter rushed in, followed by two or three other people in varying stages of undress, and stopped in amazement at the scene. The heavy cupboard, with a great crack across the back, lay face downward on the floor; the native still lay curled up and motionless.

"One of the hotel pets?" queried Hugh pleasantly, lighting a cigarette. "If it's all the same to you, I wish



"If It's All the Same to You, I Wish You'd Remove Him."

you'd remove him. He was—ah—finding it uncomfortable on the top of the cupboard."

It appeared that the night-porter could speak English; it also appeared that the lady occupying the room below had rushed forth demanding to be led to the basement, under the misapprehension that war had again been declared and the Germans were bombing Paris. And then, to crown everything, while the uproar was at its height, the native on the floor, opening one beady and somewhat dazed eye, realized that things looked unhealthy. Unnoticed, he lay "dozgo" for a while; then, like a rabbit which has almost been trodden on, he dodged between the legs of the men in the room, and vanished through the open door. Taken by surprise, for a moment no one moved; then, simultaneously, they dashed into the passage. It was empty, and Hugh, glancing up, saw the American detective advancing toward them along the corridor.

"What's the trouble, captain?" he asked as he joined the group.

"A friend of the management elected to spend the night on the top of my cupboard, Mr. Green," answered Drummond, "and got cramp half-way

(To Be Continued)

CANOVA Coffee is famous for its cup value. Try it. You will like it. Griffith Grocery Co.

**GOTTHOLT—BOHUSLAVOVA**

Wednesday evening Royce Gottholt of the Marfa Saddlery Co. and Miss Adelia Bohuslavova of Bohemia, were united in marriage, Rev. J. S. Stockard officiating.

**EL PASO PRESBYTERY**

Dr. Irving and Warren Bloys, representing the Fort Davis church and H. O. Metcalf representing the Marfa Presbyterian church, were in El Paso this week attending the El Paso Presbytery which commenced its session there on Wednesday, the 14th.

**RAG DOLLS**

Mrs. Jack Howard gave her daughter Marion a rag doll party last Saturday. Each little girl bringing her raggedest dollie. A vote was taken and the prize awarded to Cornelia Kilpatrick for the most comical doll for the girls. The prize for the little boys was won by Willie Kilpatrick. A number of interesting games were played and the children passed a very pleasant evening. Refreshments were served.

**FIFTH CAVALRY LEAVING**

According to reports without question authentic, on next Monday will witness the beginning of the hike of the Fifth U. S. Cavalry from Camp Marfa, when the first squadron consisting of Troops A B and C will leave for Del Rio.

The other two squadrons are scheduled to leave between the first and fifteenth of October, going to Eagle Pass and Fort Clarke.

The Fifth will be replaced at Marfa by one squadron of the 7th Cavalry. The Quartermaster and Hospital depots now here will remain without change.

**CLEAN UP CAMPAIGN**

On the 9th was Cleanup Day in Marfa. Considerable work was done in different parts of the city, especially at and on the grounds of the private residences. It was specially noted that the Mexican citizens took more interest than some others, under the circumstances making a better showing than could have been expected. This action on their part is highly appreciated by the city government.

It is still raining in Marfa. September appears to be the banner rain month of the year, and it appears that if the weeds do not stop growing Marfa will be obliged to have another cleanup day this year. But let it rain.

**BAPTISTS GET \$118,395 AND ENROLL 981 MEMBERS FIRST DAY OF 20th ANNUAL MEETING.**

A total of \$118,395.95 in contributions was received and 981 members were enrolled the past year by the 10 churches represented at the 20th annual session of the El Paso Baptist association, which convened yesterday at the Government Hill Baptist church.

The session was called to order at 10 o'clock yesterday morning by Moderator J. E. Quaid of El Paso. Enrollment of delegates was reported from churches at Alpine, Marfa, Sierra Blanca, Fort Davis, Clint, Marathon and the following El Paso churches: Highland Park, First Baptist, Central and Government Hill.

Mr. Quaid was again elected Moderator. R. W. Leazer was named recording secretary, C. S. Harrison of Marfa and C. V. Nafe were named as treasurers.

**Ten Churches Report**

Reports of the 10 churches represented, which were read at the morning session, were considered very encouraging. All churches were declared to be growing in membership. Collections were reported better than usual.

Devotional services were conducted by Rev. S. T. J. Williams, assistant pastor of the First Baptist church. No sermon was preached at the morning session. Rev. L. R. Millican delivered the annual sermon at the night session.

The new executive board, chosen yesterday to manage the affairs of the association the coming year, is composed of the moderator, Mr. Quaid; R. W. Leazer, C. V. Nafe, T. V. Neal, P. M. Rigdon, C. M. Newman, G. C. Linn, A. R. Millican, G. P. Putnam, G. W. McCall, Joe M. Evans, Warren Chastain, all of El Paso; B. B. McCutcheon, Fort Davis; J. C. Bird and W. P. Ray of Alpine; C. S. Harrison, Marfa; D. E. Adams, Marathon, and Henry Elam, Clint.

**Convention Delegates**

Delegates named to the state convention, which meets in Waco in December, are A. S. Howard, Arthur Millican, H. J. Ogles, E. B. Link, of El Paso, and W. W. McCutcheon of Fort Davis, and Henry Elam of Clint. The association will be represented

at the Southern Baptist convention in Jacksonville, Fla., next May by J. E. Quaid, El Paso, and A. R. Millican, Fort Davis.

Chairman of committees were named as follows: Benevolences, Dr. H. F. Vermillion; associational missions, Rev. L. R. Millican; state missions, Rev. C. S. Harrison; home missions, Rev. W. P. Ray; foreign missions, Rev. Geo. W. McCall; executive board, G. P. Putnam; 75-million campaign, Rev. T. V. Neal; Christian education, W. J. Baie; Sunday schools, Dr. P. M. Rigdon; ministerial relief, Rev. C. D. Daniel; messengers to Southern Baptist convention, Mrs. G. F. Mullin, Mrs. Putnam, Rev. J. T. King; religious exercises, G. C. Lynn.

**Executive Board Reports**

The Rev. Mr. McCall reported in work of the executive board. W. P. Ray reported on home mission work, C. S. Harrison on state missions; P. M. Rigdon on Sunday schools, and Rev. McCall on foreign missions.

Mrs. Robert Barton is chairman of the entertainment committee. Her co-workers are Mesdames L. C. Moore, Ruth Wilkinson, A. M. Evans and Rose Young, of the Government Hill church.

The El Paso Baptist association is made up of churches in the counties of El Paso, Hudspeth, Brewster

and Jeff Davis. Thirteen churches are members. The association supports two field secretaries, Rev. L. R. Millican of Allamore, and J. T. King of El Paso.—El Paso Times.

Mrs. H. E. Middleton spent several days in the city last week, visiting among her many friends. She left for her home at Phoenix Sunday evening.

Mr. Hans Briam left Wednesday for San Antonio with his brother, Luis, who has been for several weeks visiting in Marfa. Mr. Luis Briam has been unwell most of the time since reaching the city, but wanted to return to his home to witness the revival of affairs since the flood.

**THE WHY OF HIGHLANDS**

Touring into the Herefordshire of America last Saturday afternoon W. B. Mitchell, president, A. C. Easterling and H. C. Fletcher, members of the Highland Hereford Cattle Breeders' Association, Marfa, Texas, disclosed the reason why Highland Hereford cattle are so prominent among range bovines.

The trip was really a pilgrimage to Good Donald farm of Wallace and

E. G. Good, Grandview, Mo., where Good Donald is still doing the honors in a great Hereford herd, assisted by Beau Best rising at this time to a place that will soon be as eminent as that which has been occupied for some years by Good Donald. When Mr. Mitchell maintained a pure-bred herd at Marfa he took 14 of the progeny of Good Donald to Marfa in one shipment to use in his and on the range, and this was a major portion of the foundation stock of bulls in the great Highland cattle herds.

These Highland Hereford breeders are as discriminating in their buying of bulls as the stocker and feeder is in buying Highland Herefords, and bulls are really the secret of the success of the Highland breeders. No good bull is to be ood for the Highland breeders. Of course there are show bulls that are too

high priced for these men who breed cattle on a plateau that is a mile above sea level and only 75 miles north of the Rio Grande, but no good bull, outside of a show bull, is too good for these breeders of good range cattle.

If one wants to make an intensive study in Anxiety cattle breeding that study can be made in detail at Good Donald farm, for here are Anxieties that give their breeders no anxiety. A great show herd has been assembled at Good Donald farm, and will make the first state fair of the season at Springfield, Ill., and the Illinois state fair. Wallace Good will judge at Sedalia hence cannot show there, and is passing up the Missouri state fair and centennial for that reason.

From Good Donald farm the Texas delegation went to the Pickering

farm at Belton, Mo. Here the Disturbers are well represented. Repeater Seventh, and his son, Repeater 212th, along with Bonnie Brae 60th I Am, and sons of the great Ardmore are featured among the great array of bulls at Pickering ranch with 5,000 acres of fine land devoted to Hereford production. Here too a great show herd has been assembled, and these Peckering Herefords will make their bow to the public on the 1921 fair circuit at Missouri State fair at Sedalia next week, with Repeater 212th and Bonnie Brae 60th I Am, featured as the headliners for entries in the aged bull class. Repeater 7th occupies a place of honor in the great bull paddocks that are such a marked feature of the Pickering ranch, and with such a reputation as this bull has caused the Texas visitors to spend some time in pensive observation of this bull with an unrivaled show ring record.

President Mitchell, Secretary Easterling and Mr. Fletcher are a committee from the Highland association to arrange for a series of sales of 50,000 Highland Hereford calves in the corn belt this fall. They will return to Kansas City about August 10 and sale dates and places will be announced.—Drovers' Telegram.

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Bring or send the coupon—and get your copy of "Mood Music". It's free.

This wonderful development in music has grown out of a two years research into the effects of music. This research was under the direction of Dr. W. V. Bingham, Director of the Department of Applied Psychology, Carnegie Institute of Technology. Dr. Bingham was assisted by other noted psychologists, and thousands of music lovers who filled out Mood Change Charts.

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If you own a New Edison, get a copy of this free booklet at once. Begin to use music in this new and practical way. If you do not own a New Edison, find out what this wonderful instrument and Mood Music can be made to do for you. We'll give you three days of Mood Music at your home. No charge or obligation. Merely bring or mail the coupon. Do it today.

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**FORT DAVIS HOST TO THE LEGISLATORS ON PARK JUNKET**

Fort Davis, Texas.—This community is making active preparations for the reception and entertainment of the legislative committee which will arrive about September 23 or 24, for the purpose of making a survey of the proposed park site in the Davis mountains. Nothing conducive to the comfort of the members of the committee of the group of newspaper men and representatives of commercial organizations and civic bodies which will make the trip through the proposed park area will be left undone.

**To See Canyons From The Heights**  
While the committee will come into the mountains through the Pecos-Balmorhea gateway and explore the deep and rugged canyons to the north before reaching Fort Davis, it is intended to take the state park investigators out on top of the high mesa from this point and afford an opportunity to see what the canyons look like when viewed from the heights.

A force of men has been at work for some time making the road over "Murphy's hill," or the "Indian trail" as it is sometimes called, passable for automobiles in order that the legislative committee and those traveling with it be given an opportunity to reach the heights in machines and thus save the long and arduous horseback ride which other wise would be necessary.

**Will Experience Thrills**

Members of the exploring party who have had occasion to drive or ride in automobiles over Raton Pass or the La Bajada, Elephant Butte, Fish Creek Hill roads or over some of the passes of the Tehachaps in California find some new thrills when they negotiate the road over "Murphy's hill," on the occasion of their visit to the Davis Mountain State park site. The road "takes out" of Limpia canyon at the very head of that great gorge and promises to be one of the famous scenic drives of the continent.

After reaching the top the party will drive through some of the grandest live oak groves in Texas, to the Fowlkes ranch, at the head of Big Aguja canyon, where the automobiles will be parked and saddle horses requisitioned for the trip, not only into Big Aguja canyon, but to the heads of all the other canyons which make the Davis mountains so picturesque and so admirably fitted for park purposes.

**Will See Big Trees**

Arrangements have been made for the service of meals while this trip is being taken, in order that it may not be necessary to lose any time in doubling over any ground which may have once been passed over.

"Sawmill canyon," in which the United States government secured lumber for the building of Fort Davis when it was determined to establish a military post at this point in the early '50's, shortly after the close of the Mexican war, will be visited and the explorers given a chance to see forests of merchantable pine and hardwood trees and which, probably, long since, would have been converted into lumber and hauled away were it not for the great cost attendant upon bringing it to lower levels where it could be carried to market.

**Out Through Scenic Musquiz**

The party while in Fort Davis will be taken to Marfa, one of the important gateways to the proposed state park. The trip to Alpine, at which point the party will enrain for home, will be taken through Musquiz canyon, one of the most scenic highways in Texas if not in the country.

**Big Park Designed**

While up to this time little has been said regarding the size of the proposed state park in the Davis mountains, because of a desire to leave the legislative committee untrammelled in its decision, there is a very general belief that in order to include all of the area of the Davis range adapted for the purposes of a great game preserve, as well as to preserve the scenically beautiful canyons and the heavily forested peaks and high mesas—a strip 25 miles long by 20 miles wide would be included. This would make a park of 500 square miles, or 320,000 acres, about one-third the size of the Yellowstone national park—but it is believed it is no larger than the state of Texas should have, particularly when the nature of the country is taken into consideration.

**Ideal Game Preserve**

The rougher portions of the proposed site, and it is all more or less to be classed as rough, will make ideal shelters and feeding grounds for the deer, bear and other big game animals high even now are found in the wilds, but, through the construction of dams at convenient places, scorse of lakes may be made by the conservation of the great quantities of flood waters which now run after every rain.

These lakes will add to the attractiveness of the park by furnishing boating, bathing and fishing for those who visit the reservation for recreation, and the water, after having served its purpose in the direction indicated, may be used to reclaim thousands of fertile acres in the valleys below, thus adding to the taxable wealth of the state and at the same time making homes for thousands of contented settlers.

**Many Roads To Be Built**

In order to make all parts of the proposed park area accessible to automobilists, many miles of roads will require to be constructed. That does not mean, however, that tourists must wait till the new roads are built before visiting the park, if it should be established.

From historic Fort Davis road radiate in every direction—roads built by Uncle Sam nearly 70 years ago when he had soldiers stationed here for the protection of the venturesome settlers and cattlemen who followed closely the planting of a military post in this picturesque spot, as well as for the protection of equally venturesome travelers over the stage line which connected San Antonio with El Paso and which passed through Limpia and others of the canyons which it is no whoped will be included in the park. The ruins of the old stage stations, where horses were changed and Indians often bought off, may be seen and add to the interest in the proposed pleasure ground and health resort.

**Climate Is Delightful**

Because of the elevation of the proposed state park area—from 4,000 to more than 9,000 feet above the sea—the climate is equable and ideal and will furnish relief to thousands of the dwellers in the lower portions of the state who must seek cooler weather during the summer months and who now go to Colorado or to states farther north. From an economic point of view this is a matter which, it is believed, merits consideration as it will result in having millions of dollars spent at home or in the state which is now spent elsewhere every year by seekers after health and summer comfort.

Call 288 if you want service, quality and the lowest possible price.—Griffith Grocery Co.

**The Americanization of Carver.**

(A lesson in Pronunciation)

John Carver had climbed Mont Blanc, had seen the moon rise over Taj Mahal at Agra, and the sun rise over the Himalayas at Darjiling; he had shot tigers in the country north of Delhi, and lions in Rhodesia; he had wintered at Nice and spent a summer on the Trondhjem Fiord. His family had been American for ten generations, but he had never been west of Des Moines, Iowa. So on this June morning as the train de luxe pulled out of Kansas City, he was in unknown country. Up the valley of the Kansas the great mogul hauled them, while Carver in the buffet car was eating an a-lacarte breakfast. From time to time the changing panorama of cornfield and river inveigled him from his dejeuner, but for the most part he gave strict attention to the pomelo, coffee, rolls, and beef—a mode which he had ordered from the menu. After breakfast he read one of the D'Artagnan romances of Dumas, for the plains seemed to him not very different from the steppes of Russia or the llanos of Colombia. In the afternoon the beautiful scenery along the Arkansas River roused him somewhat from the habitual ennui of a rather blasé globe-trotter. The gentle, rhythmic oscillation of the train was so soothing that when his berth was ready after supper he needed no soporific, but dropped off easily to sleep, the last thing he remembered being the porters' raucous call of "La Junta, change here for Pueblo, Colorado Springs, and Manitou." By morning the train had crossed the confines of Colorado, climbed a steep incline, and pierced the divide in a long tunnel.

When Carver awoke in the morning it was to view the lofty mesas, precipitous buttes, and sinuous arroyos of New Mexico. All day he traveled through this desolate but yet fascinating region, stopping for short intervals at picturesque Albuquerque on the Rio Grande, or at some desolate Indian village where the aborigines, gaunt and stolid, came from their adobe houses to sell pottery.

The third morning found the train climbing the grade northward from the main line, through the heart of the Coconino forest. By nine the grand Canon of the Colorado was

reached. Carver walked up a short flight of steps from the station, and stood upon the brink of the Titan of Chasms. Before him stretched the world as it appeared upon the third day of Creation a vast chaotic empire chiseled from the plateau by the diluvial waters through aeons of forgotten time. Over all brooded the stillness of the primeval world.

Carver, who was a licensed pilot of an aeronautic club, had a vertiginous feeling; he seemed to be looking back ten million years into the past of the earth, for he knew that in this rainless, frostless region the erosive forces of nature, save only the river itself, are so held in abeyance, that the paleolithic autochthones of the Southwest must in their dull, simian fashion, have looked on over this selfsame scene. Then he turned back to the hotel, where, at least, man was a measurable quantity.

He saw the Canon again just before sundown, saw there chiaroscuro such as Rembrandt could not admire. He watched the sun go down and the stars come out, watched the Canon fade into the ghoulish haunt of some implacable chthonion deity. He saw the Canon at sunrise, saw the pinnacle and peak grow rosy with the first sunbeam, saw the bulwarks of shadow driven into the furthest recesses. He saw the Canon with diaphanous cumuli hovered in the side canons, bringing the sky to earth, pointing the terrestrial to the empyrean. He came to know the Canon too, learned to distinguish gneiss from schist in the talus below the rock walls, learned that the angularity of the formations was possible because in the Pleistocene period no glacier, bearing detritus, crept down this valley to rub off corners.

He had planned to stay a week; he stayed a year, and when he left it was by the shortest route to Yellowstone Park. The cosmopolite had reverted to an American.

**FARM WANTED**—Wanted to hear from owner of a farm or good land for sale for fall delivery. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill.

**Lodges--Societies**

**MARFA CHAPTER No. 176 R. A. M.**  
Meets fourth Thursday in each month. Visiting companions welcome. R. E. Petross, H. P.; J. W. Howell, Secretary.

**Marfa Chapter No. 344 O. E. S.** meets the third Tuesday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially invited to be present. Mrs. Rada Humphreys, W. M. Blanche Avant, Secretary.

**MARFA LODGE No. 596 A. F. & A. M.**  
Meets second Thursday evening in each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to be present. J. Anson Coughran, W. M.; J. W. Howell, Secretary.



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who owe their prepossessing appearance to the fact that both had their suits tailored by Lewis the Tailor. Whenever you see a well-dressed man in this town chances are he has his clothes made to order by us. Our style, cut, fit, material and finish belong exclusively to this shop.

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**DR. E. H. CHURCH,** Osteopath. Office phone No. 28.

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Charter No. 8674. Reserve District No. 11.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The Marfa National Bank**

At Marfa, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on Sept. 6, 1921.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts.....	845,124.30	Capital stock paid in.....	70,000.00
Notes and bills rediscounted with Fed. Reserve Bank	97,700.00	Surplus Fund.....	55,000.00
Overdrafts, secured, \$2,356.16; unsecured, \$483.06	853,129.30	Undivided profits.....	85,826.68
U. S. Government Securities Owned:		Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid.....	85,812.71
a. Deposited, to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value).....	870,000.00	Circulating notes outstanding.....	68,300.00
All other United States Government Securities.....	846,250.00	Amount due to national banks.....	4,144.50
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.	3,750.00	Amount due to State banks, bankers and trust companies in the United States and foreign countries.....	503.85
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.....	10,843.96	Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding.....	22,092.51
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	20,354.24	Total of items 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25.....	826,740.86
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks.....	81,663.12	Individual deposits subject to check.....	252,345.29
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank.....	21.16	Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve.....	825,345.29
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13.....	881,684.28	Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed).....	700.00
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items.....	476.83	Other time deposits.....	53,705.63
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer.....	3,500.00	Total of time deposits subject to Reserve.....	854,051.63
Other assets, if any.....	78.91	United States deposits (other than postal savings) including War Loan deposit account and deposits of United States Disbursing Officers.....	44,970.71
<b>TOTAL.....</b>	<b>8593,201.74</b>	Bills payable, other than with Federal Reserve Bank (including all obligations representing money borrowed other than rediscounts).....	20,000.00
		Liabilities other than those above stated.....	1,374.52
			50.76
		<b>TOTAL.....</b>	<b>8593,201.74</b>
		STATE OF TEXAS, )	
		County of Presidio, )	
		I, M. D. Bownds, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
		M. D. Bownds, Cashier.	
		Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of September, 1921.	
		(SEAL)	
		F. W. Barton, Notary Public.	
		Correct—Attest:	
		W. P. Fischer	
		J. B. Gillett	
		L. C. Britte	
		Thos. C. Crosson—Directors.	