

W. H. Brumbery

The Silverton Star

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN BRISCOE COUNTY

Vol. 8.

Silverton, Briscoe County, Texas, Friday, June 24, 1921.

No. 30.

COMMUNITY DAY

PICNIC JULY 4th.

All the churches of the town are working on a plan for a picnic on the 4th. of July. It will be held at the court house and all true Americans are invited to attend. There will be speaking in the fore noon, athletics and a literary program in the afternoon, and dinner on the ground. Come, bring a basket of "grub", and help enjoy an old-fashioned good time. A complete program will be printed next week.

Last Friday Mrs. Jack Brooks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hill, fell off the cement walk in front of Fort & Co. with a baby in her arms, and in trying to protect the child she caught all her weight on one foot, which was badly sprained. She was taken to a doctor who put the foot in plaster paris. She was taken to her parents' home, and at last reports she was resting well.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Joiner of Plainview, came in last Saturday to visit Mr. Joiner's father and family.

Mrs. J. S. Rider and son of Weatherford visited this week with her brother, R. W. Crowder and family.

The little son born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Simpson lived only about two hours. The Star extends sympathy to the grieving parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Dickerson and baby and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Northcutt and children of Lone Star spent Sunday with W. A. Dickerson and family. Norval Dickerson returned home with them to work thru harvest.

Mr. J. T. Henderson, who has been working on a large ranch 85 west of Roswell, New Mexico, for the past six years, and who is now foreman of the ranch, came in last to visit his parents. He will be here about a month.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Seaman and son, Marion, of Sabin came in Wednesday to visit with relatives and friends here for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parker and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ragland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Perry for dinner Sunday.

C. C. Seaman and wife of Lockney were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Prentice Richards Sunday and Monday.

Geo. Northcutt, Bob Adair, and D. C. Harrison of Plainview were visitors here Sunday.

A. B. Haynes was called to Quanah on Tuesday of last week by the illness of his who had gone there the week previous to visit her parents. She was taken ill with an attack of appendicitis, and an operation was necessary. Her many friends in Canyon will be pleased to hear that she is improving very nicely.

Randall County News.

American Legion's



It's Rough! Not responsible for accidents to contestants

Frontier Round-Up Celebration

FLOYDADA

JUNE 30, JULY 1 and 2

Thousands of Dollars in premiums

These contests will positively be mentioned to the world and thousands of dollars will be given as prizes for:

Bull Dogging, Trick Riding, ~~Foot~~ ~~Chasing~~, Bronc Riding, Steer Riding, ~~Foot~~ ~~Chasing~~, Branding, Bell Races, Goat Branding, Everything that comes to

make it a **Rey** minute

This is not an ordinary rodeo

A herd of Chihuahua Goats; A bunch of real Mexican Long Horn Steers; and a collection of the best pitching and outlaw horses you have ever seen, gathered from all parts of the southwest will positively be here. Good riders from West Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma.

Floydada will be Big Hat and Spar Town when they get here
Don't miss it! A Thrill Every Minute!

HARVEST TIME!

Is here, and you will need Groceries and Hardware. We wish a chance at your bills and will treat you right, whether you come for it or send.

To those who are going to bind, we advise you to get what twine you will need as there is a prospect of it being scarce a little later. We have a fair supply at present.

Come in and see us, or phone us your needs.

We appreciate your business.

SILVERTON GROCERY COMPANY
ZEPH FOGG, MANAGER

RAIN! AND MORE RAIN!

We have had all we asked for and then some more

Last Thursday afternoon and Thursday night there came the biggest rain here that ever fell on the town section. About 7 inches fell within six hours. It began with a little hail, but in a few minutes turned into a solid sheet of water. After about two inches had fallen there was a lull until about nine o'clock when a regular down-pour came. With the second rain some hail fell, but not enough to do any damage. Between the two rains on the town section, heavy hail storms fell all around us, the hardest being north east of town. For two solid hours the cloud hung a few miles from town, working backward and forward. Crops were badly damaged, the worst being those of W. M. Wood, P. L. Hancock, W. H. Crowe and Lucien Evans. W. M. Amason says his crop was damaged some where between 40 and 60 per cent. Part of the damages were covered with insurance, but a great deal of it was not.

REV. A. D. ROBERTS

PREACHED HERE

Rev. A. D. Roberts of Dallas preached morning and night. He was on his way to the Baptist Encampment, but on account of the heavy rains he returned home from here.

Lee Lewis of Gunter is here waiting for dry weather so he can work in the harvest fields.

Rudolph Hackfield, foreman of the Broadway Garage of Plainview, is here to spend a month's vacation in the harvest fields.

Miss Lena Marie Skeen returned Monday from Merkel where she had been sent by the Epworth League here as delegate to the Fifth Annual Epworth League Conference.

Mrs. G. S. Morris of Lockney visited friends and relatives here Friday. Miss Mineola Biffle accompanied her home where she expects to visit for a few weeks.

The many friends of Mr. Earl Simpson, who has typhoid fever, will be glad to learn that he is improving.

Miss Jo Haynes left last Friday for Sweetwater where she expects to spend the summer for the benefit of her health, and will likely teach down there next winter. She seemed much improved after her stay of several weeks at Grogan Wells, and said she was feeling fine. "thanks to Grogan Wells", to which she gives all the credit.

RAIN WILL RUIN COUNTRY

A prominent cattleman tells The Brand these continued rains will ruin the country—the prairie grass will grow so tall that it will tickle the Tummies on all the cows until they laugh themselves to death. —Hereford Brand.



Comfortable, Healthful Nights for Baby
follow the use of the safe, pleasant, purely vegetable, guaranteed non-alcoholic, non-narcotic preparation
MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator
Medical skill has never devised a safer or more satisfactory remedy for over-coming colic, diarrhoea, flatulency, constipation and similar disorders. Thousands of parents owe baby's sound health to Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. They find it never fails to bring quick and gratifying results. Pleasant to take, pleasant to give. Open published formula appears on every label.
At All Druggists

Woman, Lovely Woman.

It takes a woman longer to make up her mind than it does to make up her face, but with either she usually gets what she is aiming at.—Florida Times-Union.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.
There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it eight and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed, to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

About Colors.

Is your room small? Then avoid yellow and red in its furnishing. They are warm colors and make a room look small. Use grays and violets to give a "roomy" effect.

Stubs in check books cover a multitude of disappointments.

ITCH!

Ugly word—and an ugly thing to live in any form. But folks will get it, and it must be cured. Gottleb's Blue Star Remedy is an itch remedy tried and true. Kills the germ, and stops the scratching, scabies and boils. Does not stain clothes; pleasant odor. Manufactured by The Star Products Co., Cameron, Texas. Sold under guarantee.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS



Accordion Pleating

of the Finest Workmanship
Hemstitching, Buttonholes
Embroidery, Etc.

Work Promptly Done and
Mail Orders Solicited

Houston Pleating & Button Co.
201 Kiam Bldg., Houston, Tex.

Furs
Sold
Stored
Remodeled
We Are Experts
Write for Prices
ALASKAN FUR CO.
1021 Capitol Ave., Houston, Texas

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair,
and Eliminates Dandruff.
Wholesale Chem. Wks., Philadelphia, Pa.

HINDERCORNS Remove Corns, Calluses, etc., store and receive money to the foot, makes walking easy. Sold by mail or at Druggists. Kimes Chemical Works, Philadelphia, Pa.

PIG CLUB BOYS
Get the right start. Buy GOOD pigs. You get selected stock from us, all registered and cholera immune. We have ready to ship: 50 weaned pigs, 10 bred gilts and 6 choice boars. Right prices! Order NOW!
Berkeley Hampshire Home, Crossett, Ark.

KREMOLA A WONDERFUL FACE BEAUTY REMEDY
The Face Beauty Remedy, etc. Prepared by
KREMOLA COMPANY, 675 Madison Ave., Chicago

DO YOU SMOKE? SAVE 50% by importing your cigars from Tobacco Growers. Box of 50, \$3.75 C. O. D. PORTO RICO TRADING CO., Box 1174, San Juan, Porto Rico.

126 MAMMOTH JACKS
I have a bargain for you, come quick!
W. L. DODD'S JACK FARM
Oedar Rapids, Iowa

We Save You Money on High Grade Paints and asbestos fibre roofing materials. Write for prices. Oldham Sales Co., Dallas, Texas.
Kodak Finishing—Send Roll Films and 35s for 4 Brilliant Prints. **STAR PHOTO CO.**
489 South Orange St., INDEPENDENCE, MO.

WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

Game Sanctuaries for Eastern States



WASHINGTON.—Senator Shields of Tennessee has introduced a bill in congress to establish a sanctuary or sanctuaries for game animals and for birds and fish in the national forest reserve. In introducing it he said, among other things: Mr. Shields—There are a great many sanctuaries for game, or game preserves, established in the national parks of the United States in the Rocky Mountains and the Middle West which are accessible to the people of the states lying west of the Mississippi river and lying adjacent to the great Appalachian range. The act of congress passed in 1911, com-

monly known as the Weeks law, established forest reservations especially for the purpose of protecting the watersheds of the great navigable rivers which have their source in the Appalachian mountains by protecting the forests and restoring the deforested areas. The commission has purchased something short of 2,000,000 acres in those mountains, and the title is now vested in the United States and under the control of the Agricultural department. Of these 2,000,000 acres some 400,000 acres are located in New Hampshire, 387,000 in Virginia, 326,000 in North Carolina, 300,000 in Tennessee, 163,000 in Georgia, 130,000 in West Virginia, 130,000 in Pennsylvania, 62,000 in Alabama, 36,000 in Arkansas, 32,000 in Massachusetts and 10,000 in South Carolina. Eventually some 7,000,000 acres will be purchased.

These lands, while primarily purchased for the purpose of protecting the watersheds of navigable rivers, are also intended as recreation grounds for all the states lying east of the Mississippi river.

Mandate: New International Relation

WHAT is a mandate? The mandate is asserted by international lawyers to be a new principle in international relations. In theory a mandate is an order from a league of the civilized nations of the world to one of those nations, making it responsible for the welfare of a certain nation or piece of territory considered to be less civilized.

In practice a mandate is permission, given by the powers which won the late war to one of those powers, to supervise the affairs of some backward country. The mandatory nation enjoys certain advantages in that territory, but it also has certain responsibilities to the League of Nations, which, if enforced, would raise the development of backward countries to a higher level both from the economic and the humanitarian point of view. Of course, in this matter, everything really depends upon what the council of the league wants to do and is able to do.

The nation from exploiting exclusive-



ly a backward territory, and to give the other members of the league certain rights in it. But it does not do as much for the nations which are not members of the league.

The council of the League of Nations acknowledges three chief kinds of mandates. The A class mandates cover former Turkish possessions, including the islands of the Pacific, southern Iraq, and the C class mandates cover islands in the Pacific and the B class mandates cover Palestine and the mandate in a sense of

Eight Western States for Reclamation



GOVERNORS of western states, after a preliminary discussion in Denver of irrigation and reclamation legislation have presented to President Harding and members of congress the result of their conference. In the party were Gov. Thomas E. Campbell of Arizona, president of the League of the Southwest; Gov. W. W. Davis of Idaho, president of the Western States Reclamation association; Gov. Emmet D. Boyle of Nevada; Gov. Charles R. Mabey of Utah; Gov. Louis Hart of Washington and Gov. Joseph B. Dixon of Montana. Governors Shoup of Colorado and Mecham of New Mexico participated in the Denver conference.

"We present a 'solid front' to the powers in Washington for the first time in 18 years," said Gov. Davis.

"We will, of course, use every means to secure the fulfillment of the platform of reclamation. Both of the big bills were pledged to the program. Efforts probably will be centered on the Smith-McNary bill."

The Smith-McNary bill is known as the "co-operative reclamation act" and provides for the establishment of a \$250,000,000 revolving fund for the construction of new reclamation projects and the completion of those already under way. One of its provisions requires the employment of former service men on reclamation projects erected from the fund. It also gives preference to service men on any lands made available.

In addition the governor, ask the early passage of a bill authorizing the appointment of a federal "ambassador" to participate in the compact proposed between the Colorado river basin states. This movement has the backing of the League of the Southwest. It is hoped to settle the long-standing disputes between the states over the use of the waters of the Colorado river for irrigation purposes. Settlement will save thousands of dollars to taxpayers in court litigation.

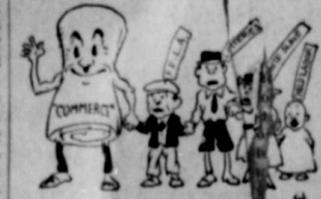
"Commerce the Lifeblood of a Nation"

THE old axiom that "Commerce is the lifeblood of a nation" could be amended to read "and of its courts," according to attorneys of years' experience before the United States Supreme court.

Inquiry of a number of experts on constitutional law as to the section which has been productive of most litigation brought the unanimous response: "Article 1, section 8, paragraph 3." This section, one of the shortest in the Constitution, declares that congress shall have the power to "regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several states."

From that brief clause, however, have arisen all the rate cases, those involving public utilities, the interstate commerce commission, child labor, federal employees' liability act, the lottery laws, the white slave act and, more recently, the numerous prohibition statutes preceding the amendment itself.

Chief Justice Marshall asserted in a judicial opinion that "commerce



must be interpreted to mean "intercourse," and lawyers say his interpretation was the progenitor of the whole family of legal battles turning upon the commerce section.

Be that as it may, under recent decisions of the Supreme court, "commerce" has been interpreted to cover not only the movement of goods, but men and women—as in the white slave act.

Within the last few weeks more than a dozen cases involving way the commerce section has docketed in the Supreme court.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Self-denial.

"So you saw the doctor today about your indigestion. Did he ask you to give up anything?" "Yes, \$2."

If You Have a Pain

try Vacher-Balm. Keep it handy, and avoid imitations.—Adv.

A man who is in politics for the good of the people usually considers his family the people.

The carabao is the Filipino's principal source of milk supply.

16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's National Remedy since 1695. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

As One Raised From Dead

STOMACH PAINS GONE

Eaton's Made Him Well

"After suffering ten long months with stomach pains, I have taken Eaton's and am now without any pain whatever. Am as one raised from the dead," writes A. Percifield.

Thousands of stomach sufferers report wonderful relief. Their trouble is too much acidity and gas which Eaton's quickly takes up and carries out, restoring the stomach to a healthy, active condition. Always carry a few Eaton's, take one after eating, food will digest well—you will feel fine. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

What to Take for CONSTIPATION

Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and **Regulate Your Bowels.** Mild—as easy to take as sugar. *Genuine bear signature—Bartford*



Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Not Spring Fever But Malaria CAUSES THAT LAZY TIRED FEELING.

WARDS OFF MALARIA AND RESTORES STRENGTH. TRY IT. If not sold by your druggist, write Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky.

MORE THAN HE COULD STAND

Mr. Cityman Changed His Mind When Business Partner Began to Brag About His Garden.

What He Said to His Wife—If you want a garden this year you had better hire somebody to make it. I'm not going to try it again. I've figured it out; and if I would spend on my business the time I put in on that garden I would make enough money to keep us in vegetables for fifty years. I am off it for life.

What He Said to His Neighbor—I don't think I'll bother with a garden this year. It doesn't pay; I may do a little; but the digging and the labor—I'm off that for life.

What He Said to His Partner—Well, how's the garden coming along? I'm not doing much with mine this year. What? How high did you say? Already? What seed did you use?

What He Said to His Wife When He Got Home An Hour Early That Day—Call me when dinner's ready. I've got to get the garden started today or I'll never raise a thing.—Life.

Resigned the Vice Presidency. The only vice president to resign was John C. Calhoun, who gave up the vice presidency to become a United States senator.

TWO THINGS NOT LOOKED FOR

Even Stolid Englishman Saw the Humor in One of Josh Billings' Famous Jokes.

Andrew Carnegie told a good story at the expense of Matthew Arnold in his "Autobiography." It seems that the English critic was not successful in his lectures in the United States, but he was anxious to learn, and he asked how Josh Billings held his audience. The American humorist replied: "Well, you mustn't keep them laughing too long, or they will think you are laughing at them. After giving the audience amusement you must become earnest and play the serious role. For instance, 'There are two things in this life for which no man is ever prepared. Who will tell me what these are? Finally some one cries out, 'Death.' 'Well, who gives me the other? Many respond—wealth, happiness, strength, marriage, taxes. At last Josh begins solemnly: 'None of you has given the second. There are two things on earth for which no man is ever prepared, and them's twins,' and the house shakes." Mr. Arnold did also.

If you are at a loss to know how to take a man, let him remain where he is.

Let This Food Help You to Health

Sound nourishment for body and brain with no overloading and no tax upon the digestion, is secured from

Grape-Nuts

It embodies the nutrition of the field grains, and it makes for better health and bodily efficiency.

Ready to serve—an ideal breakfast or lunch. "There's a Reason"

BEFORE AND AFTER CHILDBIRTH

**Mrs. Williams Tells How
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound Kept Her
in Health**

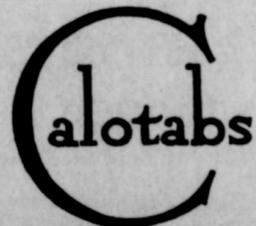
Overpeck, O.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me both before and after my baby was born. I suffered with backache, headache, was generally run down and weak. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and decided to try it. Now I feel fine, take care of my two boys and do my own work."



I recommend your medicine to anyone who is ailing. You may publish my testimonial if you think it will help others."—Mrs. CARRIE WILLIAMS, Overpeck, Ohio.

For more than forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring women to health who suffered from irregularities, displacements, backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness or "the blues." Today there is hardly a town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does not reside who has been made well by it. That is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for such ailments.

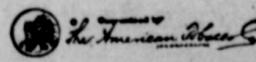
The next time
you buy calomel
ask for



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure. Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.



A new size package!
Ten for 10c.
Very convenient.
Dealers carry both;
10 for 10c; 20 for 20c.
It's toasted.



**Woodrow School
of Expression and
Physical Culture**
1205 1/2 Elm St., Dallas
Mrs. O. D. Woodrow
Principal
Normal Term Opens June 6th

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE
Flies are everywhere. DAIRY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Kills all common house flies. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed.
FLY KILLER
at your dealer or
\$ by EXPRESS prepaid, \$1.25
HAROLD SOMERS, 116 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**No Soap Better
For Your Skin
Than Cuticura**
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 24-1921.

Window Shopping as an Occupation

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Let's go home now," suggested Ruth Paige, "and pop corn, or make fudge, or something. I've had enough walk, haven't you?"

"Some walk," growled John Gregory, as they turned a corner which took them off Main street into a residential thoroughfare. "We've been at it more than an hour and a half, but how far have we gone, I ask you? By the time we get to your home it will be exactly six blocks—one to get downtown, four to cover both sides of the street in the retail section and one to return. And it wasn't really a walk; it was just a poke, with you dragging me to every window to stare in at the finery displayed."

Ruth's mouth became firm and her dimples disappeared, and fire flashed from her eyes.

"That's too bad," she said sarcastically. "Strange you wouldn't want me to enjoy myself a little. I can't have all those handsome gowns and things, but you shouldn't want to deprive me the pleasure of looking at them. Just because I'm going to be your wife—maybe—is no reason you can start in right now trying to take all the joy out of my life. I've enjoyed myself this afternoon, only now you had to go and spoil everything. I dearly love to look in the windows, especially when the spring styles are on display. The trouble with you is you don't appreciate art, and those displays are art, and the men that trim the windows are artists. You're too prosaic, with your dirty old job in a musty printing shop, and you haven't the finer sensibilities to be affected by the more refined efforts of men who dress well and keep their hands and face free from printer's ink."

"Window shopping is a great occupation," John returned just as sarcastically. "I'm shut up all day in a print shop, and when I suggest a little fresh air and some exercise on a Sunday afternoon you drag me down to the stores and make me gaze into the windows like a country Rube. Well, you got fooled at one place—Hecksteeth's—because they had the window covered with a curtain."

"Just the same I'd get a look into that window if I could," Ruth declared, somewhat savagely, "and you and all the printers in town couldn't stop me. If you're so fond of exercise and fresh air, you can keep on walking right past my home, and you needn't ever walk back this way."

"Of course," John returned, his own eyes spitting fire, "if that's the way you feel about it, I'll do just that."

From which it might seem that Ruth Paige and her fiance were mated about as well as two positive poles of a magnet. On the contrary, this was their first quarrel during the year they had been acquainted. They were both possessed of stubborn dispositions, with fiery tempers, but they were genuinely in love with each other and had co-operated to prevent clashes. It just happened, however, that John was peevish this Sunday afternoon, and his peevishness happened to strike Ruth when she was in an exceptionally irritable mood.

After each had expressed himself and herself, they walked in silence the remainder of the distance to her home. At the entrance to the house they paused.

"Surely you aren't coming in when there is so much fresh air outdoors," she said cuttingly, unable to resist the temptation for a final fling.

"Of course not," he responded, and lifted his hat, as he moved off down the street. "Good-by," he called, and did not once look back.

Ruth stood looking after her departed fiance for a moment, then walked briskly into the house. Instead of popping corn or making fudge she flounced to her room and held a private session with herself, in which a few tears flowed.

It looked like an irreparable break, for with their obstinate dispositions neither Ruth nor John would take the first step to effect a reconciliation. Ruth's makeup was such that she would permit her heart to be wrung dry by misery before she would yield one jot, and John's temperament was constructed of the same kind of material. They were both wrong, but they couldn't help it. What was needed was a clever mediator who could bring them together apparently by chance. However, there was little likelihood of this, because Ruth kept her own counsel and John was taciturn about his affairs. As an example of this he had been calling on Ruth for about two months before she even had an inkling as to his means of making a living.

With John out of her life, Ruth took up with Susie Atterson, who worked in the stenographic department with

her at Miller Brothers' wholesale paper house. Every evening at the close of the day's work they walked together, for their homes were not far apart, and they window-shopped to their heart's content. Susie suspected something was wrong with Ruth and John, because the latter no longer called for the former and escorted her home, but rather adroit questioning failed to bring enlightenment.

Hecksteeth's department store proved a mystery to both the girls. The big display window continued screened from view with curtains, and their love for finery and natural sense of curiosity kept them busy speculating as to what new product of the trimmer's skillful hands was to be revealed to the public. The mystery grew on them till it obsessed them, and it helped to assuage the pain Ruth was suffering because of John's exit from her life.

For two weeks Ruth saw nothing of John, and it was a long two weeks. By this time she had abandoned all hope of a reconciliation ever being reached, and on Saturday afternoon she wrapped his diamond ring and set out for the post office to mail it. Every Saturday afternoon was a half-holiday for Miller Brothers' employees.

The route to the post office took her past Hecksteeth's store, and with inquisitive eyes she surveyed the big curtain-covered window.

"Oh, for just a peek!" she said softly, and then paused, almost startled by what she saw. It was a crack in the screen where two of the shielding curtains met.

"Here's my chance for a big victory over Susie," she said gleefully, and sidled up to the crack. Keeping her face turned toward the street as though she was in wait for some one. When she was in the right position she stooped somewhat and craned her neck so she could glance into the aperture which so opportunely offered itself.

To her surprise, a pair of eyes looked out at her. At first she was inclined to think it was a reflection of her own, but gradually a face took form before her, and it was not hers. She was astounded almost to the point of being in a panic. It was actually weird.

"That's John's face," she thought. "Surely it must be a hallucination. I've been thinking so much about him that I've started having visions of him."

But no, there could be no vision about this face. It was human, flesh and blood, even to a tiny mole that belonged to John. The situation was so ludicrous that she could not help smiling, when once her astonishment wore off, and the face on the other side of the glass smiled in response.

Of a sudden the face vanished, there was a noise at the door of the store, and John came out.

"Window shopping?" he asked pleasantly.

"Yes," she replied, very meekly, and quickly tucked the small package into a pocket. "What—what are you doing here?"

"I work here," he returned quietly. "I'm the window trimmer. I neglected to tell you that I changed jobs a month ago. You see, window trimming is my regular profession, but I get tired of it now and then and try printing. I was offered special inducements to take this job and fix up this surprise window, and I've been working so hard at it I can't bear to think of window trimming when off duty. I feel like taking a walk right now, what do you say?"

And Ruth did not demur.

Animal's Need of Salt.

Persons who have the salt-taking habit insist that they require it. Some insist that they need more pepper, mustard, vinegar and sugar than other persons do. Perhaps this is true and perhaps these persons confuse the meaning of the words "need" and "desire." Many wild animals seem to have taken naturally to salt. The "salt-licks" of this country were the places where herds of buffalo, which roamed the land east of the Alleghenies as well as the region west of the Mississippi, traveled in order to lick the ground that was coated with the mineral. The aborigines of the land which came to be the United States knew the uses of salt and it was a common practice with some of the tribes to eat hickory ashes with their food, these ashes containing quite a high per cent of saline matter.

Little-Known Spot.

A few miles west from the east branch of the Rosebud is the West Rosebud canyon. A good trail connects the two and a visit of any time to this area will be in the nature of a camp trip, says the American Forestry Magazine in an article on "The Land of a Beartooth." A passable wagon road reaches Emerald lake on West Rosebud. It is a lake which deserves the popular for here nature made a lake which is naturally attractive. The scenic values are excellent, the fishing is good, and around the lake's shores mountain huckleberries grow in profusion.

CALOMEL DANGER TOLD BY DODSON

Says You Cannot Gripe, Sicken, or Salivate Yourself if
You Take "Dodson's Liver Tone" Instead

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into sour bile like dynamite, tramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is

entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate.

Don't take calomel! It can not be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tone, which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.—Adv.

"Only Got Relief After Using Ware's Black Powder"

—says Oklahoma man who suffered for years from what doctors called chronic indigestion.

"For several years I was a sufferer from what the doctors called chronic indigestion. I tried many remedies, but only got relief after using Ware's Black Powder according to directions. I believe it the best stomach and bowel remedy I have tried, and I have tried many."

This letter from Mr. T. P. Kyger of Pawhuska, Ok., written Jan. 4th, 1920, carries conviction. Mr. Kyger, along with thousands of other people, now knows the remarkable power of this great remedy, which is now in its forty-first year of successful use in the treatment of stomach and bowel disorders. Contains no harmful drugs. Not a purgative. Sold by all druggists for 60c and \$1.20 the package. Write for free booklet on stomach and bowel troubles.

THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas.

"My Baby Suffered Constant Pain from Intestinal Indigestion"

"But Ware's Baby Powder brought prompt and lasting relief" writes Shreveport man.

"Eight years ago my baby boy of three months was in constant pain, crying continuously, suffering from intestinal indigestion. After spending \$750. with doctors, I tried Ware's Baby Powder and in 48 hours my baby was relieved and in a few days entirely well. I have since recommended it many times, and in each case relief has been found."

This is what Geo. W. Thomas of Shreveport says about Ware's Baby Powder—the remedy that has been relieving stomach and bowel trouble, teething and summer complaint in babies for forty years. Simple and harmless. Given to babies in liquid form, mixed with sugar and water, they love to take it. 60c and \$1.20 the package at all druggists.

THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas.

NOT WHAT THEY LOOKED FOR

Audience, Like Readers of Novels, Wanted What They Had Been Used to Getting.

Dr. William Lyon Phelps of Yale said at a dinner in Philadelphia:

"The average popular novelist and his audience are very, very—well, it reminds me of a story.

"An old-time music hall artist turned up, after some years of absence, in a certain provincial town where he had once been a great favorite. He went on in his usual make-up—bulbous red nose and so forth—expecting a grand reception, but all his efforts were received in gloomy silence.

"What's the matter with 'em?' he said afterward to the stage manager, and he dashed a tear from his eye. 'Have they forgotten old Bill?'

"No, Bill, they ain't forgotten you," said the manager in a kindly voice. 'No, it ain't that, but you've changed your jokes about. You're telling the one about the star boarder ahead of the one about the limburger, and it upsets 'em.'"

Naturalists agree that in single combat no animal can successfully oppose the elephant.

Too many people perform their work after the style of a machine.

MAROOONED FOR THREE YEARS

Sailor's Long Period on Loneliness on Small Island Located in the South Seas.

Marooning occasionally brings about a modern Crusoe; just as it did with Alexander Selkirk, who was put ashore at Juan Fernandez, and whose adventures gave Defoe the foundation for "Robinson Crusoe." The trading schooner, Queen Charlotte, passing a small island of the Marquesas in the South seas, landed her boat to investigate the smoke of a fire, as it was understood the island was uninhabited. Here was found a United States seaman, who had been put ashore with three shipmates by their captain, on account of their mutinous conduct. The three others had died, but the man from Connecticut had contrived to live on the fish he caught, and the breadfruit and coconuts and other products which he could gather. When rescued after three years' loneliness, his utensils consisted of great shells, and two cups which he possessed, made from the skulls of his companions.

Strange Inconsistencies. Here is one of life's inconsistencies: A mouse is afraid of a man, a man is afraid of a woman, and a woman is afraid of a mouse.—Exchange.

Made Just to Your Taste And Always the Same

You secure uniformity of strength and flavor in your meal-time drink, by the portion used.

INSTANT POSTUM (instead of coffee or tea)

can be made instantly by measuring the powdered Postum with a teaspoon, placing the contents in a cup, then adding hot water. Better for nerves and digestion.

"There's a Reason"



Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich

THE SILVERTON STAR

Published Every Friday By
Stanley Sigler and Wife
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS

Entered as second class mail matter at the Post Office,
Silverton, Texas, by act of Congress March 3rd, 1879.

Subscription Rates
One Year \$1.00 Six Months \$.50 Three Months \$.25

Advertising Rates Given Upon Request.

One day last week
We were in the courthouse
Talking to a crowd
And collecting news
There was Judge King
And also Jim Bomar
And Mr. Anderson
And some others
And it was one of them
We will leave it all
To your imagination
Who asked us why
In the name of the law
We did not run
A Matrimonial Bureau
In the Silverton Star
And we promised to see
That he got plenty
Of free advertisement
On this special subject
And he ought to be proud
Of this fact
For we are not in the habit
Of giving free space
To anything but actual new
And if in Silverton
Or the community
There are any girls
Who have inclinations
Toward matrimony
We would advise
That you go over
To the court house
And have an interview
With our County Clerk

And have a talk with him
Confidential-like
And we are sure
That he will be glad
To give to you
The desired information
As to the identity
Of the one who wants
The Matrimonial Bureau
Put in the Star
But in the meantime
We have heard that
If we print anything
About this affair
That the jail has been
Prepared for us
And if any of you girls
Want to see us
About the affair
Please remember to come
To the jail
As we expect to have
Our office moved
As soon as this Star
Is in the Post Office
But we are making threats
The same as others
And we want to tell
Judge King
That if he puts us
In that rock building
We'll have a piece
About him in the Star
Longer than this one
Every week we are
Over there
And it wont be
Free Advertisement
Not on your tintype

METHODIST BULLETIN

Services
Sunday School 10, a.m.
Preaching 11, a.m.
E. League 7:30 p.m.
Preaching 8:30, p.m.
Prayer Meeting, Wed. " " p.m.
Womens M. S. Mon. 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Preaching 3rd. Sunday each month,
at 11: A M. and 6:30 P. M.
Ladies Auxiliary, 2nd and 4th Mon.
of each month at 3 P. M.
Sunday School every Sun. at 10 A.M.
Every body invited to attend. Chil-
dren not in some S. S. especially re-
quested to come.
A. B. Hagnes, Pastor.
A. P. Donnell, Supt.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF TEXAS;
County of Briscoe;

NOTICE IS
HEREBY GIVEN That by virtue
of a certain Order of Sale issued
out of the Honorable District
Court of Motley County, on the
6th day of June, 1921, by W. T.
Patton, Clerk of said Court, for
the sum of SIX HUNDRED FORTYFIVE
38-100 Dollars and costs of suit,
under a Judgement, in favor of
L. Rattan and J. M. Rowland in
certain causes in said Court, No.
517 and styled L. Rattan vs. T. J.
Mills et al., placed in my hands
for service, I, Miner Crawford as
Sheriff of Briscoe County, Texas
did, on the 8th day of June, 1921,
levy on certain Real Estate, sit-
uated in Briscoe County, Texas,
described as follows, to-wit:

Forty Nine, (49.8) acres out of
Survey No. 161, Block A-1900
J. T. Love, Original grantee:

Beginning at a point 524.5 var-
as east of the Northwest corner
of the J. H. Riddle 80 acre tract
out of the same survey:

Thence south 861 varas to a
stake in the south line of said
survey No. 161:

Thence East 326.5 varas to a
stake; Thence North 861 varas
to a stake; Thence West 326.5
varas to the place of beginning,
and levied upon as the property
of J. R. Rock, and that on the
first Tuesday in July, 1921, the
same being the 5th day of said
month, at the Court House door,
of Briscoe County, in the town
of Silverton, Texas, between the
hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M.,
by virtue of said levy and said
Judgment and order of sale I will
sell above described Real Estate
at public vendue, for cash, to the
highest bidder, as the property
of said J. R. Rock.

And in compliance with law, I
give this notice by publication,
in the English language, once a
week for three consecutive weeks
immediately preceding said day
of sale, in the Silverton Star, a
newspaper published in Briscoe
County.

Witness my hand, this 8 day
of June, 1921.

Miner Crawford
Sheriff Briscoe County, Texas,

Misses Helen For, Iva Wade,
Fay Christopher and Jessie Bur-
son spent Sunday with Miss Eva
Dickerson.

Estray—Five head sheep, 3
grown ewes, 1 small lamb, and 1
lamb almost grown. Have not
been sheared.

B. F. Alldredge,
Silverton, Texas.

KODAKERS:—Try our first
class finishing with our next
roll.

Bee Studio,
Plainview

C. E. DONNELL, M. D.

Office Hours 9 to 12 A. M.

Office over Peoples Pharmacy

SILVERTON, TEXAS

Plainview Under- taking Company

Licensed Embalmers

Phone

6-650-243

W. H. BRIMBERRY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Special attention to land titles

and litigation.

Suite 3 Sedgwick Building.

Silverton,

Tex.

DRS. FERGUSON & LLOYD DENTIST

Office hours: 9 to 12:1 to 5, Suite

22 and 24 Grant Bldg

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

Our Cash Prices

will save you Dollars on

HARVEST

WEARABLES

Special Prices on

Overalls Unionalls

Underwear

Shoes Gloves Shirts

Get Our Prices and Save Money.

Edwin Clapp's Famous Shoes

Prince Last in Black and Brown for Less Money

Baker Mercantile Company

Leader In Low Cash Prices

Lockney,

Texas.

ICE ICE

WE ARE NOW READY TO HANDLE YOUR ICE

NEEDS, and will continue to keep

a full supply for you

WHEN YOU NEED IT.

**WE HAVE PLENTY OF
COLD DRINKS**

BUY YOUR BEEF AT OUR MARKET

And we sell our Groceries on the very
smallest margin of profit.

W. C. BAIRD

The Farmers State Bank

Quitaque, Texas

Capital, Surplus and Profits, over \$19,000.00

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

Officers

Z. C. Collier, Pres.

J. L. Bolton, V. P.,

Annie Thurmond, Cashier.

Directors

Jackson Collier,

J. L. Bolton, Annie Thurmond,

L. M. Parks, Z. C. Collier.

No depositor ever lost a dollar in a State Bank in Texas

The First National Bank

SILVERTON, TEXAS.

JNO. BURSON, Pres.

J. A. BAIN, Vice-Pres.

FRANK P. BAIN, Cashier.

Capital.....\$30,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits.....120,000.00

Mr. J. R. Bull, who lives on
one of Mr. J. H. Burson's places
has just returned from a two
weeks visit with his children at
Crosbyton.

If you want a good grade of
binder and machine oil at a price
that is right we have it. At the
Ford Garage or the City Filling
Station.

HARVEST TIME

We are prepared for your harvest needs by having one of the most complete lines of Work Clothes we have ever shown—

Coveralls for men & boys, Overalls, work shirts, jumpers, etc.

Have you worn a pair of our heavy coveralls for \$3.50 per pair?

WORK SHOES—We have the most complete line of work shoes we have ever shown, they are at pre-war prices

Bargains

SHOES We still have quite an assortment of One Dollar Shoes.

HATS for One Dollar. We have quite a lot of hats for this price and you had better take advantage of this bargain.

MEN'S HARVEST GLOVES We have a good line of work gloves from \$1.00 to \$2.50.

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS 75c. to One Dollar.

BIFFLE-DOUGLAS

Born—On June 20th to Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Stevenson of Floydada a girl.

Grandpa Smithee has been suffering for several days with asthma.

Kodak Finishing, Quality, Service at Beery Studio, Plainview, Texas

Mr. and Mrs. Z. G. Fogerson of Canyon, and their son, Dewey Fogerson and wife of Tulia, were visiting friends and relatives here the latter part of last week.

Watch for the falling stars as the Pons-Winnecke comet swipes us with its fiery tail Sunday night

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners' Court of Briscoe County, Texas will sit as a board of equalization on the second Monday in July 1921, the same being the 11th day of July, 1921.

Done by order of the Commissioners' Court of Briscoe County, Texas.

T. L. Anderson, County Clerk, Briscoe County, Tex

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY
CONSTABLE OF BRISCOE
COUNTY GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to cite all persons interested in the welfare of J. A. Brummett, a person of unsound mind, by publication of this notice once a



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

\$545. f. o. b. Detroit **Truck** \$545. f. o. b. Detroit

If you are doubtful whether it will pay you to buy a Ford Truck for your farm, go to the man who owns one and ask him. Or we will come to you and will tell you what dozens of Ford Truck Owners have told us—that the Ford Truck is positively a paying proposition.

It brings the best markets to your door. It solves the hauling problem on the farm and between the farm and the city. It does a dozen different jobs every day and stands the wear and tear of farm work under all conditions.

R. W. CROWDER & SON SILVERTON, TEXAS

week for a period of ten days next preceeding the return day herein in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year, in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the county court of Briscoe County, to be holden at the court house thereof in the town of Silverton on the 1st. Monday in July A. D. 1921, same being the 4th. day of July A. D. 1921, and contest, if they see proper, the application of Mrs. J. A. Brummett which has been filed in said court for the guardianship of the estate of the said J. A. Brummett, a person of unsound mind.

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

Witness T. L. Anderson, clerk of the county court of Briscoe County.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at my office in the town of Silverton this the 15th. day of June A. D. 1921.

T. L. Anderson, Clerk of county court Briscoe County.

Buy Your Coal Now

Unless you buy your coal NOW your business and family will suffer. We have quite a bit of the best Colorado Coal both lump and nut on hand and are going to make special prices on storage coal during May.

We have a good supply of special prepared Purina Chicken Feed, tankage, bran, shorts, cottonseed meal, maize chops and alfalfa hay.

Come to us when you need anything in the feed line or coal.

It will pay you to see us when you are ready to sell your grain. We will pay you the top prices.

Lockney Coal & Grain Co.

PHONE 60

LOCKNEY, TEXAS.

WE'RE ALWAYS IN THE MARKET FOR YOUR

GRAIN

Wheat, Oats, Milo and Kaffir

SEE US BEFORE YOU SELL. WE HAVE ALL KINDS OF CHICKEN FEED AND COW FEED. ALSO COAL FOR DOMESTIC USE.

COTTON SEED

FARMERS WHO INTEND TO PLANT COTTON SHOULD SEE US BEFORE BUYING SEED. WE HAVE THE BEST THAT CAN BE BOUGHT IN TEXAS.

Leslie Floyd Grain Co.

LOCKNEY, TEXAS

Jacobs Bros Co.
THE ONE PRICE SPOT CASH STORE

SWEEPING Clearance Sale

on all

Ladies', Men's and Children's Ready-to-wear

Now on with the Greatest Values ever offered Anywhere.

We have discarded all future cost— Our loss is your gain— Thousands of customers from all over the plains will carry off these Bargains—

The garments can't last long at the amazingly low prices we have put on them— Come, bring your friends—

Your money back on any purchase if you are not more than satisfied—

Yank Princess May Be Queen

Widow of Ralph Thomas May See
Husband Acclaimed King of
Albania.

LOSES HEART TO PRINCE

Princess Viora is Granddaughter of Eugene Kelly, Millionaire New York Banker—Her First Husband Was Frank Jay Gould.

New York.—Princess Viora, formerly Mrs. Helen Kelly Gould and more recently Mrs. Ralph Thomas, may be the first American to be addressed as "your majesty."

If she attains the throne of Albania, as seems possible, she bids fair to eclipse socially Princess Anastasia of Greece, formerly Mrs. William B. Leeds, who, through her marriage to Prince Christopher of Greece, has climbed the royal ladder higher than any other American woman.

Princess Viora is in New York "on business," while her royal consort, Prince Viora, is at their house in Paris arranging plans to ascend the throne of his grandfather.

The father of Viora, Ferid Pasha, is prime minister to Abdul Hamid, and is working quietly with Turkish leaders.

She Prefers Paris.

"What will you do in Albania, where most of the men are polygamists and addicted to bloody feuds?" I asked her in her apartment in the Hotel Lenoric. "I don't know," she said, smiling, "perhaps remain most of the time in my Paris home with my two children—Helen, who's nineteen, and Dorothy, who's seventeen—who are now in school in Switzerland."

The princess was Helen Margaret Kelly, granddaughter of the millionaire New York banker, Eugene Kelly. She was married at eighteen to Frank Jay Gould and after divorcing him married Ralph Thomas, son of the sugar king. After a brief married life, he died suddenly in 1914, leaving her several millions.

During the war she sailed for Paris, where she became a war nurse. While recuperating in Switzerland, she told me, she met Prince Viora, who was brooding over the fate of Albania and

meditating schemes for its restoration. "He told me sad stories of Albania," she continued, "of its wild scenery and the picturesqueness of its people. He was a delightful chap and I confess that I lost my heart to him. We were married quietly."

"Whether the prince will become king of Albania is not certain. It is well known in diplomatic circles that the problem of finding a satisfactory ruler is a hard one."

"Albania is the roughest country in the Balkans, a country of wild mountains, entirely without railroads. The only towns are situated on the coast of the Adriatic. The entire population is less than 1,500,000."

Maneuvers by U. S. Air Craft

Director of Naval Aviation Lays
Out Extensive Program for
Summer and Fall.

BIG AIRSHIPS TO TAKE PART

Giant Dirigible Purchased From Great Britain Will Take Trip West as Far as Chicago—Maneuvers Also Planned for Pacific.

Washington.—With Atlantic and Pacific fleet air forces mobilized at bases on the two coasts, an intensive program of summer and fall maneuvers is being planned by Capt. William A. Moffatt, director of naval aviation.

Starting with the joint army and navy bombing tests off the Atlantic coast, designed to test the offensive value of aircraft against naval vessels, navy flyers will be put through several months of stiff exercises.

Early in July the naval airship ZR-2, purchased in Great Britain, will fly to this country in charge of an American crew. A great aerial demonstration will mark her arrival. Detachments

"The people consist mainly of fierce mountaineers, walking arsenals of rifles and knives. They are Mohammedans in religion and confirmed polygamists."

The princess explained that shortly before the war Prince William of Wied, with German and Austrian backing, succeeded in getting installed as king of Albania at Durazzo. He never succeeded, she said, in winning the allegiance of the mountaineers, because Essad Pasha and local chieftains were hostile to him. So he returned to Germany. Since then the Italians have occupied more of Albania and joined hands with the allies, operating from Saloniki.

"I am here to assist my husband in my own way," Princess Viora said. "If he wants the throne he can have it."

"I am very much in love with him and will help him all I can, but I think I would prefer to spend most of my time in Paris."

"My mission here is to rest and to see certain friends on certain matters of importance."

of seaplanes, flying boats and dirigibles will fly far out to sea to meet the big airship and escort her to a point on the Atlantic coast just north of Boston.

Test Mooring Mast.

The ZR-2 will then skirt the coast southward, passing over the principal cities to Philadelphia, then proceed to the giant navy hangar at Lakehurst, N. J., and be "anchored" to a "mooring mast," the first device of this kind to be erected in this country.

Experts from Great Britain will superintend the erection of the mast which will be a steel structure about 150 feet high with a swiveled bridge at the top to which the nose of the dirigible will be moored, permitting the ship to swing always nose to the wind. The structure will cost about \$50,000, and probably be fitted with an elevator to carry the crew of the dirigible to and from the ground.

After being thoroughly overhauled, the ZR-2 will undertake a cross-country cruise to show the ship to the people.

Will Pass Over Many Cities.

Present plans call for a trip to Chicago and return, at least by way of the southern border of the Great Lakes, and if cities west of Chicago provide mooring facilities the cruise may be extended indefinitely. The ship can make a round trip to Chicago without refueling.

Basing on Lakehurst, the ZR-2 is to operate along the coast later and participate in air fleet mobilization and extensive maneuvers and tactical drills.

On the Pacific coast similar maneuvers will be conducted in connection with the Pacific fleet. It is possible a squadron of naval aircraft may attempt a trip "around the rim" of the country from a point in Washington state to Maine, during the year, the longest airplane cruise ever attempted.

Plans for a flight from San Diego, Cal., to this city have been abandoned, as Capt. H. C. Mustin, commanding the Pacific fleet air force, who would have led the expedition, cannot be spared from summer exercises of the Pacific air forces.

Dead Hero Made a Marshal.

Paris.—Gen. Gallieni, former minister of war and former military governor of Paris, who sent the army of Paris to the Marne in 1914 in taxicabs and who died in 1916, has been posthumously named a marshal of France in a decree signed by President Millerand. This was in accordance with authorization given by parliament recently.

ages of twenty-one and twenty-seven years will be considered.

Pet Snakes Protect Home, Says Editor

Middletown, N. Y.—Have you a little snake in your home?

They make fine watchdogs and pets for the children, according to Editor William Hones, who runs a country newspaper and is known as Theodore Roosevelt's double.

He says the snake is one of man's best friends and should be in every home.

Snakes destroy rats, mice and other pests, he declares, purge the house walls of infectious and protect the sleeping household.

Josephus Daniels' ambition as a youth was to be a professional baseball player.

The Kitchen Cabinet

(© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Most of the critical things in life, which become the starting points of human destiny, are little things.—P. Smith.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

Serve green onions often as well as asparagus, but vary the method of serving. It takes 20 stalks of 8-inch asparagus to meet the allowance of one calorie portion. As most of the flavor vegetables lack fuel value, though rich in mineral salts, they are best served with a full allowance of some food which provides fuel.

Purée of Onions.—Peel, slice and parboil six-medium-sized onions; drain and put into a soup kettle with one-fourth of a cupful of butter; stir and cook until a light yellow; add one-third of a cupful of flour, a teaspoonful of salt and stir until well blended; add one quart of veal broth and stir until boiling; add a second quart of broth and let simmer until the onions are tender; strain through a fine sieve, pressing all the onion through that is possible. Reheat and add salt, pepper, and serve with bread buttered and browned in the oven. When serving, sprinkle a teaspoonful of finely minced parsley over the soup.

Spanish Steaks.—Have two pounds of round steak cut two inches thick from the top of the round. Leave the fat on the meat and pan broil in a hot frying pan until well browned on both sides. Add three-fourths of a cupful of boiling water and bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes. Spread over the meat a layer of sliced onions, sprinkling them lightly with salt and pepper. Cover and let cook an hour. Lay the solid part of a can of tomatoes over the onions and return to the oven for 15 minutes. Sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese and return to the oven long enough to melt the cheese. The steak should be very tender with a thick sauce. The cooking must be done in a moderate oven.

Prune Whip Parfait.—Take one-half cupful of stewed prunes, stoned and mashed, one-half cupful of raisins, seeded and boiled in water to keep from burning, a pinch of salt, eight marshmallows cut up in a half-cupful of cream or rich milk and steamed in a double boiler until soft, then beaten smooth. Into the marshmallow mixture whip the other ingredients and set away to chill. When ready to serve heap in sherbet glasses, pour over a little whipped cream and sprinkle with broken pecan meats.

Kind words do not cost much. They never blister the tongue nor lips. We never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. Though they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much. They make other people good-natured. They also produce their own image on men's souls, and a beautiful image it is.—Pascal.

A FEW CHOICE CAKES.

In making cake for every day use the ordinary flour is satisfactory. But a fine-grained cake of delicate texture is best made of pastry flour.

Ribbon Cake.—Cream a scant cupful of butter, add gradually two and one-third cupfuls of sugar, then add four eggs one after another without previous beating. Sift four cupfuls of flour with four and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add to the first mixture alternately with one cupful of milk. Beat thoroughly. Bake two-thirds of the mixture in two-layer tins. Add to the rest one cupful of nut meats, one-half cupful each of cherries, currants, and citron, one cupful of raisins, two tablespoonfuls of cocoa, two teaspoonfuls of molasses, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cloves. Hit the layers together with fruit jelly, cover with boiled frosting and decorate with halves of walnut meats.

Luncheon Rarebit.—Melt one-half pound of cheese over hot water. In a separate dish turn a can of tomato soup. Beat and season well with paprika. Turn the melted cheese into the hot soup and beat. Turn the rarebit dressing over toasted rounds of heated bread and serve with crisp celery and hot coffee.

Imperial Cake.—Take one-half pound of sugar, the yolks of five eggs, the grated rind of half a lemon, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, one-half pound of raisins, one-half cupful of walnuts, one-half cupful of flour, one-fourth teaspoonful of soda. Mix as usual, dredging the raisins with flour, and adding the nuts after the beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in a loaf.

Nellie Maxwell

FELT LIKE AN IRON BAND AROUND HEAD

Mrs. Osborne Says She Shudders
When She Thinks How
She Suffered.

"For years," said Mrs. V. B. Osborne, of 718 Lancaster Ave., Lexington, Ky., "I have been in a run-down condition; nervous, weak and dizzy. I was actually so nervous that my sudden noise or excitement would produce a palpitation of my heart that frightened me. I absolutely could not climb stairs, for to attempt such would thoroughly exhaust me."

"I had nervous headaches and when they came on it seemed that an iron band was drawn tight around my head. I now shudder when I think of those headaches. My stomach was weak and I could not digest the lightest liquid food. Any food of a solid nature caused nausea and the sickening sensation remained for hours."

"My misery was almost unbearable. My sleep was never sound and I was worn out all the time. My condition was indeed a very deplorable one. I finally sought treatment in Cincinnati, but nothing helped me one particle. I was on the verge of giving up in despair when a neighbor pleaded with me to try Tanlac. I obtained a bottle of the medicine and began its use."

"I began improving at once and soon felt my nervousness and dizziness disappearing. Then my headaches left me and I realized my strength had returned. My appetite and digestion improved and I am now so much better in every way. This Tanlac is a wonderful medicine and the only one that ever really helped me. I hope every poor woman who is suffering as I did will try it."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Something is wrong with the bride who doesn't select a homelier girl than herself for the bridesmaid.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A bad reputation may be acquired in a day, but it usually takes a lifetime to acquire a good one.

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Won't Do.

"We must not wink at the law." "Particularly when it is personified in a lady judge."

YOU CAN WALK IN COMFORT

If you shake into Your Shoes some ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic, Healing powder for shoes that pinch or feet that ache. It takes the friction from the shoe and gives relief to corns and bunions, hot, tired, sweating, swollen feet. Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease in each shoe.—Adv.

Intolerable Shortage.

"Why is she suing him for divorce, incompatibility?" "Income-possibility, I should say."

Freshen a Heavy Skin

With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented convenient, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Adv.

Clever.

Correspondent thinks that the person who invented the phrase "Say it with flowers" probably noticed that "floral" is largely "oral."—Boston Transcript.

A national bird is the eagle—with the stork a close second.

"Cowless" Milk Made in Boston



Photograph of Dr. E. B. Carr and G. E. Cornforth making "cowless" synthetic milk in the laboratory of a sanitarium near Boston. It is made from oats, peanuts and water. Vegetarians approve it because it contains no animal fats; food experts are inclined to reject it for the same reason.

Seek Navy Students

Marine Corps Is Authorized to
Assist in Recruiting.

Stations Will Accept Enlistments for
Midshipmen at the Annapolis
Academy.

Washington.—Youngsters between the ages of eighteen and nineteen years, with ambitions to become midshipmen at the United States Naval academy, now will be accepted for enlistment at all marine corps recruiting stations.

One hundred enlisted men are appointed to the Naval academy each year, after a competitive examination given enlisted men of the navy and marine corps. They must not be more than twenty years of age on April 1 of the year it is desired to enter, and must have been in the service at least one year by August 15 of that year.

Adhering to its policy of rewarding meritorious members of its enlisted personnel with commissions, the marine corps will open an officers' training school in or near Washington this summer to fill over a hundred vacancies in the commissioned personnel of the corps.

During the war more than 800 enlisted men were commissioned in this country and France. The highest rank so far attained by an enlisted man who received his commission as a reward for meritorious service is that of a senior colonel.

The order recently issued by the major general commandant specifies that no noncommissioned officer will be considered for such advancement who shall have had less than one year's service in the army, navy or marine corps, of which not less than six months shall have been in the marine corps. Only men between the

Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

By
Cyril McNeile
"Sapper"

Copyright by Geo. H. Doran Co.

"DON'T LAUGH!"

Synopsis.—In December, 1918, four men gathered in a hotel in Berne and heard one of the quartet, Carl Peterson, outline a plan to paralyze Great Britain and at the same time seize world power. The other three, Hocking, American, and Steineman and Von Gratz, Germans, all millionaires, agree to the scheme, providing another man, Hiram Potts, an American, is taken in. Capt. Hugh (Bull-Dog) Drummond, a retired officer, advertises for work that will give him excitement, signing "X10." As a result he meets Phyllis Benton, a young woman who answered his ad. She tells him of strange murders and robberies by a band headed by Carl Peterson and Henry Lakington. She fears her father is involved. Drummond goes to The Larches, Miss Benton's home, next door to The Elms, Peterson's place. During the night Drummond leaves The Larches and explores The Elms. He discovers Lakington and Peterson using a thumbscrew on Potts, who signs a paper. Drummond rescues Potts and takes him to his own home. He also gets half the paper, torn in the struggle. Peterson visits Drummond, departing with a threat to return and recover Potts and also the torn paper which Potts signed. The band abducts Hugh and a friend he has substituted for Potts and take them to The Elms. Peterson is furious over the mistake.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

A fixed determination to know what that sinister brain replaced his temporary indecision. Events up to date had moved so quickly that he had hardly had time to get his bearings; even now the last twenty-four hours seemed almost a dream. And as he looked at the broad back and massive head of the man at the window, and from him to the girl idly smoking on the sofa, he smiled a little grimly. He had just remembered the thumbscrew of the preceding evening. Assuredly the demobilized officer who found peace dull was getting his money's worth; and Drummond had a shrewd suspicion that the entertainment was only just beginning.

A sudden sound outside in the garden made him look up quickly. He saw the white gleam of a shirt front, and the next moment a man pushed open the window and came unsteadily into the room. It was Mr. Benton, and quite obviously he had been seeking consolation in the bottle.

"Have you got him?" he demanded thickly, steadying himself with a hand on Peterson's arm.

"I have not," said Peterson shortly, eyeing the swaying figure in front of him contemptuously. "For heaven's sake, sit down, man, before you fall down." He pushed Benton roughly into a chair, and resumed his impassive stare into the darkness.

The girl took not the slightest notice of the new arrival, who gazed stupidly at Drummond across the table.

"We seem to be moving in an atmosphere of cross-purposes, Mr. Benton," said the soldier affably. "I hope your daughter is quite well."

"Er—quite, thank you," muttered the other.

"Tell her, will you, that I propose to call on her before returning to London tomorrow."

With his hands in his pockets, Peterson was regarding Drummond from the window.

"You propose leaving us tomorrow, do you?" he said quietly.

Drummond stood up.

"I ordered my car for ten o'clock," he answered. "I am quite sure that I shall be more useful to Mr. Peterson at large than I am cooped up here. I might even lead him to this hidden treasure which he thinks I've got."

"You will do that, all right," remarked Peterson. "But at the moment I was wondering whether a little persuasion now—might not give me all the information I require more quickly and with less trouble."

A fleeting vision of a mangled, pulp-like thumb flashed across Hugh's mind; once again he heard that hideous cry, half animal, half human, which had echoed through the darkness the preceding night, and for an instant his breath came a little faster. Then he smiled, and shook his head.

"I think you are rather too good a judge of human nature to try anything so foolish," he said thoughtfully. "You see, unless you kill me, which I don't think would suit your book, you might find explanations a little difficult to-morrow."

For a while there was silence in the room, broken at length by a short laugh from Peterson.

"For a young man, truly your perspicacity is great," he remarked. "Is the blue room ready? If so, tell Laigt to show Captain Drummond to it."

"I will show him myself," she answered, rising.

Hugh saw a look of annoyance pass over Peterson's face as he turned to follow the girl, and it struck him that that gentleman was not best pleased at the turn of events. Then the door closed, and he followed his guide up the stairs.

The girl opened the door of a room and switched on the light. Then she faced him smiling, and Hugh looked at her steadily. "Tell me, you ugly man," she murmured, "why you are such a fool."

Hugh smiled, and as has been said before, Hugh's smile transformed his face.

"I must remember that opening," he said. "It establishes a basis of intimacy at once, doesn't it?"

She swayed a little toward him, and then, before he realized her intention, she put a hand on his shoulder.

"Don't you understand," she whispered fiercely, "that they'll kill you?" She peered past him half fearfully, and then turned to him again. "Go, you idiot, go—while there's time. Get out of it—go abroad; do anything—but don't fool round here."

"It seems a cheerful household," remarked Hugh with a smile. "May I ask why you're all so concerned about me? Your estimable father gave me the same advice yesterday morning."

"Don't ask why," she answered feverishly, "because I can't tell you. Only you must believe that what I say is the truth—you must. It's just possible that if you go now and tell them where you've hidden the American you'll be all right. But if you don't—" Her hand dropped to her side suddenly. "Breakfast will be at nine, my Hugh; until then, au revoir."

He turned as she left the room, a little puzzled by her change of tone. Standing at the top of the stairs was Peterson, watching them both in silence. . . .

TWO.

In the days when Drummond had been a platoon commander he had done many dangerous things. The ordinary joys of the infantry subaltern's life—such as going over the top, and carrying out raids—had not proved sufficient for his appetite. He had specialized in peculiar stunts of his own: stunts over which he was singularly reticent; stunts over which his men formed their own conclusions, and worshipped him accordingly.

But Drummond was no fool, and he had realized the vital importance of fitting himself for these stunts to the best of his ability. Enormous physical strength is a great asset, but it carries with it certain natural disadvantages. In the first place, its possessor is frequently clumsy; Hugh had practiced in France till he could move over ground without a single blade of grass rustling. Van Dyck—a Dutch trapper—had first shown him the trick, by which a man goes forward on his elbows like a snake, and in here one moment and gone the next, with no one the wiser.

Again, its possessor is frequently slow: Hugh had practiced in France till he could kill a man with his bare hands in a second. Okaki—a Japanese—had first taught him two or three of the secrets of his trade, and in the intervals of resting behind the lines he had perfected them until it was even money whether the Jap or he would win in a practice bout.

And there were nights in No Man's Land when his men would hear strange sounds, and knowing that Drummond was abroad on his wanderings, would peer eagerly over the parapet into the desolate torn-up waste in front. But they never saw anything, even when the green ghostly flares went hissing up into the darkness and the shadows danced fantastically. All was silent and still; the sudden shrill whimper was not repeated.

Perhaps a patrol coming back would report a German, lying huddled in a shellhole, with no trace of a wound, but only a broken neck; perhaps the patrol never found anything. But whatever the report, Hugh Drummond only grinned and saw to his men's breakfast. Which is why there are in England today quite a number of civilians who acknowledge only two rulers—the King and Hugh Drummond. And they would willingly die for either.

The result on Drummond was not

surprising; as near as a man may be he was without fear. And when the idea came to him as he sat on the edge of his bed thoughtfully pulling off his shoes, no question of the possible risk entered into his mind. To explore the house seemed the most natural thing in the world, and with characteristic brevity he summed up the situation as it struck him.

"They suspect me anyhow; in fact, they know I took Potts. Therefore, even if they catch me passage creeping, I'm no worse off than I am now. And I might find something of interest. Therefore, carry on, brave heart."

It was dark in the passage outside as he opened the door of his room and crept toward the top of the stairs. The collar of his brown lounge coat was turned up, and his stocking feet made no sound on the heavy pile carpet. Like a huge shadow he vanished into the blackness, feeling his way forward with the uncanny instinct that comes from much practice. Every now and then he paused and listened intently, but the measured ticking of the clock below and the occasional creak of a board alone broke the stillness.

To the left lay the room in which he had spent the evening, and Drummond turned to the right. As he had gone up to bed he had noticed a door screened by a heavy curtain which he thought might be the room Phyllis Benton had spoken of—the room where Henry Lakington kept his ill-gotten treasures. He felt his way along the wall, and at length his hand touched the curtain—only to drop it again at once. From close beside him had come a sharp, angry hiss. . . .

He stepped back a pace and stood rigid, staring at the spot from which the sound had seemed to come—but he could see nothing. Then he leaned forward and once more moved the curtain. Instantly it came again, sharper and angrier than before.

Hugh passed a hand over his forehead and found it damp. Germans he knew, and things on two legs, but what was this that hissed so viciously in the darkness? At length he determined to risk it, and drew from his pocket a tiny electric torch. Holding it well away from his body, he switched on the light. In the center of the beam, swaying gracefully to and fro, was a snake. For a moment he watched it, fascinated as it spat at the light angrily; he saw the flat hood where the vicious head was set on the upright body; then he switched off the torch and retreated rather faster than he had come.

"A convivial household," he muttered to himself through lips that were a little dry. "A hooded cobra is an unpleasing pet."

Hugh had just determined to reconnoiter the curtained doorway again to see if it was possible to circumvent the snake, when a low chuckle came distinctly to his ears from the landing above.

He flushed angrily in the darkness. There was no doubt whatever as to the human origin of that laugh, and Hugh suddenly realized that he was making the most profound fool of himself. To be laughed at by some dirty swine whom he could strangle in half a minute—was impossible. His fists clenched, and he swore softly under his breath. Then as silently as he had come down, he commenced to climb the stairs again. He had a hazy idea that he would like to hit something—hard.

There were nine stairs in the first half of the flight, and it was as he stood on the fifth that he again heard the low chuckle. At the same instant something whizzed past his head so low that it almost touched his hair, and there was a clang on the wall beside him. He ducked instinctively, and regardless of noise raced up the remaining stairs, on all-fours. His jaw was set like a vise, his eyes were blazing; in fact, Hugh Drummond was seeing red.

He paused when he reached the top, crouching in the darkness. Close to him he could feel some one else, and holding his breath, he listened. Then he heard the man move—only the very faintest sound—but it was enough. Without a second's thought he sprang, and his hands closed on human flesh. He laughed gently; then he fought in silence.

His opponent was strong above the average, but after a minute he was like a child in Hugh's grasp. He choked once or twice and muttered something; then Hugh slipped his right hand gently onto the man's throat. His fingers moved slowly round, his thumb adjusted itself lovingly, and the man felt his head being forced back irresistibly. He gave one

strangled cry, and then the pressure relaxed. . . .

"One half-inch more, my gentle humorist," Hugh whispered in his ear, "and your neck would have been broken. As it is, it will be very stiff for some days. Another time—don't laugh. It's dangerous."

Then, like a ghost, he vanished along the passage in the direction of his own room.

THREE.

At eight o'clock the next morning a burly looking ruffian brought in some hot water and a cup of tea. As he pulled up the blinds the light fell full on his battered, rugged face, and suddenly Hugh sat up in bed and stared at him.

"Good Lord!" he cried, "aren't you Jim Smith?"

The man swung round like a flash and glared at the bed.

"Wot the 'ell 'as that got to do wiv you?" he snarled, and then his face changed. "Why, strike me pink, if it ain't young Drummond."

Hugh grinned.

"Right in one, Jim. What in the name of fortune are you doing in this outfit? Given up the game?"

"It give me up, when that cross-eyed son of a gun Young Baxter fought that cross down at Oxton. Gawd! if I could get the swine—just once again—swelp me, I'd—" Words failed the ex-brawler; he could only mutter.

Hugh smiled. "By the way, has anyone got a stiff neck in the house this morning?"

"Stiff neck!" echoed the man.

"Strike me pink if that ain't funny—your asking, I mean. The bloke's sitting up in 'is bed swearing awful. Can't move 'is 'ead at all."

"And who, might I ask, is the bloke?" said Drummond.

"Why, Peterson, o' course. 'Oo else? Breakfast at nine."

The door closed behind him, and Hugh lit a cigarette thoughtfully. Most assuredly he was starting in style; Lakington's jaw one night, Peterson's neck the second, seemed a sufficiently energetic opening to the game for the veriest glutton. Then that cheerful optimism which was the envy of his friends asserted itself.

"Supposin' I'd killed 'em," he murmured, agitated. "Just supposin'. Why, the bally show would have been over, and I'd have had to advertise again."

Only Peterson was in the dining-room when Hugh came down. He had examined the stairs on his way, but he could see nothing unusual which would account for the thing which had whizzed past his head and clanged sullenly against the wall. Nor was there any sign of the cobra by the curtained door; merely Peterson standing in a sunny room behind a bubbling coffee-machine.

He turned politely toward his host, and paused in dismay. "Good heavens, Mr. Peterson, is your neck hurting you?"

"It is," answered Peterson grimly.

"A nuisance, having a stiff neck. Makes every one laugh, and one gets no sympathy. Bad thing—laughter. . . . At times, anyway."

"Curiosity is a great deal worse, Captain Drummond. It was touch and go whether I killed you last night."

"I think I might say the same," returned Drummond.

"Yes and no," said Peterson. "From the moment you left the bottom of the stairs, I had your life in the palm of my hand. Had I chosen to take it, my young friend, I should not have had this stiff neck."

Hugh returned to his breakfast unconcernedly.

"Granted, boddie, granted. But had I not been of such a kindly and forbearing nature, you wouldn't have had it, either." He looked at Peterson critically. "I'm inclined to think it's a great pity I didn't break your neck while I was about it." Hugh sighed and drank some coffee. "I see that I shall have to do it some day, and probably Lakington's as well. . . . By the way, how is our Henry? I trust his jaw is not unduly inconveniencing him."

Peterson, with his coffee cup in his hand, was staring down the drive.

"Your car is a little early, Captain Drummond," he said at length. "However, perhaps it can wait two or three minutes while we get matters perfectly clear. I should dislike you not knowing where you stand." He turned round and faced the soldier. "You have deliberately, against my advice, elected to fight me and the interests I represent. So be it. From now on the gloves are off. You embarked on this course from a spirit of adventure, at the instigation of the girl next door. She, poor little fool, is concerned over that drunken waster—her father. She asked you to help her—you agreed, and, amazing though it may seem, up to now you have scored a certain measure of success. I admit it, and I admire you for it. I apologize now for having played the fool with you last night; you're the type of man whom one should kill outright—or leave alone."

He set down his coffee cup and carefully snipped the end of a cigar.

"You are also the type of man who will continue on the path he has started. You are completely in the dark;

you have no idea whatever what you are up against." He smiled grimly, and turned abruptly on Hugh. "You fool—you stupid young fool. Do you really imagine that you can beat me?" The soldier rose and stood in front of him.

"I have a few remarks of my own to make," he answered, "and then we might consider the interview closed. I ask nothing better than that the gloves should be off—though with your filthy methods of fighting, anything you touch will get very dirty. As you say, I am completely in the dark as to your plans; but I have a pretty shrewd idea what I'm up against. Men who can employ a thumbscrew on a poor defenseless brute seem to me to be several degrees worse than an aboriginal cannibal, and therefore if I put you down as one of the lowest types of degraded criminal I shall not be very wide of the mark. There's no good you snarling at me, you swine; it does everybody good to hear some home truths—and don't forget it was you who pulled off the gloves."

Drummond lit a cigarette; then his merciless eyes fixed themselves again on Peterson.

"There is only one thing more," he continued. "You have kindly warned me of my danger; let me give you a word of advice in my turn. I'm going to fight you; if I can, I'm going to beat you. Anything that may happen to me is part of the game. But if anything happens to Miss Benton during the course of operations, then, as surely as there is a God above, Peterson, I'll get at you somehow and murder you with my own hands."

For a few moments there was silence, and then with a short laugh Drummond turned away. "Shall we meet again soon?" He paused at the door and looked back.

Peterson was still standing by the table, his face expressionless. "Very soon, indeed, young man," he said quietly. "Very soon indeed. . . ."

Hugh stepped out into the warm sunshine and spoke to his chauffeur. "Take her out into the main road, Jenkins," he said, "and wait for me outside the entrance to the next house. I shan't be long."

Then he strolled through the garden toward the little wicket-gate that led to The Larches. Phyllis! The thought of her was singing in his heart to the exclusion of everything else. Just a few minutes with her; just the touch of her hand, the faint smell of the scent she used—and then back to the game.

He had almost reached the gate, when, with a sudden crashing in the undergrowth, Jim Smith blundered out into the path. His naturally ruddy face was white, and he stared round fearfully.

"Gawd! sir," he cried, "mind out, 'Ave yer seen it?"

"Seen what, Jim?" asked Drummond.

"That there brute. 'E's escaped; and if 'e meets a stranger—" He left the sentence unfinished, and stood listening. From somewhere behind the house came a deep-throated, snarling roar; then the clang of a padlock shooting home in metal, followed by a series of heavy thuds as if some big animal was hurling itself against the bars of a cage.

"They've got it," muttered Jim. "You seem to have a nice little crowd of pets about the house," remarked Drummond, putting a hand on the man's arm as he was about to move off. "What was that doleful creature we've just heard calling to its young?"

The ex-pugilist looked at him sullenly.

"Never you mind, sir; it ain't no business of yours. An' if I was you, I wouldn't make it your business to find out."

A moment later he had disappeared into the bushes, and Drummond was left alone. Assuredly a cheerful household, he reflected; just the spot for a rest-cure. Then he saw a figure on the lawn of the next house which banished everything else from his mind; and opening the gate, he walked eagerly toward Phyllis Benton.

"Long live the Brotherhood!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Dacoits."

The word "dacoit" refers to bands of robbers in India. They are a national type of bandits resembling the brigands of Sicily and Greece. They were driven out of Hindustan by the British government, but are now active in Burma. In British-Indian law the term implies the conspiracy of five or more men to engage in any form of theft.

Wood Averts Evil.

There are numerous curious or superstitious beliefs regarding fragrant woods, says the American Forestry Magazine. The Burmese have a superstition that beams of balances should be made of the Thitman or prince of woods. (Podocarpus neruifolia), while a peg of it driven into a house post or boats will avert evil.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, Of The Silverton Star published weekly at Silverton, Texas, for April 1921

State of Texas
County of Briscoe

Before me a Notary Public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared Stanley Sigler, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of the Silverton Star and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Stanley Sigler and wife, Silverton, Texas.

2. That the owners are: Stanley Sigler, Silverton, Texas.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, (etc.) holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are R. W. Jones, Gunter, Texas.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

Stanley Sigler.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 13th day of June 1921

(SEAL)

C. B. Shrewsbury.

(My commission expires June 1st, 1923.)

Bertha Bell McClendon left Friday for her home in Silverton, Randall County News.
John Askey and family of Am arillo visited relatives here last week.

Johnny McDonald and family left Friday for Silverton where they will visit for some time.
Randall County News.

Mrs. Mattie Young of Tucumcari came in Wednesday night to visit for several days with her sister, Mrs. G. A. Nix and family and her niece, Mrs. Bob King.

We have been told that during the big rain last Thursday, Horace Simpson's windmill was struck by lightning and damaged considerably. During the same rain Mr. Stock had three fine mares killed by lightning.

The Womans' Missionary Society of the Pres. Church met Mon the 13th and studied the life of Enoch. Following is the program for June 25th:
Leader, Mrs. L. B. Richards.
Hymn, Help Somebody Today.
Topic—The West Indies.
Lesson—Luke 8: 4-15.
Prayer—Mrs. Minyard.
Roll Call—By Sec't.
The Pres. Hospital at San Juan
Mrs. A. P. Donnell.
New Vision in Cuba
Mrs. C. A. Pyeatt.
Contrasts in Cuba —Miss Marie Dickerson.
Sante Domingo—Mrs. Crawford.
Influence of Missions in the Development of Porto Ricans
—Mrs. J. E. Daniel.
Business. Close with Lord's Prayer in concert.
Program Committee

My stock may not be complete but I have the things you need in

Hardware, Implements,
Harness, Wind Mills,
Pipe, Pump Rods,
Binders, Repairs,
Twine, Oil,
Screen Wire, Dishes, etc.

Come in for what you need.

J. A. BAIN
HARDWARE

List your land—Town Property,
Farm or Ranch where it is
most likely to be sold.

We are preparing a booklet to
be scattered in the North
and East, and want 50
more Farms and
Ranches.

SEE US AT ONCE

STANLEY SIGLER

Little Miss Wanda King visited with relatives in Tulia this week
Come in and renew your subscription to the Star before the paper stops.

Edd Blair Jake Burkett
Dollar Bill Tailoring Company
Plainview, Texas.

Gentlemen's List	Ladies' List
Bath Robes cl'n'd & pr'd \$1.00	Suits, cleaned & pressed \$1.75
Suits, cleaned & pr'd 1.75	Suits, dged 4.50
Suits, dged 4.50	Skirts, plain, cl'n'd & pr'd 1.00
Coats, cl'n'd & pr'd 1.00	Skirts, plain, dged 2.00
Coats, dged 2.50	" pleated, cl'n' & pr'd 1.25
Pants, cl'n'd & pr'd .75	Dresses pl'n, cl'n'd & pr'd 1.50
Pants, dged 2.00	" fancy, cl'd & pr'd 1.75
Overcoats, cl'n'd & pr'd 1.75	" " dged 4.50
Overcoats, dged 4.00	" plain " 4.50
Sweaters, cl'n'd & pr'd 1.00	Silk Waists cl'n & pr'd .75
Sweater, dged 2.50	" " dged 1.50
Silk Shirts cl'n'd & pr'd .50	Coats cl'd & pr'd 1.75
Hats cl'n'd & bl'k'd 2.50	" dged 4.50
Hats cleaned .75	Sp't Coat cl'n & pr'd 1.25
Suits pressed .72	" " dged 2.50
Pants pressed .25	Sweater cl'd & pr'd 1.00
Coats pressed .50	Sweaters dged 2.50
Palm Beach, cleaned & pressed 1.50	Gloves short cleaned .25
	" long " .35

High-priced cleaning & pressing has passed
J. M. Boyer, Local Agent

AVERY

Motor Farming, Threshing, and Road Building Machinery

AVERYS are the Champion "Grain-savers" of them all. AVERY "Yellow-fellow" and "Yellow-Kid" Separators have proven their wonderful grain saving ability by Twenty-Seven actual field tests, threshing on canoas where they made the remarkable Record of saving 99 9-10 per cent of the grain threshed.

This is to announce that we will represent the AVERY line of power farming machinery in this territory. AVERY Tractors and Separators in stock for Immediate delivery, also SANDERS Horse and Tractor Power drawn plows, made in the following sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, 8 and 10 disc, with 24, 26 or 28 inch disc. They have two inch axle and other parts in proportion.

AVERY Self-Adjusting Tractor Disc Harrows, the greatest improvement in the tractor disc harrow line that has ever been made. This is the first and only disc harrow which can, by the simple pulling of a rope, be thrown from working to transport position and back from transport to working position without stopping or backing.

The AVERY Power Lift Tractor Grain Drill with its patented disc shoe will assure you of a more uniform stand and will result in more and better grain per acre.

Come in and see us about your repair needs and new machinery for this season

Endless canoas Main drive belt and all other belting.

Come in and let's figure on the terms you need.

SAMPLES on DISPLAY

PLAINVIEW AVERY SALES COMPANY

J. H. HACKFIELD, MANAGER

Phone 646

Office at Broadway Garage

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

