

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.

VOLUME 30.

MARFA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1926.

NUMBER 34.

## MARFA MAN IS HONORED

### SALT LAKE CITY SELECTED FOR 1927 CONVENTION OF ASSOCIATION.

Phoenix, Ariz., Jan. 15 (AP)—C. M. O'Donnell of Bell Ranch, N. M., was elected president of the American National Livestock association at its closing session today. Lucas C. Brite, of Marfa, Texas, was named first vice-president, and Edward Burke, of Nebraska, William Pollman, of Oregon, Henry Boice, of Arizona, George Russell Jr., of Nevada, and Hubbard Russell, of California, were named as second vice-presidents. Salt Lake City Utah, was selected as the 1927 meeting place.

The convention gave endorsement to the basic principles of the bill drafted by the United States senate committee on public lands for regulation of grazing on national forest lands and the public domain, and demanded a tariff on hides in resolutions adopted at the final session; also, endorsed and passed a number of other important resolutions, among them the following offered by L. C. Brite:

#### In Regard To Auction Sales.

WHEREAS, there might exist at present an increasing necessity and demand for better marketing facilities and regulations at the central markets for the sale of cattle and other live stock; and

WHEREAS, The auction plan of disposing of live stock is no longer an experiment but is growing in popularity and practice, and is proven to be in many particulars the fairest and most satisfactory method to both the seller and buyer; and

WHEREAS, At the present time facilities for holding such auction sales at the Central Markets are inadequate; now therefore, be it

RESOLVED That the American National Livestock Association use every effort to induce the stock yard companies at the principle market centers to erect and set aside adequate buildings necessary to pro-

## VALUE NOT MATERIALLY AFFECTED.

It has been reported on the river that the Cotton ginned and baled in the upper places on the river, especially at the Ruidosa and Candelaria, did not class with that of Cotton ginned at the Ochoa and Presidio. The following telegram received by D. D. Kilpatrick & Co., from Houston dated January 16-26, from one of the prominent Cotton buyers is sufficient to correct the impression that cotton ginned at Candelaria and Ruidosa depreciated its market value:

Houston, Jan., 16-26. D. D. Kilpatrick & Co. Candelaria and Ruidosa cotton lumpy and badly packed but has not materially affected price. We sold 12 bales of Ruidosa cotton yesterday at \$21.35, basis middling.

Wm D. Cleveland & Sons.

## HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE CLUB

The Household Science Club met with Mrs. Herschel L. Hord, Thursday afternoon.

The President Mrs. Clay Mitchell presided over a short business session. Mesdames Hillman Davis and V. C. Myrick had a very interesting lesson. After enjoying "42" for an hour, refreshments were served the following club members: Mesdames, F. W. Barton, Lucious Bunton, H. A. Coffield, Hillsman Davis, J. E. Gregg Orr Kerr, Clay Mitchell, McKie Mitchell, V. C. Myrick. Guests were Mesdames, W. B. Mitchell, J. M. Rosson, F. A. Mitchell, W. M. Caghan, C. T. Mitchell and Miss McKie Reporter.

## LOST

Down town -bicycle wheel without tire. Reward to finder.

J. R. Jacobs

perly conduct auction sales and that such buildings and equipment be given due prominence by being conveniently and centrally located within such yard and that a committee of this Association be appointed to carry out the purpose of this Resolution.

## SOUTHERN MEMORIAL

### NOTLESSE OBLIGE

Sale of Confederate Memorial coins pieces of half-dollars the proceeds from the sale of which goes to assist in Carving from the Stone Mountain in Georgia, the great memorial of the South in honor and memory of the Soldiers of the Confederacy.

Presidio County's quota of these coins is 615 and this number has been received in Marfa W. R. Predy is the local chairman of the Committee and has been very active in interesting Marfa in the Sale of these Coins.

These coins will not be sold for less than \$1.00 each. The coins are legal tender and good for their face value. But they should be bought not on account of their face value, but to aid and to keep as mementos of a glorious lost cause.

J. W. Bishop

In this issue appears the announcement of J. W. Bishop as a candidate for County Commissioner in the Alamita precinct. Jap Bishop moved from Ft. Concho forty-five years ago when a boy of five years old, and since that time has been a resident of Presidio County, and all of that time for forty-five years has lived in the Alamita precinct.

Since coming here—growing up in our midst Jap Bishop has always been noted for his liberality, always ready to assist a neighbor in trouble and ever ready to stand by a friend. This is the first time he has ever asked for an office and without doubt his many friends can now be depended on to come to his assistance and by their votes place him in this responsible and important position.

## TO LAND OWNERS

I represent the San Antonio Joint Stock Land Bank, loaning money on land 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with 5 years privilege to pay. Shall be glad to see and talk the matter of loans over with you.

BOB EVANS, Marfa, Texas.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

### HOLDS INTERESTING ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Thursday evening being the regular meeting of the Marfa Chamber of Commerce, there was present a full membership, representative of the citizenship of Marfa, Judge Bogel announced that the Annual election of officers was in order. On motion Judge Bogel was authorized to appoint a committee on nominations. Thereupon T. M. Wilson, M. D. Bounds and Hans Briam were appointed.

The committee presented the following names:

Judge W. W. Bogel, President  
Herschel Hord, 1st Vice-President,  
John Humphris, 2nd Vice-President,  
Directors.

V. C. Myrick,  
Stanley Casner,  
Henry Coffield,  
Thos. C. Crosson,  
W. P. Murphy,  
B. T. Corder

On motion M. D. Bounds and Hans Briam were added to the board of Directors.

On motion made by T. M. Wilson the officers as named by the committee were unanimously elected.

Jas. Casner of the Alpine Chamber of Commerce at the request of Judge Bogel address the meeting, and gave valuable information in regard to the manner and means whereby our neighboring city aided by its splendid Chamber of Commerce is putting Alpine on the map.

Herschel Hord spoke in praise of Marfa's President and on motion the members present by a rising vote expressed their appreciation of the past services of our able president Judge W. W. Bogel, who in a few graceful words expresses his appreciation of the honor.

It was decided that hereafter the Budget should take care of the Army lease, also, on motion of T. C. Crosson \$70.00 which he held as left over from the Rodeo fund was transferred to the credit of the Chamber of Commerce.

## FORD DEALERS AND SALES MEN HOLD MEETING HERE

Representatives of Ford agencies at Marfa, Valentine, Ft. Stockton, Sanderson and Alpine met at the Holland Hotel last Friday, the 15th, to discuss with the officials from the Houston branch of Ford Motor Co., sales plans and other matters, according to R. S. Casner, manager of West Texas Motor Co., local Ford dealers. The meeting was conducted by J. J. Donovan, wholesale sales manager of the Houston branch, who was accompanied by J. McKinstrey, zone road man.

Those attending the meeting were: George Pace and Bill Sailor, Fort Stockton; J. W. Ferguson, Sanderson; P. J. Stroupe and Yarbro, Valentine; S. W. Casner, A. E. Ligon, Gay Howard, Marfa; R. S. Casner, Jack Edwards and Clarence Lease of Alpine.

—Alpine Avalanche.

## TO CATTLEMEN

Those of you who have anything to sell in—

Calves, steers or heifers,  
Beef or Feeder Cows,  
Stock Cows,  
Beef Steers or Feeder Steers.—  
I have sold more than 30,000 cattle in the past ten months, why can not I sell some for you. I have customers all the way from Kansas to California.

Now have orders and inquiries and orders for more than 15,000 cattle of all kinds.

Will thank you for a listing of your cattle—absolutely no obligation unless a sale is made.

BOB EVANS, Marfa, Texas.

The meeting throughout was enthusiastic and from every indication Marfa's Chamber of Commerce is now wide awake, and without doubt will accomplish during the year 1926 great things for Marfa and Presidio County. A drive for membership is the first important business on hand. In thirty days Marfa must have at least a Chamber of Commerce with One Hundred Members.

## THE NEW ORIENT SERVICE

Wichita, Kansas, Jan. 21.—Pullman service is to be established between Altus, Okla., and San Angelo, Tex., it was announced today through the Orient headquarters at Wichita, Kan. The date upon which the new service is to become effective has not been determined but it is planned to have it in effect by the last week of January.

This will give Orient patrons Pullman facilities upon all night trains on the system. Such a service was in effect several years ago but its abandonment became necessary during recent years. Re-establishment of this service is the latest step on the part of the new management of the Orient to give patrons the best possible service in spite of the fact local passenger revenue has been decreasing steadily owing to motor bus competition.

A year ago the company made its first attempt to improve its passenger service by establishing through trains between Wichita, Kansas, and Alpine, Texas. The next step was the addition of Pullman service via the Orient and connections between San Angelo, Texas, and St. Louis, to accommodate oil field passenger business. Since the service west of San Angelo has been facilitated by the addition of motor trains.

One of the advantages of the new service will be first class traveling accommodations at a saving in fare. The one way fare via the Orient from Wichita to such Texas cities as Chillicothe, Sweetwater and San Angelo is \$4.00 less than any other route. Similar savings are made in reaching other points. Points on the Orient will be made much more accessible to such centers as Memphis, Tulsa, Oklahoma City, and Ft. Worth. The time between Wichita and points on the Orient is equal to competitive routes and in many instances very much shorter.

One of the principle motives influencing the Orient management to establish this new service is the policy of the Orient to become an important trans-continental passenger route as it has become in the movement of freight.

No "Ifs"- No "Ands"- Not a "Maybe So" Proposition-  
IT'LL PAY YOU TO PAY CASH IN 1926 AND TO PAY IT HERE.

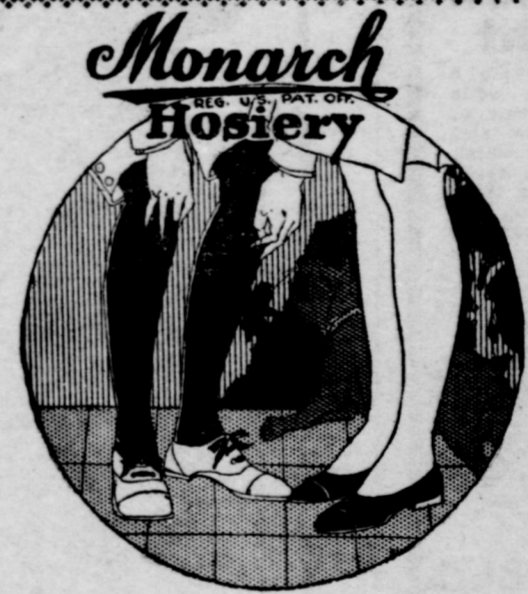
## Bradley Sweaters

Very Price Reduced for this week- you've thought of buying a new one- Well "hop to it" while we want to Sell'm--



## Monarch Hosiery-

In the Derby rib, or Pineapple stitch, or in plain mercerized, solves your school girls Hosiery problems. They are "Monarch" of the hosiery field--



"Well, I just don't know why I don't buy my Groceries here- for Cash- You're Cheaper, and no kick on either Price or Quality, in Comparison to the others" said a lady shopper.-

NOW LISTEN Mr. MAN-wer'e going to tell you "confidentially" just where the trouble is- You don't want to save bad enough, to put the cash up- Don't blame her-because your grocery Bill looks big, buy here if you "Cash Up"- and save you money too.

Dry Goods  
Phone No. 36.

# MURPHY-WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries  
Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

## "THE FOUNDATION OF HIS HEALTH"

Among the thousands who have publicly expressed indebtedness to Tanlac for normal weight, health and strength, is A. B. White, who recently said:

"The foundation for my present excellent health was laid by Tanlac. For months I had been run-down. I had lost all enjoyment for food and suffered great discomfort from indigestion. My liver was sluggish and that tired feeling was on me all the time.

"Three bottles of Tanlac relieved my troubles and started me off with a system so thoroughly toned up and renewed that I soon found myself feeling like a new man."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitutes.

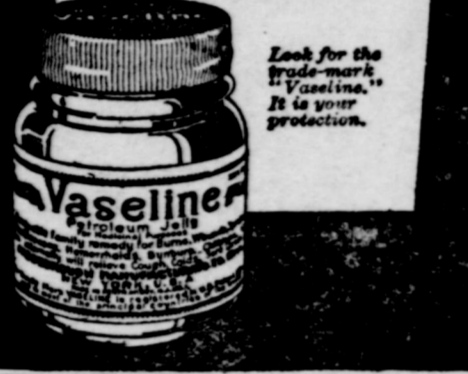
Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation; made and recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

## TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

### Indispensable

As a safe, soothing and healing dressing for cuts, scalds, burns, roughened, dry and chapped skin and for all common skin troubles, "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly has been indispensable to medical men and mothers for over half a century. Keep a jar or a tube handy.

CHESBROUGH MFG. COMPANY  
17 State Street New York

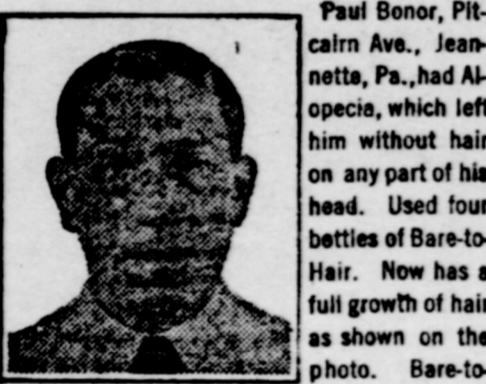


**Economy**  
"But isn't it expensive running a country house every summer?"  
"No; I save money. We can't get help to stay out there and my wife has to do all her own work."

Positive, bet; comparative, better; superlative, better not.  
Better a poor smile than none.

## Grow Hair on Your BALD HEAD

### BARE-TO-HAIR A Blessing to Mankind



Paul Bonor, Pittsboro, Pa., had Alopecia, which left him without hair on any part of his head. Used four bottles of Bare-to-Hair. Now has a full growth of hair as shown on the photo. Bare-to-Hair will grow hair on bald heads, Stop Falling Hair, Dandruff, Itching, and many forms of Eczema.

Correspondence given personal attention.  
**W. H. FORST, Mfg. SCOTSDALE, PA.**

### NR To-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright

A vegetable laxative, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness, corrects Constipation.

Used for over 30 years

**Chips off the Old Block**  
NR JUNIORS—Little NRs  
One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.  
SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

## Piles Disappear Peterson's Ointment

"Please let me tell you," says Peterson, "that for instant relief from the misery of blind, bleeding or itching piles, there is nothing so good as Peterson's Ointment, as thousands have testified." Best for old sores and itching skin. All druggists, 60 cents.

### Stop Malaria

With the Popular, Well Proven, Generally Used  
**WINTERMITH'S CHILL TONIC**  
60c and 25c at all druggists or by mail from Wintermitch Chemical Co., 11 Louisville, Ky.

### BATHE YOUR EYES

Use Dr. Thompson's Eyewash.  
Buy at your druggist's or 125 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

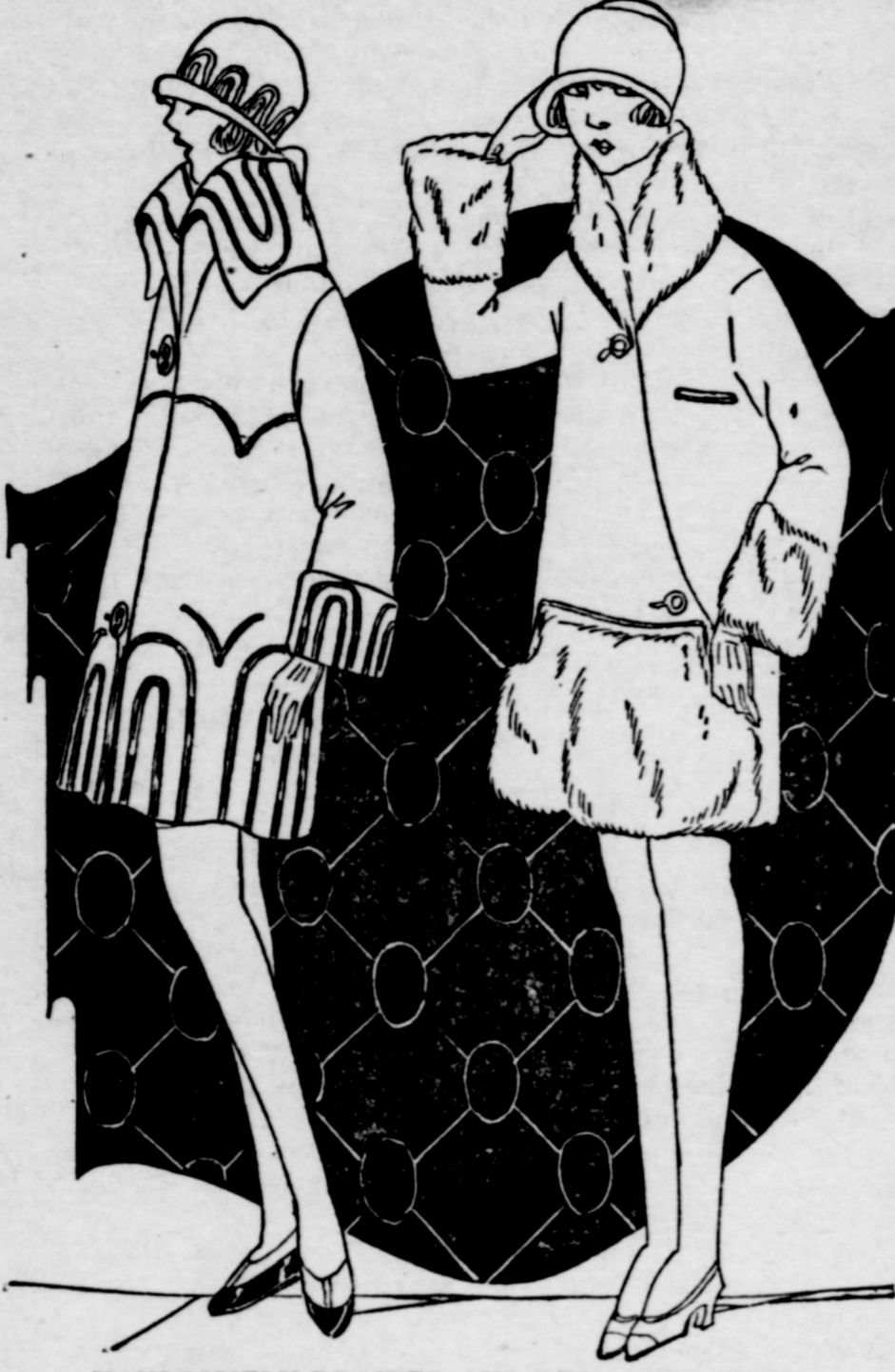
## JUNIOR COATS IN PARIS MODE; FROCK OF BLACK OR NAVY SATIN

THAT there is an intangible something not to be defined in set terms which distinguishes Paris designed clothes from others has until recently been held throughout fashion circles. However, we are somewhat changing our mind as to this point, except in the case of junior modes whereof the fact remains that as a rule French children adopt more sophisticated styles than does American youth.

A passing glance at the accompanying illustration bespeaks the fact that these two handsomely befringed and braided coats were "made in Paris." This season particularly the Parisian fashionist is designing children's coats

than another which brings contentment in the possession thereof, it is a soft silken, afternoon frock—the sort which serves as "a happy medium" between the simple sports frock and the formal evening gown.

Considering the importance of the afternoon frock, it behooves one to give thought and care to its selection. The success of a gown depends largely upon the material of which it is made. For real service and satisfaction satin crepe has stood the test so admirably that it still remains the favorite, although it finds a rival in flat crepe because of its finish.



HANDSOMELY BRAIDED AND BEFRINGED COATS

tunes in replica of those of their elders. Is there not quite a sophisticated air about the coat to the left braided as it is in most ornate manner? This charming model is of putty-colored duvetyne with black galons of individual patterning elaborating the deep collar and hem border. There is also the cleverest sort of a yoke suggestion outlined with the braid.

Bottle green cloth with border, collar and cuffs of gray fur sounds sort of "grown-up" in description, does it not? Not only does this tell the story of the child's coat shown to the right in this picture, but it emphasizes the fact that dark green cloakings have become the fashion for little daughter. In keeping with the general style

black. This season these dark shades are most fashionable enlivened with a dash of gay color. For instance the modish frock of crepe satin shown to the right in the picture depends on bandings of pearly velvet ribbon for its "touch of color." That this ribbon is elaborated with gold thread patternings is not surprising, for scarcely anything in the way of trimming escapes the influence of the vogue for metallic effects.

The same is true in regard to the companion frock shown, its decorative feature consists in a braiding of brick, blue and silver. Note the word silver for even more popular than gold is silver in the scheme of millinery and costume decoration. This



TYPICAL AFTERNOON FROCKS

trend, velveteen has become a very popular material for children's coats. A fetching junior model of velveteen employs circular side portions for the now-so-frequent flare. The collar is high, tipped with an edging of fur. The sleeves are long, showing a decided fullness below the elbow. There are wrist bands of the fur. Approved shades for a velveteen coat of this genre include wine, navy, bright blue, hunter's green and a lovely shade known as twilight blue.

Precept and experience teach us that "a happy medium brings contentment." Even in the matter of dress this age-old adage rings true, for if there is one among our frocks more

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

### ALLIE BAA'S COMFORT

Allie Baa's mother was very sad. Her mother's name was Mrs. Cucumber Green.

Of course that was not her real name. But it was her play name. She always called herself that when she played "house" and, in fact, a great deal of the time, she called herself Mrs. Cucumber Green. Her family called her that quite, quite often, too.

Mrs. Cucumber had just begun going to school and she enjoyed the new experience very much.

She was always happy though when a Saturday came and she had a whole long day with Allie. Still Allie was her favorite child.

Allie's real name was Allie Gustava Ariel Star Jewel Bright Carol Carmen Cucumber Green.

That was too long a name to use very often, so Mrs. Cucumber Green always called her Allie Baa.

Allie Baa was a rag doll, as without a doubt, you know.

She was the dearest, sweetest rag doll that ever lived. She was neither too big nor too small. She was so perfect to hug.

Oh, and she nestled down by her mother at night when bedtime came with such a sweet, loving, restful, happy manner.

Her little rag body even seemed to say that it, too, felt happy to be close to that of her mother's.

Allie Baa's rag face was painted, but much of the paint had worn off through so much kissing.

If you had asked Allie Baa how many times she had been kissed in her life she never could have told you.

She had been kissed such countless times.

Now Mrs. Cucumber Green had been working for a prize. The one who got the best marks all told during that month in school was going to win a beautiful book as a prize.

The children had seen the book. It had been up on a shelf in the school room.

Oh, how Mrs. Cucumber Green did want that book. How she did want to earn it, to win it, to have it as hers, to get the prize!

She worked so hard all the month, and her lessons were always thoroughly studied.

Allie was patient about it, too.

She could not play so much when her mother was studying so hard, but she sat by her mother and kept quite quiet, for she knew enough not to interrupt when her mother was studying.

And then, alas, oh, alas, Mrs. Cucumber Green did not win the prize.

Oh, she was so unhappy.

She had made such poor marks in her spelling for it was so hard for her to spell.

In fact she could spell any one word in a number of different ways, and even after she had studied her spelling hard and had written down the words the next day in school when the teacher had given them to the class, she would think they were all wrong.

And she would change her words to make them look right.

That was the way so many of them turned out wrong.

She always made such poor marks in drawing. She couldn't draw anything to make it look in the least bit like the thing she was supposed to be doing.

And, of course, that isn't making a very good picture!

The teacher praised Mrs. Cucumber Green for her good work and said another time she would, without a doubt, win the prize, for even with her poor marks, her good ones were so good that she had almost won.

With just a little more spelling study she would win next time—so the teacher had said. But oh, it was such a disappointment, such a sad, sad disappointment. Mrs. Cucumber Green didn't cry. She hardly ever cried, but she took Allie in her arms that night, and Allie was very quiet. But she was comforting her mother as no one else could comfort her. Oh, what a comfort was Allie Baa.

What a Comfort Was Allie Baa.

### Papa Had Been Cheated

A widower who had a five-year-old son married a second time and his choice was a rather plain woman of about fifty. After the wedding they came home and the father introduced her to the little fellow, saying: "Arthur, this is the new mamma I promised to bring you." After taking a long and steady look at her, Arthur went over to his father and exclaimed in an audible whisper: "Papa, you've been cheated. She isn't new at all."

## The Old Standby in a New Dress



The New Package

—the same dependable remedy that over a period of more than fifty years has been found so reliable in the treatment of catarrh and diseases of catarrhal nature.

The outside of the package only has been altered. To facilitate packing and reduce breakage in shipping, the paper wrapper which has identified the Pe-Ru-Na bottle for many years has been displaced by a substantial pasteboard carton.

Pe-Ru-Na cannot be made any better. Three generations of users testify that Pe-Ru-Na is the best remedy in the world for catarrh and diseases of catarrhal origin.

The remedy our fathers and grandfathers used with so much satisfaction is still the standby for the ills of everyday in thousands of American homes.

## PE-RU-NA

The Original and Reliable Remedy for Catarrh

Sold Everywhere Tablets or Liquid

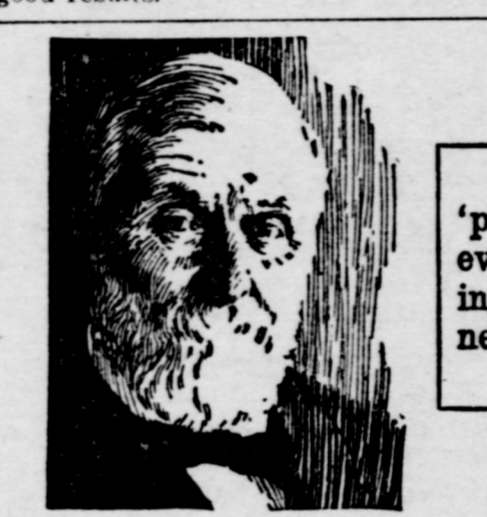
Send 4 Cents for booklet on catarrh to the Pe-Ru-Na Company, Columbus, Ohio

**Yes, Yes**  
Some people are like blotters—they get everything backwards.

Don't employ evil means and expect good results.

It is difficult to find a man who is willing to hold the ladder of success while you ascend it.

The man who has a struggle for a living acquires a superior education.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

## Tells Girls and Women to Avoid "Physics"

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many women had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all headaches, biliousness, sallow skin, indigestion and stomach misery, he did not believe that a sickening "purge" or "physic" every day or two was necessary.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which regulates the bowels. A single dose will establish natural, healthy bowel movement for weeks at a time even for those

chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it is often months before another dose is necessary. Besides, it is absolutely harmless and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

## Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

The earliest recorded eclipse of the sun occurred in 2137 B. C. It was visible in China and is recorded in the Chinese classic, the Shu Ching.

A clear conscience is never under a cloud.

It sometimes worries a woman because some particular man isn't worrying about her.

If some people practice humility it is because they are looking for the underhold.

## CHILDREN CRY FOR Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *W. C. Fletcher* Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

## A Remedy for Piles

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

**Lame, Tired, Achy?**

Are you tired, lame, achy—worried with backache? Do you suffer sharp pains, headaches, dizziness and disturbing bladder irregularities? Perhaps your kidneys need attention. When the kidneys fail to properly filter the blood, body impurities accumulate and cause poisoning of the whole system. Such a condition may lead to serious sickness. Don't neglect it! If you suspect your kidneys, why not give Doan's Pills a trial? Doan's have been used successfully over thirty-five years—are recommended the world over. Ask your neighbor!

**A Texas Case**

D. J. Ray, prop. of trucking business, Box 124, Granger, Tex., says: "If I bent over quickly, a sharp pain started through my back and the muscles in my back were sore and drawn. Dizzy spells bothered me, too. I had to get up at night to pass the kidney secretions. Doan's Pills rid me of the attack."



**DOAN'S PILLS**  
60c  
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS  
Foster-Milburn Co., Mig. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Motor Tour of World**

Traveling in three specially built motor cars, an Austro-German expedition will start from Vienna and visit every important country in the world in the next eighteen months. They will tour the Balkans, Turkey, Asia Minor, India, Siam, Sumatra, Java, China, Japan, Hawaii, the United States, Mexico, South America, Portugal, Spain and France.

**Bass Doubly Hooked**

While fishing near Piqua, Ohio, Walley Gensinger and Miss Belle O'Brien both hooked the same bass. It is believed that the two minnow baits were within a few inches of each other and the fish got them both at one strike.

**Jusso!**

Many a woman uses make-up merely because she hasn't the cheek to do without it.—Boston Transcript.

**MOTHER!**

Child's Harmless Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



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

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

**Reciprocity**

"What is your opinion of the European situation?" "I decline to say," answered Senator Sorghum. "People in Europe used to say they couldn't understand American politics. I now consider it my privilege to admit that I can't understand European politics."—Washington Star.

**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 they cure Headaches, Biliousness, Dizziness and all liver troubles. 25c the bottle.—Adv.

**What Is a Corn Club?**

The method employed to help the farmer raise better corn was the subject for discussion in the geography class. In answer to the question, "What is a corn club?" one of the girls replied: "It's the cob with no corn on it."

Dr. W. F. Carver broke 1,000 glass balls in 34 minutes, using six repeating rifles, assistants to load, at Hamburg, Germany, August 31, 1880.

**Sure Relief**



**BELL'S**  
FOR INDIGESTION  
25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

**She Produced the Proof**

By G. B. BEAL and J. TERRILL

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Did you want to see me?" She opened the stage door and stood there, her abbreviated skirts revealing a well-matured form. "You are—Miss Gray?" questioned the rather dignified, middle-aged business man. "Yes, I am Margery Gray. And you," glancing at the card she held, "You're John Stillson?" "Won't you come up to my dressing room?" "Am I permitted?" "Oh, yes. You aren't dangerous—not if I vouch for you. It's right this way."

He followed his guide through the strange maze into a narrow, unfurnished room. "And now—I suppose it was business that made you brave the back stage of a burlesque theater?"

He was oddly ill at ease. "I had no idea that Miss Gray was—the Margery Gray I grew up with," he said at last. "It makes my position difficult. You see—it's about my boy. . . . Your boy?" she echoed, at a loss. "Yes, yes—my boy. He's been following you around the past month."

"But really, John—I don't know your boy."

"Well, I dare say you know his touring car better than you do his name. They call him Reggie."

"Reggie Stillson—why of course! And what did you want to say to me about Reggie?"

"Just this, Margie—I'm not one of those narrow-minded old chaps who think all stage people are crooked, bad, immoral. I know better than that—please understand me—"

"I do, John. But what about the boy?"

A new voice broke in before she could reply. "Margie—there's a guy out here waiting to see you."

"Tell him to wait a minute, Bobby. I guess that's Reggie now, John."

The man was obviously upset. "Good heavens! He mustn't see me here!"

"I'm afraid you'll have to do the undignified ducking act, then. Here—hide behind this crotone curtain. Possibly I can get rid of him without his knowing you're here."

"I say, Margie—am I on the blacklist today? I've been waiting out here for a century or so ago. You can't be dressing, because you haven't any change now."

A hurried glance in the cracked mirror, a deft manipulation of a rabbit's foot, and Margie spoke again.

"Come on in, Reggie. I'm dying to see you, myself. But I've got only a minute for you."

"Well, I like that. I think you owe me a few minutes after this wait."

"Let's not talk about what we owe each other, Reggie. Life's too short for that. Tell me how you happen to be in this town, anyway."

"I live here, but that doesn't matter. I'll always be where you are."

"Great, Reggie, great!"

"Aw, quit kidding me. You know, I'm in love with you and I want to marry you."

"All right, I'll take you seriously this time, and I'll answer you seriously. You couldn't make me happy."

"That's not so—I'd give you the finest home and anything you'd want."

"You couldn't, boy—you haven't got it. And you'd never understand. You've never stood in the wing's back stage and heard the show go wrong, heard them rustle their programs out front, scuffle their feet, and cough—seen your friends come off stage with the sweat pouring off their faces, worn out with the effort to please—had someone come up to you and say 'go to it, girlie; make 'em like you. And you shake down your clothes, take one last scrape at the pumice and you go out there and you fight, and fight. And then you get 'em—and they laugh, and applaud, and they like you, and want more of you. That's living, boy. And you couldn't give it to me!"

Reggie stared at her hopelessly. "Do you know how old I am?" asked Margery suddenly.

"Sure—about my age. Eighteen or twenty."

"I'm nearly forty. You're a nice boy, Reggie. Now run back home and forget poor little me. Or—no, don't forget me. Remember me, and tell your children how near you came to marrying an actress, and what a good sport she was. Goody-by."

He tried to say it, but couldn't quite manage it. When she had closed the door on Reggie's retreating figure, the elder Stillson emerged from behind the curtain. "You know—that's a nice thing you did for my son," he said, a bit unsteadily. "But tell me—did you mean all that about the theater?"

She nodded. "It's what keeps us everlastingly at it, John."

"And—that's the reason you wouldn't marry my son?"

"I beg your pardon if I'm intruding, Marge," a deep voice broke in suddenly, and into the narrow confines of the dressing room stepped a well-groomed if over-painted man in full evening dress.

"Oh, that's all right, Joe. You aren't intruding. No, John—that wasn't the only reason why I refused to marry your son. The real reason is my husband here."

**Guessed It**

Viola—Do you know why I won't marry you?

Jim—I haven't an idea.

Viola—Yes, that's why.

**"DIAMOND DYE" ANY GARMENT, DRAPERY**

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye



Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

**Deserved His Drink**

During the luncheon interval at a county golf match, the refreshment stand was besieged by a hungry and thirsty crowd. The girls behind the stand were doing their best to cope with the situation, but one man, waxing impatient at the delay in being served, attracted the attention of one of the girls by shouting to her, "Heard the story of the mines?"

"No, I haven't," retorted the girl, "and I don't want to just now."

"Well, you've been listening to it for some time," replied the man; "mine's a chocolate soda."

**DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN**

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions.

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

**The Cause**

The entire Brown family was attacked by ptomaine poisoning. The family doctor was called, and as soon as emergency treatment had been administered he tried to find the source of the trouble.

"Did you all eat something that had been left standing in tin?" he asked. Mr. Brown thought hard for a moment. "By gosh, doc," he cried, "that's just what we did. We had a picnic yesterday and we left the lunch in the car all morning!"—Judge.

Did you ever have a pair of soles outlast the uppers? If not, you have never worn USKIDE Soles. People write that they can't wear USKIDE out. It is the Wonder Sole for Wear! Made by the world's largest rubber manufacturer, the United States Rubber Company. Comfortable, healthful, waterproof, good-looking. Tell your repairman to put USKIDE Soles on your shoes. Buy new shoes with USKIDE Soles. USKIDE will cut your shoe bills down. Get genuine USKIDE. The name is on the sole.—Adv.

**Success Rules**

There are scores of starters to every finisher. Every person who gets ahead recognizes, consciously or unconsciously, four rules for success: First, he makes up his mind; second, he's happy and keen at his work; third, he studies and thinks; fourth, he finishes what he starts.—Grit.

**Next**

"What are you working on now?" "An attachment to equip lightning rods for radio."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Shave With Cuticura Soap**

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

**Well?**

"The women say they are going to sweep the country."

"All very well. But are we men classified as trash?"

**Are You Ready?**  
ARE you ready to enjoy your social duties, sports or recreation?  
Try **HOSTETTER'S** Celebrated Stomach Bitters—A wholesome tonic, appetizer and corrective.  
At All Druggists  
The Hostetter Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Conceit of a young man of twenty doesn't disappear when he's forty; he has only hit it.

A broad mind shows its breadth by not being envious.

**RAW FURS**  
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**Lieber & Co.**  
Largest South  
Monroe, Louisiana

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**THE KITCHEN CABINET**

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)  
The patter of rain on a cottage roof  
Is a sound that I love full well—  
And I love the break of an autumn day  
And the woodland's leafy smell.  
—R. R. Greenwood.

**FOODS FOR FALL DAYS?**

The fall days though "saddest of the year," according to the poet, bring vivid trips through the glowing woods and such a variety of good things to eat.

With crisp and nutty celery, the juicy ripe tomato, the succulent green pepper, what a wealth of dishes one may season and combine with them.

When there is a little roast beef left from dinner (not enough to serve in an ordinary way) try the

**Spanish Meat Dish.**—Put a layer of thinly sliced potatoes in the bottom of a baking dish, cover with a thin layer of thinly sliced onion, then spread over the meat in slices or serving-sized pieces with any gravy which is left. Cover with a layer of tomatoes, using two or three, if fresh; if canned, a cupful or two, according to the size of the dish. Place in the oven and bake until the potatoes are well cooked. Serve from dish in which it was baked.

**Rich Waffles.**—Add the yolks of three eggs to two cupfuls of cream, one-fourth cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of flour, sifted with a teaspoonful of salt. Stir to a smooth batter, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Cook on a hot waffle iron and serve with maple sirup or powdered sugar. Never serve a hot sauce on a crisp waffle. It soaks in and makes it soft and unpalatable.

**Boiled Salad Dressing.**—Beat the yolks of seven eggs until thick and lemon-colored; drop three tablespoonfuls of olive oil slowly, beating well; add one-half cupful of melted butter and continue beating; now add one-half cupful of vinegar and the juice of a lemon. Cook in a double boiler until it coats the spoon. Remove from the heat and sift in the following ingredients, which have been well blended: One and one-half teaspoonfuls of mustard, one-half teaspoonful of white pepper, one-eighth teaspoonful of cayenne, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Mix well and when using add whipped cream. This is a dressing which keeps well and is always good.

**Molded Fish Salad.**—Flake one half pound of tuna or salmon. Mix with one cupful of diced celery, one tablespoonful of chopped green pepper, two tablespoonfuls of chopped olives and three-fourths of a cupful of salad dressing. Add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and season with pepper and salt. Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of cold water for five minutes, then dissolve by placing over hot water, stir into the fish and turn into small molds rinsed in cold water and set away to chill. Serve on lettuce and garnish with strips of celery or green pepper.

**Nice Things to Eat.**

A garnish for the game which we will be serving now that the season is open, is the following: Soak large-sized prunes in cold water until soft, remove the pits and wrap each with a very thin slice of bacon that has been sprinkled with cayenne. Skewer with toothpicks and fry in deep fat until brown, or broil under gas.

**Ham Biscuit.**—Prepare baking powder biscuit as usual, add four tablespoonfuls of chopped ham, roll out and cut, bake until brown. Serve with a crisp lettuce salad.

**Fresno Raisin Pie.**—Pour one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water over two cupfuls of seeded raisins and cook five minutes. Mix one-half cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, and a pinch of salt; stir into the raisin mixture and cook until thick. Add one tablespoonful each of orange and lemon rind, four tablespoonfuls of orange juice, one-half cupful of broken walnut meats and a tablespoonful of butter. Pour into a pastry-lined pie plate, cover with pastry and bake in a moderate oven forty minutes.

**Lightning Cake.**—Cream one-fourth of a cupful of butter, add one-half cupful of sugar and the well-beaten yolks of four eggs with one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Mix one cupful of pastry flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, add this alternately with one-fourth of a cupful of milk to the first mixture. Spread in shallow pans, cover the dough with the stiffly beaten whites mixed with three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and sprinkle with one-fourth of a cupful of blanched almonds shredded. Bake in a moderate oven about one hour. Put together with an orange custard filling.

**Honey Doughnuts.**—Take two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of honey, one cupful of sour milk (if sour cream is used take half the butter) one teaspoonful of soda, three cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Fry in deep fat. These doughnuts will keep moist much longer than those made of sugar and sweet milk.

A handful of raisins is a confection which will be enjoyed, is not expensive and is decidedly healthful.

*Nellie Maxwell*



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**Exactly**  
"Enid is a nice girl but rather loquacious."  
"Yes, and besides that, she talks too much."

**Nervous Girl**  
"You say Maud makes you think of a canoe. How?"  
"It takes so little to upset her."

A pleasant lie is always more welcome than a disagreeable truth.

When money talks a man seldom troubles himself to investigate the truth of its remarks.

**CALUMET**  
THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER  
Is truly the world's greatest baking powder  
It has produced  
**Pure Foods—  
Better Baking**  
—for over one third of a century  
**BEST BY TEST**

All things might come to the man who waits if starvation didn't get there first.

Besides an Old Folks' home, there should be an Old Fogies' home. Few the cities that don't need one.

Lawyers are so plentiful that but few criminals get a chance to plead guilty.

There is usually a vast difference between a man's worth and what he is worth.

**FOR RHEUMATISM**

**BAYER**

**ASPIRIN**

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Rheumatism Colds Neuritis Neuralgia  
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**DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART**

**Safe** Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotonolide at Salzig, Germany.

# THE NEW ERA

Published Every Saturday by  
NEW ERA PRINTING COMPANY  
(Incorporated)

H. H. KILPATRICK, Editor and  
General Manager

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



Newspaper Association Member  
Number 7798

Subscription per year ..... \$2.00

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## COTTON PRODUCTION on 1 ACRE

In the Farm News of recent date  
in regard to the 1st prize received  
by G. M. Adams for producing the  
highest record for cotton raising  
on one acre says:

On a farm which was considered  
"worn out" fifty years ago, and  
which he had restored to fertility  
with crop rotation and intelligent  
use of commercial fertilizer, G. M.  
Adams of Smith County made the  
highest per acre yield in The News  
cotton contest during 1925, defeating  
John W. McFarlane's high record  
of 1924 (5,081 pounds of lint) by  
approximately five 500-pound bales.

Here is his own record:

First of all, Mr. Adams flatbroke  
his land Nov. 10; instead of waiting  
until the following spring as many  
farmers do. In that way his land was  
ready to store fall and winter mois-  
ture. Also, he "got the jump" on the  
Bermuda grass which infested the  
land.

He followed this operation with  
the harrow to break up the clods  
on Nov. 14 and then bedded the  
land on Nov. 17. On Jan. 5 he re-  
bedded and left the land till April  
1, when it was harrowed. Twelve  
hundred pounds of home-mixed fer-  
tilizer, consisting of 700 pounds acid  
phosphate, 400 pounds nitrate of  
soda, 100 pounds muriate of potash  
were distributed and the land again  
bedded on April 6.

Five pecks per acre of Mebane  
Triumph cotton seed were planted  
on April 20 in rows of three feet  
apart. The land was harrowed on  
April 30 and cultivated on May 4.  
On May 11 the stalks were chopped  
to a stand of two to three to the  
hill with the hills six to ten inches  
apart. Following the chopping, the  
cotton was plowed five times, each  
cultivation approximately eight days  
apart until June 18, when it was hoed  
again. The cultivator was used a-  
gain on June 23 and 29, and the  
middles swept on July 6. No more  
cultivation was given.

The cotton flea appeared on July  
9 and was poisoned by dusting eight  
pounds of flowers of sulphur on the  
stalks. Leaf worms also appeared  
on July 18, and they were combated  
with eight pounds of Paris Green.  
The damage which these pests did  
was negligible. No boll weevils or  
grasshopper damage was observed.

Very Little Rain.

Light rains through January,  
February and March and showers  
during the growing season furnis-  
hed all the moisture for the crop.  
There was some hail on June 12, but  
it did no considerable damage.

Mr. Adams total yield was 20,116  
pounds of seed cotton and 7,543 lbs.,  
of lint off 4.46 acres, which scaled  
up to a five-acre basis, gives him  
8,081 pounds of net lint, after tare  
on fourteen bales (330) pounds has  
been deducted. His lint stapled one  
and one-sixteenth inches in length  
when classed by the engineering de-  
partment of Texas A. & M. College,  
Prof. J. B. Hagley in charge. The  
grade was strict middling and the  
character was uniformly good.

Mr. Adams, in all had eighteen  
acres of cotton, the other thirteen  
acres producing ten bales, or a total  
of twenty-five bales on eight  
teen acres, or nearly a bale and a  
half per acre for the whole farm.

# ELECTRICITY

## ICE - WATER

Full Stock  
Westinghouse Globes

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V. C. Myrick, Manager "Courteous Service"

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There is a good season for planting,  
the best in nine years.  
Plant a commercial orchard and let  
people come and pick their fruit.  
They will pay more than if you  
took it to them.

Plant Peaches, Plums, Pears, -  
Figs, Apricots, Nectarines, Pecane,  
Grapes, Jujubes, Berries, and  
other fruits.

We have new sure bearing var-  
ieties, like Smith, Carpenter, Leona  
and best June peaches, and thirty  
other good ones.

Bruce, Excelsior, Burbank, Hap-  
piness, advance, Santa Rosa plums,  
and fifteen others.

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pes.

Let us make your home grounds  
beautiful forever, with evergreen,  
shades and shrubs a ranged the  
right way.

Plenty of old sorts like Altheas,  
Crape Myrtles, Japan Quinces, Hib-  
iscus, Bridal Wreath, Roses and then  
Many sorts of climate proof Native  
Shrubs of West Texas.

Stop the northers and the view  
of your neighbors back yard with  
Evergreens. We have thousands of  
Ligustrum, Chinese Arbor Vitae,  
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We make plan for planting your  
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We send drawing paper by mail.  
Fifty years constant improvement  
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Agents Wanted.

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A satisfied customer is our motto



## Frequent Bilious Attacks

"I suffered with severe bil-  
ious attacks that came on two  
or three times each month,"  
says Mr. J. P. Nevins, of  
Lawrenceburg, Ky. "I would  
get nauseated. I would have  
dizziness and couldn't work.  
I would take pills until I was  
worn-out with them. I didn't  
seem to get relief.  
"A neighbor told me of

## BLACK-DRAUGHT

### Liver Medicine

and I began its use. I never  
found so much relief  
as it gave me. I would not  
be without it for anything. It  
seemed to cleanse my whole  
system and made me feel like  
new. I would take a few  
doses—get rid of the bile and  
have my usual clear head,  
feel full of pep, and could do  
twice the work."

Bilious attacks are "sea-  
sonal" with many people.  
Millions have taken Theod-  
ore's Black-Draught to ward  
off such attacks, and the good  
results they have reported  
should induce you to try it.

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SEND TODAY for this won-  
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flate Tires, fill radiators and  
Batteries and give crankcase ser-  
vice, Free of Charge--Come in.

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Service Station  
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Meets second Thurs-  
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month.

Visiting brethren are  
cordially invited to be present.

CARL WEASE, W. M.

N. A. Arnold, Secretary

FOR SALE—Two sections of land  
south of Marfa, with or without the  
Mineral rights.

John E. Jordan, owner

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FOR RENT—Reasonably, 6 room  
modern stucco, three blocks from  
Marfa school north. Sell or rent.  
Dr. Moore, Alpine, Texas.

Automobile parts of every descrip-  
tion for sale cheap.  
See Schutze's Trading Post

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Office upstairs in  
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Office hours 9-12 a. m. 2-5 p. m.

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OFFERS A FULL LINE OF NUR-  
SERY STOCK AGAIN THIS YEAR.  
WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG.  
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ALLSIZES.

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Repair work and Wiring SOLICITED

COFFIELD ELECTRIC SHOP,  
Marfa Texas

## Local and Personal

Hart Greenwood came in the first of the week from his ranch near Shafter for medical treatment, having been thrown from a horse and sustaining a broken collar bone.

Mrs. Jim Casner and daughter little Miss Una Jay, made a visit this week to our city.

Mrs. George Shannon and children will leave next week for Anthony New, Mexico, to join her husband, Mr. George Shannon, where they will make their home.

Mrs. August Beeler of El Paso is visiting relatives and friends at Shafter and Fort Davis and was a visitor here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Casner of Alpine were visitors in our city Tuesday to get acquainted with their new Grand daughter little Miss Anna Elaine.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Casner are the proud parents of a fine 7 pound baby girl, Anna Elaine, who arrived at 12:45 p. m. Sunday Jan. 17. Mother and little babe doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Redding of Sanderson, Texas, are now located in our city. Mr. Redding is connected with the G. H. & S. A.

H. A. Davis, Geo. Chastain and W. B. Humphreys of Marfa have been this week in El Paso attending Federal Court.

Mrs. S. C. Hopkins who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. J. F. Scannell of Hot Wells, returned home this week.

Mrs. Whit Leverette of Fort Davis was a visitor to our little city Thursday.

Mrs. L. C. Brite returned from Phoenix, Ariz., Sunday afternoon where she attended with Mr. L. C. Brite, The American National Livestock Association's meeting. Mr. Brite went from there to Kansas City where he attended a board meeting of the Association.

Claude Hubbard of Ardmore, Okla. is back on a visit to Marfa and vicinity.

### NOTICE

The ladies of the Christian church will hold a Food Sale, Saturday, February 6th, at the Busy Bee Store, from 1:30 p. m. to 5:30 p. m. Phone your orders early for a good cake or a fine pie.

### GOOD TIMES CLUB

At a meeting of mothers at the home of Mrs. J. C. Jones, on Tuesday January 19, a "Good Times Club" was organized. The object of this club is to provide for the social and recreational life of the young people of our town. We invite all, both men and women, who are interested to add your name to our roll. We have 20 charter members and would like to have many more.

We believe the Greatest Need of The Day is to afford opportunity for wholesome fun and amusement for our young people.

Let's help our boys and girls to have a good time.

The next meeting of the club will be in the Community House Wednesday P. M. 2:30 o'clock, Jan. 27 July.



it may cost more by the pound, but it always costs less by the biscuit

In the Rio Grande Review, Elder J. F. Mathews, pastor of the Christian church at Fabens, writes:

We met Sunday afternoon and decided to start a ten or fifteen days meeting, beginning next Sunday 18. Brother Buhler of Marfa will be with us Monday night, and will do the preaching. Brother Buhler is a man of fine character and one of the outstanding preachers of this part of the state. We invite everybody to come and enjoy the meeting and help some lost soul to Christ.

### NOTICE

The Ladies of the Christian church received a notice that the Interpreter, Sarah Mildred Willmet who was scheduled to be here on February 8th will be here one week ahead of the scheduled time. Those holding season tickets will please bear this in mind, also those who wish to avail themselves of hearing this noted Interpreter. Monday evening at the First Christian Church, February 1st.

The New Era has been authorized to announce John A. Pool, Jr., as a candidate for Assessor of the County of Presidio, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July.

Now is a good time to set out trees and vines. I would be glad to order yours. J. R. Jacobs.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

The New Era has been authorized to announce J. E. Vaughan as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Presidio County subject to the Democratic primaries to be held in July.

Two Large Webster's Dictionaries for sale cheap.

See Schutze's Trading Post

Second hand goods of every description cheap for cash.

See Schutze's Trading Post

### NOTICE

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Christian Church will hold its regular meeting Monday afternoon at the church, in the Ladies parlor. The meeting will be a little out of the ordinary as it is to be in the form of a kitchen shower, for the church kitchen, of which the members are so proud. All members are urged to be present as an election of officers will be held.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

The New Era has been authorized to announce Robert Greenwood as a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor of Presidio County, subject to the Democratic primaries in July.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

The New Era has been authorized to announce Jeff Vaughan as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Presidio County, Texas, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

The New Era has been authorized to announce J. W. Bishop as a candidate for County Commissioner for Precinct No. 2 subject to the July primary.

### APPLES, APPLES!

First class Apples now \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25 per box. Delivered at Orchard, 25c. per box less.

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 + nesday of each month at 7:30  
 + p. m. All visiting brother cordi-  
 + ally invited to be present. +  
 + M. J. Dillon, G. K. +  
 + C. M. Urias, F. S. +  
 \*\*\*\*\*

THE STATE OF TEXAS }  
 COUNTY OF }  
 PRESIDIO }

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between R. C. Sparks and E. D. Anthony of Presidio County, Texas, under firm name of Sparks and Anthony was dissolved by mutual consent on the 7th day of January A. D. 1926. That the said R. C. Sparks has purchased all the interest of the said E. D. Anthony.

All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said R. C. Sparks and all demands on the said partnership up to Jan. 7th, A. D. 1926 are assumed and to be presented to the said R. C. Sparks for payment and liquidation.

Witness our hands this 12th day of January A. D. 1926

R. C. Sparks  
 E. D. Anthony

# OPERA HOUSE Movies

MONDAY— JACK HOXIE in "Two Fists Jones"

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY— THOMAS MEIGHAN IN "Coming Through."

THURSDAY & FRIDAY— Not Certain.

SATURDAY— HOME MAKERS, Alice Joyce.

Show opens at 7:00 p. m. sharp.

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 4th Tuesday Night, Initiatory Degree. All visiting brothers are cordially invited to be present.

FLOYD NICCOLLS, N. G.

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## MARFA CHAPTER No. 178, R. A. M.

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

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**Scheme of Booze Smugglers Foiled**



Getting a tip from the police of British Columbia, federal agents at Detroit grabbed a consignment of dressed hogs which came across the border. On examination each hog was found to be stuffed with bottles of alcoholic liquor.

**Breaking Ground for First Aeronautics School**



Daniel Guggenheim, who donated half a million dollars to found the Daniel Guggenheim school of aeronautics at New York university, speaking at the campus as ground was broken for the school, the first of its kind in the United States.

**Chicago Keeps Columbus' Anchor**



Forestalling a plan to give the anchor of the Santa Maria, flagship of Christopher Columbus, to the Smithsonian institution, the South Park board of Chicago has voted to give the priceless relic to the Chicago Historical society. For years it has been in the replica of the Santa Maria in Jackson park.

**Still Working at 57 Years**



This is "Old Bill," considered, because of his fifty-seven years of age, to be the oldest horse in the world. Old Bill has records to prove his age. His master, John Donders of Harmony, N. J., has been offered fabulous prices by circus men to part with the horse. Bill is still a willing worker.

**Community Building**

**Up-to-Date School Is Vital to Community**

Every patron of the public school system owes an obligation to that system. If improvement in the schools is not keeping pace with progress in industry, in farm machinery; in general transportation, including roads, type of vehicles, and the like, there is something wanting in the school system, we may be sure. Even though it may be possible to set forth on paper measurable and tangible progress year by year, improvement must proceed continuously and school officials and patrons will be wise to form the habit of looking backward over a period of five or ten years to assure themselves that improvement in school administration and practice parallels that in other fields. A bulletin issued by the county board of education of Wilson county, N. C., recently received in the bureau of education, Department of the Interior, represents a fine piece of educational publicity. It is an account of progress from the school officials to the school patrons. It shows in pictures and in other ways the changes that have taken place in the schools of the county during the ten-year period. Among other accomplishments the number of schools has been reduced from 57 to 17; school attendance has increased 64 per cent, while the investment in school property is nearly twenty times as great in 1924 as in 1914. One-fifth of the children are transported to school in auto trucks and 17 handsome buildings replace the "shacks" of former days. It is apparent that progress of this kind representing improvement in roads, in school organization, in appearance and adaptability of school buildings, cannot be effectively exhibited in an annual report. If, however, a five or ten-year period passes and no progress is noticeable, interested citizens have reason to think that there is something wrong with their school system. Lack of development, inertia, is as serious in school systems as in business or industry. School officials and patrons should hold themselves responsible for reasonable and continuing improvement.

**ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL**

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

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**PEACE**

THE announcement came suddenly on that November day. Outside the bells were ringing, whistles were blowing, automobiles were honking by, and there was the sound of all sorts of noise-producing instruments. We had been expecting an announcement of some sort and were not surprised. As I hurried into the street to join the throng, a friend grasped my hand. "The armistice has been signed; peace has come," he announced joyfully.

It was a never-to-be-forgotten scene—the crowd, unorganized, waving to and fro, filled with emotion of one sort or another because of the long-expected or long-desired peace.

To most of those in the throng, it had a personal meaning; there were a few, perhaps, who considered even in those exciting moments the responsibilities and readjustments which peace would entail—readjustments the most stupendous, perhaps, that any nations have had to make—but these people were few.

There was the singing and cheering and a few brief pointed speeches, and we turned home again through the dim light of early morning, tired, thoughtful, happy. We had done our part wholeheartedly in the war, tardy though we were in taking up our task. We had made our sacrifices, trifling for the most part as they were compared with those which had been exacted from our allies. We had given our toll of precious young lives to the cause of democracy, and now peace had come.

"Had it come too soon?" I asked myself then as I walked slowly back home, and I ask myself now. "The war's over, why save any more?" I heard a young fellow say. Have we learned from the war as thoroughly as we should the lessons which war should teach? We had been a foolish, extravagant, wasteful nation. During the active war we learned a little of how to give, we practiced some economy, we were less wasteful of time and money, more generous, more unselfish, less self-seeking, perhaps.

Even before the bells stopped ringing that heralded the coming of peace, men and women both old and young began planning to relax the discipline under which they had been living, to begin again to eat and drink and spend as they used to do, to practice the extravagant self-indulgence for which, as a nation, we have been notorious.

Have we learned our lesson, or did peace for us come too soon? Have the lessons of economy and thrift and conservation and unselfish regard for our neighbors sunk so deeply into our brains that we shall have no need of learning them further? I wonder.

**WRITING LETTERS**

IT IS curious how few men answer letters unless by so doing some personal advantage accrues to the writer. No matter how courteous and gentle a note you may write to the man who owes you money, ten to one he does not reply to it until he gets ready, and that is often far hence. "What's the use?" he asks himself.

Last February I wrote, one leisure day, 24 congratulatory notes to as many undergraduate men who had attained intellectual distinction. Not one of these was ever acknowledged either by spoken or written word.

Not 25 per cent of the letters I write to fathers concerning their sons in college are ever acknowledged, and those which are acknowledged are quite as frequently as not turned over to the man's wife. Women are more likely to answer letters than are men. In 50 per cent of cases if a woman comes from a city, she either omits her street address entirely, or writes it only on the back of the envelope which the office boy throws into the wastepaper basket before bringing in the mail.

There is no better business policy than to acknowledge every letter that one receives, promptly, courteously, and to the point. The time that professional and business men give to answering letters widens their influence, and adds to their business efficiency. Men fail to answer letters from selfishness, carelessness, thoughtlessness, ignorance—almost never because they are too busy. The busy man cannot afford to put off the duty—he answers right away.

There is no greater social fineness than that seen in the promptness and care with which some people answer letters or acknowledge courtesies in writing. The man who wants to get on in business or to make and keep friends should acknowledge every courtesy and answer every letter which he receives whether it seems to his immediate advantage or not.

The best politician I have ever known, who had the strongest hold upon his constituents, was punctilious about his letters. He not only answered the purely business letters which came to his desk, but of his own initiative he wrote letters of congratulation, letters of condolence, letters acknowledging any courtesy or attention shown him, friendly and unselfish letters; and he wrote not only to people of prominence, but to people whose influence might have seemed to a less thoughtful observer not worth courting. He was a wise man.

**DISOWNED BY ALL**



"Frederick Webster," formerly of Canada, is a man without a country. The United States wants to deport him, Canada classifies him as an undesirable. Webster, thirty-one, has been an inmate of the Chicago jails for seven months. He claims he assumed the name of a cousin, who is wanted on a charge of bigamy and served seven years in a Canada penitentiary for his cousin's crime.

**WHO IS JERRY?**



"Jerry Tarbot," as he is called, came out of the World war suffering from shell shock. He was ill for a long time, finally regained his health, but could not remember his name. Recently while under treatment by a mental specialist in Los Angeles, Tarbot said his father's name was Dubois and his mother's name was Northen; also that he was Pejr Martin.

**Home Ownership as Basis for Strength**

Unhappily, the notion is still current among many people that four walls and a roof make a house, but they do not make a home. Nearly everyone has some kind of a house, a place he hangs his hat and calls home; it may be a place where he eats and sleeps, while he dreams of a home, a place which he has made a sanctuary for his wife and children, and where love and happiness reign supreme. A home and a shelter are two distinct phases. But real homes with their joys and their rewards were never more within the reach of the young men and women of the community than they are today. House-keeping, through the invention of new devices for household efficiency, has become easier, and freedom is greater on the part of women, because of the strides made in equipment and labor-saving devices and knowledge, both of the importance of the home as a factor in the social life and happiness of the community, and how to maintain it, was never so widely spread.—Exchange.

**Alabama Town Awake**

Anniston has just incorporated a new foundry company for the manufacture of gray iron castings of miscellaneous type. The company will employ 50 men and already has large orders on its books. All of which is an interesting news item to Alabama, but the most interesting thing about it to us is the fact that Anniston citizens subscribed all of the \$15,000 stock necessary to create this new industry, thus showing that they have faith in their town and its advantages as a manufacturing center. It is a habit that is making Anniston citizens rich. They keep at home all of the profits of their industry and thereby create permanent and lasting wealth for Anniston.—Gadsden (Ala.) Times.

**Wisconsin Cities Zoned**

Fourteen Wisconsin cities have adopted city planning and zoning ordinances within the past four years, says Prof. L. S. Smith, professor of city planning in the University of Wisconsin.

Professor Smith has prepared planning and zoning ordinances for Appleton, Waukesha, and Oshkosh, two of which have been adopted. The Oshkosh ordinance is expected to be adopted soon inasmuch as its passage has been recommended by the present city planning commission and various civic bodies.

**Tree Planting in Fall**

Many trees should be planted in the late fall or just as soon as they become dormant. This planting results in better growth in the spring, the tree rooting in its new location better than if moved after it has begun to show signs of life. Very few types of tree cannot be moved at this time, and the home owner who is desirous of adding to his landscape should not put off his work too long before deciding upon the trees he wishes to plant.

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W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 45-1925.

# Neighbors

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher," "The Homesteaders"

WNU Service

Copyright by Robert Stead

## THE HOMESTEADS

**SYNOPSIS.**—Lured by his four-year-old playmate, Jean Lane, Frank Hall, aged six, ventures on the forbidden wall of a dam, in a small Ontario town. He falls into the water and is saved from possible death by clinging to Jean's outstretched arms. Next day Jean informs him that because of their adventure of the day before he is in duty bound to marry her. He agrees when they are "grownups." With Jean's brother John, also aged six, Frank begins school. Two years later they are joined by Jean and Frank's sister Marjorie. A little later Jean confides to Frank, in verse, her hope of some day becoming "Mrs. Hall." He accepts the "proposal." Frank is fourteen when his mother dies. The boys are eighteen when John's father is killed in an accident. Two years later Frank's father and John's mother are married. Dissatisfied with conditions, and ambitious, the two boys make plans to go to Manitoba and "homestead," the girls agreeing to go with them. They set out. At Regina they meet "Jake," who agrees to find them satisfactory homesteads.

## CHAPTER III—Continued

Jake threw a querying stress on the word sisters, but it was against all nature to be offended at him. Had we resented his remark he would have laughed our seriousness out of court. But we decided to see some of the adjoining sections.

Sixteen appealed to Jack. We could have taken the west half, and so, working together, we would have had a mile furrow. The gully also touched sixteen, and would have given us the same advantages as Jake claimed for the sections he had recommended. However, we found him very fixed in his preference for Fourteen and Twenty-two, and finally we accepted his arguments, and set out to make a more detailed survey of the land. The gully angled between the two quarters, taking scarce an acre off either of them. A jolly stream, brown with the grass of its banks, gurgled along its bed.

I knelt down to try the water; there was the taste of snow, but there was also the harder, sharper note of spring water mingled with it.

"Runnin' water like that is worth a thousand dollars on any man's farm," Jake declared. "An' come up this way. Wait till I show you somethin'."

The "something" proved to be a widening in the valley, where was a considerable growth of small willows and poplars. "Fence posts and freewood," said Jake, "an' on railroad land, too, that won't be sold for years. You'll have 'em all cut down before then. That timber's worth another thousand, or half that, anyway."

I thought of the great pine back on the old farm in Ontario, and the "timber" looked to me like gads and switches. None of it was tall enough to reach out of the little valley and show a green tip to the bald surface of the prairie. But we were not in Ontario now; we were in a land where even a three-inch tree was not to be despised.

"An' here's somethin' more," he said, setting an example for us by walking stealthily on his pudgy legs through the clumps of willows. At the other end of the wooded space we found a little pond opening out, and a score of wild ducks drowsing placidly on its smooth surface.

"An Englishman," Jake remarked, when we had turned back, "would take this farm for the duck pond alone. They're the dangdest people ever was fer wantin' to kill somethin'. He don't care if his farm is all sand or wallows, 's long as there's somethin' to shoot, the Englishman don't. But fer a Yankee it mus' be every acre wheat land. He don't care fer nothin' but the long green." Jake paused as though to think over these national characteristics.

"Let's find a badger hole," he continued, and we had little trouble in locating one. "Now look at this. This hole goes down five, six, seven feet, maybe more, in the ground. Look what his ribs has kicked out. Fine, loamy, sandy soil, not too light an' not too sticky, all the way down. That goes plumb to kingdom come. Course, the top is a little darker, on account of the grass roots, but it's all soil. None o' yer down-east three inches-o'-muck-an'-a-rock-bottom to that."

Jake took a fresh chew of tobacco and looked out over the greenish-brown prairie.

"I have it figured out like this," he went on, "an' my fingers is right; this land is worth more than any gold mine between hell an' Whoopoo. When you take the gold out o' a mine you ain't got nothin' left, but you can take gold out o' this mine next year, an' the year after, an' the year after, fer ever an' ever, an' there's still as much there as when you started—if you farm it right."

Our inspection satisfied us in every particular. Jake explained, as we already knew, that we would have to build separate shacks on the two quarters, to comply with the law about sleeping on the land claimed. "But you can build one stable in the gully

fer the live stock," he added; "the government don't care where they sleep, Jus' so's the homesteader himself is sufficiently uncomfortable."

We smiled over his interpretation of regulations which, as we knew, were necessary to prevent the wholesale blanketing of the free lands by people who had no intention of living on them.

"Now we better pick a second an' a third choice, Jus' in case someone slips in ahead o' us on this," said Jake, and we spent the afternoon driving about and making fresh locations. Much of the land was already taken up, Jake told us, and although there were as yet no signs of settlement we would see a great change by fall.

We camped on Fourteen that night, and Jack and I were filled with plans for our shacks and our stable. The shacks would be up on the prairie level, on opposite sides of the gully, in full view of each other, and about a hundred yards apart. The stable would be in the gully, close to the road allowance, sheltered from the winds, and convenient to water. The crossing of the stream was passable, but would stand improvement.

Early in the morning we started back, and after three full days in the democrat we found ourselves one evening swinging up the now strangely familiar streets of Regina. The raw prairie city of 1904 already almost seemed like home. We were like travelers returning from strange lands to scenes of old recollections. We had been away just seven days, but in that time we had swung far out into the universe; we had drunk of the air of God's new creation; we had been strangely conscious of the company of our souls.

In the morning we went with Jake to the land office; Fourteen and Twenty-two in the township where we had decided to locate were still open, and we had no difficulty in filling our claims. We returned to the stable with Jake.

"What's the damage?" Jack demanded.

Jake expectorated profusely, spread his feet, and scratched his head. "Seven times seven is forty-nine; fifty dollars fer locatin' makes ninety-nine; I guess she's ninety-nine, boys; gosh darn it, we might have made it a hundred."

We paid him the ninety-nine and Jack threw in another. "We'll make it an even hundred," he said. "Come out and see us when you get a chance; we may have a bite of felled coyote for you."

"Oh, I'll be along, I'll be along," said Jake. "I'll blow out there often."

We shook hands with Jake and turned away with a strange feeling of cutting ourselves adrift. We had not known how quickly an attachment may grow—on the prairies.

## CHAPTER IV

If we thought we had finished with Jake it was evidence that we still had much to learn about our guide's business qualities. Jake had a follow-up peculiarly his own, and that afternoon he came steaming into our presence as we sat in the bare lounge room of the hotel, making a list of necessities on the back of an envelope.

"I been chasin' you fellows all over hellangone," he announced, with a profuse expectation to facilitate speech, "I got a listful o' luck fer you. Chap down at the stables—trouble o' some kind or other—wants to sell his horses; as pretty a team o' buys as ever switched a tall in flytime, an' I can put you next."

"That's good of you," said Jack, "but we've just figured that we can't afford horses. It's a case of horses and no cow, or oxen and a cow, and the vote at the moment stands unanimous for milk to our porridge, even at the risk of our characters. They tell us that even a good man swears when he drives oxen."

"That's wrong," Jake corrected. "A good man don't drive oxen. He may be good before he drives them, but not while he drives them, nor immedjet afterward. It's agin human nature. I've seen profanity on some o' the ox trails o' this country so thick it lay jus' like a fog on the prairie. Oxen has started more fellows on the wrong road than any other critturs—cept women."

"With both," we're going to take a chance with both," was Jack's answer. "You don't happen to have a hard-up friend who would part with a yoke of oxen, for a consideration, do you?"

Jake scratched his tousled hair meditatively. "Come to think o' it, I believe I do," he said at length. "I jus' remember a chap who was talkin' o' sellin' his oxen t'other day. As sleek a yoke as ever switched a tall in flytime; gentle an' strong, an' speedy as a scart rabbit. I reckon I could get you a special price on 'em, pretendin' it was meself that was buyin'."

"And a cow," I ventured. "Have you a cow on your bargain list?"

"Jake has everything on his bargain list that we may happen to need," said Jack. "Everything from a cow to a cookstove. It's all right, Jake; we don't mind your little graft so long as you play the game half fairly, and see that we get at least fifty cents' worth

on the dollar. Buying on our own judgment we would probably get less than that."

So it was arranged that Jake was to be our purchasing agent, with a sort of gentleman's understanding that he might cheat us a little in consideration of his services in preventing other people from cheating us a great deal. The arrangement, I believe, worked out to our advantage. Jake undoubtedly bought our supplies for less than we could have bought them, even after providing his secret commissions. Moreover, he knew what was essential and what was not, and he saved us valuable time.

When at last our outfit was complete presented a picturesque and somewhat pathetic turnout. On our wagon we had built a temporary box of boards, and on this were piled our trunks and personal effects, a plow, a stove, food supplies, a tent, a crate with hens and another with a young pig, while over all roosted, if I may use the term, the two girls. The cow we tied behind, while Jack and I walked as a sort of flank guard on either side of the oxen. These two phlegmatic creatures rejoiced in the names of Buck and Bright, and stolidly pursued their destiny at a pace of two and a half miles an hour. Their resignation in adversity was sublime; in fact, we soon found it impossible to invent any adversity to which they were not resigned.

With such an outfit our progress was much slower than it had been with Jake and his "flyin' ants," but it was an experience of unbounded freedom and delight. The days held bright and warm, as it was still too early for the May rains; the nights were cold and starry, with a tang of frost toward morning; the dawns were a rush of color, and the sunsets indescribable.

At nights we pitched the tent and made down blankets for the girls, but Jack and I slept under the stars. We were roughing it, but every muscle in our young bodies was vibrating with the tense new life of the open. When the girls called us to breakfast of fried bacon and potatoes and steaming



Race Across the Prairies.

coffee and milk from our traveling dairy we were more happy and more hungry than anything we had ever known to be possible.

And the girls! We saw them growing browner every day, but with their sunburn they seemed to take on a strange new charm and competence. They treated the whole experience as a high adventure, and after cramped hours on the top of "the ark" they would race like wild things across the prairies, their hair flying in the breeze, and a vagrant wind tossing the skirts about their shapely limbs.

They had taken the precaution to provide themselves with sunbonnets, but the prairie sun is an impetuous lover, and their cheeks and lips showed the mark of his caresses. He was a rival who did not pique my jealousy, for in his embrace I saw the woman Jean bursting forth from the bud of girlhood in a beauty that kept my blood a-tingle.

There was just one note that bothered me. It was sounded a day or two after we left Regina in some covert remark which Marjorie made about Jean's Mounted Policeman. It seemed that while Jack and I had been away land hunting the girls, too, had been doing a little prospecting. Regina was the headquarters of the mounted police, and the fine figures of these young riders of the plains with their scarlet tunics and trim gold-ribboned riding trousers and clanking spurs have turned more heads than Jean's before and since. It seems the girls were walking along a business street when they saw a young policeman coming at a short distance, and they happened to stop to admire something in a window while he approached. He also stopped to admire, and Marjorie said something—which Jean would not have done—and a conversation started up, and the policeman seemed to prefer

Jean, perhaps because she had not spoken first. At any rate he saw them safely home, and dallied over his responsibility and the gate post until they said they must go in. He called the next night and wanted to take them to a "show," but they would not go; at any rate, Jean would not go.

"But you went walking with him," Marjorie challenged.

"He asked you, too," said Jean, her pretty face coloring. "You started with us, and then went back."

"I saw how the land lay, or the wind blew, or whatever it was. I had nothing to do at home, but I knew I would be busier there than out walking with you and your policeman."

"Marjorie! How can you—"

"And he told her he would call on her after we were settled."

"He did no such thing! He asked me where we were going to settle, and I told him I didn't know, and he said he hoped he would be patrolling there. He's going to be sent out from barracks soon, and he said it would be safer for me—for us—if someone were patrolling our district."

"Not for you, dear," said Marjorie, meaningly, and there was a little sting in her words which brought me into action.

"I believe you're jealous, Marjorie," I said, in tones intended to be severe.

"And aren't you?" she retorted. "You ought to be."

The truth is, I was. Jean had always belonged to me so absolutely that I had never thought of the possibility of such a thing seriously. It was true that there was no engagement between us, unless the word of a man of six and a woman of four can be taken as binding, but I looked on Jean as mine, nevertheless, and I resented the action of the mounted policeman in seeking her acquaintance. I resented, too, the fact that she had gone walking with him, and I told her so at the first opportunity.

It came that afternoon, Jean said she was tired riding, and got down to walk, on my side of the wagon. We trudged along for some distance in silence, save for my occasional words of rebuke and exhortation to the oxen.

"You're cross at me," she said at length.

"I'm not." Why I said that I can't imagine. I was, and wanted her to know it.

"I didn't mean to offend you," she went on. "Marjorie was just a little bit—spiteful."

"I know she was," I agreed. "But you shouldn't have gone walking with him."

"Why?"

"He was a stranger. You didn't even know his name."

"I do now. It's Harold Brook. Besides, in this country, you don't have to know people's names. You just speak anyway."

"Oh, do you?" I said, sarcastically. "So I see."

"Don't be cross," she coaxed. "See, I can beat you to that badger hole. One—two—three—"

She was off like the wind. For a moment I hesitated, then joined in the race. But she had too much start, and besides, she was almost a match for me. She reached the little mound first, and as she turned she swerved a little from her course, and I happened to plunge into her. To save herself from falling she seized me about the neck, and her hair brushed against my face.

We walked back slowly, arm in arm, and I had a sense of being very much of a brute. . . . Jean had wound me around her little finger.

There are certain thrills of accomplishment, certain epochs of development, which come only once in a lifetime. One of these is when a young man writes his first check, or first turns his key in his own door, or first sees his name on an office signboard. But the greatest is when he first looks upon land he can call his own. True, this land was not yet ours, but it was pledged to us if we carried out our part of a very simple agreement, and already we had a proprietary interest in it. We showed it to the girls with the pride of a mother displaying her first born. We were desperately anxious that our choice should be justified.

We waited for their verdict, but neither spoke. "Well, what do you think of it?" Jack asked at length.

"It looks all right," said Marjorie. "I suppose it is as good as any. But I don't see how you are going to tell it from other people's land. It's all alike."

"What do you say, Jean?"

But Jean was looking at the sunset, where the Master Artist was splashing pastels of bronze and copper against a background of silver and champagne. "Wonderful, wonderful!" she murmured.

"Fourteen is Frank's and Twenty-two is mine," Jack explained. "We'll pitch the tent for the girls here, and Frank may do as he likes, but I'm going to cross the gully and sleep to-night under my own vine and fig tree, so to speak. My six months' residence begins tonight!"

"Fig tree!" Marjorie exclaimed. "The trees around here are just about high enough to tickle your ear—when you're lying down."

"You haven't seen the trees yet," said Jack, knowingly. "Now, let's pitch camp."

We dragged the tent close to the brow of the gully and pitched it on the spot where we had planned that my shack should be. We also unloaded part of our equipment so that we could make use of it in the housekeeping operations. It was with great zest that we carried our cookstove to the door of the tent and strung up two or three lengths of pipe. In a few minutes Jack appeared from somewhere with an armful of wood, and as the dark-

ness settled down we gathered about a fire on our own farms, for the first time in our lives.

And so we chattered on, saying nothing of moment, but feeling the great joy of possession welling in our hearts. It was a day and a night to be lived over many a time in memory. For the first time in our lives we were drinking of the wells of possession—the enchanted streams which draw men and women into the wilderness to live and die on the outposts of civilization.

We had finished supper, and the gray gloom of twilight was crawling slowly up from the east when a sharp, whistling rustle almost above us brought the girls to their feet with a start.

"What was that!" Jean exclaimed.

"It was almost like a bullet."

"Nay, nay," said Jack, indulging in a very sorry joke. "It is a ducklet."

"A ducklet? What ducklet?"

"That, my dear sister, was the whistle from the wing of a wild duck, darting into the darkness at a couple of hundred miles an hour. He had just got his eye on you."

"More likely on the gun," said Jean, for we had included a cheap shotgun among the articles considered indispensable. "Wait until Frank gets after him."

I was greatly flattered by Jean's wholly unwarranted confidence in my marksmanship and eager to justify it at the earliest moment.

"No time like the present," said I, picking up the gun and filling my pocket with cartridges. "Besides, we have a surprise to show you."

So we started out in the gathering darkness, I going first, as became the bearer of the gun; Jean at my heels; Jack and Marjorie a little in the rear. Down the steep edge of the gully we worked, and then along by the margin of the brown snow water which rippled happily over beds of bending grass.

At a short distance we came to the spot where the valley broadened out and the little grove of trees had found its place of shelter from Chinook winds in winter and prairie fires in spring and fall. The air was full of the sweet scent of bursting willow buds and balm-o'-Gilead, and as we picked our steps as noiselessly as we could the slightly stirring limbs above us wrought their dark tracery against the blue and starry heaven.

"Oh, Frank! You never told me of this! How wonderful!"

"Wait until you see the pond," I whispered, as one who keeps the best to the last. "We did not select Fourteen and Twenty-two without a reason."

There was no path between the slim, close-growing trunks of poplar and balsam, and we had to make progress as best we could. . . . Jack and Marjorie had fallen considerably behind.

Then, suddenly, the still waters of the pond burst upon our view, and at the same moment, as though the very heavens conspired to set the stage to the best advantage, a blood-red moon sent its first platoon of light sweeping down from the northeast and splashing burnt-orange and ochre across the slightly ruffled surface of the pond. We stood for a time as mortals transfixed, watching the great red globe drawing swiftly into the blue above, until its light painted Jean's face and mine. In the moonlight her fine features were wonderful, irresistible. . . .

We were brought to earth by a flutter and splashing in the water. Two ducks, sweeping swiftly down out of the darkness, alighted not a dozen yards in front of us, and directly in the line of light. I drew my gun to my shoulder, and even as I did so their murmured grumbings, sibilant almost as the lisp of water on a gravelly shore, came to our ears, and they began to swim slowly about in graceful little circles. There was even a motion about the head of the male, as he brought it close to that of his mate, that was surely nothing short of a caress.

"Don't, Frank, don't; you mustn't!" Jean exclaimed suddenly.

Her arm darted out in front of me, seized the barrel of the gun and drew it swiftly to one side. I had been taking a most deliberate aim, to justify the high opinion already referred to, but at Jean's sudden interference I pressed the trigger, or, as I always claimed, it pulled itself against my finger, and went off. There was a loud report, and the sound of shot harmlessly lashing the water.

"Did you get him—did you get him?" shouted Marjorie and Jack, rushing down upon us.

"No, I didn't get him," I explained. "I didn't even try to get him. I just wanted to see how far the gun would carry."

"I wouldn't let him," said Jean. "It would have been a—just a horrible thing to shoot one of those poor creatures, the very first night we were here! How beautiful they were, and how—how loving!" She said the last word with a bashful, falling inflection that was wonderful to hear.

"It's much more horrible to have no wild duck—ducklet I mean—for tomorrow's dinner," said Jack.

"And those cartridges cost ever so much; what is it?—three or four cents each," Marjorie remonstrated. "Well, let's go back."

We returned to our camp and started to make ready for the night. But Jack, true to his promise, gathered up his blankets, waded the cold stream, and slept under the stars of Twenty-two. We had begun our "period of residence."

Setting up housekeeping under these conditions would seem to be the wildest sort of an adventure. What next?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## SICK WOMEN ATTENTION!

Read this Remarkable Testimony Regarding Results from Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Norfolk, Virginia.—"If you only knew how many women and girls have taken your medicine by hearing my testimony, it would seem wonderful to you. Every day and every chance I have I advise some one to try it. It was in June, 1904, when I had given up to never get well, that I wrote to you. My husband went to the drug-store and brought the Vegetable Compound home to me. In a few days I began to improve and I have often taken it since. I am now passing through the Change of Life and still stick by it and am enjoying wonderful health. When I first started with your medicine I was a mere shadow. My health seemed to be gone. The last doctor I had said he would give me no more local treatments unless I went to the Hospital and was operated on. That was when I gave the doctors up. Now I am a healthy robust woman. I wish I could tell the world what a wonderful medicine Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is. I will be only too glad to answer letters from anywhere. I wish all sick women would take it."—Mrs. J. A. JONES, 817 Colley Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

## The Modern Salvager

Electricity is an efficient salvager. Electric cranes equipped with electromagnets handle great quantities of metal junk at the nation's 3,000 scrap yards. The larger sections of scrap are chewed up in enormous electric shears or smashed with a tremendous electric "skull-cracker." Nearly half the manufactured steel of the country comes from reclaimed iron and steel junk.

## Radio for South Seas

Receiving sets are to be distributed by a British missionary to natives in the South Sea Islands. Coconut palms, 50 to 90 feet high, are to be used for aerial masts.

There are plenty of manly men—give them a chance.

It doesn't fatten a hungry man to make him laugh.

## Helpfulness to Others, Man's Great Achievement

The man whose picture appears here was in every sense of the word helpful to mankind, as it was he who gave to the world Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which has brought restored health to countless people. One of them says: "I suffered from indigestion for about three years without finding any relief until I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and this medicine helped me wonderfully."

—(Signed) Mrs. V. Holten, Gloster, La.

All dealers in tablet or liquid form, or send 10c for trial pack of tablets to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair and It is at Druggists. Hileox Chem. Works, Pittsburgh, Pa., U.S.A.

**HINDERCORNS** Restores Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hileox Chemical Works, Pittsburgh, Pa., U.S.A.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM** Restores Dandruff-Scalp Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair and It is at Druggists. Hileox Chem. Works, Pittsburgh, Pa., U.S.A.

**STUBBORN SORES** and inflammations quickly yield to

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**Green's August Flower** for Constipation, Indigestion and Torpid Liver

Relieves that feeling of hardness eaten unwisely. 30c & 90c bottles. All druggists.

**Cuticura Loveliness A Clear Healthy Skin** Insured by Every-day Use of Cuticura Soap

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**LEONARD EAR OIL** for DEAFNESS and HEAD NOISES Price \$1.00 All Druggists

PLEASE DON'T "RENEGE" ON REQUEST. A. O. LEONARD, INC. 70-BRIDGE, NEW YORK

Strawberry Flants, Klondyke and Missionary, 12.75. Quality guar. Best refs. A. W. Hoffman, R. I. Judson, Ark., Grower of Choice Flants.

# EDICION ESPANOL

Juan Rivera, Editor;

Ramon Valdez, Colaborador.

Consul, Juan Ritcher, Redactor Honorario.

El único Periodico que se publica en Español en este Condado, para beneficio de la Colonia Mexicana y es el mensajero del Distrito de Big Bend.

## Porque a quien estornuda se le dice "Jesus"?

Esta costumbre debe su origen a la superstición de los antiguos, quienes consideraban el estornudo como un presagio, que podía ser desventurado o propicio, según las circunstancias.

Por eso se saludaba a la persona que estornudaba y se hacían votos a su favor, a fin de "espantar" lo que de desgracia pudiera haber en el presagio.

Los griegos y romanos, en esos trances, que cuando una persona estornudaba le decían: "Que Jupiter te proteja."

En Francia, bajo el pontificado de San Gregorio, el Grande, según una tradición, se desarrolló la epidemia del "Estornudo Mortal" muchas personas morían del estornudo, y el soberano pontífice ordenó rogativas públicas para evitar los funestos efectos del contagio.

Desde entonces, en muchos países, cuando una persona estornuda, e le dice:

— "Dios os bendiga!"

En España, la devoción por la Sagrada Familia ha transformado en corta plegaria en la conocida exclamación:

— ¡Jesus!

Perdí en la plaza una rueda de bicicleta sin el hule. A la persona que la haye recibirá reconpenza.

J. B. JACOBS

## DAR

Todo hombre que te busca va a pedirte algo: el rico aburrido, la amabilidad de tu conversación, el pobre, tu dinero; el triste, un consuelo; el débil, un estímulo; el que lucha, una ayuda moral.

Todo hombre que te busca, de seguro va a pedirte algo.

¡Y tú osas impacientarte! ¡Y tú osas pensar: qué fastidio!  
¡Infeliz! La ley escondida, que reparte misteriosamente las excelencias se ha dignado otorgarte el privilegio de los privilegios, el bien de los bienes, la prerrogativa de las prerrogativas: ¡DAR! ¡Tú puedes dar!

¡En cuantas horas tiene el día, tú das aunque sea una sonrisa, aunque sea un apretón de manos, una palabra de aliento,

¡En cuantas horas tiene el día te pareces a Él, que no es sino dación perpetua, difusión perpetua y regalo perpetuo.

Debieras caer de rodillas ante el Padre y decirle: "¡Gracias porque puedo dar, Padre mío! ¡Nunca más pasará por mi semblante la sombra de una impaciencia".

En verdad, os digo "que vale más dar que recibir" — enseñó Cristo.

Amado Nervo.

La amistad suele ser una sociedad entre nombres, en la cual uno pone el afecto y otro la envidia.

\*\*\*

Perdonad a los criticos iracundos, cada cual tiene escondido su libro de versos, generalmente malos.

\*\*\*

La abstracción es como un espejo tapado, que reflejaría muy bien las cosas si estuviera en contacto con ellas. Tal es el secreto del fracaso de la Filosofía.

## El Consul Juan Ritcher recibio orden de traslado a Presidio,

A los momentos de ir a prensa recibimos las tristes nuevas de que nuestro buen Consul y hermanable amigo Sr. Juan Ritcher, recibió la inesperada orden de que transfiriera la oficina para Presidio, Texas, tan pronto como fuese posible.

El traslado de nuestro buen consul va ser sentimentalmente muy triste para este pueblo en general motivo que cultivo amistades con todo el pueblo en general. sintieramos demasadamente su ausencia debido a que nunca lo hallabamos cansado cuando ibamos a pedirle algun consejo o sus servicios siempre atendia muy francamente y recibia a su clientela con una agradable sonrisa en sus labios.

Los compatriotas de Presidio estarán de placemes cuando nuestro consulado se encuentre en ese lugar y estarán seguros de ser atendidos con la verdadera franquesa y aprecio.

Sr. Consul Ritcher es un oficial de mucha inteligencia y respecto, habiéndolo sido el fundador de la Sociedad Mutualista "Unión y Progreso" como 5 meses ha, y a esta fecha cuenta con bastantes miembros activos y una considerable suma de dinero en fondos, en fin ha hecho mucho buen beneficio para la ciudad de Marfa.

El Consul Sr. Ritcher, por medio de estas columnas da el "A Dios" a todos sus amigos de Marfa y a la vez se pone en servicio de cada uno en su nueva oficina de Presidio, Texas.

## Defuncion

Ya para ir a prensa recibimos las tristes nuevas de que el padre de nuestro buen amigo y suscriptor Sr. Ramon Arce, murio en Meoqui, Chihuahua, a la avanzada edad de 90 años. Sr. Arce, sintimos mucho la muerte de su querido padre, y por medio de estas columnas recibamos nuestras sentidas condolencias.

\*\*\*

## Baile

## El Baile del Carnaval

sera en el espacioso

Salon de

Casner

Motor

Company

No olviden el lugar  
Vengan todos

## La Srita. Enedina Martinez Lleva la mayoria de votos Como Reina del Carnaval

En los momentos de ir a Prensa recibimos el reporte siguiente, de la votación para Reina del Carnaval de Marfa, Texas:

Srita. Enedina Martinez ..... 1,200  
Francisquita Flores ..... 870 votos  
Ida Milier ..... 463 votos  
Beatriz Martinez ..... 400 votos

## Un Obsequio para la Senorita que salga elejida Reina

La Tienda de Murphy-Walker, exhibirá en muy pocos días más en sus aparadores, un hermoso artístico obsequio que la propia Tienda obsequiará a la Reina vencedora del Concurso abierto por la Sociedad Mutualista.

# AVISO

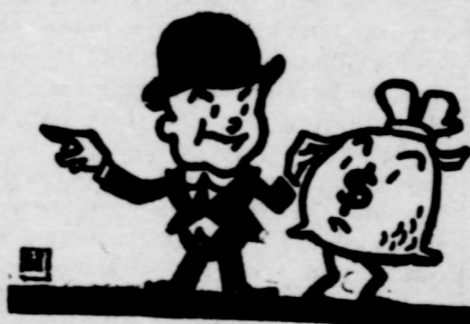
## A nuestros SUSCRIPTORES

Por este damos aviso a todos nuestros suscriptores, que ya sus terminos de suscripcion esta para vencerse. y por esta les anticipo que para darles aviso cuando termine su suscripcion una marca colorada aparecera en un lado de su nombre en el periodico.

Nosotros estamos muy agradecidos por su liberal patrocinio y asi esperamos que sigan como nuestros permanentes suscriptores para que de este modo establecer un periodico de 4 paginas y sera un orgullo para la Colonia mexicana. pues esperamos que nos remitan o traigan a la oficina el importe de suscripcion cuando vean la marca arriba notada.

Repitimos las mas sinceras gracias. Respetuosamente,  
LA REDACCION.

DINERO!  
Para las Señoritas



Si alguna activa Señorita desea solicitar y tomar ordenes por suscriptores a este periodico en espanol que hemos empezado, entonces recibira el 30 por ciento de las colectas de suscriptores como su comision. Esta es buena oportunidad para que ganen dinero en tiempo desocupados. Escriban u vengnan por los libros de recibos. No pasen esta oportunidad.

## Rico y Pobre

El rico en Palacios vive y el pobre en los campos crece y en medio de las ciudades siempre el pobre desmerece.

Al rico se le consuela con carinos y juguetes y al pobre a los moquetes si también los apetece porque en sus reperiquetes siempre el pobre desmerece.

Tiene el niño pobretón, crecen y van a la escuela y el rico aprende a razones y a azotes que hasta es canela

El rico desde la cuna mece un oulido latón el pobre en un mal cajón o en una manta oportuna delicadeza ninguna.

Si en una fonde o cafe se presenta un arrancado luego sole cualquier criado Diciendo agardese Vd. pero si un decente fue quien pidio plato o licor dice mande usted señor Pida Vd. lo que se le ofrece Porque en este comedor Siempre el pobre desmerece.

Si a un teatro fueron los dos El rico inueta anhela Los pobres a la cazuela A comer frijoles y arroz. Ay! suerte valgame Dios Como humillas al mortal Elevas al de caudal Y el arrancado perece Pues sea por bien o por mal Siempre el pobre desmerece

Si en una tienda o cajón, van los pobres aturridos los géneros más podridos y les venden sin compasión, pero si uno de bastón compra aunque sea un pañuelo ruedan piezas hasta el suelo y hasta tercios si se ofrece, pues para nuestro desconsuelo siempre el pobre desmerece.

Si el rico llega a comprar las manzanas o peritas se las dan escondiditas y las lleva sin contar de este no hay que desconfiar para el pobre no hay escogido tal vez le dan lo podrido contandole de doce y a trece porque a la verdad señor siempre el pobre desmerece.

Si el rico toma una copa de aguardiente a mal vacía, si se embriaga es alegría lo hizo por tomar la sopa pero si uno de pobre ropa fué el que tomó el licor lo llevan con deshonra a la cárcel se se ofrece porque en este mundo traidor siempre el pobre desmerece.

En fin, los pobres mortales aunque uno y otro sucumban quieren en la misma tumba distinguir sus funerales porque hasta cruz y seriales lleva el que dejó riquezas pero el que murió en pobreza a oscuras la vida ofrece. y concluye como empieza siempre el pobre desmerece.

Cop.

## AVISO

Dn. Manuel T. Morales, de Marfa, tiene la autoridad para tomar y solicitar suscripciones para este semanario. Toda suscripcion sera legal al recibir el suscriptor su recibo. de otro modo sera ilegal para cualquiera persona sin nuestra autoridad,

## El Valor del Algodon no se afecta materialmente

Ha sido reportado en el río que el algodón "gineado" y empacado en los lugares altos del Río, especialmente en Ruidosa y Candelaria, dicen que no es de la misma clase de algodón que "ginean" en Ochoa y en Presidio.

El siguiente telegrama fué recibido por el Sr. D. D. Kilpatrick y Compañía de la ciudad de Houston con fecha de Enero 16, 1926 de uno de los prominentes compradores de algodón, esta es una prueba suficiente para corregir la impresión de que el algodón gineado en Candelaria y Ruidosa desprecian sus valores del mereado:

TELEGRAMA  
Houston, Texas

D. D. Kilpatrick & Co.

"El algodón de Candelaria y Ruidosa estaba en masa informe y muy mal empacado pero materialmente no se afecto su precio. Nosotros vendimos 12 pacas del algodón de Ruidosa ayer a 21.35.

Wm. D. Clevelands é Hijos

## Voto de Gracias

Lo hacemos presente a todas las personas que nos auxiliaron y nos acompañaron en nuestro pezar, por la muerte de nuestra querida madre, y muy particularmente a los Señores Francisco Mata y familia, Carmen y Hilaria Viscaino, Cesario Hernandez y esposa y Roman Valdez y esposa.

Anasfacia Márquez  
y Hermanos.

## Mexicano en Guardia

No se olviden que el deber más sagrado y puro es haciendo la caridad al necesitado, - no al que tiene de sobra alguna - nuestros hermanos del Nayarit necesitan nuestros auxilios y debemos mandarselos, en lugar de gastar nuestro dinero en fandangos.

El Colaborador-

Nosotros agradeceriamos mucho si nuestros amigos o suscriptores nos mandaran articulos para imprimirlos en nuestra edicion espanol.

## AVISO

Por esta damos aviso a todos los Socios del "Centro Católico" que una Junta extra-ordinaria ha sido proclamada para el domingo fecha 24 con el fin de postular los candidatos para la proxima eleccion, todos los Socios se les avisa urgentemente y eperamos su presencia. en esta junta no se admite escusa ninguna todos estan obligados a estar presentes.

Pensad con tiempo cuales son los oficiales que vamos a postular en la boleta para que cuando sean elejidos camine con acuerdo y armonía nuestra Sociedad. ¡Unión!

\*\*\*

## Precio de Suscripcion

Un ano ..... \$2.00

6 meses ..... \$1.00

4 meses ..... 85c

3 meses ..... 50c