

Every body is INVITED for The MARFA ROUND UP, September 3rd. and 4th.

Published among the Silver-Lined Clouds, 4,692 feet above sea level, where the sun shines 365 days in the year. The healthful, pure air makes life worth living.

THE NEW ERA

Marfa is the gateway to the proposed State Park, which contains the most beautiful scenery in the whole Southwest. Spend your vacation among your own scenery.

Thirty-Sixth Session of Bloys Campmeeting

BY WILL S. EVANS, KENT, TEXAS

God is love. Let us look backward into the years and we see the wild, virgin country, overrun with bandits and outlaws, and a few of the God-fearing men of Washington and Jefferson type.

And we see these few as they gather around the little pastor, The Shepherd of the Hills on that never to be forgotten night in the long ago when all seemed so wild and strange and all nature seemed so big and so awful.

We see the stars wink down at us like a million great eyes and we feel the terrible silence of the unfathomed night.

And we know now that God was well pleased with his children, for He ministered unto them as unto Thomas Jefferson and those fearless leaders who wrote the Constitution of the United States. He caused them to enact the by-laws for a permanent institution that has carried on through the years, a marvel of human intelligence and Godly inspiration.

They are so broad and so far-reaching that not one jot or one tittle has to be changed. The key to the great secret inner workings of this organization is three words: "God is Love."

Now then, let me show you—love is indigenous to the wide-spaces, to the lofty mountains and to the vast, limitless prairies, and love is indigenous to a cow-man's heart.

When the mind and the heart work in unison with God out where everything is bold and fearless and grand and beautiful, and when these great souls pour out their love to each other as they worship God out beneath the stars as the very trees and the rocks cry out for gladness, can you wonder that God also rejoices!

We see the humble little brush arbor, the flickering yellow lights

of the few lanterns—we can smell the new sod and the pungent odor of freshly cut timber. We can see meager belongings of these brave and hardy pilgrims—old cow-punchers and their saintly wives ad little tots about them. We can see the few wagons and their scant supplies, and the cow ponies and the work teams grazing near by, and we can see the rough, plain clothing—only the little pastor was garbed in conventional dress.

But it was a love feast from the very start when the cowman and their families met once each year to show their love to God and to their neighbors, and the love has been as bounteous as the great wide West itself.

And now after thirty-six years, the spirit of God worketh thru love His wonders to perform and the children and the children's children of these faithful few are carrying the message of love to all men—the influence for good will never stop. And the two-horse wagons are displaced with motor cars—the meager fare has been displaced with all the good things of the land in great abundance, and the scanty wardrobes of cotton and homespun now carries costly raiments of fashion and refinement.

It is now run on a stupendous scale—six camps with an average of five Mexican cooks to each camp, with great metal-roofed sheds and brick furnaces are scattered about over the valley where the cooks prepare the food by the wholesale, and it is food that can be equaled nowhere else on earth.

Its savory odor blends in with the sweet-scented air that is wafted down from the hillsides and by the glistening dewdrops on the luscious wild grass as the morning light breaks over the valley. Breakfast is finished as the sun peeps up from

behind the rocky peaks to say good morning.

Metal and cement houses and canvas tents are strewn about in cowboy fashion, furnished with comfortable beds, chairs and home-made dressers and wash stands.

After breakfast there is a busy hour devoted to shaving and dressing, and the old cow-boys come out all dolled up, while their wives or sweethearts are arrayed in dainty apparel as for a party and they go arm in arm to the morning prayer-meeting, conducted by Rev. Campbell of Roswell.

Such devotion as is written upon those upturned faces gives unspeakable joy to the minister's heart.

Then Bro. Anderson—that Godly man of the Disciples from Fort Worth, carries us into the beauties of the Scriptures by those matchless sermons at 11 o'clock services, after which these hundreds of people scatter away to the many camps where the steaming ovens, pots and pans are full to overflowing with wholesome food—where long tables beneath the sheds or under the broad-spreading oaks, laden with all these good things to eat, are graced with the ladies and children and the many guests from the far-away cities.

The cowboys themselves, in their shirt sleeves, are here and there and everywhere as voluntary waiters at the tables, while the old-timers and the young cow-punchers and countless others, fill their plates from the Dutch ovens, cowboy style, and park themselves about in social groups as they eat and make merry.

The valiant leader, from the time of the meeting's foundation in 1889, till his death in 1916 left his soul with us as a guiding spirit, and God sent us a noble man—Bro. R. L. Irving, Presbyterian, of Fort Davis, to be the leader in Bro. Bloys' place. A man whose heart is tender and true, and whose broad-minded love fits in with the great scheme of things where there is no creed or dogma or fanaticism, but only a great and glorious love for God and man, unlimited.

Out where the babe in arms learns to crawl, then to walk, and from

little tots to children, to young folks and middle age—all marching with God toward that place He has prepared for us and for all those who serve Him. One wants to shout in gladness when he sees the sweet faces of the hundreds of young girls fast blossoming into womanhood, innocent, pure and unspotted from the world of vice and booze and immorality that reeks in our cities.

The crowds keep pouring in until there are 700 regular campers, and hundreds of them march to the tabernacle, where they fill it and the many autos that are parked all about within hearing of Bro. Powell's voice at the 3 o'clock service, and to drink in the melody of the wonderful music furnished by a choir of ranchmen's sons and daughters and visiting talent; music that thrilled the soul and was made especially beautiful by the violin played by Miss Kathryn Means, baritone by Rev. Owens; trombone by Truman Pouncey; cornet by L. H. Smith and C. E. Chain; piano by Mrs. Sam Means, Mrs. Jessie Mueller, Miss Mary Lee Greenwood and Miss Frances Mitchell, and special songs, solos, duets and quartets by Mrs. Sam Means, Johnnie Prude, L. H. Smith, Mr. Dick and Rev. Anderson, Mrs. Williams, Glas, Stone and Warren Hull, Zee Finley, Sam and Huling Means and others. Johnnie Prude, as choir leader and Mrs. Mueller as general advisor, kept the music at its best.

At 4:30 p. m. the special prayer-meeting takes place; the women enter the tabernacle, the children out under the trees and the men and boys out under the broad-spreading oaks on the carpet of green, where they have a heart-to-heart talk with God and each other, and where on Sunday evening Capt. J. B. Gillett, the Ranger and Indian fighter, told 307 men and boys of his desperate fights with Indians 50 years ago. Then as the shadows lengthen out over the valley and the granite-crowned peaks all about reflect the glory of the setting sun as it writes its message of gold and orange and crimson across the skies, we march across the sea and scatter to the several camps, where the evening meal is the best of the day. Then as the electric lights of the

NEW PRESIDENT OF THE MARFA NATIONAL BANK

Thomas Clement Crosson has been elected president of the Marfa National Bank. Mr. Crosson has lived most of his life in the Big Bend of Texas, having over forty years ago come with his parents to Fort Davis, where he spent his early boyhood days. The family afterwards moved to the ranch, which is now in Brewster county. While living there he was sent to college and afterwards received a thorough business education. Since his school days and marriage, he has been engaged in the stock business, and for a number of years has been a

many camps wink back at the stars above, we assemble in the house of God to hear Bro. Gates of San Antonio deliver a message of fire and eloquence from a heart as true as steel, and on Sunday night a vast multitude heard this man of God, while scores of them came down the aisle to give their hearts to Jesus. Through it all sits that minister of God, Rev. L. R. Millican, Baptist of El Paso, who has been with us constantly all these years, a source of strength and prayer and example. There were a great many visiting preachers who prayed fine prayers.

Rev. Hubbard, Presbyterian, San Albany; Rev. McMillan, Presbyterian, Alpine; Rev. Jacobs, Presbyterian, Marfa; Rev. Jud Holt, Baptist.

And we were pleased to have these men of God with us, and want them to carry the message of love that was written upon their hearts here to all the world, that God may be glorified.

Only God dwells in the hearts of those who meet upon this hallowed spot. May we all and many more meet here next year.

One hundred and fifty autos brought the Sunday visitors, swelling the crowd to 1,500 people.

On Monday morning Bro. Gates sermon brought many more to God. A very sweet and touching memorial service for Geo. W. Evans and C. A. Brown was held last Friday morning.

God be with you.

prominent resident citizen of Marfa. Therefore, the Big Bend country, which was formerly Presidio county, can justly claim him as its very own.

He is of middle age, and is now in the full powers of his physical and mental strength, known for his broad-minded conservativeness, yet public-spirited and progressive; honest and honorable in all his dealings, fearless in following the line of duty as he marks it out; he is a safe and sound administrator of his own affairs, and those entrusted to him by others. His intelligence, honesty and popularity will make him a fine head and leader for this noted financial institution of West Texas.

ROBBERS CAUGHT

Sheriff Vaughan has captured the robbers who a short time ago robbed Dan Rice of \$400.00 in goods. There were three engaged in the robbery, Ortega of Presidio, Nicolas Deanda and Manuel Calderon of Marfa, all three professional thieves and bootleggers. Deanda had a short time before the robbery, been in jail here serving time and the other two have been convicted several times for different offenses.

They were captured at Roswell, New Mexico, and some of the stolen goods found in their possession. Sheriff Vaughan has them now safe in the county jail. It is understood that they have confessed.

The citizens are pleased to note with what spirit the officers of the army, the state and Federal government are co-operating at Marfa and in the county. It is now extremely difficult for the law violators to put anything over them. Auto thieves and robbers especially, have had a hard time evading the vigilance of these active peace officers.

Mr. Pilgreen, with his daughter, spent Monday and Tuesday in Marfa. Mr. Pilgreen is a prominent citizen and ex-mayor of Uvalde, of Uvalde county.

-Some new Fall Woolens To Show You-

We have them in Flannels, Poicret twills, fancy Crepes, Serges, Etc.

In solid colors, Pink Stripes, checks, wide Stripes and Tweeds,

In Blue, Rose, Tan, Brown, Grey, Navy, Green, Wine, Rust.

As has been our custom, we have them all in small cuts, which is appreciated by every woman that buys a dress here

WE INVITE YOU TO COME "Early" and Select your new Dress

They are selling and the popular colors will be hard to get on a re-order.

Marfa's Big opportunity to show her the "Bigness" Sept. 3. & 4.

LET US HAVE YOUR "THIS WEEK" GROCERIES ORDER?

There is a "REAL" reason for our insistent "SUGGESTIONS" to give us your Grocery Business,

It's a Saving FOR YOU, And Business FOR US, Get it?

GROCERIES, Fresh VEGETABLES, FRUITS, HARDWARE, GARDEN Seeds & TOOLS.

"HELLO' 30 Please" get for you the Best Grocery in Town Try It.

Dry Goods
Phone No. 36.

MURPHY-WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries
Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE SCREECH OWL

"I'm a great favorite, I am," said the Screech Owl, a very great favorite.



"How do you account for that?" asked the Barred Owl. "I don't account for it," said the Screech Owl. "I am just stating a fact, a plain, every-day, or every-night fact.

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

PROMISING ONE'S SELF

THE fellows made a good deal of sport of Young because he was always promising himself something. "I promised myself," he would say, "that I would cut out smoking for the rest of the semester."

I know a great many young fellows who are absolutely dependable when they are working for someone else or under someone else's direction, but who amount to little or nothing when it comes to working for themselves or giving themselves direction.

The explanation is very easy. In the two cases cited the boys were not directing their own efforts; they were under the direction and discipline of someone else. When it came to promising themselves something and their keeping that promise, they fell down.

I was talking to Smith who had been in a rather bad mix-up, and who was falling into some rather questionable habits. "I've made up my mind not to do these things any more," he said to me, "but I don't want to make any promises."

FOR HOPE-CHEST LINGERIE; THE SEMI-FORMAL TAILLEUR

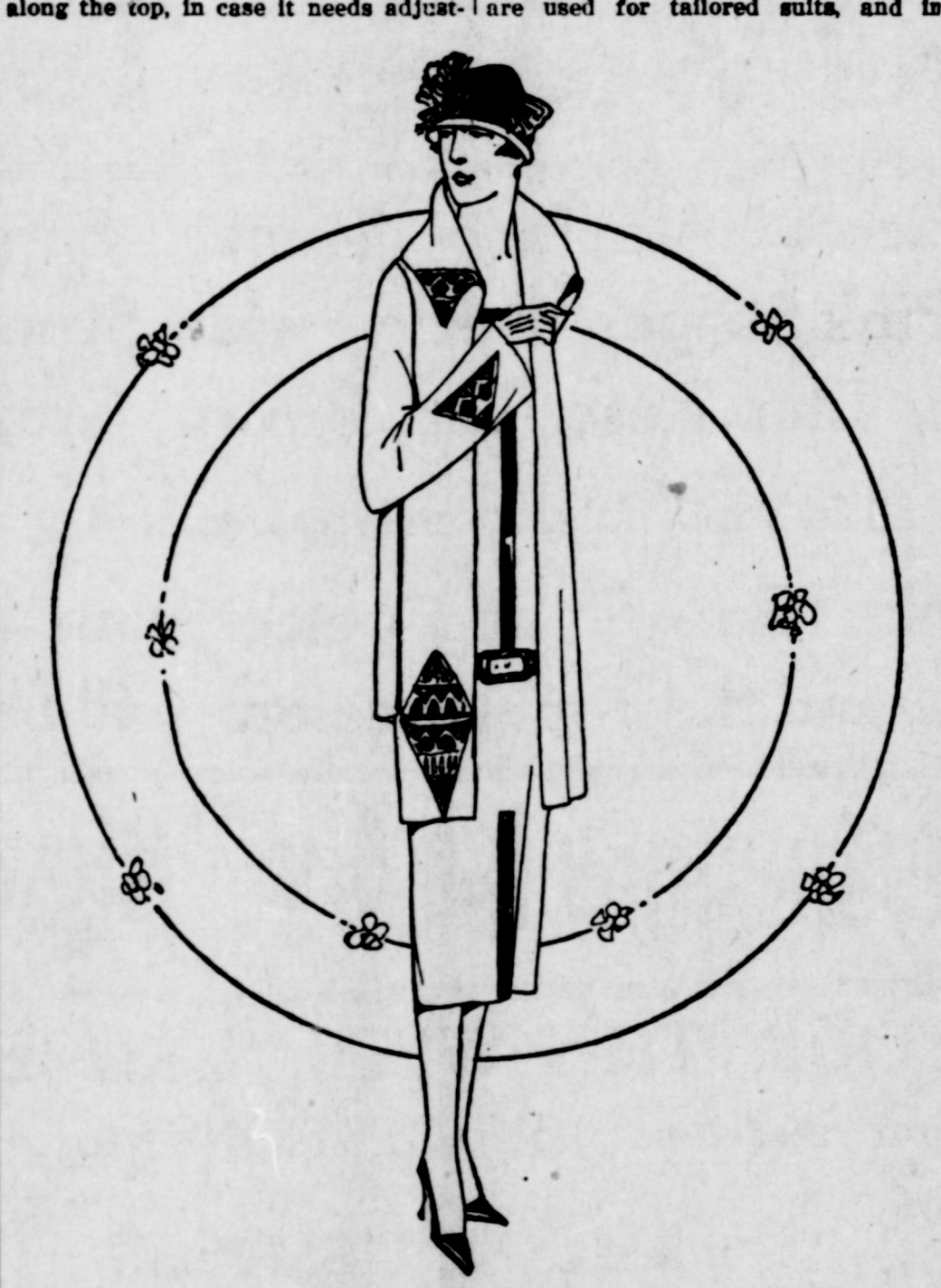
SO FAR as lingerie is concerned it appears that all fabrics that are not light, silky and colorful are as far behind the times and as dead as King Tut's wife.



DAINTY MATCHED SET

practical silks and silky cottons, that are durable as well as delicate. Nothing is more sturdy than crepe de chine, unless it is fine voile, and this quality makes it worth while to trim garments made of them with fine, wear-resisting laces and to lavish handwork on them.

Pictured above is a set that will inspire a longing to own one like it, and it is so simply designed that almost any woman can copy it. Pink crepe de chine, filet lace, narrow val edging and hand sewing comment this set as pretty "pick-up work" for the ambitious woman, and the materials are to be found everywhere.



A COSTUME FROM PARIS

ing to the figure. The step-in chemise is made in the same way, but has ribbon shoulder straps like the slip; the latter develops a little fullness in the skirt portion. To crown this irremovable set and make the happiness of its wearer complete, a bandeau of lace, pink ribbon and flowers may be added and quilted pink satin mules for the feet—or others made of ubbon.

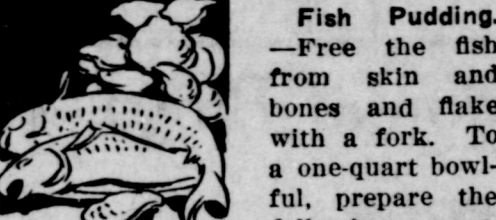
THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Tis toll's reward that sweetens industry. As love inspires with strength the enraptured thrush.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS

Leftover fish may be used for an appetizing dish which is also economical.



Standard: Cook one pint of milk with six eggs; while warm stir in one-fourth of a cupful of butter, season with salt, pepper, one tablespoonful of worcestershire sauce or anchovy paste, soften with a little hot water and two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice.

Summer Soup.—Into one quart of water, add one quart of fresh ripe tomatoes, peeled and sliced thin, one cucumber also peeled and sliced and one clove of garlic. Add salt, pepper, and one tablespoonful of sugar.

Pineapple Punch.—To two cupfuls of water add four cupfuls of sugar, cook until the sirup forms a thread. Remove from the heat and add two fresh grated pineapples. Let cool slightly, add the juice of six lemons and let stand over night.

Virginia Spiced Squash.—Take a sirloin of beef or a rump piece that has been in the pickle eight days. Put into a kettle with cold water over a slow fire. Skim well, add one or two lemons with the seeds removed, two bay leaves, a dozen peppercorns, and two tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar.

Savory Dishes That Satisfy. Green corn which has been left from dinner makes a nice salad added to potato.

Hot Potato Salad.—Cook potatoes in their jackets and peel and cut them as hot as possible. Mix with a good salad dressing, chopped onion, a little minced celery and a few leaves of fresh shredded mustard to give pungency. Serve at once.

Toast With Ham.—Prepare a white sauce, using thin cream, one cupful of cream, two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour cooked together before adding the cream. Season with salt, pepper and one-half cupful of minced ham. Pour over well-buttered toast.

Prune Ice Cream.—Soak one cupful of prunes in water to cover, overnight. Cook in the same water until tender; put the pulp through a strainer; add one cupful of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, a pinch of salt and one and one-quarter cupfuls of heavy cream, whipped. Freeze and garnish with chopped nuts. Thin cream may be used with the juice of two oranges and the rind of one.

Aristocratic Johnny Cake.—Take two tablespoonfuls of shortening; add the beaten yolks of four eggs, a pint of milk, a cupful of corn meal and flour sifted with four teaspoonfuls of baking powder; a tablespoonful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, and lastly fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and bake 40 minutes in a hot oven. This recipe may be halved for a small family.

Pea Roast.—Take three cupfuls of dry bread crumbs that have been rolled and sifted. Take 7 pint of green peas, cooked, and put through a puree sieve while hot. Mix the crumbs with the pea puree. There should be about three-quarters of a cupful; add one-fourth cupful of walnut meats chopped, one egg slightly beaten, one teaspoonful of sugar, and one-fourth of a cupful of melted butter with three-fourths of a cupful of milk. Mix well and turn into a well-buttered pan. Bake 40 minutes in a slow oven. Serve with tomato sauce.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Back Giving Out

Weak, tired—utterly miserable these summer days? Morning, noon, night, that throbbing backache; those stabbing pains? Feel years older than you are? Too often sluggish kidneys are to blame.

A Louisiana Case. J. M. Houze, mechanic, Head Ave. M. N. S. field, La., says: "My kidneys acted irregularly and annoyed me a great deal. My rest was broken at night. When I lifted, I became dizzy and when I stooped, spots came before my eyes. My back was weak and lame at times. I used Doan's Pills and they strengthened my back and regulated my kidneys."

DOAN'S PILLS 60c

Disgrace to Profession. A chorus girl who had just returned from a tour with a road company dropped into the dressing room of some of her friends to learn the latest.

Quick Safe Relief CORNS. In one minute—or less—the pain ends. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads is the safe, sure, healing treatment for corns. At drug and shoe stores.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Destroys Malarial Germs in the Blood. 60c

Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston. Every Hour on the Hour. Express Service—Non-Stop Trains 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

New Zealand's Caves. Stalactite caves have been discovered near the head waters of the Waitakato, New Zealand's principal river. They are stated to be superior to the Waitomo limestone caves, 120 miles from Auckland.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION. BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS. 6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief BELLANS 25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Inexplicable. Why do women spend so much money getting just the right curl put in their hair—and then wear these short dresses?—Wesleyan Wasp.

Safety in Delay. He—When do you think I'd better speak to your father? She—After we're married.

Tactlessly Put. "John, the doctor says I must take a trip." "Go as far as you like, my dear."—Boston Transcript.

For prompt and lasting relief from eczema doctors prescribe Resinol. It soothes as it heals. Resinol. W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 32-1928.

FARM STOCK

FORAGE CROPS ARE SWINE NECESSITY

Experience has shown that forage crops are necessary for growing pigs economically. So states William C. Skelley, assistant animal husbandman at the New Jersey State College of Agriculture, who continues:

"Pasturing on green forage saves a great amount of feed, allows plenty of fresh air, gives the animal exercise and helps to keep the quarters sanitary."

"Where it thrives alfalfa makes one of the best permanent pastures for swine, as it can be pastured from early spring to late summer and is high in protein and mineral matter. Since heavy pasturage is injurious to the crop it is well to restrict the number of pigs, allowing the plant to grow and be good for two or three cuttings of hay."

"Red clover also makes an excellent forage. Pigs should not be turned on it until it has reached a good growth, as too early pasturing is likely to kill it out. It can be pastured until it becomes woody in the summer, when it contains too much fiber to be taken care of by the pig's digestive tract."

"Sweet clover is another leguminous forage which should be pastured rather closely, as this encourages new growth and hinders woodiness."

"Rape is unsurpassed as an annual forage crop for swine. It is palatable, succulent and high in protein and ash. As it may be sown both early and late in the season, forage may be provided at any time in the summer. Pigs should not be turned on it until it is about ten inches high. If rape is not pastured too closely growth will continue until fall."

"Field peas, sown either alone or with oats of rape, is a very satisfactory summer forage crop, as it is a legume and compares with alfalfa and clover in its protein content."

"Rye furnishes a supply of green, succulent feed material in the late fall and early spring and is therefore of great benefit to the breeding herd—especially the brood sow nursing fall and spring litters."

"A number of other forage crops, such as soy beans, bluegrass and even some weeds are relished by swine. The point for the grower to keep in mind is that every bit of green material consumed by the pig means a saving of some grain in growing that pig for market."

Alfalfa Versus Clover for Pasture for Swine

Alfalfa excelled red clover as a pasture for hogs in recent comparisons made at the Indiana station. Alfalfa proved capable of carrying more hogs per acre than clover and produced slightly larger gains with less corn than was required on clover pasture. The showing of clover pasture, however, was very satisfactory. The two pastures carried 18 to 20 spring pigs to the acre when the pigs were full fed and about seven pigs when limited grain feeding was practiced.

In one test pigs were fed a limited ration of two pounds of grain daily for each 100 pounds live weight. Part of the pigs grazed alfalfa and part clover pasture. Gains made by the two lots were practically identical, but the pigs on alfalfa required only 243 pounds of corn per 100 pounds of gain, compared to 255 pounds for the pigs on clover pasture.

In a comparison of pigs which were full-fed corn and tankage on the two pastures the pigs on alfalfa outgained those on clover by a slight margin and required five pounds less corn and four and one-half pounds less tankage than the pigs which ran on clover pasture.

Exercise for Stallions

Stallions should have a liberal amount of exercise during the breeding season, especially during the last half. They should have the equivalent of eight or ten miles a day on the road. This exercise should be given early in the morning. Nothing will pay better in the management of a public-service stallion than this kind of exercise.

Live Stock Notes

Use pure-bred sires for more and better meat, milk, wool and eggs.

Corn and cob meal is not considered a good horse feed. Horses will do better on a mixture of corn and bran.

Nature's tonics for young pigs are exercise, sunshine, plenty of green, succulent feed, plenty of good water, and clean surroundings.

Since the silo makes it possible to store forage for both winter and summer feeding, it should be provided on all farms where live stock are to be kept.

Soaked shelled corn will not put as much fat on hogs nor make them ready for market quicker than dry corn fed in the ear or shelled.

The ton litter work proves beyond any doubt that it pays any man, engaged in the swine industry, to raise pure breeds, even for market.

HORSERADISH FLAVOR IN SAUCE FOR BEETS

Most Delicious When They Are Boiled in Skins.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Tiny, tender, new beets are most delicious to many people when simply boiled in their skins, peeled, and served sliced or diced with plenty of butter, and salt and pepper for seasoning. Medium-sized beets may be cooked so that they are also very good, and served in the same way. The time of cooking may be shortened by paring and dicing them before boiling. An acid flavor is often liked with beets, and sometimes when vinegar is used as the acid, a little sugar is added also. Various condiments combine well with the flavor of beets, particularly horse-



Milk Improves Beets.

radish and ginger. The United States Department of Agriculture has found the recipes below satisfactory when these flavors are liked.

Beets With Sweet-and-Sour Sauce.
3 beets sliced 4 tablespoonfuls butter (cream may be used if desired)
1 cupful vinegar (dilute with water if very strong)
2 teaspoonfuls salt
1/2 cupful sugar
1 tablespoonful flour

Boil the beets until tender. Mix all ingredients, cook until thick, stirring constantly. Let stand ten minutes over hot water to blend flavors. The sugar and vinegar must be properly balanced. If the amount of either is increased or decreased, the other must be changed accordingly.

For variety two tablespoonfuls of freshly grated horseradish may be added just before serving; or a few grains of nutmeg, ginger, or cinnamon may be cooked with the sauce. The addition of one-half cupful of more cream or rich milk imparts a delicious flavor and makes the sauce a beautiful pink color.

Apple Blossom Soup.
The addition of three cupfuls of rich milk, or half milk and half cream to the sweet-and-sour beets cooked as above will result in a delicately colored soup, resembling apple blossoms in color and of very good flavor. The mixture should stand for 15 or 20 minutes, and then poured through a coarse strainer to remove the beets, which are to be served separately at some other meal. The soup may be garnished with a teaspoonful of whipped cream or cooked beets cut in fancy shapes.

CHERRIES EASILY CANNED OR PRESERVED



Fill the Jelly Glasses Carefully.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The family, of course, should not be stinted on fresh cherries, but if one has a surplus they may be easily canned or made into a delicious jelly by adding commercial or homemade pectin extract. To can the cherries, pack them in hot jars, and cover with boiling sirup. Use a thick sirup for sour cherries (one part sugar to one part water), and a medium sirup for sweet cherries (one part sugar to two parts water). Or, remove the pits, add sugar as desired, bring to the boiling point, and pack. If the cherries are packed cold the jars should be processed 25 minutes in a hot water bath, counting the time from the mo-

VEGETABLES SERVED RAW FOR CHILDREN

Everybody Needs All Three Kinds of Vitamins.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
"Have you had your vitamins today?" is one way of turning a popular form of slogan into a practical, thought-provoking question. Everybody needs all three kinds of vitamins in the daily diet, but in the family where there are growing children it is especially important to give constant attention to providing vitamin-rich foods regularly and in abundance. Liberal amounts of vegetables and fruits, particularly if eaten raw, are among the best sources of vitamins.

A salad once a day is a good medium for incorporating raw vegetables in a menu. Children can learn to like salads when they are very young—in fact, as soon as they are old enough to eat the various ingredients, which should be grated, shredded, or otherwise prepared suitably for them. If the dressing is not too sour they will usually eat a salad as a matter of course when they see the other members of the family eating it. Raw vegetable salads are quick and easy to prepare, and refreshing to eat. When there is only a little of this or that vegetable on hand, a salad dispenses of all the odds and ends and enriches the diet.

To those of us who are accustomed to serving salads frequently, the idea of raw vegetables in salad does not suggest anything particularly novel. When we think of a vegetable salad, we usually have in mind such uncooked materials as chopped celery, sliced tomatoes and cucumbers, radishes, spring onions, water cress, lettuce, romaine, endive, escarole, chicory, Chinese or celery cabbage, or ordinary cabbage in cold slaw. Raw red and green peppers are often shredded or ground up and added to salads for their flavor and color.

Two vegetables which are more frequently served cooked than raw might well be added to the list of uncooked ingredients, the United States Department of Agriculture suggests, for it has been found that both are high in vitamins in their raw state. These are carrots and rutabagas or yellow turnips. White turnips may also be used raw, but the rutabaga variety is exceptionally valuable. Raw carrots, turnips and radishes are best when sliced very thin, diced or grated. When grated, radishes and turnips should be squeezed dry.

An infinite number of combinations may be made with these raw vegetable salad ingredients, according to the supplies available. Interesting color effects may be obtained by blending various vegetables. Some sort of leafy base or bed is generally liked in a salad, but is not indispensable. If there is a foundation of lettuce, cabbage, cress, or other green vegetable, however, it is intended to be eaten and not left on the plate! Cabbage is almost always available, even when lettuce is out of season.

All uncooked salad vegetables should be lightly sprinkled with salt, just as they are being served. The dressing used is a matter of individual preference. French, mayonnaise, or boiled dressing may be liked. Lettuce and other greens must always be cold, crisp and dry, otherwise the dressing will be diluted and will not adhere. Salad greens can be kept crisp and fresh, even without ice, by wrapping them in a damp cloth or paper, or by shutting them up in an air-tight jar and setting them in a cool place.

Community Building

Small Town Likely to Supplant Large City

About the most important thing that has happened to the United States—and, for that matter, to all other civilized countries—during the past quarter-century or so has been the growth of cities. In 1900 only 40 out of every 100 Americans lived in communities of more than 2,500 population; now the number is 52, at least.

While Greater New York was taking in nearly 3,000,000 new citizens, or about the total population of the 13 colonies before the Revolutionary war, 21 other New York communities of 25,000 or more gained about 1,000,000, and the population of all the rest of the state stood practically still.

A similar process has given Greater London more than 7,500,000 people, and Tokyo, in the land of cherry blossoms, more than 5,000,000. Such populations scare some people, who predict that the whole United States will soon be one huge, many-storied metropolis.

Big cities are certainly a new thing in history. Babylon, the metropolis of antiquity, is supposed to have had a poor million in her days of splendor; Rome something less than a million; Athens, which gave the world so much imperishable beauty and wisdom, only 200,000. London was a famous capital in the Fifteenth century, with 40,000; Nuremberg and Strassburg were centers of art and commerce with no more than 20,000 apiece. One wouldn't look for a good hotel in such towns nowadays.

But the monster human hives may not have everything their own way forever. Cities grow because people think it worth while, in dollars and cents, to live in them. They will stop growing when it no longer pays. According to some shrewd observers, the time of smaller cities is about here. With electric power, which can be set down in a little town as cheaply as in a big one, there is no reason why this should not be so. When a factory gets too big its overhead may eat up its profits. The same thing is sometimes true of cities.

Perhaps the future lies with smaller groupings of population—big enough to be sociable and amusing, small enough to let everyone have sufficient fresh air, sunlight and room to stretch. Perhaps tomorrow belongs to Athens, not to Babylon.—Collier's Magazine.

Rose Trellis Adds to Appearance of Garden

An alluring little rose trellis is a fascinating adjunct to any country or suburban home. Even the amateur carpenter can easily construct one, since it is little more than an arch over a seat. The arch is made of lattice-work, so that the climbing vine may find a hold for its tendrils. A back of open woodwork for the seat is in keeping with the airy nature of the trellis. The whole should be painted either white or green; but white is the more effective as a background for the greenery of the vines and the bright color of the pink or red roses. A comparatively small yard will have space for this charming bower.

Water Systems on Farms

The development of water systems has lifted a heavy burden from the shoulders of every one on the farm. It means freedom from back-tiring drudgery for the housewife, to have running water in the house for every need. Outdoors it means better live stock and greater profits, with less time spent in monotonous chores. Of great importance, too, is the real fire protection it brings.

A good water system can be purchased and installed for about the price of an ordinary automobile. The upkeep is much less. It is, indeed, a long stride from water carried in jars and skins to running water on the farm, piped into every building and every room if desired. Modern manufacturing efficiency has made it possible at a cost surprisingly low.

Home Owner Wants Comfort

Home must be a thing of beauty, a birthplace for better ideas, for higher goals, and for a more liberal education. America is reading; its children are coming in contact more and more with the beautiful things of life, and as they know them so they will in turn create. The very start of beauty in life must come in the home, and the man who owns his home can take up the task of beautifying as no renter can hope to do. The man who owns his own home is not satisfied with what, as a renter, he will put up with. He wants better heating, better lighting and finer gardens. He wants them, and truly wanting them, he gets them.

Cautious Somnambulist

Blinks had a way of walking in his sleep—a falling of which he was greatly ashamed. Early one morning, after a long absence, he returned, with a pair of trousers rolled up and tucked under his arm.
"Where in the world have you been?" his wife demanded sternly.
"Down to the office."
"But why the trousers under your arm?"
"Oh—I thought I might meet some one."—American Legion Weekly

Looks Like Joke

on Bernard Shaw

Bernard Shaw is among the celebrities of today who are "hopeless" from the autograph hunter's point of view, who know that it is useless to bring out their little books and ask for his signature. Here, however, is the story of how Lady Swaythling's children scored off him when they were young.

Keen autograph hunters, the young Montagus realized that to write to G. B. S. in the ordinary way was hopeless. So they composed a letter, in which they stated that they wished to call their new guinea pig "Bernard Shaw," but they did not like to do so without his permission, for fear he might object. By the next post came a postcard bearing the words: "I object most strongly," and the signature of George Bernard Shaw.—London Daily Chronicle.

TREAT YOUR LIVER WISELY

When you require medicine for an inactive liver, get the best. Get an established remedy such as Bond's Liver Pills. They are a prescription intended solely for the liver and cure Headaches, Bilioussness, Dizziness and all liver troubles. 25c the bottle.—Adv.

But Do Mothers Ever

Get Periods of Rest?

In one of Indianapolis' largest department stores, there is employed, as housekeeper, a little woman—the mother of four children. The father, now dead, was a Spanish war veteran and the three smaller children have been in school at Knightstown.

All the children are musical—the two oldest boys play cornets, the third boy a trombone, and the youngest, a girl, is learning to play the piano. It being vacation time the four were practicing together and the mother said, "Goodness me! An orchestra right in my own family! But what shall I play?"

The oldest boy spoke up with—"When we come to the 'rest period,' mother, you can play that."—Indianapolis News.

Decoration

The detail of a single weedy bank laughs the carving of ages to scorn. Every leaf and stalk has a design and tracery upon it—every knot of grass an intricacy of shade which the labor of years could never imitate, and which, if such labor could follow it out even to the last fibers of the leaflets, would yet be falsely represented, for, as in all other cases brought forward, it is not clearly seen, but confusedly and mysteriously. That which is nearness for the bank, is distance for its details, and however near it may be, the greater part of those details are still a beautiful incomprehensibility.—Ruskin.

Shave With Cuticura Soap
And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Advertisement.

News From School

Alice had learned the story of Columbus at school, and was telling it to her mother.

"An' his ships were named the Nina, the Pinta and—"

"Santa Maria," prompted her mother.

"Yes, and the queen's name was—"

"Isabella," suggested the mother.

"Mother," demanded Alice, with sudden suspicion, "have you ever heard this story before?"—Western Christian Advocate.

Awful

Speed—"That woman can speak three languages." Spud—"Sort of a triple threat, huh?"—Penn State Froth.

Proved

"You must believe what you see with your own eyes." "Not at all; I see you, but I don't believe you."

Many a man has no peace of mind because his wife is constantly giving him a piece of hers.

Our best freedom is that which we snatch from habit.

One has an open mind if the matter is not important.

SICK 3 YEARS WITHOUT RELIEF

Finally Found Health by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Columbia, S. C.—"Your medicine has done me so much good that I feel like I owe my life to it. For three years I was sick and was treated by physicians, but they didn't seem to help me any. Then I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got strong enough to do my housework, where before I was hardly able to be up. I have also taken the Vegetable Compound during the Change of Life and it has left me in good health. I recommend it as the best medicine for women in the Change of Life and you can use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. S. A. HOLLEY, R. F. D. No. 4, Columbia, South Carolina.

Why suffer for years with backache, nervousness, painful times and other ailments common to women from early life to middle age, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will bring relief? Take it when annoying symptoms first appear and avoid years of suffering.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over 200,000 replies were received, and 98 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use.

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HARDWAY & CATHEY
Bankers Mortgage Bldg., Houston, Tex.

WINTERSMITH'S GILL TONIC

SOLD 50 YEARS A FINE GENERAL TONIC

RUB YOUR EYES?

Use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. Buy at your druggist's or 1126 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

Mohammedan Empire
Few people realize the wide extent of the Mohammedan world as it exists today. It covers a territory three times as large as that of the United States, extending from western Siberia southward into India and westward across Africa to the Atlantic.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



MOTHER! When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants in arms, and children of all ages, plainly printed on bottle. Always say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Costly Heat Losses

Heat losses of the United States industries through radiation, conduction a convection are equivalent to an amount of fuel costing \$1,000,000,000 annually, a nation-wide survey has disclosed, according to a report made before a chemical society.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100.—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic Acid

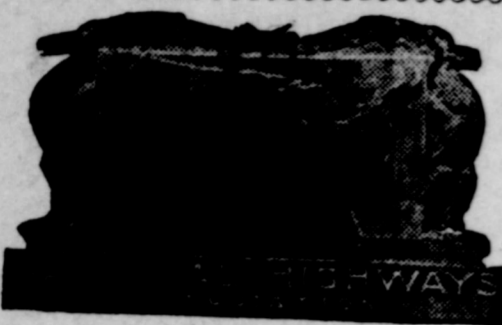
THE NEW ERA

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quent insertion.

MRS. W. W. TALOR DEAD

People of Eagle Pass were shocked and made sad this morning, Monday, August 17th, when the news was flashed over the phone that Mrs. W. W. Taylor had died at her home at 10:00 o'clock.

Mrs. Taylor had been in failing health for the past several months. She recently underwent a surgical operation from which she rallied, and it was hoped for a time that she would recover, but lately she had been failing again, and for the last several days had been quite ill which caused alarm to her loved ones and friends.

The funeral services will be held at the family residence to-morrow (Tuesday) afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Mrs. Taylor is survived by her husband, W. W. Taylor, four sons and three daughters. The children are Roy L. McKinney of Little Rock, Ark.; C. B. McKinney of Houston, Miss Berta McKinney of Dallas, by a former marriage; Mrs. P. L. Harper, Miss Mary Taylor of this city; C. E. Taylor and Wilbur Taylor of Corsicana. All the children are here except Mr. L. M. McKinney of Little Rock, who is on the way.

Mrs. Taylor was born May 2, 1865, making her a little over 60 years of age at the time of her death. She has been a resident of Eagle Pass the last 20 years. She was a kind neighbor, a loyal friend and a noble woman, who was loved and admired by those who knew her, and the sympathy of the whole community goes out to the loved ones in this great hour of sorrow that has been visited upon them.—Eagle Pass Guide.

JACK PADGETT PASSES AWAY

Jack Padgett died Wednesday evening at 11:30, and his body, accompanied by his brother, was taken home at Bartlesville, Oklahoma Thursday evening.

Jack came to Marfa several years ago suffering from tubercular ailment, and after remaining here nearly a year, apparently recovered and returned home. And then the same old affliction manifested itself again. About a year ago he returned to Marfa. A few months ago his condition became such that it was necessary for him to remain in his room and a greater part of the time confined to his bed. A loving brother, Earl Padgett, has been with him, attending to his needs.

Jack, by his conduct, that of a sociable, friendly and gentlemanly young boy—he was scarcely of age, made many friends among his associates here.

It is always sad when death comes and takes the loved ones away, but it is intensified when he comes and lays his grim, cold fingers on the young, especially the young who stand upon the threshold where life beckons with that promise of a golden, happy future of accomplishment.

Geo. P. Hawthorne, a Pioneer Resident, Dies

(Fort Stockton Pioneer)

Old residents of this and adjoining counties will be shocked to learn of the death of Geo. P. Hawthorne, a pioneer resident of Pecos county, which occurred at Miami, Florida, on the 17th of July, in his 64th year. George came to San Angelo from Newport, Kentucky in the latter part of 1881, came to Fort Stockton in the early part of 1885, and took a position as

clerk for Herman Koehler, in the old store under the hill on the bank of the creek. He was then about 22 years old.

May 13th, 1889, he was appointed District and County Clerk of Pecos County, vice Geo. H. Lewis resigned, and served the balance of Lewis' unexpired term.

He was elected Tax Assessor in November 1892, which position he held until February 1902, when he in turn resigned.

In the year 1890 he moved to Sanderson, which was then still in Pecos County, and went into business with C. M. (Charlie) Wilson, but returned to Fort Stockton in the spring of 1895, to take charge of the old Koehler store, which he and Wilson had purchased from the Koehler estate, Mr. Koehler having died in 1894.

About a year later he went back to Sanderson, Wilson & Hawthorne having disposed of the Ft. Stockton business to Rooney & Butz.

In 1899 Wilson & Hawthorne started the W. H. (Slash) ranch about ten miles north of Sanderson, which they sold in 1902 to Barker (Dud) & Armstrong.

Mr. Hawthorne then made a trip to China, Japan and the Philippines, the business in Sanderson having been disposed of to Reagan Bros.

Upon his return from the Orient, he made a short stay in Indian Territory (now Oklahoma), with Morgan and Jim Livingston, who were at that time in business there, after which he went to Cuba and invested in a combined blooded stock farm and sugar plantation. This proved to be a very profitable business, from which he retired about five or six years ago with a comfortable fortune, the greater part of which he invested in stock in a large mercantile business in Havana. For some time the returns from this investment were quite remunerative, and George was taking life easy, living in Havana in the winter and coming to the States in the summer. Unfortunately however, a period of financial depression came on, this business went under and he lost everything he had invested. He had gone to Miami with the intention of engaging in the real estate business, in which he would no doubt have made good, for he was a god business man, and had the rare faculty of being a money maker, not one of the grasping sort, but a man who could make money, and at the same time make and hold friends wherever he went.

He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and at the time of his death his membership was in the Island Lodge No. 56, of Havana. The immediate cause of his death was Secondary Anemia, and he was laid at rest in Woodlawn Cemetery in Miami, with full Masonic honors under the auspices of a local lodge of that city.

Requiescat in pace.
Geo. C. Haseltine,
Howell Johnson.

FOR SALE—Cheap for Cash 65 Acres irrigable land near Presidio good title. BOX 12 Presidio Texas.

Roundup Clean-up

The Marfa Civic League requests that everyone clean up his premises before Sept. 3.

Clean-up For the Round-up



Chance to Get

The latest in Fall Millinery and Ladies' Ready to Wear.

NOW ON DISPLAY.

THE LOCKLEY'S has just returned from Market everything personally selected. We invite you to come in and see the most complete Stock we have ever had.

THE LOCKLEY'S

MODEL MARKET

We handle eggs and butter—none nicer. Brookfield Sausage, Swift's Sliced Bacon, Fresh Kettle Rendered Lard, All Kinds Packing House Products, Veal, Beef, Pork and Mutton.

MODEL MARKET

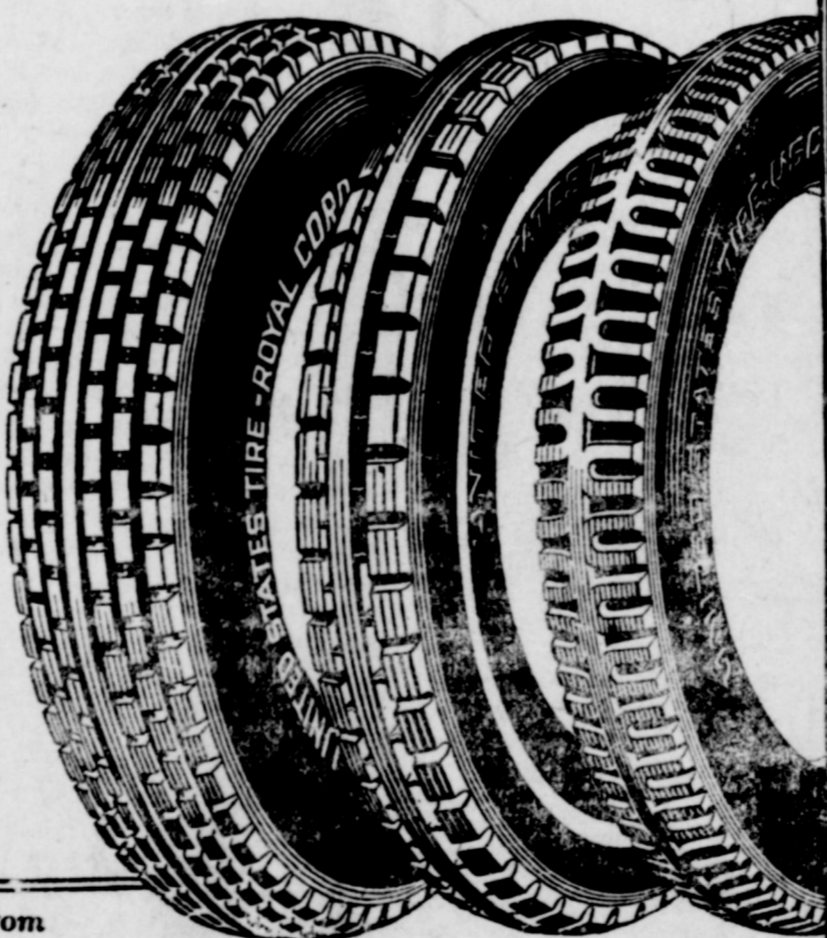
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You don't have to shop around to find the Right Tire for your car

GOTO a U.S. Tire dealer—his name is at the bottom of this advertisement. Tell him your tire requirements. He has a U.S. Tire that will meet them. He will help you choose the tire that will best suit you. It will be a good tire—a full money's worth—whether it is the U. S. Royal Balloon, U. S. Royal Cord—Regular or Extra Heavy, USCO Cord or USCO Fabric.

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Full Stock
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Opera House MOVIES

Program:



MONDAY, August 31

Hoot Gibson

"The Hurricane Kid"

September

TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY 1-2

"The Guilty One"

THURSDAY - 3rd.

"The Eternal City"

-A First National Picture-

PRICE - ADULTS 20cts.
CHILDREN 5 and 10cts

Special Show

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, 4-5

"The Thundering Herd"

Zane Grey Stord - A Paramount.

PRICE: ADULT 30c.
Children 10 & 15c.

NOTE:- Show will open 7:45 SHARP.

H. B. HOLMES, jr., Filling Station

GOODYEAR TIRES
Good Gulf Gasoline, Mobil Oils
tube Repairing

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YOUR FRIENDS.

You will be able to arrange and close that business deal more quickly in this way. Long distance business calls given careful attention.

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SHAFTER
and PRESIDIO

Big Bend Telephone Co.

Locals and Personals

Clyde Buttrill was a business visitor to Marfa Tuesday.

Johnny Crosson, now in the Government service, was in Marfa Monday.

Mrs. Ben Breeding with her son, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Pool, left Tuesday for her home at Van Horn.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Fennell, with their daughters, Misses Elizabeth and Frances, were in Marfa the first of the week.

Do your remodeling and repair work before cold weather. Let us help you.—G. C. Robinson Lumber Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Smith, formerly of Valentine, were shaking hands with friends in Marfa Monday.

—Cover your roof with "Seal-a-Leak." It is guaranteed for six years.—G. C. Robinson Lumber Co.

Miss Katherine Schutze returned this week to the T. C. U., where she is one of the popular students of that noted institution of learning.

Mr. John Davis of Pearsall, accompanied by his son and daughter is in the city visiting his brother, W. T. Davis. Mr. Davis is an old newspaper man.

R. C. McCamant and son, Robert were visitors to Marfa Tuesday. Mr. McCamant says that his farm near El Paso, consisting of 14 acres, has 10 acres under water.

Dr. J. C. Darracont returned the first of the week from El Paso. He has fully recovered from his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Felts were in several days ago from their Pinto Canyon ranch. They report that country fine—very fine!

N. L. (Buck) Casner has been down from El Paso, looking over his farms on the Rio Grande, located near the depot. He reports his cotton prospects very fine.

S. T. Wood was in Wednesday from the Chanati ranch.

P. D. Anderson came in from El Paso Tuesday. He says that soon he will open up an office at Presidio for the purpose of buying cotton.

Mr. Wm. Holdman of Roswell, N. M., spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Marfa.

Supt. J. E. Gregg arrived in Marfa Thursday from his vacation trip to his old home.

Rev. R. S. McClure, pastor of the Christian Church at Alpine, was a visitor to Marfa Thursday.

Mrs. W. P. Fischer is visiting her parents at Sweetwater, Texas.

Mrs. J. B. Scott and daughter, Jack, returned Monday from Floresville, where they have been for several weeks visiting relatives.

The Misses Livingstons returned the first of the week from a visit with their aunt, Mrs. Mary Kelly, at Wichita, Kansas.

DR. A. HODGES

Announces that he has returned and opened his dental parlors at the Humphrey's boarding house. He will be glad to have his friends call.

Walter Mayfield was in Marfa Tuesday from his farm above Pilares. He reports that a gin is being erected in that section on the river to take care of the cotton crop.

"The Thundring Herd"—at the Opera House Sept. 4 and 5.

DECORATE!

DECORATE!

DECORATE!!!

For the

ROUND-UP

And the

CLEAN-UP

THE PARADE WILL START PROMPTLY AT 8:30 O'CLOCK IN FRONT OF

W. H. CLEVELAND'S RESIDENCE

Mrs. Arthur Mitchell has been on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Tom Moore will leave next week for El Paso to place her son, Carver, in school there.

Cornelia Kilpatrick returned Thursday from a visit to her aunt, Mrs. R. R. Ellison of El Paso.

Mrs. Annie Schutze of Austin, came in Sunday to visit her son, Mr. Henry Schutze, and family.

Mrs. John J. Hart held a special sale for Milady's Shoppe in Alpine Friday and Saturday.

Col. A. Poillon and Mrs. Poillon, of Camp Marfa, are very happy over the arrival of a fine little son, on August 27, at Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mead left Wednesday for Detroit, to visit their daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Ogilvie and family, and incidentally to get acquainted with their new grandchild.

Mrs. Helen DeVolin of El Paso, is here visiting her son, Mr. Bryan DeVolin, and family, and meeting old friends.

Mr. Tom Rawls and son, Jack, and families, were in Marfa this week, visiting old friends and relatives, also buying supplies for the ranch.

Capt. Donald Dunkle, of New Haven, arrived here Thursday afternoon to join his wife and little daughter who have been the guests for the past month at the home of Mrs. Dunkle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Brite. Capt. Dunkle expects to be here for a month.

Mrs. H. H. Kilpatrick returned Monday from a three weeks trip to St. Louis and New York, where she purchased fall millinery and Ladies Ready-to-Wear for Milady's Shoppe.

Mr. Lucius Bunton of Del Rio, accompanied by Mrs. Bunton and baby, is in the city visiting his mother, Mrs. L. D. Bunton.

FOR SALE—Set of reducing records

Phone 272

Rev. H. M. Barton, after several weeks of rest, will tomorrow occupy his pulpit in regular services.

Mrs. H. E. Mallock, nee Miss Gladys Morton, after a visit to her mother, Mrs. J. R. Morton, and sister, Mrs. Burke Humphreys, returned the first of the week to her home in San Antonio.

THUNDERING HERD

A Paramount special at the Opera House Sept. 4 and 5th. Price, adults, 40c. Children 10 and 15c.

DR. J. C. MIDKIFF

Announces that he has returned and intends to resume the practice of medicine here. He may be found at his old office in the Midkiff building, up-stairs.

CHIROPRACTOR LOCATES HERE

I desire to announce that I have opened an office at the Mrs. Joe Humphrey's boarding house. I intend to make Fort Davis on certain days, which will be announced later. Will be glad to go over your health problems with you. Consultation free.

Wm. F. BOLSTAD,

Dr. of Chiropractic, Graduate of Texas Chiropractic College, Member of Universal Chiropractic Ass'n.

STEVENS—SPENCER

At El Paso, Rev. Laurence Reynolds officiating, Victor C. Stevens and Miss Elva Spencer were united in marriage. After touring eastern points of interest, they will be at home in Mansfield, Ohio.

Mr. Stevens has been residing in Marfa for several years and is a highly respected young man. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Spencer, a graduate of the Marfa Hi in the class of 1925, and one of the popular members of Marfa's younger set.

The New Era wishes for the young couple the best and a most happy journey on life's matrimonial sea.

CEDAR POSTS

Good, straight red cedar posts. Ask for delivered prices, stating sizes wanted.

T. M. WOODLEY, Sabinal, Texas.

Marfa Lumber Co.

J. W. HOWELL, Mgr.

Brick

Wagons

Fencing Material

Builders' Hardware

Carpenters' Tools

Lumber,

Paints, Oils,

Varnishes, Glass,



Doors

Sash, Shingles

A satisfied customer is our motto

WHEN IN NEED OF

FACIALS
SCALP TREATMENTS
MANICURING
SHAMPOOING

MARCELLING
WATER WAVING
HAIR CUTTING
HAIR DRESSING

CALL

MILADY'S BEAUTY SHOP

ALPINE, TEXAS
STRICTLY MARINELLO METHOD

WANTED—One Sectional Bookcase 34 to 36 inches wide.
J. B. Gillett, Marfa, Texas.

NOTICE

Anyone having extra rooms for the night of September 3rd and 4th, to please notify Alta Vista hotel or Jordan hotel so they can be booked for these nights.

W. P. Murphy.

-MILADY'S SHOPPE-

QUALITY - STYLE - NEWNESS

AT

Remarkably low figures.— Mrs. Kilpatrick has just returned from a 3 weeks trip to St. Louis and New York.— While in St. Louis she worked in the French Pattern Hat Dept. of Rosenthal - Sloan's thus familiarizing herself with the latest in Styles and materials. In New York She visited



the Millinery Departments of some of the largest Wholesales Stores and many of our BEST HATS are exact copies of their most expensive models, sold by us at very moderate prices. In our DRESSES the newness consists of a radical departure from previous Seasons. In Quality the best material obtainable is used, rich Crepe back Satins— durable and sustaining a fine "Make-up"—QUALITY and STYLE given even with the low Prices.— OUR COATS are better than ever, they have both the Ripple and straight effect— in the newest Colors and many trimmed with furs.— NO LEFT OVERS.

RE-TRIMMING A SPECIALTY,

Marfa

Texas

To Dispose of Patent Models

155,000 Pieces May Be Sold Because of Lack of Storage Space.

Washington, D. C.—The models labored over so painstakingly by inventors of the Nineteenth century and sent to the United States patent office with applications for patents, are to be disposed of. There are some 155,000 of them and none is younger than 40 years. The practice of requiring the inventor to send in a model with his application for a patent was discontinued in 1884. Congress provided that the patent office did not need to keep any models sent in and accordingly they have been returned since that time.

The patent office building was originally planned with a view to placing all of these models on exhibition and forming a museum. However, it was found that the inventive genius of the American people developed so rapidly that the models soon overran the space provided for them. Also the work of the office required an increased number of employees and the space was needed to accommodate them.

Then came the problem of finding storage space for the models sent in under the old rule. First, the officials of the Smithsonian institution were invited to look them over and select any they might find of sufficient interest or historic value to be placed on display in the national museum. About 500 were selected. These were in the main models of firearms, electrical appliances and early typewriters. The model of Abraham Lincoln's invention for lifting boats off shoals was taken for its historic interest.

In this patent office exhibit at the national museum is the Selden fundamental patent on automobiles. Until the time that Henry Ford won a suit which Selden brought against him, all manufacturers of automobiles were obliged to pay a license fee to Selden for the privilege of manufacturing such cars. When Ford refused to comply with this requirement Selden sued but lost the case. As a result of this he lost out entirely, since the other manufacturers took this as a precedent and refused to continue paying him.

One of the most interesting exhibits among the typewriters is that submitted by S. W. Francis in 1857. This weighs 30 pounds and was operated by keys similar to those of a piano. It is said that this typewriter contains some of the principles upon which the modern ones are constructed.

The teleautograph, which has only been in general use for about eight or ten years, was patented as long ago as 1888 by Elisha Gray. This shows how long it sometimes takes to get an article really launched upon the market.

After the Smithsonian institution had made its selection the other models were packed into cases about the size of coffins. An effort was made to pack models of the same type together and a card index system was made so that these might be easily identified.

These cases have had a rather hectic life, being shunted from pillar to post. After they were removed from the patent office they were stored for a while in the basement of the capitol. Later they were placed in the city jail, and finally removed to their present location, which is a garage. And now they are to be disposed of entirely.

Will Save Historic Pieces. The disposition of these models is to be under the direction of a commission consisting of the commissioner of patents, the secretary of the Smithsonian institution and a patent attorney designated by the first named. It is planned that as the cases are opened this commission will meet and select what is deemed to be of value or of historical interest. These models will be stored or placed on exhibition in the patent office or in the national museum.

The original depositor, or heirs of such, may file application to have his model returned to him. This demand must be in writing and must be sufficiently definite so that the model may be identified. State or private museums and other institutions are privileged to select anything which they might feel would be of particular interest in their collections. Several such requests have already been received by the commission. The third way in which these models are to be disposed of is by public auction. It is likely that the sales will be conducted in a manner similar to those formerly held by the dead letter office. It would be practically impossible to attempt to dispose of each article separately. Those models which have no interest for either their original depositors or museums, and which it is believed will have no sales value, will be destroyed. The idea is to get rid of them all in some fashion so that the government may be relieved of the expense of storage.

This work will no doubt take several months, at conservative estimate. There are 2,750 cases to be opened and space will permit opening only a few at a time. Of course, as they are gradually cleared out, it will be possible to increase the number.

Rome: to Which All Roads Lead

Cradle of Civilization Now the Mecca of Pilgrims and Tourists.

Washington.—To the Holy Year pilgrims, as well as to many thousands of American tourists, all roads again lead to Rome, the eternal city, which is the subject of a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Rome, the cradle of our civilization, offers more to the sightseer, the religious devotee, the archeologist, the historian or the aesthet, than any other city, and perhaps, more than all of them together," the bulletin states. "Like its inception, Rome cannot be seen or learned in a day. The remark of the French historian, Ampere, who said that a 'superficial knowledge' of Rome could be acquired in a ten years' visit, gives an idea of the vast number and variety of its attractions."

"Even the casual or hurried tourists and pilgrims, however, cannot fail to be impressed with what little they see or learn of the mother city of our language, laws, religions and many of our customs. Rome links us with all other cities. In its prime the long arms of the empire stretched far to the east and west and brought the highest civilization of the time to the rude tribes beyond the Alps and the Mediterranean."

"But the Rome of today is not this Rome. At first it is very disappointing, with its conventional, smooth-paved, sunny streets, monotonous houses, trolley cars, electric lights and hotels, all of them very much like those of other modern cities. There is little trace of the famed seven hills or the temples and ruins of the history books."

"This is because the visitor enters the city at its newest side. A great, busy modern city has been built over a greater ancient one, and the latter is exposed only in a few places. To get a romantic picture of Rome one must walk by the Colosseum in the moonlight, or loiter on the Bridge of Angels when the star reflections dimple the sullen Tiber, or sit by a fountain in a rose-scented garden when the nightingales are singing."

Seven Hills Shaved Off. "Perhaps the most vivid first-hand impressions of Rome today are of the modernness of its hotels and business houses, the number of its churches and the beauty of its many fountains. The seven hills are still there, but the intervening centuries have greatly modified them. The modern city is rolling, for the ancient hilltops have been largely shaved off and the valleys filled in to suit the exigencies of the trolley car and automobile."

"Palatine hill, with its ruins and cypress trees is visible; as is the Capitoline hill, which rises somewhat abruptly from the center of the city, crowned with churches and other buildings, and the Monte Quirinal, with its royal palace and the Trajan column. But the Monte Celio or Caelus, which was never high, has hardly any slope and would be indistinguishable but for the church of San Giovanni in Laterano. The Esquiline hill shows the two domes of Santa Maria Maggiore; the Aventine hill, the home of the 'opposition' since Remus fled there from his brother, drops off rather sharply toward the river but is smooth and rolling in the other directions. There is nothing today to distinguish the Monte Viminale, near the railroad station."

"It is only in the Roman and Trajan forums, and in such isolated buildings as the Castle of St. Angelo, which Trajan's successor, Hadrian, erected as a suitable mausoleum for himself; the Colosseum; the Baths of Caracalla, etc., mutilated, defaced, robbed and scorned, that one is able to get some conception of the grandeur of Rome in the days when the will of its ruler was law for the known world."

"Rome today is a city of 664,000 people and the capital of united Italy. But a united Italy is such a comparatively recent phenomenon that, in the minds of most people, the city still stands for two things—the remains of antiquity and the seat of Catholicism. In St. Peter's and the adjoining Vatican, Rome has the largest continuous series of buildings in the world. The Vatican, residence of the pope, contains some 7,000 rooms, though some say 11,000, 20 courts and more than 200 staircases."

"But aside from the railroad terminal and several up-to-date hotels, Rome today has only a single contribution to its former glory—the massive monument to Victor Emmanuel II, uniter of modern Italy. Before it is the tomb of Italy's Unknown Soldier. However, in its Palazzo delle Finanze, the treasury of the country, modern Rome has a building covering 30,000 square yards, the largest treasury in Europe."

of the disaster. The emergency station continued its work until other communication was restored.

Is Cop at 75. Oskaloosa, Iowa.—J. W. Jonsson, graduating from Penn college at the age of seventy-five, and a gray-haired veteran of many occupations, is entering a new field. He has accepted a place on the local police force. He has been an editor, a school teacher, a preacher and a farmer, and is now holding a pastorate at Harvey.

Survives Snake Bite. Sheboygan, Wis.—Dr. Frederick Eigenberger, local scientist, who has been experimenting for a serum to cure snake bites, is recovering from poison after being struck by a rattlesnake. He was in a critical condition for a time and it was feared he would die.

A non-sinkable ship has been invented by a New York state man, who says his model has withstood 700 sinking tests.

Rich Man Takes His Relatives on Long Tour



Second from the left in front, holding panama hat, is Charles G. Rodes of Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., who became a multi-millionaire in developing Florida real estate. His family was spread all over the country, so he chartered a special train, engaged cooks, waiters and a physician, and arranged for a trip across the continent from Florida to California, picking up each family on the way. There were fifty-four members in the party when they were all aboard the train, and they have been touring old Mexico, Yellowstone National park, the Grand canyon and other western parks. The trip cost Mr. Rodes about \$40,000, but he says its worth it.

Maccabees Reelect Their Supreme Commander



Supreme Commander A. W. Frye, re-elected head of the Maccabees, with his bodyguard which attended him during the national convention in Washington.

WANDA HAWLEY WED



Wanda Hawley, motion-picture actress, and Stuart Wilkinson, sportsman and auto racer, who recently suffered a broken back during a thrilling race at Culver City speedway, have just been married.

Wins Small Fortune at Baccarat



The money troubles of pretty, diminutive Laura Carter Gould are over, temporarily at least. The former wife of George Jay Gould has won approximately \$100,000 in a sensational manner at the baccarat tables, playing for seven hours without rising from her seat, at the casino at Le Touquet beach, France. Mrs. Gould made "pont" after "pont," going "banquo" on doubles and redoubles until she won that vast amount.

OFFERS TO BE SLAVE



Augustine Brodeur of Worcester, Mass., World war veteran, is ready to sacrifice his pride and "sell" himself into slavery for a year so that he may be able to take care of his mother and family of seven. He recently lost his position as a shoe salesman.

Montmartre Sends Us "Ambassador"



Lucien Boyer, genial Paris chansonnier and duly accredited ambassador from the "Free Republic of the Montmartre" to Washington and Greenwich Village, intends taking up his ambassadorial duties next spring.

RADIO FIRST TO TELL OF SANTA BARBARA QUAKE

Two Amateurs Link Up City With Outside World After Temblor Laid Place in Ruins.

Santa Barbara, Cal.—To Brandon Wentworth, Jr., and Graham George of this city, the former an official relay operator of the American Radio Relay league, fell the duty of first linking up Santa Barbara with the outside world after the disastrous earthquake that shook the entire city.

The first news telling the outside world of the city's plight; the first reassuring messages to friends on the outside; the first call for naval aid in guarding against vandals were the work of Wentworth and George.

When the temblor hit the city, razing buildings, disrupting the power system, putting the water works out of commission and cutting off Santa Barbara from the rest of the world, these two youthful radio enthusiasts,

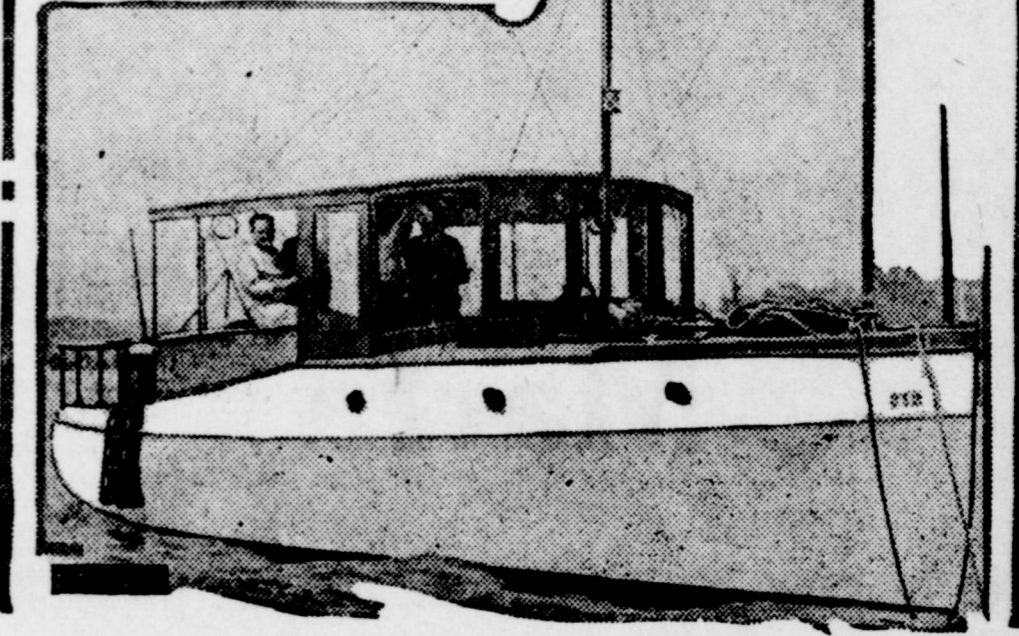
like all others, lost their home stations in the general collapse of higher structures.

Undeterred by the loss of their own equipment the two young men made post haste to the radio store of Bolton & Jones where materials were available for the use of those who knew how. Wentworth and George knew how. Within an hour of the first shock they had assembled a three-inch spark coil, a rotary gap, twelve-volt battery and a key for transmission of an "SOS."

An undamaged superheterodyne receiver from the store stock took care of the reception and the busy pair of radio men immediately started sending out their "SOS." The tanker H. M. Story, station KDZY, and the tug Pencock, station KDKY, were the first two to pick up the calls. The tug acted as relay station in the call for naval aid and in sending out the news

Broadcast Boat Races From Yacht

Douglas Rigney of New York has equipped his 39-foot motor yacht, M. U. L., with a complete broadcasting outfit in order to radiocast the reports of all yacht and motor boat races in nearby waters. The reports will be put on the air through the station in Richmond Hill, WAHG.



The Vanishing Men

—By—
Richard Washburn Child

(Copyright by E. P. Dutton & Co.)
(W. N. U. Service)

SYNOPSIS

Out of uniform, at the end of the World war, with the rank of major, Peter DeWolfe, young American of wealth and family, is urged by an English comrade in arms, Eversby Benham, to visit the Benham home and meet the Englishman's mother and sister, and, incidentally, Brena Selcoss, young woman about whom there is an air of mystery. Muriel Benham, Eversby's sister, becomes infatuated with Peter, but he is interested only in the mysterious Brena Selcoss, of whom he has had only a glimpse. Muriel urges him to forget her, warning him that if she (Brena) should like him he is in danger of "vanishing—like the others." Peter gets a phone message from Brena to meet her. Peter meets Brena in a tea room and the meeting results in the formation of a strong bond of friendship. After a few days' companionship the feeling between Peter and Brena ripens into love. He asks her to marry him, and she confesses that she is married and that her husband has "vanished."

CHAPTER V—Continued

The first time he ever saw Brena Selcoss was one morning when he had come back from a vacation of several weeks at some ranch among the pecan trees in Coleman. His vacations had become a mystery to other young men who were employed; all that appeared necessary was for Jim to go to Compton Parmalee and tell him when he would be back. It was ascribed to his magic quality of persuasion. Some said that if Hennepin smiled and asked in his invidious, breathless manner there would be no surprise to find that the President of the United States had allowed him to take the whole of Alaska under the Homestead act. And yet, though no one in Dallas then knew it, this was the man of un-checked wild youth, who had beaten a train conductor almost lifeless in the Baltimore station and had killed his riding horse with a stone held in his strong young hand.

Brena was sitting at an early breakfast when he came in. He did not speak to her; he merely stared. After a while, without taking his eyes away from her, he put his gun, his coat and his bag into a chair behind him. He still gazed at her and she, astonished, gazed back. He suggested Apollo; he suggested vaguely the sudden appearance of the fairy prince. He was giving an exhibition of his supreme rudeness—his almost majestic and memorable insolence; but it was also a supreme compliment, the best he knew how to bestow.

"Well," said he at last. "It's spring-time."

He spoke as if he had been a messenger from Destiny, as if spring were Brena's time and that time had come. It was like a sentence of a court.

With a quirk about the corners of his mouth, he walked boldly toward her and looked down into the dish of cereal on the table beneath her eyes.

"Nothing but milk," said he. "No, by G—d, you shan't have milk on your rice! It's an outrage. You are the young queen and I am the captain of the palace guards. And I'm off in a borrowed motorcar to get you the richest, thickest pint of cream in the city, and the speed laws can't stop me."

This absurd young man, with his infant smile, his athlete's body and his elementary hunger, leaped out down the steps, into a new touring car in which he had come, cut out the muffler and was gone.

He came back with cream. His aunt said, "Jim, you are crazy." But he was not crazy. He had an instinct for creating romance; he made the illusion when he wished because he had learned that adventures, particularly those with women, failed or succeeded according to the distance from the humdrum world he could lead on as a guide into the tropical and gaudy-flowered Jungle of Change.

He became Brena's knight. He said so himself. He told her that for her to contemplate going to work was absurd—it was an impropriety like feeding American Beauty roses to army mules. Brena laughed and went to work on Monday morning; but Jim Hennepin had struck the right note when he had told her he would be her knight. She said, "I do like knights—not for myself, because I am so healthy."

"Yes, you burst with it," he said, looking at her forehead, her throat, her wrists. "It is my distraction."

"Nevertheless I like knights because they are knights."

"I am the originator of the knight idea," he said. "Somebody has told you it was King Arthur or some one else. Mere plagiarism! Come with me this evening on a ride to Waco."

He took her everywhere and his aunt scowled.

"Jim, she is only seventeen," Mrs. Wilkie said, panting.

"She looks twenty-five," he answered.

"But it leads nowhere," said the aunt. "Nowhere except to scandal."

"Scandal?" replied Hennepin yawning. "Nonsense! Also piffle! A man takes a beautiful girl around for the same reason that you'd wear a diamond tiara if you had one, especially if it had been given you by some broker. It's just a symbol of one's ability to have the right things. It's ago."

"Is that all, Jim?"

"Yes," he said, lying glibly.

"Because you haven't the money to be married, Jim," she said, moving her mouth over so that it looked like a newly punctured pink opening. She liked to live near immortality; it gave her vicarious pleasure. She had a magazine picture of a certain French actress tacked up beside her looking-glass. She would have been sorry if Brena had suffered misfortune from Jim, but also she would have been glad just as one, though sorry to hear of a distant acquaintance dying, has a thrill of interest in finding a familiar name in the obituary notices.

Hennepin was whimsical enough to repeat to Brena, word for word, this conversation.

They were sitting in the motorcar looking out over the undulating Texas prairie. In the hollows the red bud was in bloom and the air of dusk was like the light, velvety.

"It never occurred to her that I might love you," he said.

Brena said nothing.

"Don't you love me a little?" he asked.

"I don't know, Jim—really, I don't know. I don't know what love is. I've only read about it, and it is just like reading about some place you've never been. I wouldn't know when I had arrived there and stood on the very spot."

"My G—d, you're like a new flower, opened up for the first time and wet with dew!"

As if he could not conceal haste, he seized her hand and squeezed it until she said, "Oh, Jim!"

"Well, you're fond of me?"

"Yes, I am, Jim. I'm fond of you."

"Perhaps it's because you have no one else to be fond of," he suggested.

"I don't know," she told him. "I don't know yet."

He looked around at the yellow horizon in the west and shivered.

"We aren't by ourselves," he exclaimed with irritation. "Not here in Dallas. We ought to take a trip."

"A trip!" said Brena. "How could we take a trip?"

"You mean because of money? Well, I'm going to fix that." He smiled craftily. "I've a strangle hold on some money, Brena. I suppose that when I turn up with some real money people will say that I dipped into the till or had a rich uncle die. It will be such a novelty to have a roll. But they'll be wrong. I'll get it my own way. And it's coming."

"Oh, Jim!"

"Money or no money, I want you," he said. "Some day I'll make you say you love me."

Brena lay awake under a hot roof wondering whether she loved Jim Hennepin. There was no one to tell her that she did not.

As the weeks went on she found herself asking where the end would be of day after day of showing perfumed wives of Dallas business men embroidered linens at the Porto Rican store, of walking home, sometimes with men staring at her, of trying to find interest in the chocolate fudge minds of girls who did not like to have her around because she talked like a professor and wore the beauty they wished was theirs. It was not clear that Jim was not the one man of all, the prince who stepped out of nothing and held out his hands to her in some kind of miraculous tableau. No one reminded her that she was as old as seventeen; she felt that she was as old

burning upon them as if it were some great wrath.

"Look here!" said Jim, with a kind of ferocity in his voice and eyes. "I'm going away, Compton Parmalee won't be in Dallas, and I've an errand to do."

"You're so excited, Jim."

"Yes, I know. But the time has come. I want to know if you love me."

He did not appear to care much what her answer would be.

"I think I do, Jim."

"You're willing to take a trip? Brave enough to go to St. Louis alone? To meet me?"

"You mean you want to marry me, Jim?"

"Why yes, if it turns out all right."

"I'll go."

"Brave enough?"

"I'm not much of a coward, Jim—that's all of it."

"Well, then—listen. Here's a hotel. The name is written on that card. Be there on Friday, the twelfth of the month. I'll be there at four o'clock. You better come the day before. Get a room and don't be frightened."

"No, Jim."

"Why do you look at me so?"

"Because I have no money now."

"That's all right. Here, take this. It's plenty, eh? Don't let any one see it. And you won't say—"

"Of course not, Jim—not anything."

"Your hand on that."

She put her hand in his.

"Why are you going away, Jim?"

He looked into her eyes, and if Brena had known the world better, she would have seen something of the brutality of Jim Hennepin at that moment.

"Tell me, Jim."

"I've had a call," he said craftily. "If I can tell you when I come for you in St. Louis you'll say that it is all the strangest—Well, I've had a call."

Brena went to St. Louis. She had not marked the date on her little calendar on the bureau; it was not necessary because she was not ready to forget, and besides some one might ask her a question. Some one might have asked why she went. And she could not have told.

wrote: "Brena Selcoss returned today from St. Louis. Said she had errand there. There is a frightened look in her eyes." A drop of ink fell and splattered out. She blotted it and left the outline of a little black fiend which danced upon the page.

It may have been true that Brena had in her great dark eyes a frightened look, but there was nothing to show panic in her conduct. For a girl who was not yet eighteen she exhibited a great deal of common sense. She went to the Porto Rican shop and asked for her old position. It was given to her and life was renewed again in a pulsing monotony of that slightly soiled middle-class respectable vulgarity which appeared to Brena as infinitely more sordid than the squalor of slums or the crises of passionate crimes. That she was a part of this dull brown cheapness, surrounded by virtuous and smug persons who lived contentedly without ideas or taste in a round of interest in such things as strawberry festivals, new hats, pink celluloid hair receivers, Sunday newspapers, half pounds of chocolates, card

persons who said, "What beautiful flowers! They're like wax!"

Brena at the piano that evening felt as she always felt, that she was alone in the world—the friend of certain dogs and cats which lived in houses along the way home from work. She had grown accustomed to this loneliness and was nearly convinced subconsciously that it would go on forever. Within sight there was nothing which might break into it and she had no pangs because of that. She set her face toward tomorrow. She might have been expected, therefore, to be startled when the past broke in upon her.

It came in the form of Compton Parmalee.

Brena had been writing in her hot room under the roof. It was still hot, although the Texas fall had come and Brena, with her sleeves rolled back from her shapely young arms with their cream-colored skin, had been bending over her little table trying to set down in the form of a written drama the story of the one other girl who worked now in the Porto Rican Embroidery store. The story was not as dramatic a story as it may have appeared to Brena at seventeen. Nor could Brena have written a play because she had no knowledge whatever of the craft of writing plays, which she later found out is a matter of skilled carpentry and not inspired, as Brena had conceived it. For all of this she now asks to be forgiven, since everyone, usually in extreme youth, writes a play and nearly everyone, as Brena, startled and surprised at the secret labor, thrusts the manuscript into a drawer when a knock comes.

It was Mrs. Wilkie.

"Well!" she said, exploding her usual astonishment, inquiry and disapproval in one puffed word.

Brena smiled.

"You better put yourself to rights!" said the landlady, holding the edge of the varnished yellow door. "You better dress your best! You've got a caller."

"To see me?"

"Yes, to see you. And such a caller! It's Mr. Parmalee!"

Brena stiffened. She asked: "What does he want to see me for?"

"I don't know," Mrs. Wilkie admitted. "I certainly wish I did. He has oodles of money! He speculated during this year and he's made a fortune!"

"I will go down just as I am," said Brena calmly and firmly. "I do not care about his fortune, Mrs. Wilkie. I want to find out what he wants of me."



For a Long Time She Looked at This Engraving in Its Travel-Battered Frame—a Relic of Demetrius Selcoss.

CHAPTER VI

Brena Selcoss returned from St. Louis on the sixteenth of the month. The train arrived in Dallas in the early morning when the night prairie wind was still cool, but she spent the last dollar in her purse to be driven to Mrs. Wilkie's in one of the old city station hacks.

"Well!" said the round landlady, exploding the breath from her little mouth to express astonishment, inquiry and disapproval all at once.

"Yes, I came back," Brena replied, lifting her suitcase up the steps wearily.

"I thought I was going to lose all my nice young people," Mrs. Wilkie said, turning on the disk record of her false good nature. "Jim Hennepin went with hardly a thank you. There's been no end of mail for him. I didn't know where he'd gone; he made such a mystery about it, so I sent the letters to his office. They probably know about his him—more than I do. He didn't tell you where he went?"

"No," said Brena, "he didn't tell me."

"And not a word from him. Not so much as a picture post card."

Brena was trying to pass around the bulk of the older woman.

"And you went off yourself without much explanation," Mrs. Wilkie complained, putting herself in the way, "and without knowing whether or not you was coming back."

She looked all over the girl from head to foot with an expression in her beady eyes indicating that it would have been better if a legal guardian had been appointed for Brena.

"Well, I'm here."

"So I see. Have you had breakfast?"

"I don't want any," replied Brena.

She went up to her room under the roof where, upon the bedspread were the dust marks made by her suitcase when she had thrown it up to pack six days before. She put it back on those marks as if a round of life had been completed. Then she got up to cross the room to the picture of the Acropolis—her father's picture, the last possession of the family. For a long time, she looked at this engraving in its travel-battered frame—a relic of Demetrius Selcoss.

"He said not to be afraid," she told herself. "He said something would come if I were in danger."

Downstairs at about that same moment Mrs. Wilkie was writing in her diary. At one time in her life she had acquired the fancy that the memoirs of women often were important—the original sources of historical facts and the mirror of society of a period—and the diary habit kept its grip upon her long after she had ceased to say to herself, "Think what it would have meant if Madame de Maintenon had kept a diary!" Now she wrote in the same hasty, out-of-breath style with which she conducted all life—leaving out pronouns and writing sentences.

"Went shopping. Saw Bertha. Said her husband's teeth kept her awake getting hot water bottle."

She poised her fountain pen and

games, etiquette, napkin-rings, the domestic lives of actresses and royalty, souvenir spoons, picture postal cards, talking machines, baseball scores, spiritualism, and decorated sentiments or vulgarities framed for the wall, was an anomaly like planting a peony among the cabbages.

But Brena, conscious of this, found herself wondering whether every human being did not have the feeling that he or she was a gem in an inferior setting. Her mother's sense of humor was in her and she saw her escape not by fluttering at the walls but by climbing over them. Even at seventeen, no doubt her face had begun to take on that calm of centuries with its tenderness and patience and wistfulness and understanding as if she carried eternal hopes and bore the sufferings of all mankind; it was only her mother's sense of humor that thrust its light through this mountaintop and heroic expression. Later the punctuation of fear, expressed only through her eyes, had become a characteristic interruption.

Mrs. Wilkie often mentioned the journey to St. Louis. She would have given Brena a week's board to know why the girl had gone, but even Mrs. Wilkie sensed some quality in this beautiful child which made her a creature of a different species and filled others with a sense of awe from which only Jim Hennepin had been exempt; she never pressed her questions beyond a point where she found herself looking into the wondering, dark Selcoss eyes. Brena kept her own knowledge without an effort; it was done with a magnificent restraint and with the suggestion that she who until that year had navigated life not at all would hereafter navigate it for a long time without another's hand upon the tiller.

Brena even asked twice whether Hennepin had written. She chose moments when the two other women boarders and the accountant of the Southern Pacific were at the table.

"Written!" said Mrs. Wilkie, puckering her little mouth as if she were going to whistle her sentence. "Written? Not he! But I might expect that; I have never found that I could expect gratitude—from anybody."

She looked at each face at the table severely.

"But that's nothing," she added. "His own father, who is dying of Bright's, hasn't heard from him—not for three months."

"Oh," said Brena as if reflecting and weighing the matter. She left the table, and going into the front room, she played in lively time upon the piano there—a piano with a sheeny red case and with a tone intended to be the startling opposite of the tin-pan attributes of old pianos. This one had tones extravagantly round like the softness of an elocutionist reading poetry. Brena had remembered this piano and described its affection. It was nothing to her that those who heard her play on it said, "Oh!—She makes it talk," for they were the same

PE-RU-NA

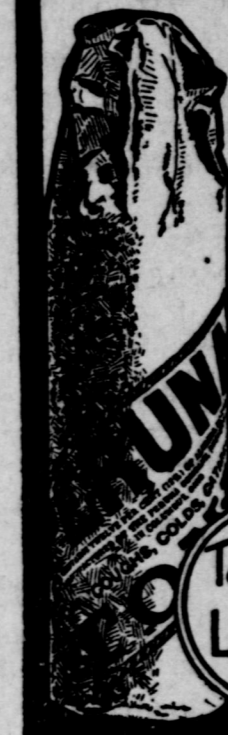
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ALL DRUGGISTS

Guinea Pig's History

When the Spaniards first invaded the Andean region of South America the guinea pig was found domesticated and living in large numbers in the houses of the Indians, by whom it was used for food. The cavy was carried to Europe by Dutch traders during the Sixteenth century. Since then it has been kept in the Old world and in North America chiefly as a pet, and until recently has been generally regarded as an animal of little practical utility. The name pig is readily suggested by its form, but the origin of "guinea" as applied to it is unknown, but may be a corruption of "Guinea pig."

Tokyo's Great Subway

The cost of constructing Tokyo's new subway system will be somewhere in the neighborhood of 187,000,000 yen, according to the plans drawn up by the municipal authorities. There will be about 40 miles of the subway. It is expected that the surveying of routes will be started shortly and actual construction work begun toward the end of the year or early next spring.

Mad at Somebody

"So Madam Ruff sings with feeling—" "Oh, yes! Hard feelings, I should say."

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That he was ever a man of violence is very doubtful. He was an unquivering gambler, but not with his personal safety; his personal safety was his principal concern. He wore gloves on all occasions—to keep the germs off his hands; he had his massive mahogany desk, in the office building across from the new hotel, wiped down every morning with an antiseptic; long years before the practice had become a worthy fashion he had himself examined periodically by specialists. He was always fearing contagion. He gargled. He snuffed. He sprayed. He read medical journals. He feared cancer above all other things. He loved his life so much that he had loved no woman for many years; the monopoly of this devotion excluded competition. He loved his life with an unending passion; he ruined it by fearing to lose it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The present year marks the one-hundredth anniversary of the organization of the University of Virginia.

MARFA CHAPTER No. 344
O. E. S., meets the 3rd. Tuesday evenings in each month. Visiting members are cordially invited to be present.

Mrs. Ruth Roark, W. M.
Edwena Hurley, Sec.

MARFA LODGE NO. 64, I. O. O. F.

1st Tuesday Night, 1st Degree
2nd Tuesday Night, 2nd Degree
3rd Tuesday Night, 3rd Degree
4th Tuesday Night, Initiatory Degree. All visiting brothers are cordially invited to be present.

FLOYD NICCOLLS, N. G.
DR. A. G. CHURCH, Sec.

MARFA CHAPTER No. 176, R. A. M.

Meets 4th Thursday night in each month. Visiting companions welcome.

C. E. MEAD, H. P.
J. W. HOWELL, Sec.

MARFA LODGE Number 596 A. F. & A. M.

Meets second Thursday evening in each month.

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MARFA, TEXAS

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTERS—ESTATES

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Presidio County—GREETING:
YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceeding the date of the notice in the County of Presidio, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

Notice of Application for Letters—Estates of Deceaseds

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To all persons interested in the estate of James Sloan, deceased, Edwin F. Hill has filed in the County Court of Presidio County, and application for letters of administration upon the estate of said James Sloan, deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing the first Monday in September, A. D. 1925, at the Court House thereof, in the town of Marfa, Presidio County, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application should they desire to do so.

Herein Fail Not, But have you then and there before said Court this Writ, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court August 20, A. D., 1925.

J. H. FORTNER,
Clerk County Court, Presidio County, Texas.

SUL ROSS COLLEGE

The fall term of the Sul Ross College commences September 23 and not on September 25 as appeared in notice published in New Era on August 8th.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO PROBATE WILL

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Presidio County—GREETING:
YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceeding the date of the notice in the county of Presidio, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof: Notice of Application for Probate of Will

The State of Texas,
To all persons interested in the estate of Abner M. Avant, Deceased, Ida A. Avant has filed in the County Court of Presidio County, an application for the probate of the last will and testament of Abner M. Avant, deceased, and asking that she be appointed executrix, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing the first Monday in September, A. D., 1925, at the Court House thereof, in the town of Marfa, Texas, the same being Sept. 7, 1925, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said application should they desire to do so. HEREIN FAIL NOT, But have you then and there before said Court this Writ, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, August 18, A. D., 1925.

J. H. FORTNER,
Clerk County Court, Presidio County, Texas.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. V. C. Myrick entertained the little folks the afternoon of the 1st, the occasion being Little Miss Marvis' fifth birthday.

The early afternoon was spent in games on the lawn, directed by Miss Eva Dove. When they were about tired of playing, Mrs. Myrick invited them to the dining room, where a lovely birthday cake, with five little pink candles peeped from a bed of pink and white blossoms.

To mark the little girls places around the table were tiny colonial fans of special gum drop, and tiny gum-drop animals marked the boys places.

Each little guest made an effort to blow out the five candles, then the cake was cut and each one served with the slice he had cut, and a bowl of vanilla cream.

After more games the little folks bid their hostess good bye in true, grown-up fashion and were gone.

Among the guests were Little Misses Maurine Mitchell, Eloise Davis, Catherine and Genivieve Mitchell, Mary Anne Leininger, Dorothy Jones, Doris White, Mary Nichols, Mariana Smith, Betsy Ross Smith, Anna Marie Hoffman, Mary Catherine Metcalfe, Margaret Fisher, Mary Martha Coffield and Masters Gene Colquitt and Walter Jr. and Jimmy Hopkins (Kingsville).

SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Presidio.

In the District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

The Marfa State Bank, versus W. H. Colquitt and W. K. Colquitt.

WHEREAS, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Presidio County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 13th day of August, 1925, in favor of The Marfa State Bank, and against the said W. H. Colquitt and W. K. Colquitt, in Cause No. 2725, on the docket of said Court; I do on the 26th day of August, 1925, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land, situated in the County of Presidio, State of Texas, and belonging to the said defendants, to-wit: all of lots Numbers One, Two, and Three, and ten feet off the East side of Lot No. Four, all in Block No. Nine, in the City of Marfa, according to the official plat of said city; and on the 6th day of October, 1925, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock a. m. and 4:00 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title, and interest of the said W. H. Colquitt and W. K. Colquitt, in and to said property.

Dated at Marfa, Texas, this 26th day of August, A. D., 1925.

J. E. VAUGHAN,
Sheriff Presidio County, Texas.
By J. W. Morris, Deputy.

NOTICE TO AUTOMOBILE OWNERS

Referring to bulletins of State Highway department under date of July 21 and August 4: "It is unlawful to operate a motor vehicle in this state with only one number plate; if you lose one or both of your plates, make application at once to the County Tax Collector for a pair of new plates, for which there will be a charge of \$1.00.

All motor vehicles used for rent or hire with or without driver, are required to pay a motor bus fee of \$4.00 per seating capacity, the driver not excepted, plus the regular highway fee. All drivers of motor busses must pay a chauffeurs license.

Violators of the above provisions will be prosecuted.

O. A. KNIGHT,
Tax Collector.
J. E. VAUGHAN,
Sheriff.

The members of the adult Wesley Bible class were delightfully entertained with a 42 party by Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Arnold and Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Hurley at the Arnold home. After a number of games were played, delicious refreshments were served to the following guests: Dr. and Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Hord, Mrs. Wottinger, Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Geo. Bledsoe, Mr. and Mrs. Willis, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan DeVolin, Mr. and Mrs. Ware Hord, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Keith, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher and Mr. and Mrs. Shelly Barnes.

The Marfa National Bank

IT HAS SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT AT \$1.50 \$3.00 OR \$5.00 PER YEAR.

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What you get for your money—that is what really counts—that is the definition of value.

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Chevrolet offers you the most for your automobile dollar. It possesses 83 distinct quality features. It possesses construction typical of the highest priced cars—a powerful, economical motor—dry plate disc clutch—selective three speed transmission—sturdy rear axle with pressed steel, banjo type housing—semi-elliptic springs of chrome-vanadium steel—beautiful streamline bodies, with closed models by Fisher, finished in handsome colors of Duco whose luster and color last indefinitely. Compare these features with those of any car that you may wish to buy.

Chevrolet gives you power, durability, dependability, comfort, economy and fine appearance. And because this car provides such an extent of quality at low cost, Chevrolet has become the world's largest builder of quality cars with sliding gear transmission. See these remarkable values today.

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"The first time I took Cardui I was in an awful bad way," says Mrs. Ora Carlie, R. F. D. 5, Troup, Texas. "I went fishing one day. A heavy storm came up and I got soaking wet in the rain. I was afflicted with awful smothering spells. I could not get my breath. My mother had some

CARDUI

For Female Troubles

in the house that she was taking, so she immediately began giving it to me. In a few days I got all right. "Last fall I got run-down in health. I was weak and puny and I began to suffer. I would get so I could hardly walk. Having taken Cardui before, I sent to the store for a bottle of it. Almost from the first dose I could feel an improvement. "Cardui has helped me a lot and I am glad to recommend it. I don't feel like the same woman I was last fall. My appetite is good now, and I'm sure it's Cardui that's made it pick up."

All Druggists

Be sure to see the Round-up on Sept. 3rd and 4th.

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