

STAR

CHEWING TOBACCO

LEADING BRAND OF THE WORLD



"STAR helps a fellow keep his balance on these cloud-scratching jobs."

THE chewing man keeps his balance on any job. For plugging, plodding, day-in-and-day-out "make-good"—the rule says: "STAR—to keep your nerves steady, your mind on your work, and contentment with your job."

The thick STAR plug is tight-pressed with more prime full-juiced inside tobacco than ordinary plugs. Better flavor and better tobacco, too. And STAR can't dry out like a thin plug. STAR is not only made clean, but is sold clean, fresh and full weight.

Men Who Chew Are Men Who DO

125,000,000 ten-cent STAR cuts are sold every year. That is a pretty good proof that STAR just about "fills the bill" with many, many thousands of America's chewers and "doers."

Try STAR yourself, to satisfy yourself.

16 oz. Plugs 10c Cuts

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

STAR was awarded the Grand Prize at the San Francisco Exposition, and is the only chewing tobacco that has ever received this highest possible award.

No. 7635
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
THE

SNYDER NATIONAL BANK.

At Snyder in the State of Texas,
at the close of business on November
10, 1915.

Resources.	
Loans and discounts..	\$364 686 12
Overdrafts unsecured ..	1 740 38
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	40 000 00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged)	216 611 36
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve bank \$7 500 00	
Less amount unpaid ...	3 750 00 3 750 00
Value of banking house (if unencumbered) ..	7 900 00
Furniture and fixtures ..	3 100 00
Real estate owned other than banking house ..	20 500 00
Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank	14 498 16
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis ..	\$10 708 22
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities ..	3 612 86 14 321 08
Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than included in 10 or 11)	4 979 88
Other checks on banks in the same city or town as reporting bank ..	2 394 91
Fractional Currency nickels, and cents ..	86 82
Lawful money reserve in bank:	
Total coin and certificates	11 207 30
Legal tender notes ..	1 455 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent on circulation)	2 000 00
Total	\$709 231 01


Liabilities.	
Capital stock paid in ..	\$100 000 00
Surplus fund	25 000 00
Undivided profits	\$31 268 28
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid ..	8 482 44 22 785 84
Circulating notes outstanding	40 000 00
Net amount due to approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	16 662 31
Due to banks and bankers (other than included in 28 or 29) ..	10 972 37
Individual deposits subject to check	373 097 74
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	5 450 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	1 342 75
Total demand deposits items 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, and 39 ..	\$379 890 40
Re-Discounts with Federal Reserve Bank ..	38 920 00
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed ..	75 000 00
Total	\$709 231 01

State of Texas, County of Scurry, ss:
I, O. P. Thrane, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

O. P. THRANE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of November, 1915.
E. J. ANDERSON, Notary Public

CORRECT—Attest:
W. A. FULLER,
P. L. FULLER,
M. A. FULLER,
Directors.

THAT THANKSGIVING RIDE



will surely be a joy trip if you let us overhaul your car and put it in first class condition. We are fully equipped to do anything and everything in auto repair work. Make sure of a successful trip by doing what is needed on yours.

BRUTON'S GARAGE

Matthews

"The Quality Shop for Ladies"

A visit to Snyder without inspecting Matthews Quality Shop and its greater and more varied Stock for Ladies would be most incomplete.

Each week brings all the latest styles in dress goods and wearing apparel as fast as they are created.

This week we are showing a big line of new Coat Suits in Velvet, Gabardines and Broadcloth. Fur Trimmed, flared effects and box coats.

We have the largest line of Ladies Coats to select from in Snyder.



The styles are right and the price is right.

Come in and let us show you as we have already shown a great many that we sell



A NEW AND BETTER GRADE GOODS FOR LESS MONEY

This Store will be closed all day Thanksgiving

NOTICE

I have for sale or trade for good notes, or to trade in on a house and lot in Snyder:

1 two row cultivator, 1 two row planter, 1 stalk cutter, 1 Maul-board sulky, 1 disc sulky, 1 single row cultivator, also one Jersey cow and calf. See me at once.

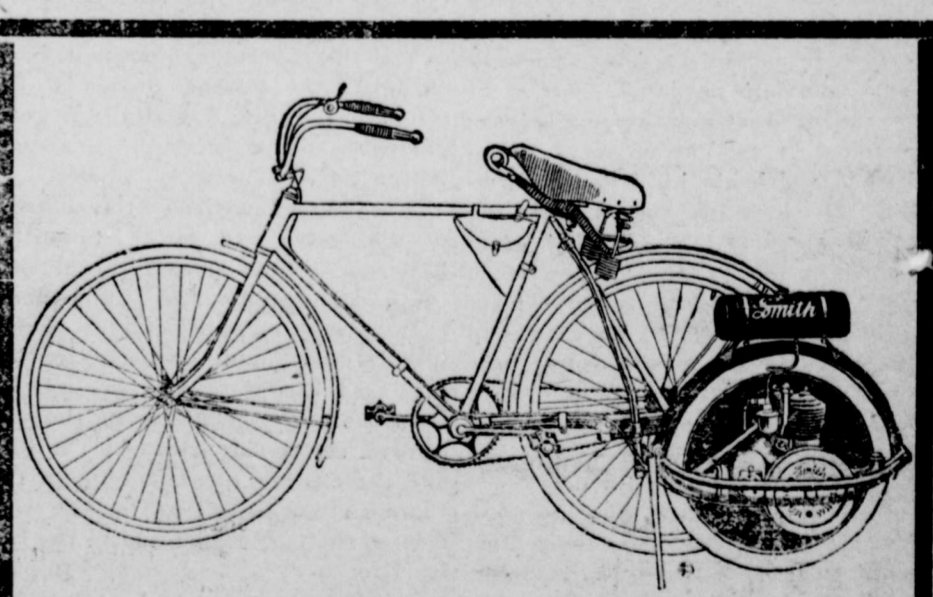
J. W. HENDRYX.

Born, Nov. 10 to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sanders, at Polar, a girl.

MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP I GUARANTEE

P. Benbenek

THE NOTED WESTERN
BOOTMAKER AND REPAIRER
Basement Courthouse.



SMITH MOTOR WHEEL, attached to ANY BICYCLE
100 Miles on one gallon of gasoline. J. D. BOYD, Agt.

Special
Admission for
School Children
at 4:15 p. m.
5 cents to all

OPERA HOUSE TO-DAY "From the Manger to the Cross"

The World's Greatest Picture, made in Egypt.

Night 7:00 p. m. sharp. 2nd show 8:30 p. m.

10 cents for all

Friday, Nov. 19
Matinee
3 p. m.
5c. & 10c.

The Reign of Prosperity in Snyder and Scurry County

has brought about happiness and good-will, which naturally causes one to think of the "gift" season which is now near at hand. Realizing the existing conditions, we made preparations to meet every demand and present here a few suggestions for appropriate holiday gifts which are useful articles.



Watch Repairing a Specialty



Cuff and Collar Buttons



Full Line of Cut Glass

KRYPTOK
LENSES

We make a specialty of Optical goods



Thimbles and Thousands of other Small Useful Things.



Watches and other time pieces

Visit our store and we will take pleasure in rendering all possible assistance in a final conclusion as to our selections.

H. G. Towle, Watchmaker and Jeweler
West side square Snyder, Texas

Won Lyric Turkey.
Mrs. T. M. Chambers captured the Lyric Thanksgiving turkey last night, with Miss A. Kimberly and Mrs. R. M. White as close contestants.

Nyal face cream is the best. Sold only by Grayum Drug Co. 28.



A Double Shower.
The typical "West Texas Shower" was not planned for however. The other miscellaneous shower was given Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 p. m. by Mrs. G. W. Brown. The honoree being Miss Viola Ellis, who is soon to leave the "scenes of her childhood" to try "ranch life," with "the only one" in a western home.

The guests were requested to wear big aprons, and bring their fancy work.

"But there were some who broke the rule, like a naughty child in school."

After the guests had arrived we managed to lure the "victim" in. When she arrived she was met at the door with:

"Walk into my parlor,
Said the hostess to the guest,
You'll find the jolliest bunch of girls
With which you've e'er been blest.
Some maybe poets, others sages
But we're just girls of various
ages."

Why are we here, have you guessed?
To meet the girl, who is going out west."

After an hour spent in getting better acquainted, and having a good time the hostess entertained with a small "wagon" loaded to the top, which was presented to the honoree in a very short but appropriate rhyme. The "wagon" was then unloaded. It was found to contain many useful as well as beautiful tokens of love. As each gift was labeled with a rhyme, it caused much merriment and laughter.

After all had admired the beautiful presents the guests were served with bread and butter, ginger bread, candy and red lemonade to remind them of their childhood. The only shadow (except the northern) of the afternoon was the regret that the bad weather caused a number to stay at home.

All declared it a most enjoyable occasion, and some even begged that

"when they marry again" they might have a shower.

Those present were Mesdames Joe Nuan, E. J. Thompson, F. E. Jolly, S. T. Elza, J. D. Norris, Annie Webb, Jim Ellis, G. W. Harris, Joe Strayhorn, Geo. Ledlow, J. M. Deak, C. A. Portis, Earl Brown, Ed Ward and G. W. Brown.

—One of the "Jolly Girls."

Mrs. C. C. Higgins has returned from Miles and Brownwood where she attended the state Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mesdames N. B. Moore and Earl Brown entertained their friends with a "42" party Thursday morning.

Gleaner Class of Christian Church Entertained.
Miss Boss Rose royally entertained the Gleaner Class of the First Christian Church at her home in West Snyder, Thursday night, Nov. 11, 1915. Every one expressed a delightful time. Delicious refreshments were served to the guests.

Class Reporter.

Philathea Class Entertained.
Last Friday evening at the beautiful West Side home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Rosser, the young ladies of the Philathea class of the Baptist Sunday school entertained the members of the T. E. L. and Baraca classes.

An entertaining, instructive and edifying program had been arranged, which was rendered in a manner very creditably to the talents of the various performers.

Various games were played, and punch and delicious salad were served.

Everybody had a good time, especially the bachelor Baracas, who are not accustomed to being noticed so flatteringly, and some of whom felt encouraged to endeavor to in-

duce some of the Philatheas to qualify for membership in the T. E. L. class.

—One Such.

Missionary Auxiliary Meeting:
The Woman's Missionary Auxiliary met Monday at the Methodist Church. Mrs. Fullilove read a Scripture and Mrs. Ezell read an interesting paper on "The Garden of Eden."

Monday Nov. 22 will be our open meeting. The ladies will meet at the church basement at 10 o'clock and sew all day for the bazaar, bringing their lunch. There will be sewing machines and lots of scraps so all who can must come.

That day will also close the membership campaign, the losing side to entertain the winners.

We will discuss plans for next year which is of great importance.

We hope to have a full attendance.

Supt. Publicity.

Altrurian Club Meeting Wednesday:
The Altrurian Club met Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. C. R. Buchanan. Thirteen members responded to roll call with quotations about Augustus Caesar.

A most interesting paper, "Augustus Caesar," was read by Mrs. T. L. Winston.

The lesson Act IV of Anthony and Cleopatra was ably directed by Mrs. J. T. Whitmore. A beautiful piano selection was given by Mrs. Hugh Boren.

A discussion of current events was led by Mrs. E. E. Grimes.

Our President, Mrs. Higgins, gave a very interesting and inspiring report of proceedings of the State Federation that met at Brownwood.

It was decided to tender those who assisted in the Minstrel, a "42" party at Round Up Club room, Wednesday at 4 p. m. on the 24th inst., immediately following regular session which meets at 3 p. m.

Mesdames Watson and Monroe were guests for the afternoon.

Hostess served refreshments of delicious sandwiches and coffee.

Mrs. Mittie Webb of Odell, Texas, is here under treatment of Mesdames R. D. English.

JOYFUL JINGLES.
New Subscriptions and Renewals This Week.

- S. S. Daugherty, Route 2,
- George Epply, Snyder,
- Anton Lapour, Route 5,
- J. L. Glanville, Snyder,
- B. W. Green, Snyder,
- C. W. Davis, Snyder,
- C. W. Roberts, Route 3,
- W. W. Whitehead, Route 2,
- G. N. Richardson, Snyder,
- J. C. Page, Route 2,
- T. L. Walls, Route 4,
- F. H. Taylor, Snyder,
- D. W. Meador, Route 1,
- W. B. Traweck, Route 2,
- T. W. Barger, Hillsboro,
- John Merritt, Route 5,
- H. T. Walton, Route 5,
- F. E. Parsons, Route 5,
- J. F. Coston, Hermleigh,
- T. C. Davis, Snyder,
- J. H. McClinton, Snyder,
- J. P. Randall, O'Donnell,
- Joe Merritt, Route 2,
- T. E. Phelps, Rockwall,
- Mrs. Sallie Binion, Ira,
- J. M. Appleton, Hermleigh,
- E. L. Crowder, Dunn,
- W. R. Burrus, Ira,
- W. A. Taylor, Dunn,
- W. D. Jourden, Snyder,
- Jim Dawson, Snyder,
- W. B. Lemmon, Route 1,
- C. T. Williams, Route 3,
- W. W. Echols, Snyder,
- G. L. Hendryx, Snyder,
- J. F. Luallin, Route 2,
- T. J. Ellis, Route 4,
- Pat Brown, Snyder,
- L. M. Deavours, Snyder,
- G. L. Antry, Ira,
- Bazelle Williams, Route 3,
- J. V. White, Roscoe,
- J. S. Griffin, Commerce,
- Arthur Yonge, Jr., Post City,
- Dr. A. R. Ponton, Post City,
- J. W. Green, Snyder,
- M. B. Stockton, Florence,
- Jim Brown, Camp Springs,
- N. T. Ford, Route 3,
- L. X. McNeill, Dermott,
- Mrs. W. T. Utley, Pryor, Okla.,
- Mrs. W. T. Manry, Snyder,
- M. V. Johnson, Sweetwater,
- A. C. Westberry, Snyder,

MUSIC STORE

Popular songs, teaching pieces instruction books and everything in the string instrument line.

Agent

for the Lyon & Healy Pianos; come and see the new model K at \$350.00 the best piano value in AMERICA.

J. D. BOYD

South of Post Office.

M. E. Rosser H. M. Boyd

ROSSER & BOYD
Lawyers

Office in State Bank Building Snyder, Texas.

This is the Season of the Year

When a new buggy, new harness and new saddle will be in demand. Maybe your old harness needs to be overhauled. We can do it the Guaranteed Way.

D. P. STRAYHORN
Everything in a First-Class Leather Establishment NORTH SIDE

YOUR BANK ACCOUNT
WILL receive our CAREFUL and SYSTEMATIC ATTENTION. You will save TIME, WORRY and DOLLARS by placing YOUR ACCOUNT in Our HANDS WHY NOT BEGIN AT ONCE

Snyder National Bank
SNYDER, TEXAS

The Sanitary BARBER SHOP
Lockhart & King, Props.
HOT AND COLD BATHS IN CONNECTION
Agents for Acme Steam Laundry, Ft. Worth
North Side Square Next door to Rogers & Castoren's

The Snyder Signal

South Side of Public Square

HARDY & CHAMBLESS, Publishers

Entered in the postoffice at Snyder, Texas, as second class mail matter

J. S. HARDY - Editor
J. P. CHAMBLESS - Bus. Mgr.
OLIN F. HARDY - Associate

TELEPHONES
Day 'Phone 88. Night 'Phone 200

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing, or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Snyder Signal, will be gladly corrected if called to the attention of the editor.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
Obituaries and notices of charitable or church entertainments, where admission is charged, will be charged for at the rate of 2 1/2 cents per line.

Snyder, Texas, November 19, 1915

It is said that Villa has repudiated his own money.

Where will W. J. Bryan be when the band wagon starts?

A matrimonial agent in St. Louis is suing an alleged client for \$500 as pay for finding him a wife.

The public service Commission of Missouri has granted to railroads a partial raise in freight and passenger rates.

More of Villa's men have gone over to the Carranza side. As Villa loses chance to win, his soldiers are apt to choose the surest thing.

St. Louis hopes to get the democratic National Convention in which event Champ Clark will present Woodrow Wilson for renomination.

Conditions along the lower Rio Grande are said to be improving. It is believed that most of the bandits have been quelled for awhile at least.

While Statesmen and newspapers are heralding the prospects of peace in Europe, Russia is trying to shape her affairs to carry the war on for five years.

San Antonio detectives think they have discovered a secret channel by which opium is being smuggled in from Mexico to certain San Antonio drug stores.

A fifteen year old boy named Abilene was arrested at McCaulay the other day charged with theft of a buggy and horse and was taken to jail in Taylor county.

The influence of the war has reached even to Arkansas. The demand for fur has sent all the men and boys in the Ozark country to the woods and hills in search of fur bearing animals.

The horrible circumstance in connection with a hanging in Fort Worth has started a call for abolishing capital punishment. That is about the weakest reason that could be argued. What difference is it to Myres whether his head was pulled off or his neck broken. Probably the curious witnesses want to save their nerves.

LITTLE SIGNALS

Well, well, well—hurrah for the City Council, a market square has been purchased. Now we will have a little system on the Public square.

Another thing, the 4-foot sidewalk extension move is a good one. Now for paved streets with parked centers and a drive-to-the-right rule.

No band stand yet—when will we have it?

Chamber of Commerce trade editions are being heralded all over this section of the golden west.

Street vendors will have to hike to the brush.

Note the breeding clause in the City Council proceedings.

Results in sewer extension are now upto the council committee.

Have you joined the Snyder Chamber of Commerce? If not, get busy, you'll want to be on the ground floor in all that's doing.

Keep the raven, rat, rabbit and insect eradication plan in mind.

Sow wheat now and think of cotton later.

Pay your poll tax and get ready for the political campaign. It's about to pop open.

Frost on the pumpkins and cotton in the field. The gins are working overtime. Come to Texas and on to Snyder.

WITH OUR EXCHANGES

The Big Springs Enterprise has been sold by W. V. Irvin to Humphries Brothers who have assumed charge and promise many improvements, both in the mechanical equipment of the plant and contents of the paper. The name also has been changed to the Bulletin.

A. G. Smoot, one of the founders and the general manager of the Austin American die at his home in Austin last Friday.

The Signal is glad to see the Texas Journalist back on the job! The Journalist is made and sent to us by the faculty and students of the School of Journalism at Austin. It is published for newspaper people and every number teems with good matter to entertain and edify the craft. The splendid articles on what to print and how to conduct a newspaper are instructive and practical and are read with interest by every man in the shop from typo to editor and business manager. The school and The Journalist are young in Texas but already their influence is being felt throughout the bounds of newspaperdom in Texas.

President Wilson has plans on foot for increasing the army and navy, but will find strong opposition from Bryan and other prominent men of the country who do not favor the expense.—Granbury News.

By the time Congress gets down to work on the proposition Mr. Bryan will probably see his way clear to stand square with the President.

Some people think that some people who have automobiles are in real-

ity not able to own a shop-made pair of walking shoes.—Western Enterprise.

Papers all over the country are crying, Oh, shucks, nubbins and such to the Cobb-Corn wedding of El Paso. We would like to shell out a new one on the nuptial agreement but we think they have been reasted enough.—Merkel Mail.

Paralyzed negro caught by police. Fort Worth Star Telegram.

You will have to hand it to the Fort Worth cops when it comes to running down the bad ones and making arrests.—Merkel Mail.

A report came out in a later Fort Worth paper saying the police force were trying to run down a legless man who had beaten a woman up with a crutch and had fled.

The North Fort Worth News thinks every town should have one or more gossip killers and that the penalty should be inflicted immediately upon those whose gossip takes the form of down right lying.—Clarendon News.

We object to a measure that would leave us so lonesome.

The Stamford Leader has changed from a weekly to a semi-weekly.

It is reported that the Democrat-Voice at Coleman has been sold to a newspaper man from Ohio.

Now the top crop cotton growers of Liverpool and New York and their southern newspaper organs and publicity agents will sing low until the fall of 1916. Old Boreas has served notice upon them that the jig is up for this year.—Fort Worth Record.

Booker T. Washington, the greatest negro educator in the country died recently at his home in Alabama. His death is a distinct loss to the negro race. Washington had the respect of the white people throughout the South.

PROFESSIONAL

Arthur Yonge Philip Yonge
YONGE & YONGE
Attorneys-at-Law
Office North Side Square
Snyder, Texas.

RICHARD W. WEBB
Attorney and Counselor
Thompson Drug Co. Bldg. Snyder, Texas

In connection with my law practice I have a thoroughly equipped department for the handling of collections and the making of reports.
Notary Work Neatly Done.

DR. SED A. HARRIS
Dentist.
Office up-stairs in Harris Building on north side of square
Phone 21 SNYDER, TEXAS

N. C. LETCHER
Dentist
Office in Williams' Building
Snyder, Texas



The Telephone Saved a Life

When one of our men was badly injured by the threshing machine we telephoned the doctor, who told us how to patch the man up. The doctor then started for our place in a hurry. When he arrived the man was pretty weak, and without the doctor's advice the results might have proved serious. Thanks to the telephone, the man pulled through.

Every farm should have Bell Telephone connection. Write our nearest Manager for information. The Southwestern Telephone Company

GRAFTERS ON GOVERNMENT.

Comptroller Terrell has found a real leak in the public treasury and his discovery proves that grafting on the government is almost as common among men who are appointed to look after public affairs throughout the State. Read his open letter to Department heads and see.

When a department sends out a sub to look into gins, fire risks, farm operations, school matters, stock diseases or any other of the many lines of public interest and then approves an expense account covering laundry bills, hotel tips and other personal items he should be held to account for his indiscretion.

The trouble lies in the fact that the chief and his sub may be special friends and the bills are endorsed through friendship. Then there is a sort of ethical notion among Department heads, that one department must accept a statement from another department without question.

This rule of ethics is dangerous and if Comptroller Terrell can break it up and stop the waste caused by such grafting, the people of Texas will owe him a debt of gratitude.

Any department head who knowingly permits his subordinates to filch from the government can hardly escape a popular suspicion that he, too, is a grafter.

GOVERNOR FERGUSON AND CITIZEN FERGUSON.

Bell county has just closed a red hot local option campaign. Bell has been a "wet" county but the pros won out in the election last Saturday by a majority of more than 450 votes. Perhaps the most notable feature of the campaign was the active part taken by Governor Ferguson. Governor Ferguson is a citizen of Bell county and as such he had a right to interest himself in the fight. The reasons given by him were that he considered it a fight against him as Governor of Texas. Pro leaders deny this. Anyhow, there are apt to be some who will take the result as a rebuke to the governor. There is scarcely more reason to take that view of it than to say the defeat of woman suffrage in New Jersey was a rebuke to President Wilson. It has more showing of the fact that the people of Bell county had grown tired of the saloons and even the efforts of so distinguished a citizen as Governor Ferguson could not defeat them.

Settlers Looking For Homes.

Mr. T. E. Phelps of Rockwall county was here last week prospecting with a view to getting a home in Scurry county. He is delighted with this country and is fully in the notion to come here to live. Like so many others, he finds plenty of land here that ought to be in cultivation for the general good of the people who want homes and to add to the substance of the men who own land that is bringing them no profit. This country would settle up rapidly if more farms were opened and more houses built.

Mr. Phelps wants to move here to live and will do so if he can find a living opportunity. Hundreds of other good people would do the same thing Men who have land have it in their power to push the development of Scurry county. Will they do it, or will they hold back through fear of dry years, until other counties have secured the immigration?

News comes from Austin that a prohibition contingent are bringing Senator Warren of Kaufman out as a candidate for governor against Gov. Ferguson. Warren is said to have expressed surprise and declared he is not a candidate.

Scurry county needs a season of sod breaking to furnish farm room for the people who are coming here to live.

Before Senator Warren consents to run for Governor against Ferguson next year, it might be well for him to ask Blacksmith Bob and Judge Bill Ramsey how it feels.

Better Construction at Lower Cost

STUDY THESE CUTS

What Interlocking Tile Is

It is a general wall-building material, suitable for use in every character of structure, from the cottage and small store to the mansion and skyscraper.

In it are combined the "cooler in summer, warmer in winter," and lightness of weight features of the hollow wall, with the strength of brick and concrete; in addition, it interlocks in the wall, making the strongest and most rigid wall that can be built. Every unit is a header.

Interlocking Tile is not to be confused with ordinary square tile, which is only designed and intended for partition, and other interior non-load-bearing walls.

WHAT INTERLOCKING TILE DOES FOR ITS USERS

It builds at amazingly low cost (little more than that of good frame) walls that are non-conductive, light in weight, damp proof, comfortable the year around, and more efficient in every way. It increases the buying value of the building dollar.

Write for complete information, Government reports, etc.

FRASER BRICK COMPANY, Sole Manufacturers
DALLAS, TEXAS

The postmaster in a town near Chicago procured the discharge of his assistant named Burkett because he criticised President Wilson for marrying so soon after the death of his wife. The man merely said it looks like he would have waited a year. Then the postmaster said their were demerit marks against his service. Then it develops that a brother of the over-loyal p. m. was appointed to Burkett's place. There is probably the real cause. Burkett appealed to the Department and was ruled against. Then the matter came to the ears of President Wilson and he has ordered that Burkett be re-instated.

A real norther of very positive pretensions blew up here during last Saturday night. Sunday was a cool, raw day and the first frost of the season came Sunday night. Tender vegetation was killed and the later cotton bolls are popping open.

Walter Howard, a transfer man was shot and killed in Sweetwater last Saturday night by City Marshal

Buck Johnson. The killing occurred near the Texas & Pacific depot. It is said that the man resisted arrest and threatened the officer with a knife.

The local option result is not apt to cut much influence in the Governor's race next year. Ferguson is making a good governor. Texas is prosperous and it is a clear guess that no man of ability will venture to go up against him.

A St. Louis syndicate, The Texas Utility Company is planning to invest \$1,000,000 in and around Plainview in establishing electric, ice and water plants.

Hugh Boren who recently purchased the Perry Morris place in West Snyder is having the house remodeled and made into a modern cottage. Sam Hull, J. M. Hunter and B. S. Lee are doing the work.

Schools are now getting under way in the country districts.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN in

"CRUEL, CRUEL LOVE"

Thursday, Nov. 25, Thanksgiving
MATINEE and NIGHT

A 4 reel program every night, and don't forget "THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY" every Tuesday, Matinee and Night.

LYRIC THEATRE

5 and 10 cents

NOTICE.

I am exclusive agent, of Scurry County, for the Post Home Farms and Ranches now being sold in Garza County, and I would like for all LIVE agents to get in touch with me at once. This land is selling very fast and any GOOD LIVE WIRE can make some nice business very easy. We have sold over 200 of these farms and the people are on them. Come up and let us show you what we have. There never was a proposition in Western Texas like this and probably never will be another. We want good people on this land and to do this we must have good agents. For further particulars write or phone,

J. S. CASH,
Post, Texas

Auction Sale

I will sell at auction to the highest bidders 25 head of young mares, from 2 to 8 years old. These mares are all bred to jacks, all gentle and easy to handle. Sale takes place at one p. m. Saturday Nov. 20 at the BRIDGE STREET WAGON YARD MASSEY BROS. Owners Snyder, Texas

STEARNS

KNIGHT MOTORED CARS

FOURS

EIGHTS

\$1395. f. o. b. Cleveland - \$2050. f. o. b. Cleveland

I consider this the best car on the market today.

Classily and substantially built;

Silent Motor;

Medium priced for high grade.

An investigation will convince you of its merits.

Live and responsible agents wanted.

CHAS. P. BROOME

District Manager

San Angelo - - - Texas

MAYOR NOBLE ON THE NECESSITY FOR HOME OWNING

To The Signal:

I have been thinking for sometime that I would write out my views on a question that deeply concerns every right thinking man, and is calculated to have a lasting effect on the future of this western country. It is the question of people acquiring homes of their own.

The settlement of this whole North American continent has been accomplished by waves of immigration which swept a little further westward each time, like the rising tide, each wave breaking and receding to some extent, but being passed by the next one, until where the first waves broke and receded is now covered by the vast, deep ocean of humanity. When the first waves of immigration struck the continent, they broke and receded, and several attempts were made to establish settlements before the fact was demonstrated that civilized communities could exist on this side of the Atlantic. It was not until the year 1620, one hundred and twenty-eight years after America was discovered, that the colonists of New England succeeded in getting themselves on that firm basis which the storms of succeeding ages have failed to shake, and which inspired their governor to proclaim the first Thanksgiving Day. Ever since that time the tide has swept steadily westward, and always new difficulties have been met which caused them to turn back, but always there were bolder spirits that stayed, and conquered, and the new territory became old territory, and a new wave rose to sweep still futher westward.

Within the memory of middle-aged men, the first wave of civilization struck this part of West Texas, met unforeseen and unknown difficulties, curled up and receded, leaving, however, substantial remnants where it had been. A few years ago the next wave came and swept over this entire country. Two or three years ago it subsided somewhat, but the wise ones, and there were many of them this time, knew that this country would never again be abandoned by the man with the hoe, would never again be the undisputed domain of the cattle king. They knew that the arts of civilization had come to stay, and that it was only a question of time when this would become recognized as a populous and established commonwealth, on a firm foundation, equipped with experience and knowledge and wealth to meet the buffetings of any storm. Events have shown that they were right. Every country has its average of rainfall, its average of production, its average of prosperity. Scurry County has had its bad years and its good years, and its average is established and may be known to the world. It has been demonstrated by many many farmers that a farmer who does not get discouraged, but stays with his business one year with another, whether good or bad, over a given period of time including good years and bad, is as well situated here, and can do as well as he can anywhere. With this fact established, the result is as inevitable as is the result of gravity. A great farming section is developing, and that means the development of every other industry that naturally thrives in a farming community. It also mean an increase in the values of lands.

I have personally observed a great deal of the industrial history of Texas, having come to the State when quite a young man. Never yet have I known any man to make a mistake in getting him a home on the soil. Some men can purchase large farms and stock farms. Others have to be con-

NEW GOODS!

Just received by express a nice shipment of Ladies Fur Trimmed Coat Suits

\$12.50 to \$20.00.

Ladies Sport Coats

\$7.50 to \$15.00.

Ladies Skirts \$3.50 to \$7.50

Latest Designs. We will save you money on each purchase. See us before you buy

Hunter Merc. Co.

Wanted

Farms listed close with small payment and long time at 8 per cent interest.

If you can sell this way, list with me right away

Two sections grass land at a big bargain for cash.

J. B. Pickle

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac is by far the finest, largest and best ever before printed. The Hicks storm and weather forecasts for 1916 again have proven their truth and value, and this splendid Almanac for 1916 should find its way straight into every home and office in America. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Magazine, Word and Works, and his unique Almanac should always go together, both for only one dollar a year. The Almanac alone is 35c, prepaid. Send to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3491 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Signal and Dallas News, \$1.75.

Trevey-Newman.

Mr. L. S. Trevey and Mrs. Alpha Newman, both of the Ira Country, were married Wednesday at the home of Rev. C. H. Kelly, the officiating minister. The Signal joins with their many friends in congratulations.

Married in South Texas.

Miss Satira Noreros of Roscoe, who graduated from the Snyder High School last spring and Mr. Gradon Wasson formerly of this county were married in south Texas a few days ago and arrived in Snyder Tuesday. They are receiving congratulations of many friends.

tent for a while with small ones, but no man who makes his living from the soil, either farming or stock raising, will ever have cause to regret buying such land in West Texas as he has the ability to handle. The only ing, will ever have cause to regret buying land is the one who over-jumps himself and buys more than he has the ability to pay for. With the good crops and fair prices we have this year, nearly every man who has been renting will be able to make a payment on a piece of land. As one who has at heart the future welfare of this country, and who knows that the truest prosperity and the greatest blessings come to the country where the most people own their own homes I would say to all such men, buy you a home. Do not try to own a big place if you are only able to own a small one, but by all means, get you a home. Just as sure as events pursue their normal course it will not be ten years until there will be men who will recall these words of mine, and will regret that they refused to take the advice I have given in this letter. However, if I could know that I had been the means of some provid-

ing themselves with homes, against that time which is surely coming when homes here will be as difficult to acquire as they now are in East Texas, it would make me very happy indeed.

And now let me say that I hope we will all join in celebrating the day set apart by the authorities of our Nation and State to express thanks for the bountiful crops with which we have been so graciously blessed. And may we all feel encouraged to labor harder and more faithfully in the work of making this the choicest spot on earth.

Respectfully,
J. Z. NOBLE, Mayor.

Montevalla Coal.

The demand for Montevalla coal is increasing all the time. Everybody has come to realize that it is the best on the market.

J. C. DAWSON, Dealer,
Phone 154.

Mrs. Ed Ward made a Ford Car speed record last week by a run to Dallas in one day, a distance of 215 miles.

NOTICE TO FARMERS

We have just sharpened our and attached our huller machinery and are now prepared to handle all kinds of picked or gathered cotton to the very best advantage. We can improve the grade of your picked cotton and make good sample of gathered cotton. We make no extra charge for this service, everything ginned at 70 cents per hundred.

A fresh supply of meal to exchange for white corn.

Brice-Burnett & Co., Ginners,
Snyder, Texas.
One block from Oil Mill.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by the local remedying. Deafness is usually the result of inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear, or imperfect hearing, and when it is inflamed deafness is the result, and as the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be restored forever. The deafness of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness cured by our method. It never fails. Write to H. H. Carter, 1015 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by I. G. K. Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Charley Chaplin's Comic Capers

That Was All He Had to Say

Copyright, 1915, by J. Keeley.



C. R. Fellmy's Big Sale

has been as advertised, a great business building to us, money saving to the many buyers who have called in and purchased their winter wearing apparel. If you have not been into investigate, a trip to see us will convince you that one dollar here will do the duty of two elsewhere. We will take great pleasure in showing you our many bargains whether you are ready to buy or not. Our store has been crowded since the first day of the sale. We are making many satisfied customers; are you one of them? If not, get our prices and you will be. We are receiving new merchandise daily. Buy from us and make that dollar do double duty.

C. R. Fellmy's

North east side of the square

The Store for Men and Young Men

Classified Advertisements

'PHONE 88 RATE ONE CENT PER WORD FOR EACH INSERTION. NO AD TAKEN FOR LESS THAN 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

FOR SALE—Residence in Snyder, 5 rooms and hall, on a corner lot, good well. Must sell, send me your best offer. Dr. S. B. Kirkpatrick, 26 Rockdale Texas.

A GOOD Second-hand Buick, will sell cheap for cash or will trade for stock. Apply to J. B. Boles, Snyder, Texas. 23p.

WANTED

WANTED—A good small farm in Scurry county, must be cheap. Apply W. R. Bell at Signal office.

JUST ARRIVED, another bunch of graded white face heifers for sale. Coming twos and threes. Apply to J. W. Russell. 23.

WANTED—Turkey pickers, mornings only. Snyder Produce Co.

WANTED—Two rooms furnished or unfurnished, for light house keeping, apply to C. E. Horn at Snyder Steam Laundry.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, will take either transient or local people. J. W. Templeton.

SMALL BUSINESS room for rent. Inquire at Smith's Confectionery. 19t

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Two red pigs from my place Monday, 7 or 8 weeks old. B. F. Pryor. 1tp.

LOST—One ladies black coin purse, containing something over \$2.00, lost on square or in one of the stores last Monday. Finder will please leave with W. I. Hargis at Grayum Drug Co.

LOST—A red open end note book. Finder please return to W. R. Bell, at Signal office.

FOR SERVICE—Two registered Jersey Bulls at my barn. Phone 290. E. E. Brumley, owner. 19

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

FIRST STATE BANK AND TRUST COMPANY.

At Snyder State of Texas, at the close of business on the 10th day of November, 1915, published in the Snyder Signal, a newspaper printed and published at Snyder, State of Texas, on the 19th day of November, 1915.

Resources.	
Loans and Discounts personal or collateral	\$157 699 27
Loans, real estate	6 500 00
Overdrafts	2 85
Real estate (banking house)	15 600 00
Other Real Estate	2 550 00
Furniture and Fixtures	3 600 00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	46 966 77
Cash items \$8 185 62	
Currency	6 055 00
Specie	5 902 15
Interest in Depositors Guaranty fund	1 334 37
Other Resources as follows: Bills of exchange, on cotton	9 602 84
Total	\$263 998 87

Liabilities.	
Capital stock paid in	\$10 000 00
Surplus fund	2 000 00
Undivided profits, net	485 34
Individual Deposits, subject to check	76 055 79
Time certificates of Deposit	45 50
Cashier's checks	640 00
Total	\$89 226 63

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Scurry.

We, P. Brady, as president, and C. L. Ezell, as cashier of said bank each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief. P. Brady, President. C. L. Ezell, Cashier.

(Seal.) Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 17th day of November, A. D., 1915.

H. M. BOYD, Notary Public Scurry County, Texas

CORRECT—Attest: P. M. BOLIN, W. W. SMITH, Directors.

Granville Johnson is visiting friends in Snyder.

You can save money on men's winter wear at C. R. Fellmy's store.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

FIRST STATE BANK.

At Fluvanna, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 10th day of November, 1915, published in the Snyder Signal, a newspaper printed and published at Snyder, State of Texas, on the 19th day of November, 1915.

Resources.	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$42 859 15
Loans, real estate	2 890 00
Overdrafts	91 55
Bonds and Stocks	1 220 00
Real Estate (banking house)	3 100 00
Furniture and Fixtures	2 038 00
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	123 78 18 548 86
Cash items	82 50
Currency	4 924 00
Specie	1 077 94 6 684 44
Interest in depositors' Guaranty fund	594 82
Other resources as follows: Bills of Exchange	11 789 75
Total	\$89 226 63

Liabilities.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$10 000 00
Surplus fund	2 000 00
Undivided profits net	485 34
Individual Deposits, subject to check	76 055 79
Time certificates of Deposit	45 50
Cashier's checks	640 00
Total	\$89 226 63

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Scurry.

We, Jno. A. Stavelly as president, and S. P. Smith as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief. J. A. Stavelly, President. S. P. Smith, Cashier.

(Seal.) Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of November, A. D., 1915.

T. A. Richardson, Notary Public Scurry county Texas.

CORRECT—Attest: D. A. JONES, J. E. JONES, Directors.

Don't forget Townsend, Oldham & Co. handles Folger's Golden Sun Coffee.

THANKSGIVING TURKEYS Given away free to the party holding the greatest number of coupons turned in to the cashier by 8:30 p. m. each Thursday night at the LYRIC THEATRE

Powdered and leaf Sugar at Townsend, Oldham & Co.

For seed wheat and Rye go to C. S. Perkins Greecery Company. 22tf

Born near Dermott, Nov. 12, to Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Pruitt, a boy.

We repair any old thing and stand behind the job. A. P. MORRIS.

Trade your old furniture off for new or have it repaired and made as good as new at A. P. MORRIS.

A big shipment of the best, fancy candies, chocolates and bonbons just received at Smith's Confectionery. 15tf

3 cans Salmon, 25c at Townsend-Oldham & Co.

When the sidewalks are broadened our public square will have more of a city like appearance.

Miss Lena Green of Jackboro is visiting relatives and friends in Snyder.

We have one 5 hole John Deere Seeder for sale—you had better hurry as we just have the one. TOWNSEND-OLDHAM & CO.

Born Nov. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Morton, 10 miles west of Snyder a girl.

We have one 5 hole John Deere Seeder for sale—you had better hurry as we just have the one. TOWNSEND-OLDHAM & CO.

Miss Gladys Brown came up from Hermleigh last Monday for a short visit with home folks.

We have one 5 hole John Deere Seeder for sale—you had better hurry as we just have the one. TOWNSEND-OLDHAM & CO.

Have you visited C. R. Fellmy's sale where one dollar does the duty of two?

Causes of Stomach Troubles. Sedentary habits, lack of out-door exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

CALL US UP

Don't allow yourself to run low when a word to us over the telephone will start our wagons right out with any quantity of coal you desire. We are always in a position to supply you with the grade best adapted to your use and our prices are right. Just installed a Howe Scales, 20,000 pounds capacity.

J. C. BAWSON

Phone 154



O. L. Wilkirson Lumber Co.

We sell everything you want in building.

- | | | |
|-----------------|------------------|-----------------|
| Brick | Oak Lumber | Lumber |
| Lime | 2 x 4; 2 x 6; | Shingles |
| Cement | 2 x 8 and | Windows all |
| Plaster Paris | 3 x 4 | sizes |
| Acme Plaster | Telephone | Doors all kinds |
| Corrugated iron | Poles 16, 18, | Screen doors |
| Painted and | and 20 ft. long | and wire |
| Galvanized | We want | Lincoln paints |
| Post, all kinds | your bus- | and varnishes |
| House blocking | iness. | all kinds and |
| Hog wire | Prices | stains |
| Field fence | right and | Colors in oil |
| Barbed and | honest | Roof paint |
| Smooth wire | service. | Stop-a-leak |
| | | white lead and |
| | | zinc |

Builder's hardware, locks, butts, strap hinges, stub gate hinges, screen fittings, valley tin, tin shingles, ridge roll, cresting, finials, barn door hinges and track.

A WONDERFUL SHOWING OF DRESS GOODS



Rich woolens and coatings for suits, coats and dresses, serge thoroughly sponged and shrunk ready for the needle, in black, navy, purple, gray and wine, 50 cents to \$1.25. Wool Gro de Tondres in a variety of colors.

Blacks, stripes, shadow checks and black and white check wool goods. Silks in all the new shades and fabrics Gro de Tondres, Ottoman, Chiffon Taffeta, Gorgeettes, Satin Stripes, Marquissette Crepe de Chine, Poplins and Messaline, "Last but not Least" in point of beauty and service. We wish to mention our mercerized cotton dress goods, we are showing the largest of our always large assortment in which are combined three virtues - the beautiful, practical and economic. Everything in the latest style trimmings to use in making these goods into beautiful costumes for church, street or evening wear.

In our staple department you will find nothing but bargains. In buying we have given this our special effort and care as these prices mentioned on just a few of the many, will show.

14 yds. 40 in. Brown Domestic, Extra good grade \$1.00
 17 yds. 36 in. Heavy Brown Sheet- ing \$1.00
 17 yds. 36 in. Fine Brown Sheet- ing \$1.00
 12 1/2 yds Extra Grade Cotton Flan- nel \$1.00
 15 yds. 36 in. Bleach Muslin \$1.00
 12 1/2 yds. Very Best grade Outing \$1.00

20 yds. Best Grade Calico .. \$1.00
 Regular 10c pearl buttons, doz. 5c
 Very Best Brass Pins 5c
 Good Outing Gowns 50c
 Extra good Outing Gowns .. 65c
 Blankets extra good, large sizes \$1.25 and \$1.50 up.
 Woolnap Blankets 66x80, our price only \$3.00
 Woolnap Blankets, ribbon lined, \$2.50 to \$3.00

Good black Hose for ladies, the pair 8c
 Extra Good Black Hose for Ladies the pair 12c
 Extra Good Hose for Boys and Girls 17c
 6 spools O. N. T. Thread 25c
 6 Balls O. N. T. Thread 25c
 C. M. C. all sizes 10c
 10 yds. Heavy assorted patterns, Flannelette \$1.00

Silver Brand IDE Silver Brand

Guaranteed shirts, Quality garments of renown among discriminating men. Attractive patterns in cloths picked for their wearing qualities, a fine stock to select from \$1.00 to -- (or up). IDE SILVER Collar, The Best That's Made.



COATES MERCANTILE Co.

"The Store Of Quality"

North Side Square

Snyder, Texas

Born Nov. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. George Bishop, at Ira, a girl.

NEW BARBER SHOP

I have just opened an up-to-date Barber Shop in the rear of Smith's Confectionery.

New outfit, modern equipment.

Good service guaranteed.

Your Patronage Solicited

M. G. Newby

Snyder, Texas.

AMONG THE MERCHANTS

A. D. Dodson presents a page of thanks including some excellent offerings in prices this week in the Signal. Mr. Dodson is very optimistic over the conditions of the country and states that he is under the impression that three-fourths of Scurry county's cotton crop has been gathered.

Blackard Bros. are overhauling the interior of their furniture department, and when the heavy shipment of high-grade household furniture

arrives, they will have an exhibit equal to those of eastern cities. See the Signal next week for further announcements.

Denson and Smith have finished the front of their store to match Mr. Towle's and the appearance now is similar to a corner in a real city.

Grayum Drug Company has removed the yellow from the front of their store and dressed in a new fall and winter design.

Coates Mercantile Company has a half page advertisement in the Signal today announcing offerings suitable for this particular season. Don't fail to read it.

Caton-Dodson Dry Goods Company comes with a page advertisement presenting many new arrivals at the big store. The trade has been so heavy this fall it has required many supplementary shipments of the best creations in wearing apparel.

The Owl Drug Company, F. V. Clark, manager, increases the space on back page. Fred always has some distinctive appeals for Signal readers.

E. E. Brumley states that Aley Fern won first two cut of three heats in 2:25 pace, purse \$400, at Cotton Palace at Waco. His opponents were Caspert Ahtel and Bowdy. Time of Aley Fern in the two heats was, respectively, 2:16 1-4 and 2:18 1-4.

J. C. Dawson has installed the latest model of scales, the capacity of which is 200,200 pounds. He is official weigher of Snyder and is serving the people with satisfaction. See his adv., also his locals in the Signal and don't forget he gives a \$1.50 whip away with each ton of coal for cash.

C. R. Fellmy has experienced wonderful success in his special sale. See his adv. and locals in the Signal.

H. G. Towle is making a half page announcement to the people today. Note the many things he is offering for holiday gifts.

Matthews, the Quality store for

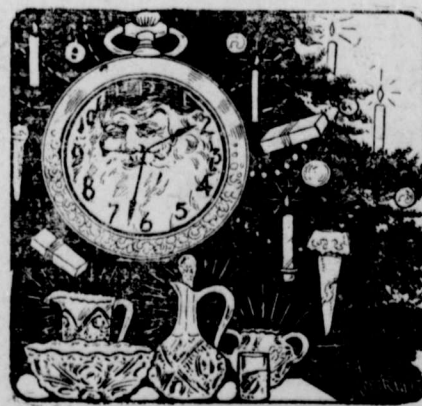
ladies, is offering special inducements to users of better grade goods. See his adv.

Joe Monroe says he is certainly selling wagons, the Peter Schuttler kind.

Notice the page advertisement of Townsend-Oldham & Co. This firm extends thanks and proclaims Thanks giving. Manager George Northcutt, who has been in Dallas this week on business, is pleased with the volume of business now being transacted. He is a great believer in the use of printer's ink and gets returns on Signal advertising.

Hunter Mercantile company announces new arrivals of Fur trimmed coat suits, sport coats and ladies' skirts. See the advertisements in today's Signal.

J. W. Russell is home from Fort Worth with another bunch of graded white face heifers. He says this county is in better shape than any he saw while away.



CHRISTMAS TIME

is always the "present" time and if you want to give some friend or loved one "a good time" buy the watch here and you will succeed.

Our Diamonds and Watches are of the finest quality and will pass the most rigid test that experts can subject them to. We carry a large variety of gold and silver ornaments that are suitable for Christmas gifts for any age.

E. G. TOWLE

Jeweler and Optician

Twenty-eight Graduates in One Office

The world is challenged to show a similar record—twenty-eight students from one school in one office at estimated salaries of \$20,000 and not one has failed to make good. If you too want a guaranteed position, fill out and mail this coupon to Draughon's Business College, Abilene Texas for special rates now.

Name
 Address
 22

Buggy Whip Free

FREE—Absolutely free, a good \$1.50 raw hide buggy whip with each ton of coal as long as the whips last at JIM DAWSON'S. Telephone 154

Ladies! For all kinds of sewing, see Era Bynum or Mrs. E. G. Abbott on Bridge Street west from square, or phone 331. 22pd.

CHICHESTER SPILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
 Beware of Counterfeits.
 Refuses all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. For twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
 TIME WORTH TRYING EVERYWHERE TESTED

For 1915 we promise

to give you the same good service that has characterized our house in the past. We extend our best wishes and hope you abundant success in 1915.

W. T. Baze & Son

Phone 262 for a trial order

Do you need anything that is made of SHEET METAL?

We can make it. Tanks, Flues, Well Casing, Plumbing Supplies are also in our line. Bath Tubs, Sinks and Pipe Fittings.

GIVE US TRIAL.

WADE'S TIN SHOP

Turkeys! Turkeys!

We can use all the Turkeys you have, bring them in while the Price is good.

We pay the highest Cash Price.

SNYDER PRODUCE CO.

Snyder, Texas

THE LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND GOVERN THE VALUE OF ALL THINGS BOUGHT AND SOLD

The supply of Carbolic Acid, Glycerin, Salt Petre and a few other Staple Drugs and Chemicals is cut short on account of the war.

Higher prices prevail for these goods. But we will charge but a small margin of profit on these higher priced items, and will cooperate with you in the way of a reasonable price.

GIVE US YOUR DRUG BUSINESS

OWL DRUG STORE

—since 1910



Try a sack of Belle of Vernon Flour, Townsend, Oldham & Co.

Dr. Palmer was here last Friday from Dunn.

We repair most anything at A. P. Morris' and stand behind the job. If

A. M. Herrin, George Hendryx and other Scurry county farmers attended the state meeting of the Farmers' Union in Houston last week.

You can get seed rye at Perkins' Grocery Company.

Mrs. C. C. Higgins went to Brownwood to the meeting of Federated Clubs and the Judge thinks Mrs. Parson's Century plant will bloom again before she comes home.

Try a sack of Oriole Flour, the best sold in Snyder at C. S. Perkins Grocery Company.

Our good friend J. P. Randell was here the first of the week from O'Donnell and substantially remembered the Signal as he always does and had his paid up date set forward. Mr. Randell used to live in Scurry county and has hosts of friends here.

Trico, Townsend, Oldham & Co. handles it.

This has been a magnificent fall for farm work. A little cold weather now is not out of season.

H. C. Carpenter and R. E. Moore were here Thursday from Slaton.

All kinds of pickles, sweet, sour and dill at Townsend-Oldham & Co.

If you want to know what is being done in Scurry county, read The Signal.

If you are in need of men's wear a trip of investigation to C. R. Fellmy's sale will be profitable.

M. F. Cornelius came in Wednesday from Thorpe Springs and is looking after business affairs. He would like to live in Snyder again but says he has to wait the time limit.

"The Diamond from the Sky," a serial, matinee and night each Tuesday. See story in Snyder Signal, two installments in this issue.

THE LYRIC THEATRE

Mr. I. D. Hull of Colorado was a pleasant caller at the Signal office Thursday. It is always a pleasure to meet I. D. He wears a smile of optimism that never comes off.

If you are in need of men's wear a trip of investigation to C. R. Fellmy's sale will be profitable.

Miss Mary Grayum has gone to Kingsville to visit her sister, Mrs. L. E. Hodges, for the winter.

Mrs. Clifton Perkins left Monday to visit Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Perkins at Palo Pinto.

"The Diamond from the Sky," a serial, matinee and night each Tuesday. See story in Snyder Signal, two installments in this issue.

THE LYRIC THEATRE

Eld and Mrs. J. P. Noll were at Hermleigh last Sunday.

P. E. Pope of Alvarado was the guest this week of Joe Strayhorn.

Pipes of all kinds and prices at Grayum Drug Co. See the new assortment.

Editor Redman and Postmaster Leverett were here Monday from Hermleigh.

This is the season for hot water bottles. Our large line of these is guaranteed. Grayum Drug Co.

Misses Moore came over from Pest to spend Sunday with the home folks.

"The Diamond from the Sky," a serial, matinee and night each Tuesday. See story in Snyder Signal, two installments in this issue.

THE LYRIC THEATRE

Mr. and Mrs. J. Arch Farmer have built an addition to their home corner of Buffalo and Elm streets, west side.

At C. R. Fellmy's, one dollar does the duty of two.

STOP THAT BARK



If you've got a tight cough it's because the lining of your bronchial tubes is inflamed. That's why you find it so difficult to breathe properly.

PENSAR WHITE PINE and SPRUCE BALSAM

contains just those ingredients that tend to allay that stuffed up feeling that soothe the lining of your bronchial tubes and enable you to breathe without that harassing exertion.

You can't afford to take chances with your health. Get a bottle read the exact formula which is plainly printed on each label for your protection. The quickness with which this splendid syrup dispels tight coughs is surprising. Pensar White Pine and Spruce Balsam is sold only by the Pensar Stores, Two Sizes, Plain or Mentholated, 25 and 50 CENTS

Start taking it today,—before serious complications set in.

THOMPSON DRUG CO.

NO ALUM in

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Sixty Years the Standard

Made from Cream of Tartar

We have one 5 hole John Deere Seeder for sale—you had better hurry as we just have the one.

TOWNSEND-OLDHAM & CO.

Uncle George Hendryx was a pleasant caller at the Signal shop this week.

Our quick sale low margin of profit policy is gaining for us scores of new patrons daily.

Olin Hardy went to Coleman this week on a business trip.

At C. R. Fellmy's, one dollar does the duty of two.

N. T. Ford was in Thursday from Ennis Creek and moved his Signal date up ahead.

Our quick sale low margin of profit policy is gaining for us scores of new patrons daily.

Mr. F. J. Grayum and Rev. M. T. Tucker are attending the Baptist Convention in Austin.

HIGH GRADE COAL AT THE ICE PLANT ONLY \$8.00 CASH PER TON.

We have one 5 hole John Deere Seeder for sale—you had better hurry as we just have the one.

TOWNSEND-OLDHAM & CO.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

We have just sharpened our gins and attached our huller machinery and are now prepared to handle all kinds of picked or gathered cotton to the very best advantage. We can improve the grade of your picked cotton, and make good sample of gathered cotton. We make no extra charge for this service, everything ginned at 70 cents per hundred.

A fresh supply of meal to exchange for white corn.

Brice-Burnett & Co., Ginners, Snyder, Texas. One block from Oil Mill.

Marriage License Record.

Ira Riley and Miss Anna Lanham, Alex Stewart and Mrs. Alice Razor, L. S. Tervey and Mrs. Alpha Newman.

HIGH GRADE COAL AT THE ICE PLANT ONLY \$8.00 CASH PER TON.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dorsey of Oregon are guests in the new home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Towle.

WANTED—You to bring us your subscription to the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News \$1.00 per year. OWL DRUG STORE

Come in and hear the Victor-Victrola XI, at H. G. Towle's

P. Benbenek the basement shoe maker, has installed a new electric machine in his shop and wants everybody to come and see it.

From farmers and others who have given thought to the crop the idea comes that the cotton is two-thirds or three fourths picked.

Mr. George L. Autry who owns a good home east of Ira was here Wednesday and paid the Signal a substantial visit.

CROWDER.

The health of this community is very good.

The people are in an awful rush binding feed since the frost visited us.

The high wind in this country is waisting the cotton and heading maize is almost over.

We are sorry to say the singing school closed last night and singing Sunday evening was good. A very large crowd attended the singing. We would be glad if you all would come again.

The party given by Roy Crowder was attended by a large crowd and everyone enjoyed themselves.

Mr. Arthur Stringer has become a town fellow, he works for the Ellis Transfer Co.

Prayer meeting was dismissed Sunday night on account of cold weather.

Miss Tina Watkins was visiting relatives at Crowder and returned home Sunday with Mr. Powell's family, they spent a few days with Mr. Biggs.

Taylor Ramage was in our community last week looking for a place.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Iva Deavers got accidentally shot through the hand.

Mr. Higgins is building two new munity last week looking for a place —TOP KNOT.

A. J. Riley has moved from Dermott precinct to Route 2.

There is a sale of men's wear when it is needed at C. R. Fellmy's

THE LYRIC THEATRE AND LADY MANAGERS.

Snyder has an unusual enterprise operated by ladies. The Lyric Theatre is now under the management of Mrs. E. D. Merrill and Miss Nora Harrington, and they are making good. They are supplying the "movie" lovers with excellent programs, and the public is catering to good shows, besides this they have commenced a plan to supply many homes with Thanksgiving Turkeys Free. Don't miss The Diamond From the Sky, a serial.

Have you visited C. R. Fellmy's sale, where one dollar does the duty of two?

We have one 5 hole John Deere Seeder for sale—you had better hurry as we just have the one.

TOWNSEND-OLDHAM & CO.

With the gin yards full of cotton wagons and big loads of cotton coming in over all roads, the look of prosperity is a great sight.

There is a sale of men's wear when it is needed at C. R. Fellmy's

YOUR LAND TITLES. THE SCURRY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY. Will be glad to abstract your land titles and assist in perfecting same. The time to do this is NOW, while the necessary papers may be secured. Charges as low as are consistent with first class work. See us in the Court House Basement.

To the Farmers of Scurry County:

The Farmers Union Gin Co. has just installed one of the most complete and up to date gins that money can buy. We have installed 5, 12 in. 70 saw gins. The great invention of this age, THE BRUSHLESS, with screener, feeder and huller breast. Also have boll crusher and 2 cleaners. Are equipped to gin any rough bolly cotton that can be ginned.

Have conveniently arranged cotton house, storage capacity 60 bales, equipped with unloading machinery to relieve you of the great task of unloading with your hands should you wish to store your cotton. More improvements will be added on yard for your accommodation as quickly as possible.

We are now ready for business and solicit your patronage; we will gin and wrap your cotton for 70 cents per hundred; we will also gin and wrap your bolly cotton for 70 cents per hundred.

Farmers Union Gin Co.,
By J. P. WATTS, Manager

You will need

Blank Books

for 1916

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK

GRAYUM DRUG CO.

The Signal Store

PELLAGRA AND HOOK WORM PERMANENTLY CURED

For eight years Dr. W. J. McCrary, a graduate practicing physician, has had the most remarkable success in curing Pellagra and Hook Worm diseases in his practicing territory in Northern Alabama, and now these wonderful Remedies are being offered to sufferers over the entire South. Cures have been effected in the very worst stages of Pellagra and Hook Worm by Dr. McCrary's Remedies, and the cure is permanent—not a temporary relief. Patients bed-ridden and out of mind treated seven and eight years ago for Pellagra were cured in a few weeks, and are in fine health today. Hundreds of testimonials are gladly given by these patients of Dr. McCrary.

TREATMENT FREE OF CHARGE IF WE DO NOT CURE YOU. WE ALSO DIAGNOSE YOUR CASE AND ADVISE YOU FREE. WRITE FOR BOOK AND FULL PARTICULARS TODAY. Dr. W. J. McCrary Pellagra and Hook Worm Remedies, Incorporated. Box 108, Carbon Hill, Alabama

Attention! Housekeepers

Mattresses made to order. 40 lb. all cotton roll edge \$5.50 if ordered at once. Old mattresses renovated and made new.

PHONE 349

Snyder Mattress Co.

IF YOU WANT TO BE YOUR OWN BOSS, YOU must PILE UP MONEY



IT'S SAFE IN THE BANK

Put Your Money in

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SNYDER, TEXAS

Second Hand Goods

accepted as part pay on Brand new Furniture and household Supplies at The New Second Hand Store.

G. B. COCK, Second Hand Store

On Scarborough Street

STUDEBAKER

"The Car Ahead"

Forty H. P. \$950. Delivered

Four

Fifty H. P. \$1125. Delivered

Six

W. C. FULLILOVE, Dealer, Snyder Texas

C. W. POST'S DAUGHTER TO GET HIS ESTATE

Battle Creek Story Says Big Fortune Built From \$750 of Her Money.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 12.—A special to the Detroit Free Press from Battle Creek says:

"It became known here today that the \$33,000,000 estate of C. W. Post the food manufacturer who committed suicide a year and a half ago, will go to his daughter, Mrs. Edward Close of Greenwich, Conn., in spite of Post's will, which left the fortune to his widow.

"In a suit against the Post estate started by the State of Michigan to establish the legal residence of C. W. Post and collect inheritance tax, there developed an incident in the affairs of Post that makes his only child and heiress, Marjorie, now Mrs. Edward Close of Greenwich, Conn., owner of the Postum Cereal Company and her father's entire fortune.

Star-Telegram \$3.25.

The Fort Worth Star-Telegram is a popular daily paper in this part of the State because it brings the news of the day twelve hours ahead of the morning dailies. Not as much probably, but fresher.

The Star-Telegram comes seven days in the week and is carried right to your mail box every day, fresh from the press.

It has a better wire service than ever before and the Sunday paper is a magazine of information. The regular price of the Star-Telegram is \$6 a year. On their Bargain Days, December 1 to 15 the subscription price for a whole year will be \$3.25.

Call at the Signal office or see any of the Signal men during the two weeks, Dec. 1 to 15 and get this daily paper a year for \$3.25.

This is not a clubbing offer. Just a straight subscription proposition. The Snyder Signal is \$1 a year straight.

Socialist Tests Poll Tax Law.

A news special from Waco says: "A test of the present poll tax law will be made by the Socialists of Texas, as a result of a discussion had on the question in the state convention here Friday morning. Cash and definite pledges to the amount of practically \$150 were secured, to be used in carrying on litigation. This sum will be increased, after the proposition has been passed on by the various locals in the state.

The report of the committee on platform was adopted as a whole. One of the planks recommends that it be made a felony to manufacture and retail liquor in Texas and it is further recommended that the Federal Government manufacture and sell liquor to the consumer at actual cost.

T. A. Hickey, chairman of the committee on platform, speaking of this plank, said: "We are not joining forces with the prohibitionists, but are trying to save for the people the 13c profit on a 15c drink."

A FOREIGNER ON OUR MODES OF TRAVEL

Says American Distance Needs An Antidote—Finds It In Firestone Tires.

"The first thing which impresses me, of course, is what all visitors to your country talk about—your vast distances."

"The speaker was Mr. H. E. Smith, of John Haddon and Company, London. He had just come away from the San Francisco Fair and had a fresh impression of the importance we give to travel methods, which are the first thing to impress any visitor to this country.

"We talk of beautiful spots abroad—but can one say that anything here is a 'spot'? However, there are always your automobiles."

The visitor then went on to say that present-day activities justified the old saying that for every condition there was a counteracting influence—and that the influence which cancels distance in this country is our wonderful modes of travel.

"Of all these modes the motor-car commands the greatest admiration, and since I have made a study of these, I feel that the automobile owes much of its efficiency to Firestone Tires.

Binding twine, 10 cents a pound. J. W. TEMPLETON.

Dr. R. L. Howell returned Friday from the Southern Medical convention at Dallas.

Mr. W. A. Taylor, one of Dunn's good business men was here Monday squared up a head for the Signal. He is buying cotton at Dunn and doing various and sundry other things in a business way. He is always a very busy man.

COMPTROLLER TERRELL STARTS INNOVATION

To the heads of all State Departments and Institutions:

"As Comptroller of Public Accounts, I am writing to solicit your co-operation in the expenditure of funds appropriated by the Legislature for travelling expenses for representatives of the various departments, to the end that this government may be economically administered as repeatedly promised the people of Texas in our platform declarations.

"Under the law such accounts must be made out and sworn to, after which they are presented to the heads of Departments for approval and then to the Comptroller, whose duty it is to audit the same and if in proper form issue warrant.

"My experience here during the past few months leads me to believe that if the heads of the various departments of the Government will more carefully scrutinize and audit each and every account before giving their approval, that at least \$50,000 will be saved the people of Texas annually in traveling expenses.

"It is somewhat embarrassing for this Department to refuse to issue warrant upon accounts properly approved by the head of any other Department because the head of such Department is evidently in better position to determine the correctness of an account than is the Comptroller. However, we have recently been compelled to refuse to issue warrants in several cases, and accounts recently presented this Department contain items of such a questionable nature that I feel that this letter is entirely proper at this time.

"Accounts are sometimes presented to this Department, properly approved by the heads of Departments from which they emanate, which will mean a saving of more than what is expended, in which appear charges for hotel bills as high as seven and eight dollars per day.

"In other instances bills are presented for laundry and barber accounts, telephone calls, tailoring bills, tips to porters, etc., items that show on their face to be purely personal, and of course we are compelled to refuse warrants in such cases, even though approved by the proper officials.

"In this connection, I beg to respectfully suggest that in the matter of railway transportation there can be saved the State some twenty-five thousand dollars annually by the use of mileage books, as a thousand mile book can be purchased for \$25.00, thus saving \$5.00 on every thousand miles travelled. There are men travelling on State account who travel more than 2000 miles per month, and the use of mileage books will mean a saving of more than \$100 per year in a single instance. In my opinion every employee of the State permitted to travel on State account should be required to use mileage books.

"This letter, as you will understand, is in no sense intended as personal, but is a circular letter addressed to the heads of all Departments and Institutions. Your active co-operation along the lines suggested is most earnestly sought."

Very truly yours,

H. B. TERRELL, Comptroller.

W. B. Traweck and Joe Merritt, both of Route 2, have the thanks of the Signal for a wheel each.

Prof. Glanville joins the Signal family.

THE VOICE OF NOW!

It is the present, the today, the NOW in which we are interested. Shakespeare wisely says: "Tomorrow never yet"

On any living mortal rose or set."

It is the printed page which deals most intimately and with the greatest detail in the movements of the present. It is THE VOICE OF NOW proclaiming to the world the things that are happening today. The government of the United States is NOW gravely concerned in certain aspects of the war in Europe and has had thrust on it several serious international problems which are NOW in process of solution. The American farmer is NOW interested in this ti-

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

DELICIOUS CONFECTIONS Served In Delightful Style

We invite the public to visit our parlors and enjoy an hour of pleasure. We serve the most delicious cold drinks in the city, and carry a complete line of candies, cigars, magazines, etc.

SMITHS' CONFECTIONERY

Manhattan Hotel Corner

PLUMBING

the kind that is

Sanitary, Permanent, Pleasing

Let me plan, estimate and install your sewer systems, Bath Rooms and Sepeic Tanks.

No Charge for Plans and Estimates

J. B. (Shorty) GILDART

PHONE 87

Snyder Nursery

HAS A

Nice Stock of Trees on Hand

which will be sold cheap.

J. M. DOAK, Snyder, Texas

PHONE 289.

tanic struggle, for his interests are being affected by it today and will be tomorrow, and he wants to keep in close touch with it NOW.

EVERYBODY is interested in the cotton crop from the time of its planting to the days of its harvesting and marketing. They want to know "the NOW" in all that pertains to the great Southern staple; they want to know "the NOW" of all other agricultural markets, the latest in modern farming, the facts of the warehousing problem, and all else that pertains to the progress of the time in every theater of life.

The tens of thousands of men and women who know the Semi-Weekly Farm News know it is "THE VOICE OF NOW," telling in direct and positive tones of what is going on at home and abroad.

"Now is the time Now is the hour."

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers Dallas, Texas

\$1.09 a Year, 50c for Six Months The Signal and The Semi-Weekly News \$1.75.



The place to get

needles and repair parts for any make of machine, or a fine machine at a reasonable price.

I sell the Standard and White, two of the finest machines made.

J. D. BOYD

South of Post Office

HOLIDAY OPENING Saturday Nov. 27th, buy now your holiday goods and we will take care of them. Line Complete, Prices Low. We bought careful, discounted our bills and going to sell cheap.

THE ARCADE, R. W. Nelson, Prop.

South Side Square



Thanksgiving Greeting

We are indeed thankful for your most liberal patronage and to show our thankfulness for that patronage we are going to give you even greater values for your money than anyone ever before offered.

We are indeed thankful that our stock is complete enough to supply your every want.

We want to thank you at this, the time for thanksgiving, for all your past patronage.

Remember when you make out your list for that Thanksgiving Dinner that our Grocery stock is complete with everything that could be wanted for the most elaborate dinner.

If you need a Roaster to roast that Turkey in we have them in Steel, Granite and Aluminum, in different sizes and prices.

Don't fail to come here first and if its New you will find it here.

This Store will be closed
all day Thanksgiving.

**Townsend-Oldham
& Co.**

Everything and Coffee

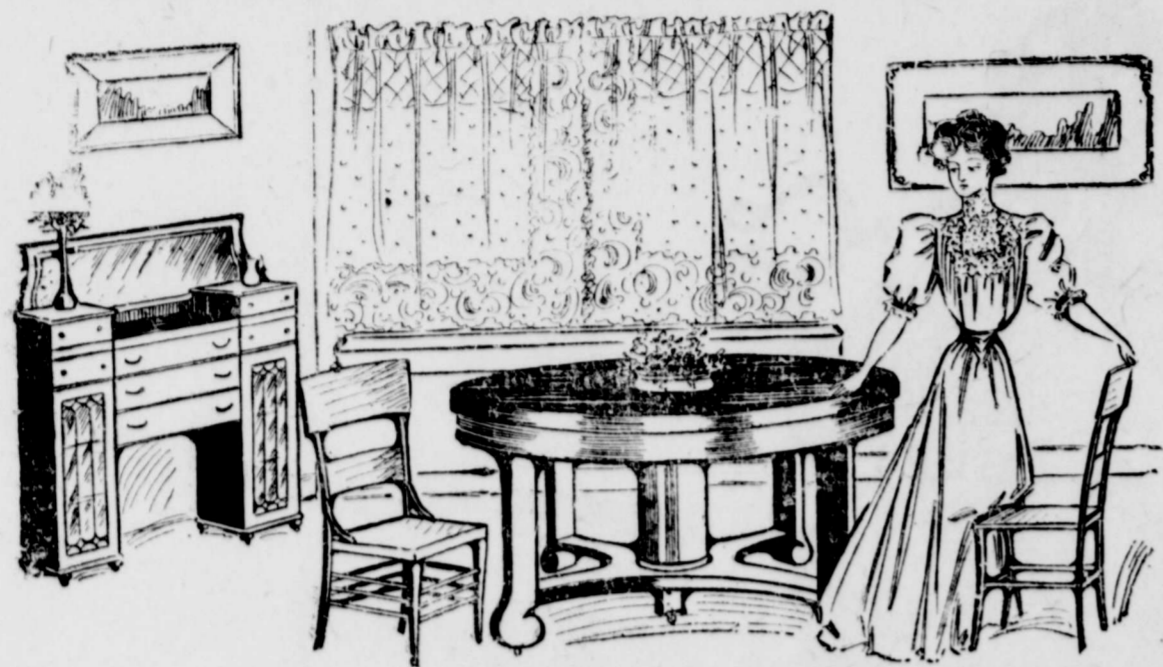


Furniture for the living room and library---furniture for the dining room---Furniture for the bed room and boudoir.

Blackard Brothers

Furniture for the den or sun parlor---Furniture en suite or by the individual piece---odd pieces for the odd corner.

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE, SNYDER, TEXAS



WE HAVE ONE OF THE LARGEST, MOST ELABORATE AND Most Complete Stocks of Furniture in the "Golden West," and we can save you money on your purchases. Let us figure with you. Our prices are astonishingly low.

Hardware, Stoves and Ranges

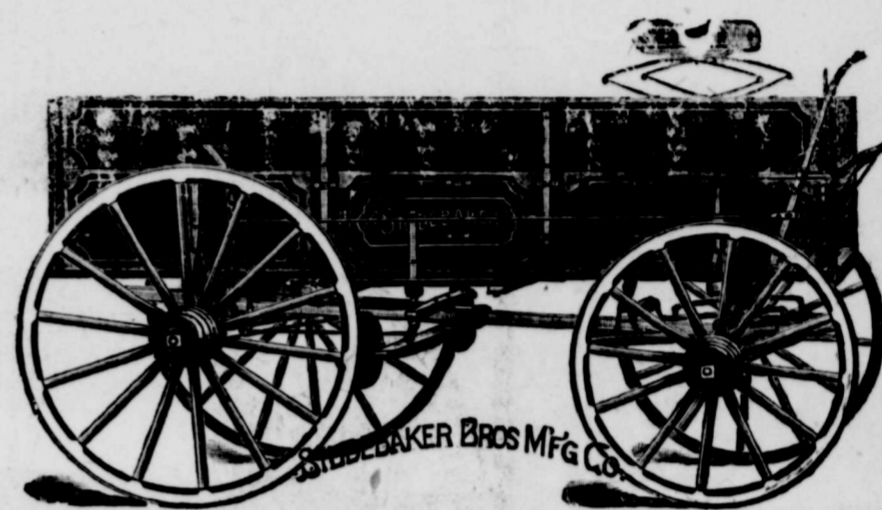
Our immense stock of shelf and heavy hardware will enable you to make your selections with ease. We carry a complete line of

Farm Implements, Buggies, Wagons, Windmills, Etc.

In fact EVERYTHING to FURNISH your FARM

Half Cash
Balance
Fall 1916
Time

And the wagon is yours



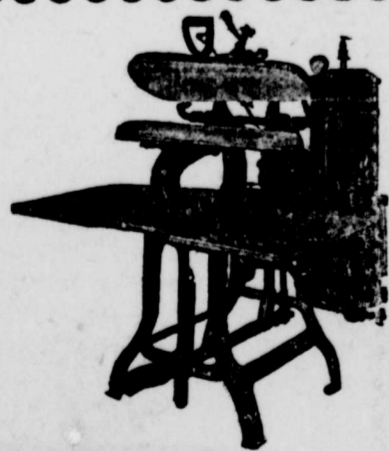
Snyder, The Money Saving Center of the West

100 Overcoats Choice \$3.50

Value from \$10. to \$25.

These are unredeemed Pawn-brokers coats and are well worth the original value. They are on sale at

Cook's Second Hand Store
Snyder, Texas



To the Man who Cares

With our vast experience in fitting hand tailored suits for the well dressed men we are in a position to offer you quality in fit workmanship and style from the most select lines at

the same price or less than you would pay elsewhere. A trip to see us will convince you.

Suits cleaned and pressed. Work called for and delivered. Phone 16.

All work guaranteed.

Model Tailors

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

B. L. Gibson and wife to M. Stacy 100 acres out of section 263, block No. 2. H. & T. C. survey, \$2,000.

H. C. Hayter and wife to P. P. Martin, lot 8 in block 11 President Heights, \$65.

L. F. Stewart to B. F. Dargetz, lots in Fluvanna, \$300.

Joe Caton and wife and W. S. Adamson and wife to Denson & Smith, lot no. 6 in block 13 town of Snyder, \$2500.

Noble Hedges and wife to Ottoway Hedges, fifty feet off of lot 1 in block 22, Blankenship addition, \$250

L. S. Hyre to J. S. Stutts, lot 1 in block 16 in Snyder Development Co. subdivision of section 153. H. & G. N. and property in Loraine, Tex. \$800.

G. W. Mayo and wife to Conie Gardner, strip of land 280 feet wide and 340 feet long, off of block No. 107, in Hermleigh, \$150.

R. H. Guelch and wife to W. C. Wenninger of 3 and part of lot 4 in block 46 in Snyder, \$650.

E. C. Patterson and wife to Grover C. Lewis, part of lots 4 and 7 in block 53, Hermleigh, \$600.

J. S. Stutts and wife to C. S. Stevenson lot 1 in block 16, Snyder Development Co. sub. div. of section 153, H. & G. N. \$400.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To all lovers of good home made candies you can soon get the kind you want. The best there is. Watch for further announcement.

Will Warren took a running go with his car the other day, broke through Wilmet's fence and made straight for Lex's chicken coops and stayed not until he had smashed some coops, broken down a lot of cactus and was within a few feet of the creek bank.

AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY LEADING FACTOR.

Ever since the automobile industry became one of the leading factors in the commercial world, predictions have been made that a reaction would take place. Those prognosticators who had it all figured out that the turning point would come in 1914 or 1915 were as near to the truth as the positive individual who said the war could not last after June.

According to John N. Willys, president of the Willys-Overland Company, the stability of the industry is greater today than at any time since its inception.

Any suggestions that the growth of the automobile business is only temporary," says Mr. Willys, "is not taken seriously by sane thinking people who have watched its growth and development during the past fifteen years. Twice during that time it has passed through national panics without even faltering and is perhaps the only big industry that has never received a serious setback.

"The demand for cars is greater today than ever before in the history of the business. This year the Overland plant will produce approximately 150,000 cars which is more than double the output of last season. Although we are shipping on an average of 500 cars per day the factory finds it necessary to work overtime in order to keep pace with the orders that are pouring in.

"The big price reductions alone have enabled thousands of people to invest in motor cars who heretofore considered them beyond their means. The ease with which the modern car is operated probably accounts for the great numbers that are now being sold to women.

"Instead of a luxury only indulged in by people of wealth the automobile has developed into a practical necessity. This is particularly true in the vast farming sections of the country. Statistics show that the farmers are the largest purchasers of motor cars, yet they are the last people on earth to spend money foolishly. They do not invest in a car merely for the pleasure that it affords them. On the

contrary they consider the pleasure part of it last. The average farmer looks upon the automobile as a time and money saver that will permit him to accomplish more work in less time than a team of horses.

"In the cities the motor car has become almost indispensable to doctors and professional men. It enables them to make more calls in a day than they could in a week if they had to depend on a horse or trolley car as a means of transportation. Salesmen, collectors, and in fact all outdoor business men are using the motor car to facilitate their work.

"Every city and town in the country can boast of its quota of cars but the present owners constitute only a small proportion of the possible purchasers. This is evidenced by the fact that dealers are continually oversold no matter how large their allotments from the factory." adv

W. W. Echols who recently came here from Hermleigh as assistant cashier in the First National Bank is another earnest applicant for a good house to live in. Why don't somebody build some good modern dwellings?

PROMINENT CITIZEN TESTIFIES FOR VITONA

The following expression, from a prominent Scurry County man, fully explains itself:

Hermleigh, Tex., Oct. 18, 1915.

Eld. M. M. Melton:

Dear Sir:

I write this to let you know that I have been greatly benefitted by the use of VITONA and can recommend it as being all that you claim for it. I am 86 years old and feel better than I have felt for several years.

Respectfully,

23-1f. N. M. LESLIE.
Vitona can be had at the Signal office or address P. O. Box P., Snyder Texas.

Ed Thompson says he was betting on fifteen cent cotton and net on 20 cents a pound.

W. S. Elza of Temple is the guest for several days of his son S. T. Elza.

Postmaster C. H. Wescott was here from Dunn last Saturday.

J. F. Luallin came in Wednesday and cinched another year of good reading of the Signal and Dallas News.



A Trying Time for Men

TRY something new—a life-sized picture of yourself in our mirror in a brand new Fall Stetson.

The reason we say Stetson is because the hat with the fellows who really know style when they see it is the Stetson.

Try on a Self-conforming Derby, that gives you the stiff hat style with the soft hat comfort.

Come on in. The trying on is good.

Townsend-Oldham & Co.

EVERYTHING

Snyder - - - Texas

Thanksgiving



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Let us all be Thankful together

Thankful for peace and prosperity; thankful for good crops, thankful for our ability to help the homeless ones; thankful that a huge shell isn't going to crash into our homes at any minute like it is in Europe. We're thankful that we have had so many opportunities to serve the people in good old Scurry County; we're especially thankful to the people of Snyder and adjacent territory for their hearty response to our efforts in this our final sale as a merchant in Snyder.

We're thankful that we still have enough good merchandise on hand to make you look well and happy on Thanksgiving Day; we're very thankful that we are in position whereby we can offer you merchandise much cheaper than you can obtain it elsewhere, because we have cut out the profit all together in order to Close Out and Retire from Business. Our final sale has been a tremendous success from our Opening Day. To-day we're offering still better prices, for instance all our Suits as advertised at \$11.00 and \$16.50 we are now going to give you your choice for \$7.85 and \$11.95. This is an opportunity seldom offered the people of Scurry County to buy goods less than wholesale.

A few prices; For Illustration

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS

Our Slumberland Blankets, all cotton, 50x72, assorted borders, our regular \$1.00 quality per pair only 69c
Our large and extra heavy comforts, assorted colors, our \$1.25 per quilt, only 88c

MEN'S SHIRTS

Our Men's heavy work shirts, blues and grays, regular 50c value . . . 35c
Our Gilt Edge Brand flannel shirts, regular \$1.50 quality for only . . . 98c
Our Men's Negligee Dress Shirts, with collars attached, reg. \$1.50 value, only . . . 88c

Our Men's Savvy Dress Shirts, regular \$1.75 to \$2.00 values only \$1.18

JUMPERS, OVERALLS AND WORK-PANTS.
Our Men's Carhartt Overalls, blues and express stripe, all sizes, our regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values, at only per pair . . . 85c

Our Men's Moleskin Pants, full hip, regular \$2.50 value only . . . \$1.60
Our Men's Carhartt Jumpers, regular \$1.00 value . . . 85c

TRUNKS AND GRIPS

Our regular \$19.00 trunks for only . . . \$7.00
Our regular \$7.50 trunks for only . . . \$5.00
Our regular \$5.00 trunks for only . . . \$3.68

MEN'S STETSON DRESS HATS

We are losing out all of our Mens dress hats, \$4.00 value for only \$2.68

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

35c a Garment
Men's Fleece lined, two piece underwear and drawers, full sleeves and ankle lengths, regular 50c values.
Men's R. S. Underwear 35c
Men's two piece heavy ribbed underwear, sells regularly at 50c a garment.

Men's Union Suits Prices Proportionately

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

We are handling the famous Hart-Schaffner & Marx; Alco Suits and Hecht Suits for Men.

We are going to offer you your choice of these suits that retail regularly from \$18.00 to \$30.00 for only . . . \$11.95
All colors and sizes, regular \$12.50 to \$25.00 values. Your choice for only . . . \$7.95

One lot of Men's Heavy Dark Gray and Blue Overcoats with storm collar and ankle length. Regular \$12.50. Your choice for only . . . \$8.00

One lot of Men's new style Fall Overcoats, assorted colors, regular \$9.00 to \$15.00 values, your choice for . . . \$7.85

BOYS' SUITS

Boys' Wear U Well Suits with 2 pairs pants, Norfolk style, fancy mixtures, regular \$9.00 and \$10.00 values, only . . . \$6.98
Boys' \$5.00 and \$6.00 Suits, all ages, your choice . . . \$3.98
Boy's \$3.00 Suits, ages 3 to 8 for only . . . \$1.98

HOSIERY

Ladies' heavy black and white silk hose, regular \$1.00 value, per pair. Closing out price per pair . . . 65c
Ladies' black Silk Fibre Hose, regular 50c quality. Closing Out 35c
Ladies' and Children's black and tan hse Cadet Hose, regular 25c value. Closing Out Price . . . 18c

DOMESTICS

Our Special LL Sheetings, regular 10c per yard. Closing Out price 7c
Our special LL Sheetting, regular 9 cents per yard. Closing price . . . 7c
Our Special LL Sheetting, regular 7 cents per yard, Closing price . . . 5 1/2c

DRY GOODS

Our regular 10c Gingham, Closing Out Price . . . 7c
Our regular 7 1/2c gingham, Closing Out Price . . . 5c
Our regular 10c Percale, Closing Out Price . . . 6 1/2c

SILKS AND FANCY SUITINGS

New 40 inch Crepe de Chine, new shades, large assortment. Regular \$1.50 per yard value. Closing out price per yard . . . \$1.00

Fancy Dress Silks, various designs Regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values. Closing Out price per yard . . . 75c

An extra large assortment of French and Storm Serges. Original values \$1.25 per yard. Closing Out price, per yard . . . 85c
stripe swe have a splendid assortment for you to select from. Regular 15c values. Closing out price per yd . . . 9c
OUTINGS OND COTTON FLANNELS
Unbleached cotton flannel regular 10s grade. Closing out price per yard . . . 7c



A. D. Dodson's Closing out Sale



THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY

By ROY L. McCARDLELL

Copyright, 1915, by Roy L. McCardlell

A novelization of the photo play selected as the best in over 19,000 submitted to the scenario department of the Chicago Tribune as a \$10,000 prize contest during December and January. The manuscripts in this competition came from many sections in the United States and Canada. Authors of note as well as thousands of amateurs took part.

\$10,000 For 1,000 Words or Less

An Idea For a Sequel to

"THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY"

The American Film Manufacturing Company's Picturized Romantic Novel in Chapters.

This contest is open to any man, woman or child who is not connected, directly or indirectly, with the Film Company or the newspapers publishing the continued story. No literary ability is necessary to qualify as a contestant.

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CHAPTER I

A Heritage of Hate.

IT is June in Virginia, June in the year of our Lord 1882. The fields are green, the early blossoming of the honeysuckle gives a fragrance to the air. At such a time, in such a scene and such surroundings, two horsemen meet. Both are men of striking appearance and proud presence and are in the maturity of their middle manhood. They are Stanleys, cousins in blood. The one on the bay hunter, Judge Lamar Stanley, is smooth of face, that is marked with cruel and heavy lines. His face is harsh and set, and the grim lines of his countenance set the grimmer at the approach of his kinsman, Colonel Arthur Stanley. The latter rides his chestnut saddle like a soldier. Judge Stanley's seat is that of a huntsman. Even as they ride they differ. Colonel Stanley's face is kinder. A white mustache and imperial add to his soldierly appearance.

In Richmond during the war Judge Lamar Stanley had been high in the councils of the cabinet of President Jefferson Davis. In the field his cousin, Arthur Stanley, followed the fortunes of the Confederate arms as a member of the staff of General Lee.

Crossing each other in love, crossing each other in martial, civic and social ambitions, their mutual hatred grew with their growing years. There were deep causes for all this in the thwarted social ambitions of the judge. As the son of the elder branch of the American Stanleys, springing from their common ancestor, Sir Arthur Stanley, a gentleman adventurer, who came to America in 1615, Colonel Stanley held possession of the precious family heirloom, the diamond from the sky.

The family tradition ran that this great gem had fallen in a blazing meteor at the feet of Sir Arthur Stanley three centuries ago just as he was about to be burned at the stake by the Indians, whom he had in some way affronted and aroused.

The legend was that the Indians had deemed the falling meteor an omen from the Great Spirit that the white man about to be tortured was under the favor of his protection. This legend further stated that Sir Arthur Stanley himself had so accepted the diamond from the sky as a token of supernatural favor, especially as the Indians had called it "the fallen star."

It was "The Fallen Star" Sir Arthur Stanley himself had been called after his banishment from the court of King James of England for some wild escapade of gallantry when he was but turned of twenty-two.

In the age stained family archives kept in the strong box at Stanley hall, the great mansion home of Colonel Stanley, there was the will of the wild Sir Arthur, and at its end there was a strange prophetic clause. This clause read that when the noble line of Stanleys became extinct in England and an heir of the old Stanley earldom was sought among the elder sons of the American family of Stanleys in Virginia the diamond from the sky, the heritage of the elder son of this elder branch, should be borne and worn back to England by the American earl when he came into his English earldom.

At the time we write—that is, in June, 1882—the last of the earls of Stanley was a bachelor invalid and recluse, without hope or desire of an heir.

Colonel Stanley had no son to succeed to the earldom in England. He was married to a fair young wife, who expected shortly to become a mother.

Were this child a girl it could have no hope for the English great title in the family nor to ever possess the diamond from the sky.

On the other hand, Judge Lamar Stanley had a son, a sturdy boy of three. His proud wife, equally with himself, dreamed of a day when this boy should bear the honors and have the vast estates of the Stanley earldom and the wonderful, priceless diamond from the sky.

As the two horsemen, kinsmen and bitter enemies, rode down upon each other in a smiling Virginia lane neither would swerve his horse a hairsbreadth for the other. Into each other, full tilt, their blooded horses charged, and then the superior horsemanship of the soldier, skilled in cavalry encounters, told. Over went horse and judge into the dust of the road, and with a mocking laugh and not deigning to look back at his fallen kinsman, who arose and cursed and shook his fist at him, Colonel Stanley rode on.

The judge, disoriented in the dust, saw the dark face of a gypsy grinning at him through a hedge near by. The hedge was on the property of Judge Stanley. Mounted on his horse again he now saw a gypsy van on the other side of the hedge. Judge Stanley, quivering with rage, rode into the gap of the hedge and hoarsely ordered off the intruders.

"But, you see, it is like this," expostulated the gypsy. "I am alone here with my wife, sir. Our people has gone on. My wife is very sick. We can't go on, sir."

"What do I care what ails your wretched wife?" snarled the judge. "Drive your horses off my land and get out. I am judge in this county." "Mebbe you are president of the United States, too," grumbled the gypsy. "Do you think you own the roads because the gentleman that just rode by knocked you off your horse on the road?"

Roused by a burst of fury, the judge drove his horse at the gypsy and lashed him cruelly with the heavy riding whip he always carried. A wan but handsome gypsy woman, clutching at her side as though in pain, tottered out from the van as though to protect the gypsy from the sheer brutality of the horseman. Stanley struck the gypsy woman across the face, leaving a livid welt. To his surprise she never flinched, but faced him dauntlessly.

"The bitterest disappointment of your life and a death that will be a buzzard's feast for you for that blow!" she said tensely, a light of prophecy in her courageous eyes.

The judge faltered and wheeled his horse, but turning to the gypsy man he cursed him again and bid him be off his land. Then he rode on.

Meanwhile Colonel Stanley had ridden to the village of Fairfax and had halted his horse at the gate of a pretty cottage. A sign by the gate bore the words, "Dr. Henry Lee."

The doctor was an amiable man of some sixty years, inclined to corpulence, a kinsman of General Robert E. Lee. The doctor had been a surgeon in the Confederate army. Some fifteen years older than the colonel, he had been the guardian of the other. During the war the colonel had saved the doctor's life by carrying him when wounded back to the Confederate lines under a galling fire. A further bond between them, if others were needed, was the mutual hatred they bore to Judge Lamar Stanley, who through some legal chicanery had impoverished the doctor in his old age, a breach of confidence if not of trust. "Yes, doctor, come at once. My wife will need you tonight," said the colonel.

As the colonel neared his estates and was within sight of the broad lawn of his colonial mansion, Stanley hall, a landmark of the countryside, he saw a gypsy van approaching. On the driving seat were two figures, a man and a woman. The man was following horse curses at a disappearing horseman, whom even at the distance the colonel recognized as his hated cousin, the judge.

As he neared the approaching gypsy outfit the colonel noticed the woman had fainted from pain and weariness. He had just time to wheel his horse close beside the van and catch her as she was falling from the seat.

In a few words the gypsy man explained their miserable situation. The kindly heart of the colonel was touched. The fainting woman had now revived and was listening apathetically.

"So Judge Stanley has ordered you off the earth?" remarked the colonel. "Well, my good man, that little corpse of woods right over there, not far from my house, belongs to me. Camp there as long as you wish and I will see your sick wife gets every attention. She expects a child, you say? Ah, the curse of Eve falls like a hot and mangled. We expect this same momentous event at my house. You are doubly welcome. I will send Dr. Lee, our family physician, to attend your wife.

The gypsy woman now spoke for the first time. "For your kind heart I need your fortune. A bitter disappointment

and a bitter triumph over those you hate the most comes to you, sir." "Well, better fortune than that to the child you expect," said the colonel with a kindly smile. "And here is \$20 to buy christening clothes and round the fortune of my expected namesake—if he is a boy."

"It will be a boy, and you will be aware of him," said the gypsy woman, and again she closed her eyes and shivered as in great pain, not noticing the money.

"Take it, you fool woman, when the kind gentleman offers it!" snarled the man. Seeing the colonel still offering the money, the gypsy woman muttered her thanks and took the money reluctantly, and the gypsy, loud in his protestations of gratitude, drove his caravan to the copse.

Arriving at the gateway of Stanley hall, the grand old mansion built by a great-grandson of the original forbear of the family in America, the colonel cantered his horse up the splendid wide driveway. There on the lawn his flower faced young wife, Ethel, in a garden chair, swaddled in silken shawls and carefully attended by her old colored nurse, Mamma Lucy, awaited him.

The old negro manservant, Ned, chief factotum and butler of the establishment, appeared on the piazza and called loudly to a half grown colored lad to take the master's horse.

The colonel and the old nurse gently supported the flower faced young wife from the lawn to the portals of the great mansion.

It must not be thought that any overweening desire for title or exalted position for themselves or for their expected child actuated Colonel Stanley and his fair young wife. In fact, the colonel was not only contented but proud in his position as head of the Stanley family in America and master of Stanley hall. It was only the grasping snobbery of his cousin that had led the colonel to encourage the hope that his wife might bear a son to cheat his kinsman foe of his hopes.

For the proud elder branch of the Stanleys—the Lords Stanley of Warwickshire, England—only survived in the person of a testy old bachelor invalid. The next of kin and in direct line for the earldom of Stanley was Colonel Stanley of Virginia, and, failing his surviving or having a son, the earldom would go to his cousin, Judge Stanley of the judge's son, Blair, now a child of three.

It was a sore point with the late Lord Stanley that he had always hated women after a love disappointment in early manhood and had never married, and now the succession would go to what he denominated as his "Yankee relatives."

But the diamond from the sky was a comforting thought in a measure to



On the Porch of the Old Virginia Mansion.

the old earl. It gave these "Yankee relatives" a prestige that even an earl might envy.

For some time past the earl, through his solicitor, Marmaduke Smythe, had been in correspondence with the afore-said "Yankee relatives."

Marmaduke Smythe was a long, lean, lank, dry as dust British barrister. He, too, was versed in full knowledge of the fame and fabulous value of the diamond from the sky. He, too, knew the legends concerning it. But to his timid mind far off America was still a wilderness, peopled by savages.

So it had been with much trepidation and much nervous cresting of his scanty black side-whiskers that Marmaduke Smythe, barrister at law, Temple chambers, London, had received orders from his distinguished patron, Cecil, eighth earl of Stanley, to depart for America and arrange for the succession.

CHAPTER II.

"I Will Cheat Lamar Stanley!"

IN the preliminary correspondence concerning this matter Lawyer Smythe had been gratified to note that one of the Stanleys near of kin in Virginia was a judge. To Lawyer Smythe's insular British understanding being a judge in the jungles of Virginia was to be an uncouth, tobacco eating, hoarse voiced, red faced individual.

The feud and its consequent bitter enmities between Colonel Stanley and Judge Lamar Stanley were hardly grasped by the testy old earl and his timid London lawyer. But the legal mind of Lawyer Smythe prompted him to rely mostly upon the far off Virginia judge.

So it was that to carry out his mission in what he deemed were the wilds of America Lawyer Smythe determined to place himself in contact with the Virginia judge rather than what he thought might be the more militant head of the American Stanleys, the ex-soldier, Colonel Arthur Stanley.

The lawyer had written to the judge and had upon the heels of his letter he had arrived at the little railroad station of Fairfax in the dusk of the evening upon the day in which the judge and the colonel had encountered the gypsies, Matt Harding and his wife Hagar.

All the barrister saw when he alighted from the slow local train that had brought him, and when his luggage



The Mother of the Gypsy Child.

had been deposited beside him by unceremonious hands, was a shambaling negro with a private mail pouch attached to a strap over his ragged shoulder. This negro was joined by several other messengers of his sort, who were busy receiving mail from the station agent, who was evidently also the local postmaster.

Lawyer Smythe looked up and down the platform, expecting to see cowboys or a prairie wagon, or some sort of backwoods person to greet him or vehicle to convey him to Judge Stanley's ranch. He finally summoned up courage to inquire of the station agent-postmaster, as that individual was looking up for the night.

"Judge Stanley?" repeated the station agent. "Why, his nigger, Zeke, just got the judge's mail and has gone. The judge couldn't have been expecting anybody, or he would have sent his carriage. But mebbe Zeke will tell him he saw you, and you will be sent for. You had better wait right here."

And he turned the key in the padlock on the station door and trudged away, leaving the bewildered lawyer wondering if wild beasts might be about.

In the somber living room that was part law office and chambers of Judge Stanley, the judge and his equally stern visaged spouse were awaiting the evening mail on the last train down from Richmond.

In a few minutes Zeke, the colored handy man of the household, entered with the judge's mail bag. The judge eagerly separated a large, formally addressed envelope bearing English stamps and sealed at the back.

The judge opened it, glanced at it hurriedly and handed it to his wife. "It is from the earl's lawyer, Marmaduke Smythe, you see. He says he may arrive at about the same time this slouchy negro." He turned to the slouchy negro. "Did you see a strange man get off the train—looked like an undertaker—all English lawyers do?"

"Yes, suh, a strange gemman did get off de train," replied the negro, "but he didn't say nuffin to me, and I didn't say nuffin to him."

"You black scoundrel!" roared the judge. "That gentleman has come all the way from England to see me on an important matter. Get my horse and put a saddle on the black mare. I will go to the station for him myself!"

At Stanley hall, in the old colonial bedroom of the mistress of the house, the colored nurse, Lucy, was ministering to her flower faced mistress, while Colonel Stanley stood by solicitously confirming the old colored mammie's words with affirmative nods.

"Yes, my honey, de doctor will be here any minute," the old nurse was saying. "Ain't the colonel jest back from goin' after him? Meas my own honey, dere come Dr. Lee himself driv' in up wid dat old red wain, some wain of his."

The colonel's wife stifled her gasp that she might answer the doctor, who

as the colonel bent over to kiss it. The old nurse softly bustled to the door and admitted the doctor.

In the copse of woods, hardly farther than a stone's throw from the mansion, night was falling darkly with the mutterings of an approaching storm. Over a smoldering fire crouched Matt Harding, the gypsy, puffing at his short black pipe. A cry of pain from the weather stained tent near by roused the man, and he arose and sullenly walked over and entered the shabby shelter.

In a few moments he emerged and hurried rapidly in the direction of Stanley Hall.

As he rapped at the great door of the mansion Ned, the colored butler, opened it, throwing a glare of yellow light upon the sinister face of the gypsy.

"You can't see nobody in this house, Mr. Man," said Ned.

"But I tell you Colonel Stanley promised me his doctor would be here tonight and that he would attend my wife. She needs the doctor now. It's a matter of life and death. And it's bad luck when a gypsy dies without being able to face the rising sun."

"De colonel's allus doin' foolish kindnesses fo' po' white trash," grumbled the dorky as he shut the door on the strange caller and went reluctantly to bear his message.

But the good old physician was positive that no harm would come from his absence for an hour or so and hastened away on his errand of mercy.

At the little station of Fairfax meanwhile the now frightened London lawyer was wondering whether he should load the elephant rifle with which he had provided himself and fortify himself behind his luggage. As the beat of horse hoofs drew nearer the English lawyer rose with leveled rifle and cried: "Halt! Who goes there, friend or foe?"

The approaching horseman, Judge Lamar Stanley, laughed grimly as he called out: "It's a friend! Don't shoot!" And then he rode up to the platform and introduced himself to the Englishman and explained matters to the latter's satisfaction. Then the judge fastened the luggage of his visitor to the two saddle horses, and they rode off together.

In the copse of wood the pattering night rain fell upon the gypsy tent.

The storm passed as quickly as it had come, and the moon shone out reluctantly. The flap of the tent opened, and the bulky form of the good doctor was seen in the moonlight. He held a small swaddled object in his arms.

"Matt Harding," said Dr. Lee impressively. "The storm has passed with the miracle of birth, and you may say, as was said of old, 'Unto us a child is born; unto us a son is given.'"

"Them's fine words for rich folk," grumbled the gypsy gruffly. "To me it don't mean nothin' but another mouth to feed."

The doctor regarded the man with such a look of sternness that the gypsy took the child from the doctor and entered the tent with it after promising the physician to take good care of it and its mother.

The good doctor hurried back to Stanley hall, where all were impatiently awaiting him. He smiled reassuringly at the colonel's wife, the colonel and the nurse.

"A fine boy has been born to the gypsy woman," he said. "It seems an omen of like good luck to Stanley hall. We may expect a little earl to be born here this night," he added gently. The colonel's flower faced wife shook her head and smiled back at the old doctor, and the colonel spoke quickly. "I have no ambitions for any title for a son of mine," he said. "But I wish a boy if but to thwart my cousin, Lamar Stanley."

A bitter expression crept into the face of the negro woman at the mention of Judge Stanley's name.

"Don't you worry, honey," she said softly to her mistress, "an' don't you worry either, colonel. De good Lord don't intend no luck for Judge Lamar Stanley. I was a slave girl on his father's place when de judge was a young man. He killed my brother like a dog, an' he had me beat insensible when I called him 'Cain.'"

A girl child was born at Stanley hall at midnight. The colonel blanched at the news, but the flower faced mother smiled and called her husband to bring the diamond from the sky. With trembling hands he brought the precious heirloom, and the mother with her own weak hands placed the chain and the locket that contained the jewel around the neck of her newborn daughter.

"She is heir to Stanley hall, at least," murmured the mother, "and until you die," she added, turning to the colonel, "she may wear it as a 'charm against harm,' as the Stanleys of our branch have always done."

Then as all turned away to hide their tears at the pathos of her words the young mother, with trembling hands, drew a slip of folded paper from beneath her pillow and, opening the secret catch at the back of the locket, placed a mother's last message unnoticed beneath the diamond from the sky, murmuring as she did so:

"A charm against harm, my little daughter; 'charm against harm!' And then she sank back upon her pillow, her babe upon her breast.

The old nurse turned and gazed fixedly at her mistress; then, with a scream of grief and terror, she threw herself beside the babe and mother.

"She is dead!" shrieked the nurse. "My sweet mistress is dead!" It was but too true; this gentle soul had passed.

In the library an hour later Dr. Lee, who over the shoulder of the nurse, saw the dead body of the doctor, who

is idle for you to rave. I have told you, you have aneurism of the heart, and another attack like this may be your death. You cannot hope to live to marry a wife who may yet bear you a son."

"I will never marry again!" cried Colonel Stanley in anguish. "I have loved but one woman, could love but one woman, and she is dead! But, by heavens, I will cheat Lamar Stanley and all his brood! I have \$5,000 in yonder safe. I will buy the male child, born to the gypsy woman. I will hide away my own flesh and blood, my little daughter, and have her reared tenderly, yet in secret. And the gypsy's brat at my death shall be the Earl of Stanley in England and possess the diamond from the sky. That will be fine for Lamar Stanley and his vermin offspring!" And he laughed and shook his hands in bitter rage.

"I mean it, and you must help me. You hate Lamar Stanley, for he ruined you, Mamma Lucy hates him. He killed her twin brother in cold blood. Come!"

In the glow of his campfire Matt Harding gazed greedily at the wealth beyond his wildest dreams that Colonel Stanley had roused him from his fitful slumber to pour into his lap.

Hagar, roused from her fevered dreams, felt her babe being lifted from her bosom. The rural gypsy husband and father seized her by the throat as she feebly struggled. He gagged and bound her hastily as he might and emerged panting from the tent, carrying the swaddled babe which he handed to the colonel and the doctor.

"Does my wife object?" he asked to the doctor's question. "Say, governors, she would sell every child she expects to have for half the money. We'll be twenty miles away by sunrise and fifty miles more by another day. We'll be gypsy kings and queens and you'll never hear of us again!"

Back at Stanley hall the doctor and the colonel entered secretly by the library window and bore the babe upstairs to the waiting nurse. Reluctantly and yet resolved like all the rest, the faithful colored nurse arrayed the gypsy child in fine linen and hung about its neck "the diamond from the sky," while the little daughter, born to Stanley hall, whimpered beside its fair dead mother.

In answer to the summons to Stanley hall came Judge Stanley, the kinsman enemy and the English barrister.

It was a strange group that gathered in the colonel's library, the English barrister, the grim, bitterly disappointed judge, silently facing Dr. Lee and Colonel Stanley.

A pull at the bell rope and the weeping colored nurse entered the library bearing the black haired, dark eyed babe, a male child in Stanley hall, presumptive heir to an English earldom, and blasing on its breast was the diamond from the sky.

Over the gypsy campfire within the sound of a human call from Stanley hall a bereft and frenzied mother tore herself loose from her bonds. Like a tigress, she threw herself upon her husband and demanded her child. When he told her of the bargain and showed her the money that came from it she cursed him and the gold and, seizing a jagged burning billet from the fire, she struck Matt Harding down and, leaving him prone on the ground, she rushed to Stanley hall to regain her firstborn.

The gypsy roused himself from the stunning blow and hastened after her ere she could spoil all his greed.



Matt Harding, the Gypsy.

schemes. The great door of Stanley hall stood ajar. For a moment Hagar swayed faintly at the portal. Then she staggered in and down the spacious hall to the door of the library, guided by the sound of men's voices and the cries of a child—her child! Her hands seized the knob and softly and silently she threw open the door just as her gypsy husband seized her from behind.

The backs of the judge, the English lawyer, the doctor and the nurse were to the door, but Colonel Stanley stood behind the library table facing the door.

"Yes," he was saying, "there is the newborn baby, a son, do you bear a son!" And then his eyes opened wide with horror, for there, struggling at the open door, were the gypsy woman and her husband. The man's hand was over the woman's mouth, and with eyes that he would not struggle she looked into the doctor's eyes.

Colonel Stanley gripped at his heart and all eyes were turned to the door as the gypsy woman and her husband entered the library.

THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY

By **ROY L. McCARDELL**

A novelization of the photo play selected as the best in over 19,000 submitted to the scenario department of the Chicago Tribune in a \$10,000 prize contest during December and January. The manuscripts in this competition came from many sections in the United States and Canada. Authors of note as well as thousands of amateurs took part.

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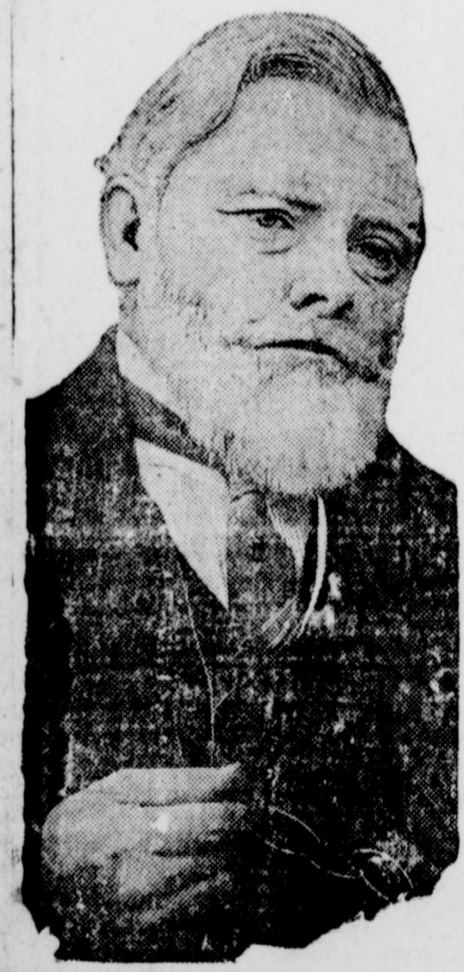
SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

A bitter feud exists between Colonel Arthur Stanley and his cousin, Judge Lamar Stanley, wealthy Virginia aristocrats. The feud has been engendered in family jealousy for the possession of an heirloom known as the diamond from the sky, found by a noble adventurer ancestor in a fallen meteor. The feud is further augmented by the fact that the death of a noble kinsman in England makes the firstborn male of the elder branch of the Virginia Stanleys heir to the Stanley baron in Warwickshire, as well as possessor of the diamond from the sky. Judge Lamar Stanley has a son, the presumptive heir to both these coveted honors. But a child is about to be born to the fair young wife of Colonel Stanley. When the child is born and proves to be a girl and its mother dies Colonel Stanley in chagrin and disappointment and aided by the doctor and the nurse buys a newborn gypsy male child from its unnatural and money greedy father. In so doing Colonel Stanley and those assisting him to cheat his enemy cousin's ambitious hopes have believed the gypsy mother has conspired to the secret transaction. But Hagar, the mother, finds her way to Stanley hall to denounce her greedy and brutal husband and secure again her beloved firstborn. She arrives just as the supposititious heir is being verified according to the Stanley custom by the English lawyer representing the Earl of Stanley and Judge Lamar Stanley, the colonel's enemy and father of the boy who is thus being deprived of a title and the diamond from the sky.

CHAPTER III.

The Queen of the Gypsies.

AS Colonel Stanley fell unconscious across the library table Matt Harding silently closed the library door from the outside. His right hand closed tightly over the mouth of Hagar, preventing the weak and anguished mother from making an outcry, as before her eyes.



Good Old Doctor Lee.

before the door closed on the scene, she beheld her boy, her first born, arrayed in fine linen, a great jewel glowing on his little breast, the center of some strange aristocratic rite or ceremony.

So silent had been the struggle in the hall that, while the keen ears of Judge Stanley had heard a rustle and a gasp, his attention had been so taken up with the anguish on the face of his kinsman enemy, Colonel Stanley, as the colonel tottered and fell face for

ward on the table, that the judge had hardly heeded these slight extraneous sounds.

As for Marmaduke Smythe, the timid and bewildered English representative of the Earl of Stanley, he, like the judge, was facing the swooning colonel and also was unaware of the silent struggle in the hallway—the struggle that had caused Colonel Stanley to swoon, for the colonel saw in his mind's eye the baring of his plot, his own disgrace at undertaking it and, worst of all, the triumph of his enemy of blood.

Like a stoic Mammy Lucy, holding the false heir, had never stirred or changed attitude.

Dr. Lee, standing closer to the colonel, sprang at once to the aid of his friend and with all his skill sought to revive the stricken man.

Down the hall to the great open doorway Matt Harding bore his struggling, silenced wife. The bank notes in his bosom, the price of the sale of his own flesh and blood, rustled as he struggled with the frenzied, half-strangled Hagar. By the sheer force of his brutal strength the gypsy dragged the woman to the little corpse where their meager camp was pitched. Here he bound her with ropes to the seat of the van, gagged her with his neck kerchief, hitched his horses and drove off toward the dawn.

In the library the ministrations of Dr. Lee had revived Colonel Stanley. "Breathe yourself!" the doctor whispered. "Remember, your heart will not stand much of this!"

"I am all right now," said Colonel Stanley, moistening his lips. "You, doctor, will certify that this is a male child born heir to the Stanley estates, and I will attest that he is my son, heir at my death to the diamond from the sky and also heir to the earldom of Stanley at the death of the present earl."

The English lawyer fumbled in his green bag and produced the already drawn up document of attestation. With a firm hand, but giving the colonel a sad but searching glance as he did so, Dr. Lee signed the paper as physician in attendance at the birth. The colonel signed as father of "Arthur Stanley 2d of Stanley hall, Virginia." And then it was the turn of Judge Stanley to sign as next of kin. For a minute he faltered, a look of bitter hatred on his saturnine countenance, and then he affixed his signature and threw down the pen with a bitter curse for what he did. A mocking smile played upon the face of Colonel Stanley. For one brief moment he forgot the flower face of the beloved dead woman upstairs. For one brief moment he forgot the girl child born of their deep love, whose birthright had been taken away in the fulfillment of his hate for his disappointed and chagrined kinsman.

A few brief and stilted farewells and perfunctory congratulations ensued between the still embarrassed English lawyer, Marmaduke Smythe, and the colonel and the doctor. There was some evil brooding in the air, and the aura of hate was felt by the English man of law.

"It is only a veneer of civilization that thinly covers these crude Yankees in these wild parts," said the English lawyer to himself as he awkwardly mounted his horse in the moonlight outside Stanley hall and rode down the darkened lanes behind the gloomy judge. "They jolly well would tomahawk and burn each other at the stake if they had opportunity," he added to himself. "I shall start back to London tomorrow if I can and deuced glad of it!"

Uneventfully three years went their round. The supposititious heir at Stanley hall grew to be a sturdy little boy of handsome appearance, but of violent and ungovernable temper even as a child.

On the little girl, Esther, reared in secrecy in a closed chamber in the great house and ministered to only by the silent and faithful Mammy Lucy, the colonel lavished and outpoured the great and growing love and affection of his invalid and aging years. For already the hand of death was plain upon him and every day he rode to the cross upon the grave of his dead wife and prayed that he might see her face to face and be forgiven in the great tenderness of the love they had borne each other in life, for the wrong he had done their child.

The fear of the colonel that the wild gypsy blood in the putative heir might bring him to courses that would disgrace the Stanley name preyed upon the colonel.

And so the colonel drew up a document, which he securely sealed and placed among his papers. Upon the outside he superscribed it: "To be opened in case my son, Arthur Stanley 2d, ever does anything to disgrace the Stanley name." This document he left by his will in the care of Dr. Henry Lee, should the physician survive him, as his executor. Then, too, the colonel realized that he could not long hope to rear his beloved little daughter like a flower in the dark secretly at Stanley hall. He was arranging with the kindly old widower friend

and confidant, Dr. Lee, that little Esther would be secretly delivered to him and the doctor could give out the story it was an orphan relative that he had adopted as his daughter. To this supposed daughter of his dearest friend the colonel proposed to will as much of his means as would have come to a girl openly acknowledged.

Meanwhile the unhappy Hagar had been borne far away by the brutal and ever watchful Matt Harding.

With him a nephew devoted to him, one Luke Lovell, an English gypsy, aided Matt in keeping watch and ward upon Hagar without knowing or asking why. And then Matt Harding fell upon evil courses in his Romany prosperity, and drink made an end to him.

Hagar succeeded to his gypsy wealth and gypsy power. The king was dead; long live the queen! His henchman transferred his allegiance from the dead husband to the living wife.

In the grim household of Judge Lamar Stanley the shadow of cheated hopes and blighted ambition fell heavy upon the family. The proud and grasping wife, the cold and taciturn judge, had one unifying cause in common; that was that death might strike



The Aura of Hate Was Felt by the English Man of Law.

the lives that lay between their only child that he might possess both the diamond from the sky and the English earldom.

Such was the state of affairs when Hagar and her tribe came back to Virginia, three years after the death of the colonel's wife and the substitution of Hagar's child as the heir of Stanley. Leaving her people camped at a distance, Hagar journeyed to the neighborhood of Stanley hall, and there, hidden in the shrubbery, with bursting heart, beheld her son ride forth, the petted and pampered little master of Stanley hall.

Colonel Stanley, with the boy, was riding on his daily pilgrimage to the cross surmounted grave of his dead wife. The road led him past the house of Judge Stanley. Looking from his window after his enemy and the little heir of the Stanleys on his pony beside the colonel, the judge was aware of a gypsy woman who stalked after the colonel and the boy as swiftly and as furtively as an Indian tracker. Seeing his hat, the judge quietly emerged from his house and trailed the gypsy woman.

By the gate of the graveyard Hagar hid panting behind a huge bowlder. She watched so intently the bare head and figure of the colonel praying by the grave of his wife, and she watched still more attentively and with such a hungering heart the little boy upon his pony by the colonel, that she was not aware of the presence of the judge until his strong hand grasped her wrist and his harsh voice hissed in her ear. "Why do you spy upon them?" To the startled Hagar the cruel face of the judge was the face of a well-remembered enemy. Her account of justice and retribution with Colonel Stanley was between them alone. She would have no confidence in or dealing with Judge Stanley. For she knew instinctively that if he hated the colonel he equally hated and was prepared to harm the colonel's supposed son, her child.

She did not struggle or attempt to free herself from the grasp of the judge. But as the colonel, with the little boy, rode from the grave toward the gate she slipped down beside the judge and hid with him from the observation of the oncomers, as though she were an accomplice of the colonel's enemy.

Neither would she speak in answer to the judge's rapid fire of questions when the colonel and little Arthur had passed out of sight. She affected a sullen dumbness. And when the judge hailed a passing stockily built man driving a buckboard, the constable of the district, and gave her in charge as a wandering mad woman Hagar would speak no word.

That night, with gross disregard of legal procedure, the judge, alone in his courtroom with his creature, the constable, committed the silent gypsy woman to the county madhouse, with instructions to those in charge, through the constable, that when the seeming sullen, insane woman spoke or was ready to speak he should be sent for.

CHAPTER IV.

What Will the Harvest Be?

A FRENZY of fear and rage overcame her when she found herself in the madhouse to which Judge Stanley had committed her without warrant of law, and she screamed and struggled. The madman and a burly warden overpowered her with difficulty, placed her in a straitjacket and threw her upon the cot in the cell and locked the clanging door and left her.

A wild idea suddenly seized Hagar. She staggered to her feet and gazed around. Above her cot, some eight feet from the floor of the cell, was a small barred window. Hagar listened for a moment at the iron barred, heavy oak door; then she backed toward the table and pressed the lagings that held the sleeves of the straitjacket against the frame of the window. The leather thongs in the eyelets at the back of the straitjacket smoked and burned; then, with a great effort, she parted the smoldering thongs. To release herself from the straitjacket, now her arms were free, was but the work of a few moments.

Mounting the table, she drew up the oaken stool and with its sturdy legs she pried the bars from their cemented sockets. The ground was only some ten feet below. She held to the ledge of the window a moment and then dropped. She struck the earth with out injury and made off in the darkness, a free woman.

On this very night Colonel Stanley had sent for the doctor to take away the little girl.

At Stanley hall the old nurse was preparing little Esther for the night journey. In his library Colonel Stanley gazed in the lamplight at the diamond from the sky and the sealed document he had prepared that would betray the Stanley secret. He heard the sound of the opening of the long French window by the fireplace, and there he saw Hagar entering, disheveled, panting, but resolved to have her own. At this apparition the colonel arose and faced the wild intruder. "I have come for the child!" said Hagar hoarsely. Colonel Stanley felt a sudden pang through his heart. It was the last shock the doctor had foretold for him. He gave a moaning, inarticulate cry and sank back a dead man!

Hardly knowing what she did, Hagar swept into her bosom the diamond from the sky and the sealed document with other papers on the table. Then, turning, she softly opened the library door and as softly crept up the stairway. Led by unerring instinct, she opened the door upon the landing and entered the room where the child, her own son, the putative heir of Stanley hall, lay sleeping. She marked the elegance of his surroundings as the risen full moon shone in the window, lighting it fully. What should she do? If she left her child here she would be cheating the cheaters. What would be the wild and lawless upbringing she could give her son in comparison to all that would be his as heir of Stanley hall?

As she faltered she heard footsteps outside, and, gazing out cautiously, beheld the old colored nurse descending with the little girl, the rightful heir of Stanley hall. Hagar huddled upon the landing place and listened. A wild shriek arose from the colored nurse as she entered the library and discovered her dead master. Then the bell rang in the servants' quarters from the nervous pull on the bell rope of the old nurse in the library. And shortly afterward Hagar could hear the nurse was joined by old Ned, the colored butler.

Just at this instant Dr. Lee drove up outside, and soon the great knocker on



The Colonel Faced the Wild Intruder.

the front door was clamoring its iron summons through the house. Two old servants rushed to the door and broke the news of the tragedy to the friend of the dead man. Hagar stole unseen down the staircase and into the library once more. There, cloaked and hooded, stood the little girl whimpering "Wake up, daddy, and kiss me!" Hagar paused. "An eye for an eye!" she muttered. Then, lifting the little girl in her arms, and stifling her cries of fear and alarm, Hagar, with her burden, passed out of the low French window by which she had first entered and closed it after her.

As the doctor with the two frightened colored servants stood over the dead man in the library, and before the old nurse had noticed the absence of the child, Hagar had come around the mansion to the front. Loosening the strap that held the horse, she entered the doctor's carriage, still holding the

frightened little girl so its cries were silenced, and drove away.

The next morning the news of his enemy's death reached Judge Stanley. With it were vague rumors and whispered suspicions. Other news came, too—news of the escape of the gypsy mad woman and the disappearance of Dr. Lee's horse and buggy. The judge stayed not to rejoice at the death of his enemy. He refused even to tell his wife what strange business called him hence, with a pistol in the holster at his saddle side.

In a narrow dell in the Blue Ridge Judge Stanley tracked down his prey. Hagar had abandoned the doctor's exhausted horse and the now broken zig and, bearing the child on her strong shoulder, was climbing the rocky trail when she heard the rattle of horse hoofs and heard the voice of Judge Stanley call upon her to halt. She



Wasting His Substance in Riotous Living.

turned to see the judge on horseback down below, his army pistol leveled at her.

Hagar held up the child, not so much to shield herself as that its pretty innocence might soften the hard heart of the relentless pursuer. But, whether by accident or design will never be known, the heavy explosion of the pistol echoed among the rocks. The bullet whistled past the flinching Hagar and the terrified child. The horse reared at the crack of the pistol, throwing his rider, breaking the neck of the vengeful judge and dashing his brains against a jagged rock.

Raising the child to her shoulder and supporting her there with her strong right hand, Hagar looked down upon her dead persecutor and called upon him, with a gypsy's curse, the death of the vultures she had predicted for him when first they met. Then she climbed over the summit of the ridge with her precious burden and was gone.

Eighteen years have passed since Judge Stanley's shattered body was found in the mountains, the seal of death upon his lips.

Behold Arthur Stanley 2d, master of Stanley hall and wasting his substance in riotous living.

Behold Dr. Henry Lee, pressed with the weight of years, guardian of the heir of Stanley and wondering what will the harvest be?

The old colored nurse is dead, as is also the old colored factotum, Ned. There is none alive that knows what really happened on that tragic night and in the tragic time that followed save the venerable old doctor and the gypsy woman whom he has sought for secretly, but in vain, through all these years.

While Arthur Stanley 2d carouses with his cronies and other wild companions at Stanley hall and while old Dr. Lee muses in his study and wonders what will the harvest be, the harvest is close at hand. Fate, weaver of destinies, in the shape of Hagar comes upon the scene.

If the doctor has wondered if in his hate of one dead man and his love for another he has not done wrong Hagar, queen of the gypsies, wonders, too, if her vengeance has not gone all awry. Esther Stanley, or, as she is known, Esther Harding, is a beautiful and sweetly dispositioned young woman now. The wild mother love Hagar bore for the son that was sold from her has passed to sweet Esther. So it is that Hagar returns to Virginia, resolved again to sacrifice her very heart. A wild gypsy camp is no abiding place for a fair young girl of gentle blood.

Hagar knows all the documents she took from Stanley hall when she abducted Esther, knows them by heart, as she knows every fact on the diamond from the sky, which she wrung that night from the dead hand of Colonel Stanley. She would see her boy again in his manhood. The wild hope possesses her that he may fall in love with Esther and that the secret that only two living people know shall rest lightly with the dead when Esther is mistress by marriage, if not by right, of Stanley hall.

Her message for Dr. Lee is a written one. It reads:

I have come back after eighteen years. I have had my revenge, but I love the girl. What shall be done with her?
HAGAR HARDING.

Esther only learns from the kindly lips of the doctor and the tremulous ones of her supposed mother that a new life has opened for her; that she must take her place in the society of the countryside as the adopted daughter of Dr. Lee, as long arranged. This is all she knows; this is all she is told, as with her belongings she bids a

weeping adieu to the stern but kindly gypsy woman she has known as mother all her conscious years. And she rides away as the doctor's daughter from the gypsy camp. With Esther the doctor takes the diamond from the sky, demanded of Hagar as part of Esther's inheritance.

Hardly has the doctor's carriage departed than Luke Lovell, Hagar's head man, is given command to strike camp. In an instant all is bustle and confusion. Within an hour Hagar and her tribe are on their way.

In three months, though the proud women of the neighborhood look askance, Esther is the belle of the countryside. The vine clad porch of the doctor's old house sees nightly gathered there the young sparks of Fairfax.

Then comes a night in June, and in the moonlight are four young men, all paying court to the happy Esther. Chief among them are the Stanley cousins, Arthur and Blair. Some slight attention to his cousin, Blair, rouses Arthur to a temper of jealousy. Prettily rebuked by Esther, Arthur leaves in a huff. Then Esther vents her discontent upon the still then triumphant Blair, and he, now angry also, arises and departs, leaving the field to two swains.

In his study that overlooks the gardens at the side the old doctor is gazing wonderingly in the light of the study lamp at the great diamond.

Sulkily straying by the house, in his jealousy and anger, Blair Stanley sees the light gleaming from the study. Curious and not overnice in his curiosity, he peers through the window. He starts back, clinching his hands. He remembers now the oft whispered suspicions of his mother: "Dr. Lee was alone with Colonel Stanley when he died. Who else but he has taken and hidden away the Stanley heirloom?"

The obsession of the desire for this priceless Stanley heirloom has been born and bred in Blair Stanley. He lies away, but that night, when the swains have long departed and the good doctor and the fair Esther have long retired to slumber, Blair Stanley returns prepared to break in and bear away the diamond from the sky.

In the library at Stanley hall the young heir of Stanley muses and dreams in softened mood of Esther. His guitar lies near him, and he picks it up and gently strums it. In his mind's eye he sees himself serenading sweet Esther Lee, as she is now called, and begging her gentle pardon in the moonlight should she come to her window to listen. The romantic idea suits his mood. He takes the guitar and hastens again to the doctor's house.

Blair Stanley has clambered through the study window, closed it and drawn the shade. He has softly lit the doctor's study lamp and rifled the drawer of the old secretary and the cash box it holds. He has seized the diamond from the sky and clasped it in agitated ecstasy upon his bosom. Then upon



Some Slight Attention Rouses Arthur's Jealousy.

his guilty ears falls the strain of a guitar. He hides the diamond and the chain and locket that holds it beneath his collar and under his shirt.

Meanwhile, sleeping the light slumber of the aged, the old doctor has been aroused by the opening of the window. Candle in hand, he descends to his study and enters just as the last gleam from the diamond in the lamplight is shrouded by the shirt of the thief in the night. There is a quick, sharp struggle. Frenzied with fear and covetousness and resolved to do or die rather than lose the long coveted heirloom, Blair Stanley, maddened with fear and rage, strangles the old doctor till the weak old man falls back in his chair, his heart stopped in death. Then the murderer backs from the window, where the strains from the guitar, strains of a love song, tinkle in the night.

The Diamond From the Sky

By **ROY L. McCARDELL**

Copyright, 1915, by Roy L. McCardell

The Last Word in Clothes Perfection

BEFORE we ever thought of selling these clothes to you men and young men—these clothes had to be sold to us.

We're mighty close traders—and we're very exacting—for therein lies the secret of our success.

"High Art" Style Clothes

looked mighty good to us—going and coming. There's where you'll agree.

HIGH ART Style Clothes set the pace in the better class clothing world. Their style, their finish, their durability and their very reasonable price represent the acme of clothing perfection.

For young men—models with snap and go to them, in Roman Stripes, Plaids and mixtures.

For men—models built for conservative or extreme tastes—and models for every build—fabrics to meet every demand.

Slip on these remarkable clothes and your faith in our claim for them will be established—once wear them and you'll use no others.

From

\$5.00 to \$30.00

© TROUSE & BROS. BALTIMORE, MD.

Men's Dept.

Our Hat Department is now complete.

Come in and see the Fancy Hats—\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.50, and \$3.00.

If you want a real nice dress shirt for \$1.00 we have it.

Work pants and dress pants at almost any price you could want.

Come in and look over our Gents Furnishing Department.

THIS STORE WILL BE CLOSED
ALL DAY THANKSGIVING

Dress Goods Department.

Buster Brown Hose--We have this week received a large line of Buster Brown Hose. One of the most serviceable satisfactory lines of hosiery ever shown here. For your silk and dressy hosiery we have the famous H300 Gordon Hose. You know how pretty and durable they are.

Don't be Cold--Come to our comfortably furnished Ready to Wear Department and get you a nice long coat for these cold days.

For Thanksgiving--Ladies don't feel that you have to stay at home on thanksgiving because you have nothing to wear! Come, get a pretty ready made dress from our nice stock of dresses.

Freshen up your wardrobe with a beautiful new waist. We have received quite a supply of new ones this week.

CATON-DODSON Dry Goods Co.

"The Big Store"

Bucking the Waves at 54 Miles an Hour



The fastest time ever made on water. On Lake Michigan, in the worst kind of racing weather, the Disturber IV won a world's record at this speed.

Commodore Pugh, her owner and driver, selected **TEXACO MOTOR OIL** and **TEXACO GASOLINE** for this important race, after testing them out in every way.

He congratulated us on their performance and credited **TEXACO PRODUCTS** with his freedom from engine trouble and his unusually high speed. The same "gas" and oil which contributed to this result can be obtained from our agent in your town.

The Texas Company
General Offices—Houston, Texas
Agents Everywhere

CALOMEL DYNAMITES

A SLUGGISH LIVER

Crashes into sour bile, making you sick and you lose a day's work.

Calomel salivates! It's mercury. Calomel acts like dynamite on a sluggish liver. When calomel comes into contact with sour bile it crashes into it, causing cramping and nausea.

If you feel bilious headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a 50c bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

If you take calomel today you'll be sick and nauseated tomorrow; be sides it may salivate you, while if you

take Dodson's Liver Tone you will wake up feeling great, full of ambition and ready for work or play. It's harmless, pleasant and safe to give to children; they like it. No 13

W. R. Wren says he has worked hard all his life and he is going to ask the people next year for an easier job.

I have permanently located in Snyder. Office over the Owl Drug Store. Practice limited to the diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

I. E. SMITH, M. D.

Mrs. Sallie Binion of Ira was an appreciated caller at this office Monday.

HIGH GRADE COAL AT THE ICE PLANT. ONLY \$8.00 CASH PER TON.

Five packages XXXX Coffee 95c. Townsend, Oldham & Co.

Another car Peter Schuttler wagons received this week.

J. MONROE, the implement man Snyder, Texas

We Help Those Who Try to Help Themselves

C. W. Post Home Farms

We are building up a community of actual home owners and are anxious to interest good, dependable men in our undertaking. We will sell raw land on which we will place improvements and charge against the land. In other words should you buy 160 acres, we will improve the same with a 4 or 5 room dwelling (with water piped into the kitchen), well and windmill, sheds for chickens, hogs and stock, and a silo if wanted. These improvements will cost from \$1500 to \$1700. We will not sell land unless it is to be farmed—no speculation.

One can buy 160 acres 10 to 15 miles from Post City, but near a school, at \$20 to \$22 an acre, plus the improvements mentioned above. We will sell you the land and improvements for a payment of \$2 per acre (\$320) down and \$1.75 an acre (280) per year at the unusually low rate of four per cent interest. Notes on or before. Payments cover both land and improvements.

Farms on the plains will be sold during 1915, to be occupied early in 1916, for \$2.00 an acre down and terms as above. Interest does not start until you go on the land. Next payment Jan. 1 1917.

Also have just classified and put on the market the breaks, or grazing land. These lands will sell from \$6.00 to \$12.00 per acre. \$1.00 per acre cash, 50c per acre per year until paid out at 6 per cent interest. This goes in tracts of 640 acres and up.

Write or Phone
J. S. CASH
Exclusive agent this district Post, Texas

CHURCHES

First Baptist Church
Rev. M. T. Tucker, Pastor.
Preaching morning at 11 o'clock.
Preaching, evening at 7:30.
Teachers and Officers meeting, Sunday at 4:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.
Choir Practice Friday at 7:30 p. m.
Ladies' Meetings: Circles meet on second and fourth Mondays. Business meeting first Monday at 7:30. Missionary Meeting third Monday.

Methodist Episcopal
R. A. Stewart, Pastor.
Preaching Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, by the pastor.
Sunday school at 10 o'clock.
Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.
Evening service at 7:30 p. m.
Strangers and new members invited.

Sunday School
Rev. J. W. Temple, Superintendent.
Preaching Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.
Evening service at 7:30 p. m.
You are invited.

First Baptist Church
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Ladies' Meeting at 11 o'clock.
Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Grace
E. Cecil Sea, Pastor.
Services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
J. Anderson, Superintendent.
Holy Communion Morning Prayer at 11:00 o'clock.

Church
Eld. J. P. Preaching at 11 a. m.
Bible Lesson every Sunday at 10 a. m.
Communion every Sunday at the morning service.
Praise, Prayer and Bible Reading every Thursday night at 7:30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.
The Praise, Prayer and Bible Reading meeting at the Church of Christ on Scarborough Street meets every Thursday night at 7:30 p. m.
The subject for our praise, prayer and Bible reading next Thursday night, November 25th, will be "The Confession." Rcm. 10:9-10.
Everybody come.

EVERY STREET IN SNYDER Has Its Share of the Proof That Kidney Sufferers Seek.

Backache? Kidneys weak? Distressed with urinary ills? Want a reliable kidney remedy? Don't have to look far. Use what Snyder people recommend. Every street in Snyder has its cases.

Here's one Snyder man's experience. Let Mr. Brice tell it. He says: "My kidneys were weak, obliging me to get up often at night and I also suffered from rheumatic twinges. As I had heard of the fine results given by Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. In a short time after I began using them, my kidneys were well and the rheumatic pains were removed."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Brice had. Foster Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. W. T. Manry returned Friday from visiting in Dallas.

Judge Boren, Bob Warren, President of the Post City Chamber of Commerce and a party of others went to Tahoka last Wednesday to meet the representatives of the Southern National Highway. Post City is now practically assured of this great highway and its value to the city will be great.

Binding twine, 10 cents a pound. J. W. TEMPLETON.

Rev. W. G. Hinds returned last Monday from Clarendon where he spent last week attending the annual Conference. He went down to Hermleigh Tuesday afternoon and will return Saturday bringing his family who have been visiting relatives there. —Post City Post.

BELL COUNTY GOES DRY.

Temple, Texas, Nov. 14.—Showing a complete reversal of form, Bell county in the prohibition election Saturday returned a prohibition majority that stood at 483 at midnight with only one box of about fifty votes missing.

Anti leasess were consistent all over the county, Temple and Belton showing large anti decreases.

Chairman A. L. Curtis of the anti campaign committee concedes the victory of the prohibitionists. More than 7,000 votes were cast. Killen, Troy and Rogers went dry, while Temple, Holland and Belton were carried by the wets.

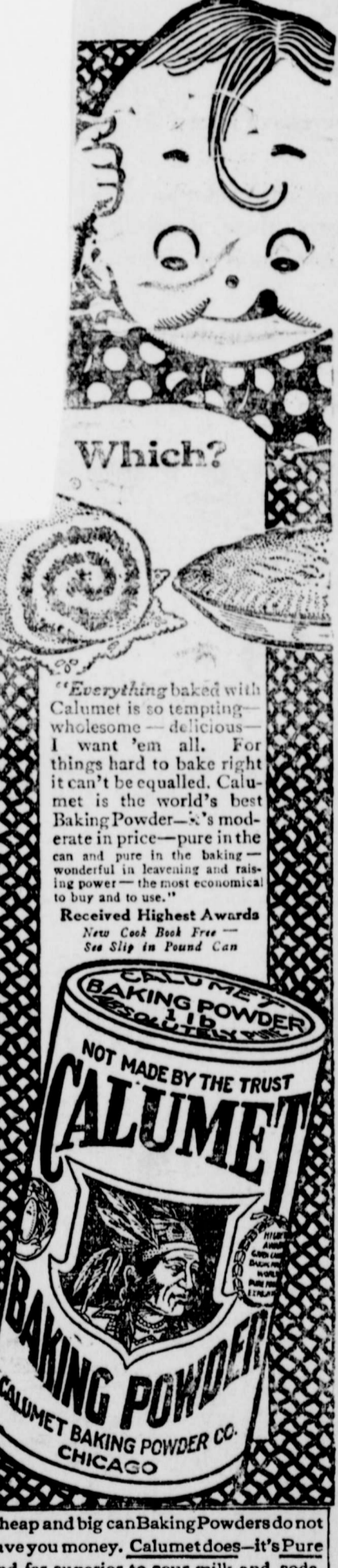
The anti vote showed a decrease at practically every box, while the pro sold their own as compared with the action of three years ago, gaining in Temple. The total vote is 15,351 smaller than that cast in the election three years ago.

Method organ at a bargain, at A. P. MORRIS.

W. B. Bynum of Ellis county is considerable improvement from seven miles west of Snyder.

Get Crusto Lard at Townsams & Co.

Agent, E. H. McGlaun, Sweetwater Sunday and O. Temple shop down in his absence.



Which?

Everything baked with Calumet is so tempting—wholesome—delicious—I want 'em all. For things hard to bake right it can't be equalled. Calumet is the world's best Baking Powder—its moderate in price—pure in the can and pure in the baking—wonderful in leavening and raising power—the most economical to buy and to use.

Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book Free—
See Slip in Pound Can

CALUMET BAKING POWDER
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Figuring Tire Cost



Most Miles per Dollar

Firestone Most Mileage Least Repair Expense Riding Quality Satisfaction Economy

Model	Non-skid	Non-skid	Non-skid	Non-skid	Non-skid
2003	\$ 9.75	10.55	11.35	12.15	12.95
2004	11.00	11.80	12.60	13.40	14.20
2005	12.25	13.05	13.85	14.65	15.45
2006	13.50	14.30	15.10	15.90	16.70
2007	14.75	15.55	16.35	17.15	17.95
2008	16.00	16.80	17.60	18.40	19.20
2009	17.25	18.05	18.85	19.65	20.45
2010	18.50	19.30	20.10	20.90	21.70
2011	19.75	20.55	21.35	22.15	22.95
2012	21.00	21.80	22.60	23.40	24.20
2013	22.25	23.05	23.85	24.65	25.45
2014	23.50	24.30	25.10	25.90	26.70
2015	24.75	25.55	26.35	27.15	27.95

Firestone Wins!

Firestone Built-up-in-Center Tread. Firestone superior quality in every ounce of materials—Firestone scientific construction by the greatest organization of tire specialists—these and a score of other reasons score victory for the Firestone user in the long tour—daily service—and pocketbook economy test.

Automobile and motorcycle tires, tubes and accessories.

Snyder Garage
Couch & Paxton

I Have Opened For Business

In the Westbrook building on Bridge Street with a full line of

Moline Implements

Sweet William and Dutchess Planters, and Tango Cultivators

COME TO SEE ME

Joe Strayhorn

SNYDER, TEXAS

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS
County of Scurry.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Scurry County, the 29th day of September, 1915, by W. S. Adamson, Clerk of said Court, for the sum of Three Thousand, Two Hundred Twenty-Eight and 90/100 (\$3,228.90) Dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment rendered, Sept. 14th, 1915, in favor of American Well and Prospecting Co., in a certain cause in said Court, No. 1809 and styled American Well and Prospecting Company, vs. Snyder Development Company, placed in my hands for service, I, W. A. Merrell as sheriff of Scurry county, Texas, did on the 29th day of September, 1915 levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Scurry county, Texas described as follows, to-wit:

The Oil Well, two thousand five hundred feet deep and the entire tract of land upon which it is located and belonging to defendant, situated in Scurry County, Texas and levied upon as the property of the Snyder Development Company and that on the first Tuesday in December 1915, the same being the 7th day of said month, at the Court House door, of Scurry county in the town of Snyder, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. by virtue of said levy and said order of sale I will sell above described real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Snyder Development Company.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately pre-

LEARN SHORTHAND

It will pay you well. It is an assured means of good employment. It is more than that. It is an invaluable personal accomplishment—a time and labor saver throughout your life.

BENN PITMAN PHONOGRAPHY

is taught in reliable schools everywhere. Let us recommend one to you. Or we will advise you about self-instruction or lessons by mail. Write to

The Phonographic Institute.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Benn Pitman, founder.
Jerome B. Howard, President.

BROWN'S WONDER NO. 233,493

Poland China Boar

The big type easy feeding kind Sired by A Wonder Jr. weight 1020 lbs., Sire A Wonder weight 1100 lbs., Dam of animal Victor Lady 700 lbs., Victor Grant 1000 lbs.

Service \$2.00
H. P. Brown, Owner
Four Blocks N. Santa Fe Depot Snyder, Texas.

ceding 10 day of sale, in the Snyder Signal, a newspaper published in Scurry county.

Witness my hand this 4th day of November, 1915.

W. A. MERRELL,
Sheriff Scurry County, Texas

At 1:30 Thursday the three gins had received 2982 bales. The local yard had received 3230 bales. Prices Thursday ran from 11c to 11:60. Cotton seed had dropped to \$32.00 per ton. On November 5th last year 3489 bales had been ginned here but only 2868 had been received at the yard. Prices were quoted at 5c to 7 1-4.—Roscoe Times.

The First State Bank & Trust Co.

SNYDER, TEXAS

Invites you to open an account with them.

Your deposits in a state bank are protected by the depositors guaranty fund. A fund of two million dollars protects your deposits in our bank.

Not a cent has a depositor lost in a state bank since this law went into effect. Come in and let us tell you about this plan. We are glad to answer questions.

P. BRADY, Pres. **C. L. EZELL, Cash.**
J. C. STINSON, Asst. Cash.