BIG BARBECUE NOW GOING AT FULL BLAST

MEETING SUNDAY

Rev. J. H. Hicks had a letter from Rev. Zimmerman of Maples, Texas, stating that he would be here for Sunday morning for the beginning of the revival meeting. Those who know Bro. Zimmerman say that he average. Mr. Blackard said that he their favorite race horse to start or is a very forceful preacher, a deeply consecrated man, and has for his sole aim the salvation of the lost.

Bro. Zimmerman is just out of a great revival at Corpus Christi where many souls were converted.

Come, praying that God will abund antly save during this revival.

GOVERNOR WANTS LEGISLA-TURE TO SHOW MORE SPEED

a resolution calling for a vote of confidence in the governor's program, ament conference, it was learned aubut the governor wrote him a letter thoritatively today. stating that the legislature was not posed resolution could serve no such fications. purpose.

ers read as follows:

"I read in the paper yesterday State Department today. that you and other friends had filed with the clerk of the House of Representatives, to come up for consid- was stated. eration this morning, a resolution expressing confidence in me and indorsing my words and notions in behalf of wholesome legislation. appreciate, I assure you, very much

the kindly sentiment and the co-operative spirit that prompted you and others to introduce this resolution of commendation. It is my judgment that it would be unwise to either consider or adopt the resolution. I would, therefore, be glad if you can see your way clear to do so, to have the resolution withdrawn. Its adoption could serve no purpose

except personal satisfaction. Wants Business Pushed.

"The Legislature was not convened in special session to discuss me. I am not a legislative problem. I am standing for economy in the administration of the Government graft in sums large and small. It seems to me that instead of continuing a discussion of things of a personal and political nature, it would be much better to get right down to business and pass the laws for which the Legislature was assembled to consider. If the withdrawal of this resolution will assist in accomplishing this purpose it will please me very much to have you withdraw it.

"Thanking my friends for their interest in me, but assuring them that, for the present, I am dealing in deep er concern in the things for which I stand than I am in myself. I am with highest personal regards."

A bill was introduced by representative Melson for benefit of available school fund. It would levy a tax on persons engaged in severing natur al resources from the soil or water. Its provision would apply to timber, turpentine, sulphur, salt, coal, marble stone, gravel, sand, shell or ores.

The suspended sentenc bill was treated so badly that the governor would not recognize it. The only thing that was in the bill as engrossed that resembled the bill as drawn satisfactory to Gov. Neff, was "Be it enac ted."

Mr. and Mrs. Swon Williams of Dallas are here visiting Mrs. Williams' brother, Jim Bridgeman, and shells per acre. Others made 15 and family. Mr. and Mrs. Bridgeman, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Williams, made a trip to the Plains and known in the county and is going returning, reported a pleasant to make good corn. Feed and cotton time.

Advices received from reliable creamery sources indicated that butter fat will be bringing 35c per pound in the next few days,

METHODISTS BEGIN BIG MELONS FOR

county is exceptionally fine this year, and they are just now beginning to bring them in to market.

had a fine chance of melons that he was pushing for the picnic, but they refused to be ready.

Ed Wade brought in a melon Thursdey that weighed 50 pounds. This was a Tom Watson.

AMERICAN PROPOSAL TO

JAPAN ACCEPTED

Washington, July 27 .- Japan has accepted the American proposal for a Representative Rogers had written discussion of Pacific and Far Eastern problems in the Washington disarm-

The Japanese reply to President convened to discuss "me, but enact Harding's invitation however, is unneeded legislation and that the pro- derstood to contain important quali-

The reply handed to Edward Bell, Governor Neff's letter to Mr. Rog- charge of the American Embassy in who is alleged to have deposited in Tokio last night, was received by the

> The message is lengthy and will not be made public for some time it

Tokio, July 26 .- Japan's reply on discussion conference which was forwarded today was understood to ask for information covering the purpose of the conference, but at the same time was believed to be an acceptance of the proposal.

THINGS SEEN AND UNSEEN.

Hugh Boren and family went off last week hunting pleasure, recrea- plant," said Senator Dudley. tion, change of scenery-one ought forget our subject. In the absence the sense that it was not sanctioned tached to the Health department on of Mr. Boren and family, Mr. John- by law, but I want to make it clear son has been painting his house, he has recently added a poarch to his lected with fraudulent intent, but house and on their return they will purely because of the ignorance of that there was no way for the Health have an almost perfectly new house the border employees of the fact that Officer to tell whether they were to look at.

Mr. Harpole, just across the street on his home. Mr. Buchanan is the artist over there, and just a little to an Austin bank. It was there and which is just about completed. advice of the Attorney General's de-Mr. Shafer is using the brush artistically at this building. Other parts torney General's department informof the city is touching up the dark and rough places and there seems to be a kind of spirit of improvement and cleanliness taking hold of the people of Snyder and if only given a people of Snyder and if only given a little encouragement it will make for the betterment of the town in many ways. Snyder, while she is now doing some minor improvement is in a fair way to do some more substantial building and we rather expect that in the not far distant future there will be considerable build-

A good many prospectors are to be seen now in Snyder and all speak highly favorable of our beautiful little city and the rich agricultural country surrounding it.

The wheat crop in Scurry county this year has been unusually good, one farm of 72 acres made 31 bu-20 bushells per acre. There is a larger acreage to corn than was even doing good. The hot weather is especially beneficial to cotton. Indications are that Scurry county

will make an average crop

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.

wings from most every business will be present July 29-30. beautifully decorated stores altract the attention of passers by; crowds began to gather from the country and many have arrived from The watermeoln crop in Scurry distant points; children are jubilent with great expectation of the day while the keen shrill whistle of "The Circus Day" is heard. Men and women Mr. T. F. Blackard brought a load though patient are anxiously waitin yesterday that measured above the ing for the call to dinner and for the cry to "play ball is heard.

Many persons are arriving for the race meet. The American Legion and Chamber of Commerce are commandeering every available space for the visitors. Commssioner of Agriculture Lyday is expected for the oceasion in addition to regular speakers on the program. Weather conditoins are ideal and roads in perfect at Wolfe's Park.

This, Friday morning, as we go to condition, making it almost certain press, Snyder is all dressed up in coltant that the largest crowd that ever attended a barbecue in West Texas IMPROVEMENTS FOR BOY SWALLOWS

Practically every American Legion post in this section has signified its intention of being represented on Saturday, which is given over to the soldiers. Their program will close with a big display of fire works.

Program for each day follow: First Day-Friday-

10 a. m. Ball Game, Wolfe's park 12 Noon Barbecue, Wolfe's park. 2:30 p. m. races, Race Track, west of Santa Fe Station.

8 p. m. Speaking, public square. 8 p. m. Rodea and Battle Royal,

Show Grounds. 9:30 p. m. Moving pictures. Pub-

Saturday, Second day-Same as Friday except Fire Works

STATE'S MYSTERIOUS **FUND IS NOW EXPLAINED**

an Austin bank the sum of \$1,823.02 to the credit of Manton M. Carrick, the American proposal for a Pacific | 823.02 was merely the old account of | intact, as any honest man would have the Texas Fumigation Fund, which done. for several years had been on deposit in the Austin bank referred to.

has been given.

"Several years ago there was es-

"Mexicans coming across the borthat it was not thus illegally colno fee was to be collected.

redo bank. Later it was transferred ties of his office.

Out of 129 counties represented

at the State Normal at Canyon Scur-

which Canyon is the county seat, has

125 students, Scurry county has 40

pupils. The next nearest is Hall coun-

ty with 38, and Lubbock county

W. T. Gibbons, who farms on the

Walker place west of town brought

to this office Wednesday an egg

Mrs. J. H. Sears, Mrs. J. W. Left-

Joe Nunn is here from Fort Worth

City add to E E Ut

wich and Miss Lois Sears will leave

Saturday for the Eastern markets.

has 37.

visiting.

six inches around.

tery of "the man in the black hat," of 'maverick' fund, illegally, though it had best be deposited in the name of the State Health Officer.

"When Dr. Goddard went out of from center to circumference. State Health Officer, was explained office, he turned this fund over to today before the joint session of the his successor, Dr. Oscar Davis, and committees by Senator Dudley of El sition of State Health Officer, Dr. Paso, who declared that this \$1 .- Davis turned this fund over to him

home he is imbued with greater en- fumigated at this station. A fee was to be imputed on these charges do not awake. ergy, home looks good and the world was charged for this by the border properly belonged to certain parties seems brighter -but we are about to employees. This fee was illegal in in Houston, and that no stigma attheir account. He said it was the perfunctory duty of the Health Officer to "o k" these vouchers, but proper or improper disbursals with-"Gradually this fund was built up. out making minute investigations is putting a brand new coat of paint | For a time it was on deposit in a La- | that lay without the pale of the du-

Dr. Manton M. Carrick, seen after further north Mr. G. B. Calrk is placed to the credit of Dr. Goddard, this statement by Senator Dudley, building a perfectly new bungalow then State Health Officer, upon the said that he had nothing to say in addition to what he had already partment. An employe of the At- said yesterday before the appropriations committees.

AUTOMOBILE TAX

Washington, July 27 .- A federal license tax on all automobiles is bery county is second as to student rep- ing considered by the house ways of the revenue laws. The proposal also has been submitted to President Harding.

Tax rates of \$5, \$10 and \$15 a car and the backers of the plan believe that measured eight inchs long and that at least \$100,000,000 should be thief of time, eventually put you bepulled out of the pockets of the motor

Married. Earl Lea Bentley and Miss Oddie

Delliah Rollnis, July 27th.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.

SNYDER COMPRESS

J. E. Jackson and family of Abilene were here this week, guests of seven year old son of R. B. Pierce, J. H. McClinton and family and Mr. got a grass bur in his throat. He McCurdy and family.

the compress company for this dis- he grew thin and his health impaired trict and is overseeing the machinery | On Tuesday of this week he coughed being installed at the compress. Mr. up the grass bur and his father 7 p. m. Band Concert public square McCurdy is manager of the Snyder compress.

"He Sleepeth."

These words come from the life of our blessed Saviour regarding Lazarus who had been dead for four days. The city of Galveston slept, but the into eternity unprepared, while others were prepared, but what a contrast between the prepared and the unprepared! The city of San beneath was preparing for one of the most colossal earthquakes that ever made a city to quake and tremble gigantic force. Thousands just in a

Jerusalem slept while Christ wept and said "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how Senate and House Appropriations when Er. Carrick assumed the po- oft would I have gathered you to- made scores of 63 or more. The regether as a hen doth gather her maining groups made scores lower brood and ye would not gather."

Is Snyder asleep? I answer no. and yes! I answer, many are; but "These are the simple factes in the some are not. Suggest money to case. Dr. Davis is now dead and I many and they are wide awake; sug-This statement by Senator Dudley do not intend to stand by and see a gest worldly pleasures to them and completed the investigation of the man in his grave slandered and ma- they go frantic; suggest fashion to second of Governor Neff's graft ligned. No one will dispute what I them, and their eyes flash with vancharges, to which so much publicity have said, as every statement I have ity; suggest fame to them, and their made is a fact and can be proven." hearts palpitate with a ready re-Senator Dudley also said with ref- sponse. Now upon the other hand: tablished at Laredo a fumigating erence to the vouchers and so-called Suggest church to them, and they "bogus checks" that has been paid sleep; suggest Sunday school to them, out under the "o k" of the Health and they slumber; suggest the salvato do that every year. On his return der were forced to have their luggage department, that whatever blame tion of their own children and they ness."

A few weeks ago, the different churches put on a special effort to increase the Sunday school attendance. The effort was not lost, however the results were not what they should have been. Why? Well, some offered one excuse and some another, but all alike were worthless. They were asleep to their own interest and to the tetrnal interest of their friends and loved ones.

Now there is perhaps no better citizenship anywhere than the citizenship of Snyder, but at the present, Snyder sleepeth, and it is manifestly her own fault: "Wherefore he saith, Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give

If you could not awake you would not be to blame, but you can awake if you will only will to wake.

The Methodist revival will begin next Sunday. Are you going to wake up and do what the Lord wants you to do, or will you call for a little more slumber and a little more sleep until your wife or husband or son or daughter falls to sleep to wake no more this side the resurrection day? You do not know whther it will be resentation. Randall county, of and means committee in its revision like Galveston, or San Francisco; whether it will be all so sudden or like other cities go one by one, but either of which they are going sooner or later, whether prepared or unprepared. Wake up, brother or sister, have been suggested. It s estimated and do your duty now before it is too that there are 10,000,000 passenger late. Wake up, sinner friend; come carrying automobiles in the country to that meeting; humble yourself and do not let procrastination, the yond where mercy can reach.

I must close. E. C. DODSON.

Birth Record. .

W. W. Williams and wife, July 22, boy.

10, a boy.

GRASS BURR

About eleven months ago the little was taken to Lubbock and operated Mr. Jackson is state inspector for on but nothing could ever be found, brought it over to the Stinson Drug Co. The boy was very happy to be releived of the distress.

SNYDER LADY ON HONOR ROLL STATE UNIVERSITY

Austin, Texas,-Names of students storm came and many were plunged who attained the scholastic honor roll in the academic department of the University of Texas during the spring term have recently been announced by H. Y. Benedict, dean of Francisco slept while the foundation | the academic department. In compiling this list account was taken both of the quantity and quality of work accomplished by the student as in-Austin, Texas, July 25 .- The mys- ed Dr. Goddard that this was a kind and crumble and fall just above its dicated by the reports of the instructors. Emphasis was placed on quality not fraudulently, collected, and that few minutes' time were ushered into in computing the score of each stua spiritual hell more awful than that | dent by counting an A as 12, a B as temporal hell that shook that city 9, a C as 6, and a D as 3. The best one per cent of the upperclassmen made scores of 65 or above, while the best one per cent of freshmen than these, but above 45 in the case of freshmen and 48 in the case of uppper classmen

Among the four thousand students of the University 331 merited this distinction.

Constance Buchanan of Snyder was includd in the list of students among the best five per cent for scholastic

Epworth League Program. Time-7:30.

Subject-"The Perils of Worldli-

Song Topic Texts-Zona May. Talk by Leader. Open Meeting.

First Question-Georgie Winston. Second Question-Lucile Stray-

Third Question-Ellen Buice John-

Fourth Question-Theodore Yoder. Fifth Question-Loree Stokes. Sixth Question-Katherine Clark. Seventh Question-Oma Ruth El-

Eighth Question-Edwena Barnes. Piano Solo-Willie Fern Curry. Announcements. Benediction.

Junior Christian Endeavor. Meets Sunday, July 31, 5:30 p. m. Song. Prayer.

Scripture-Psalm 121.

Song. With Jesus at the Seaside-John

2:1-13 - Doris Elza. In the Harvest Fields-Ruth 2:1-

12-Cecil Rhodes.

Reading-Kathryn Stallings. The Song of the Vineyard-Isa. 5:

1-7-Charlie Ben Shell.

The Lost Sheep-Luke 15:4-7-James King. Song.

Closing Prayer.

Mrs. Maggie Gray of Cooper is in the city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Gross.

Nelson Dunn will leave Sunday for Weatherford to join Mrs. Dunn. From there they will visit at Pittsburg before returning home.

Remember Snyder Mill

And Coal Company puts out all kinds of corn and maize products, whole grain corn and maize, O. K. Fred A. Goswick and wife, July Cream Meal, a specialty, every sack guaranteed.

The Snyder Signal CURRY & BELL, Publishers.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

The Earth, a monthly magazine, pubilshed at Topeka, Kansas, in the interest of the territory served by the Santa Fe Railway company has this to say of Scurry coutny:

Scurry County Makes Progress .-The area of Scurry county is 576,000 acres, of which 150,000 acres were under cultivation in 1920. Cotton, grain and feed crops produced heavily. Snyder is the county seat, one of the progressive towns in the state. There are four high schools and thirty rural schools in the county.

The Echo this week received a letter from a large foreign advertiser, a man who has grown immensely wealthy through the use of printer's ink, telling of the wonderful cures his remedy has brought about. He paid the advertising bill in he past and taxed on an extra \$1.10 per dozen on his remedy to care for the expense. In inviting him to again do more weekly paper advertising, he says in part, "When the publishers of the country papers of Texas find out the war is over and paper is down and the cost of doing business has been greatly decreased; when they get their rates back where they were we will then consider going back.' This shows what ideas exist in the minds of some advertisers as to why the country papers had to raise their advertising rates. It is up to the publishers to show these people that their advertising rates cannot be lowered! in the average case. If a man covers his field with a circulation of 500, his space is worth 20 cents an inch in that field as a minimum. We believe that if the publishers put the facts squarely up to the advertisers, if they showed them where the publishing of an 8 page, six column paper, with fifty per cent advertising brought only \$96 weekly, at a 20c rate; if they showed them where it cost the publisher not less than \$60 to produce this paper, and that only \$36 was left for the publishers' salary, dividends, interest and up-keep on a \$5.000 investment, the advertiser, as a whole, would have a different feeling about being overcharged .- Richardson Echo.

Meteors are Blamed.

In discussing the cause of the extra hot summer that is now being felt all over the world, Prof. T. J. Island announced a few days ago that his researches had led to the conclusion that the distrubance is due to an unusual down pour of meteors up on the sun, by which the radiation and effective surface temperature of the sun is temporarily increased.

"We have had hot summers before, and they seem to come at intervals of ten to eleven years, corresponding to the sun spot cycle," said

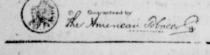
"In the year 1909-10, I was led to investigate the average amount of meteoric matter falling into the sun.



To seal in the

delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

It's Toasted



It proved to be larger than had been generally supposed, making a solid layer about two meters deep all over the surface of the sun in a century, when the matter is of the average density of the earth, which is 5.5 or twice the density of the earth's crust In a century this down pour accumulates and exceeds the total mass of

our moon. The chief effect of this down pour is a slight increase of the sun's mass and an acceleration of the secular motion of the earth in its orbit. But the change in the earth's motion does not exceed one second of arc in a sun's motion is actually indicated by investigation of the eclipse observers of the Greeks and Romans.- Ex.

Letter from an Old Timer. 5354 Miller Ave. Dallas, Tex

July 23, 1921. Scurry county:

Hello, there. How I would like to not properly nourished. be with you on the 29th and 30th ago. I moved to Scurry county fortyone years ago today and lived there about twenty years. I built the third frame house in Scurry county, and old burying ground and also in the Kerosene will kill them. present cemetery

Oh! so many of my friends have Snyder five years ago, I had publish- it. ed a list of over one hundred old timers who had died. I call to mind a number of pioneers who have gone the way of all the world since. Among them are Bro. W. W. Werner, Bro. C. H. Kelly, Bill Jones, C. C. Higgins, John Vaughn, T. D. McMillan, Uncle Frank Wilks, and the bighearted Pete Scoggins

After chasing buffalo, playing the part of a cowboy and sharing the much interest the splendid developam glad to know that it is now in a prosperous condition.

Your old time friend, H. C. Clark

B. Y. P. U. Special.

We are beginning work in Lunn with a class in the Sunday school Manual. The week promises to be a helpful one.

Found splendid people at China Grove. Had classes both in Sunday School and B. Y. P. U. work and ound many earnest workers and anx ious to do more efficient service for the Master.

School at Union the number of dipolmas and certificates issued was given as one, which should have been to make this correction. Since that time two ithers have passed the examination, making twenty-three (23) dipolmas and certificates at Union.

Next week will be spent with the made for a good week. Respectfully.

Vera Hunt.

Fred Doak is here from Denton.

A. M. Curry and family are visiting at Miles this week.

A. N. Epps and family left Sunday for Denton on a viesit with the former's sister.

Misses Veda and Zada Maxwell who have been visiting their brother Dr. Elmer Maxwell of Lexington, Ky., have returned home.

S. J. D. Hallman of Loraine was in town Saturday. Mr. Hallman had been down on his place at Pyron looking after business matters and reported crops in good shape.

Floy Carter and wife of Van Alstyne were here a few days the latter part of the week visiting the former's incle, F. H. Taylor, and family. Floy lived in Scurry county at one time and said things lookd good to him.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.

8 per cent Money on Farm Loans

We have funds to place at the above rate, giving quick service. If you are in need of money, see us at once. Liberal options to repay, commencing the third year.

BAKER, GRAYUM & ANDERSON

Snyder, Texas

HEALTHGRAMS.

By Dr. M. M. Carrick, State Health

A state's vitality comes first.

It is not as important to know if

ou are in good healh as to be assured of a profit in business? Protect the baby from indiscrim-

inate kissing. Infantile paralysis is catching. It may occur at any age of life.

Eternal vigilence is the price we pay for freedom from disease. The community that is indifferent to its century; yet this acceleration of the health problems pays the toll in both a high sickness and mortality rate. We now have many grave problems pressing upon us; but none is of mor importance than that of safe-guarding public health.

It is important to take good care of the teeth. If they are allowed to To the good peopel of Snyder and decay, the food cannot be masticated, indigestion results, and the body is

A house may be rid of fleas, or at inst, and meet the old friends of long least their number may be greatly diminished, by sprinkling flaked naphthalene on the floors and leaving the rooms closed for a few hours. Water will destroy the larvae, but helped to dig the first grave in the has little effect upon the adult fleas.

Bad air in the home poisons the system and makes a bad temper for passed away. While I was visiting in those who are compelled to breathe

> Dust, dirt, dampness and darkness are the friends of tuberculosis, live.—Ennis Weekly Local. sunshine, fresh air, soap and water are its enemies. Improper living, bad habits and loss of sleep make you a favorable subject for infection.

Headache is a sympton of disease

of some portion of the body. It is an axiom of the great that, "The State is all of us;" and from that we take the corolalry, "The hardships and pleasures, after living greatest good to the greatest number through years of drouth and years of The function of the state, is, thereplenty, and having realized the dan- fore, the welfare of the people, not gers as well as the happy experiences alone material, trying to regulate by of frontier life, I have watched with the machinery of the law their commerce; not alone spiritual, directing ment and progress of West Texas and the thoughts of the men to the things not of his earth; but equally important are the things pertaining to and his wife who also came to Abithe public health and the physical well being-teaching men to lead healthful, wholesome lives and there by transmit to their children and their children's children the strength and virility of sturdy manhood and womanhood."--John Seldon.

Camp Springs.

Hardy, the P. E. of Sweetwater, is is being well done. We are having fine interest. Our third Quarterly Notice that in the Signal for July | conference was held the 23rd, and 22nd, in the report of the Training this is the 25th, so we are just getting up steam so to speak, but prospects look good. Bro. Grady Walton of Dunn has sung for me in three twenty-one. Am sure you will be glad meeting. The first week in July we were at Turner, ten miles west of Snyder. The second week we were at Arah, 15 miles west of Snyder, and the third week we were at Camp Springs. Bro. Dunkin of Lubbock Fluvanna church and all plans are district did the preaching and it was well done. Have had at least 75 conversions in the three meetings.

Bro. Grady Walton is a power in song, and prayer. He also preached one good sermon at Turner. His brother, Allen Walton of Snyder preached once at Turner and twice at Arah. He is as brave as a lion in facing sin.

Bro. Hardy's sermon on Heaven Sunday night was a fine exposition on that interesting subject, and one young man, and one young lady expressed a strong desire for freedom from sin, so they might go to that land of rest. We have a refined congregation here. I think I can say no community has developed more rapidly than Arah has this year. And the citizenship is big hearted just

We were treated to a great dinner the Third Sunday and it was great. Had enough for supper. A preacher would be an ingrate who would not appreciate working among such benevolent people. We are to begin a meeting at Dunn on Monday night after the Fifth Sunday in this month which will be the 1st day of August. We are desiring the universal coop- + Equipped for Medical and Sur- + eration of the town and community.

like West Texas.

The Methodist Pastor has done fine work on Snyder mission with his saare anxious to be used of God at Dunn. God seems so near this year in our revivals. He is right where He can put his hallowed hand on us at any moment. "He is doing great ! things for us whereof we are glad." J. W. Griffin, Snyder Mission.

Mrs. R. L. McCormick of Belzoni, 2 Miss., came in the latter part of the week and is visiting her son, W. B. McCormick and her daughter, Mrs. E. J. Anderson.

Meditation.

Editor Jno. M. Weekely returned | Saturday afternoon from Waco. where he spent last week as a member of the committee on work of the Masonic Grand Chapter in its summer school. Seven certificates were issued in the council and seven in the chapter work. There were fortyeight companions representing forty one chapters and councils in attendance.

Mr. J. S. Hardy, relieved Mr. Weekley as editor of the News in a most acceptable manner.

This brings to mind what changes a short time brings forth. Two years ago Mr. Weekley went to Snyder on a similar mission and had the pleasure of being entertained in the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Hardy. Little did either of us dream that two years later the one would relieve the

One year ago, while on a similar mission to San Angelo, the editor had the great pleasure of being a guest in the home of his good friends, Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Lyon, and now the queen of that home, one of God's rarest and choicest flowers, and one of the most sweet spirited Christian women who ever graced a home, has been called to her eternal home to await her friends and loved ones.

It all reminds us that life is but a span and that within a few fleeting years at most we will all have crossed

After all, the important question is not how long we live, but how we

About Scurry County People.

Mr. A. N. Edmonson, a citizen of Dermott, Scurry county for several years, who came to Abilene July second, underwent a serious operation in Alexander sanitarium on that date and was a successful one. Am sure Mr. Edmonson's friends and relatives of Dermott and Snyder will be very glad to hear of his improvement. Mr. Edmonson has just began sitting up now and will be able to return to his home at Dermott before many days. He is staying at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. L. Farmer of Abilene and is being well cared for by her lene with him

Mr. Edmonson says Abilene is a fine town and he expects to see many fine homes in Abilene before returning to Dermott.

W. L. Farmer and wife are also citizens of Dermott several years, they moved to Abilene two years ago where they have been empolyed by the Western Union Telegraph Co. Mr. Am at Grady in Fisher county. Bro. Farmer being operator and his wife chief clerk.

Marguerite Namara, Famous Opera Singer to Be Seen in Photoplay.

The announcement made by the management of the Cozy Theatre that on Wednesday it will present to its patrons the famous young opera singer, Marguerite Namara, in "Stol en Moments," has caused quite a stir in local movie circles.

Miss Namara, or Madame Namara, as she is known on the operatic stage. ranks among the finest of America sopranos, and is in the same class with Geraldine Farrar.

Miss Namara, who in real life is exquisitely beautiful, loses none of her charm in being translated to the screen, while her rare gifts as an actress is given a far greater scope for expression before the camera than it had upon the operatic stage.

The success of "Stolen Moments" as been so great that Miss Namara is contemplating the desertion of the opera for the motion picture studio, believing that she has found in pictures a greater field of possibilties.

Off to California.

T. M. Newton, Giles Garner, Frank Davis and D. D. Daniels, left Friday of last week for an automobile trip to California and other Pacific coast

They will go from here to El Paso, thence to San Francisco, and from there to Seattle. Washington, and expect to be gone about two months.

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

A Modern Fireproof Building gical Cases—X-Ray and Path-ological Laboratories

> Dr. J. T. Krueger Dr. J. T. Hutchinson Dr. M. C. Overton Dr. O. F. Peebler

Anne D. Logan, R. N. Mamie A. Davis, R. N. Helen E. Griffith, R. N.

Dietian
C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

A chartered Training School is conducted by Miss Anne D. Logan, R. N.. Superintendent. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter may address Miss Logan

E. L. Sewalt of Fluvanna, was in the city Monday.

Guy E. Paxton was called to Abilene on account of the illness of his

Mrs. Jno. L. Green from Stephenville, is in the city visiting J. W. Green and family and her sister, Mrs. Harvey Shuler.



Are You Held Back?

For the little man who wants to grow big ---For the big man who wants to stay big ---

For every man. every-where, there's nothing more important than a friendly connection with a strong bank.

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We have them at prices to suit, call and look them over. We have some of the new light Six Studebakers on floor. Price \$1335.00 f. o. b. factory.



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Colds & Headache

For years we have used Black-Draught in our family, and I have never found any medicine that could take its place," writes Mr. H. A. Stacy, of Bradyville, Tenn. Mr. Stacy, who is a Rutherford County farmer, recommends Black-Draught as a medicine that should be kept in every household for use in the prompt treatment of many little ills to prevent them from developing into serious troubles.

THEDFORD'S **BLACK-DRAUGHT**

"It touches the liver and does the work," Mr. Stacy declared. "It is one of the best medicines I ever saw for a cold and headache. I don't know what we would do in our family if it wasn't for Black-Draught. It has saved us many dollars . . . I don't see how any family can hardly go without it. I know it is a reliable and splendid medicine to keep in the house. I recommend Black-Draught highly and am never without it."
At all druggists.

Accept No Imitations



her that she wouldn't be merely an ob-

ject of charity. The hill pride's first

law is that one must pay for what

he gets-and it's probably the first

law God laid down for old Adam in

Eden. Ben Littleford seemed bewil-

dered and blue when they told him of

the arrangement, but he voiced no ob-

jection. Dale pressed upon him a

loan of a hundred dollars, and or-

dered him to give it to his daughter.

which he did. Elizabeth Littleford, of

"I ain't even got any dresses at

home," she whispered to Patricia, "but

loved Babe, and he was almost sure

that she cared for him. But he was

quite properly in no haste to come to

an understanding. He had known all

along that Babe would have to be

educated! and a woman's tastes, he

reasoned, might change with educa-

tion. And he wanted her to have the

his class. If she couldn't love him

with a lasting love, he didn't want

Oddly or not, he never thought of

CHAPTER VIII.

Major Bradley and Henderson Goff.

man Haves and the two mountaineers

stepped from a short passenger train

at the Halfway switch, they were ap-

proached by the moonshiner, Heck,

musiaches and imperial were exceed-

ingly well cared for; his teeth were

his own, and as white as a school-

girl's, and they bore out his general

air of neatness. He was, plainly, s

"Who's that?" whispered Date to

But Moreiand didn't hear. He rat

"Hi, thar, Major Bradley!" the hill-

man cried. "And how d'ye come on

"I am very well, gentlemen, thank

He shook their hands heartily, "The

we were delighted to learn that the

trust you are all in good health, gen-

They assured him that they were.

Moreland turned to introduce Bill Dale

and the mining man. From the mo-

"Mighty glad to know you, sir!"

over in the valley of the Doc. They

seem to think there's nobody just like

Moreland said they'd better be mov-

them, the old Southerner tugged slyly

"I heard through Addie Moreland,"

began Bradley, his friendly hand on

the younger men's arm, "about you

and what you're planning to do for

the Morelands. I tell you, sir, I

thanked beaven for your coming, and

you may count on me to help in any

way I can. The Morelands are quite

friendly to me now, though up to the

middle of last summer they didn't like

me any too well because I made Ben

Littleford's cabin my home when our

"It was a simple thing that brought

us together. John Moreland's little

nephew was lost in the woods and his

mother was frantic. There are pan-

thers, you know, and wildcats, rattlers,

fine people, my boy, and so are the

ing, or they'd be lete for dinner.

at Dale's sleeve and whispered:

ween them and the others.

Dale's hand they were friends.

you," said the major, smiling.

forward with his right hand out-

stretched, and so did Ben Littleford. Men could not have greeted a brother

with more gladness, Dale thought.

Southerner of the old type.

John Moreland.

tlemen."

fence!"

privately.'

When Bill Dale, the expert mining

her to love him at all.

Jimmy Fayne.

course, would need new clothing.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he elects to be known, son of a weaithy coal operator John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of idle ease—and incidentally a bride, Patricia Clavering, at the altardetermined to make his own way in life, He meets "Babe" Littleford, typica mountaineer girl. "By" Heck, a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his "clan," which has an old feud with the Littlefords. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle, Moreland's description of "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the version of the coal deposits. ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by man named Carlyle. Moreland's description of "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.-Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect.

CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball, bully of the district to leave "his girl" alone. Dale replies spiritedly, and they fight. Dale whips the bully, though badly used up. He arranges with John Moreland to develop David's coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER IV.—During the night all the guns belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

CHAPTER V .- Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the min-ing of the coal, The two clans find their weapons, which the women had hidden, and line up for battle, "Babe," in an and line up for battle, "Babe," in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

Dale drew a chair up close to the white bed and sat down. Babe's eyes lighted at once, and she put a hand uncertainly out toward him. Dale took the hand in his. He saw that it was a little pale under its delicate sunburn.

"Glad to see you, Babe," he told her softly. "Why do you think you're going to die, Babe?"

She smiled at him. "Why, I don't think I'm a-goin' to die," she said. "I know I'm a-goln' to live, Bill Date. I feel like I could walk fifty miles right now !

"But I heard you tell your father-" "I was a-tryin' to skeer him out o' fightin' any more," she interrupted.



"I Was a-Tryin' to Skeer Him Out o' Fightin' Any More," She Interrupted.

"And I believe I bout done it, don't you?"

Dale was relieved. "I do. Is there anything you want, Babe? If there is, I'll get it for you if it's in the uni-

"The universe?" she repeated inquiringly, "What's the universe, Bill Dale? Somethin' to eat?"

"The world, the sun, the moon, and the stars."

She smiled at him again. "No," she said, "the' sin't nothin' I want, and sin't nothin' ye can do fo' me, I reckon.

"But I thought, as they sent for me-

Babe Littleford's tingers held tightly to his. "It was me that sent fo' you." She turned ber face the other way. "I was so lonesome, Bill Dale!"

Robert McLaurin's wife, l'atricia, visited Babe twice daily, and a friendship that was none the less warm for being unique sprang up quickly between them. Patricia declared to her husband that she was going to keep Babe-whom she was already calling by her proper name, the same being Elizabeth-and educate her. There was room in the bungalow, l'atricia said; and she really needed company, because Bobby was away so much.

Babe-accepted little Mrs. McLaurin's

Littlefords. Good old English blood | tentions that somehow wandered off. There's no purer, cleaner blood in America,

"And now-how are you getting along with your plans for the operation of the coal mine?"

"Excellently," answered Date. "We have the necessary finance; a geared locomotive and cars and light steel rails have been bargained for."

"Good!" Bradley gave Dale a hearty slap on the shoulder.

"There's something else I wanted to say, Mr. Dale," he continued, his voice grave. "You're nearly certain to have a barrel of trouble with a shyster coal man named Henderson Goff. He's a villain, sir, if ever there was one! And he's quite the smoothest article I've ever seen. He can make you believe black is white, if only you'll listen to him long enough." "Is he-has he been here recently?" Dale wanted to know.

"He's here now," answered the ma-Jor. "He's been here for three days, and he's been working devilment fast. He was up here last summer, trying to buy the Moreland coal for a song; he knows all the people, you see. As soon as he landed here on this present trip, he found out about your intentions. Then, at night, he freed Adam Ball from his tobacco barn prison, and went home with him.

"Well, By Heck followed them and did some eavesdropping-poor By has his strong points!" the major went on. "Goff learned that Adam Ball's father knew about the coal vein long before David Moreland discovered it Bill Dale was sure now that he, and got lawful possession of the mountain. Then Goff made the Balls believe that they were due a big share of the proceeds of the Moreland coal! It wasn't very hard to do, I guess. The Balls, this set, at least, were originally lowlanders; they took to the mountains, I understand, to keep from being forced to fight during the Civil

opportunity of knowing other men of | war." "Goff's idea," muttered Dale, "Is to get the Balls to scare me into selling instead of developing, eh?"

> "Exactly," nodded old Bradley, Then he would settle with the Balls by giving them a dollar or two a day for digging coal; perhaps he would put them off until the mine was worked out for half of that, and then skip. Anyway, Goff would come out at the big end."

"I see," said Date. "If there's anything that I can do, at any time, you won't hesitate to let me know?" said the major.

and a man whom Date had never seen "You may consider yourself attorney before. He was tall, and his bearing and legal adviser for the Moreland was erect and soldierlike, though be Coal company, of which I have the was every day of sixty years old. honor to be general manager," smiled His eyes were blue and twinkling with Dale, "if you will." everlasting good humor; his gray

Major Bradley's voice came happily. "My dear boy, I am glad to accept! And there shall be no charge for any service that I may render."

They were not long in reaching the green valley, which lay very beautiful and very peaceful in the warm for half that amount. The Balls think light of the early July sun. 'The soft | they own a big interest in that cost! murmuring of the crystal river and the low, slow tinkling of the cowbells made music that was sweet and pleas

Suddenly John Moreland stopped uttered a swearword under his breath. turned and went back to Dale.

"The's a man a-waitin' on us ahead thar, Bill," he drawled, "at ye shore want to watch like a bawk to keep him from a-stealin' the eyeteeth out o' yore head. His name is Hendertrainmén gave us your message yester. 1 son Goff, and he wants coal."

day," he went on, still smiling, "and They went on. Soon they met a man who, in clothing and manner, young woman was out of danger, 1 made Dale think of stories he had heard and read of Mississippi river steamboat gamblers of the long ago. His eyes were black, and as keen as a pair of spear-points; his mustaches, too, were black, and they had sharp. ment that Major Bradley gripped upturned ends like those of a Mephisto. The major had said that he was a smooth article; be certainly looked exclaimed the old lawyer. "I've been

hearing a great deal about you, sir, He met John Moreland with an oily smile and thrust out his hand But Moreland wouldn't see the hand.

Bill Dale! It was Bill Dale this, "Anything ye've got to say about and Bill Dale that; it was 'Here's coal," he growled, "ye can say to Bill where Bill Date whipped Black Adam.' Dale thar," pointing with a calloused or, 'Here's where Bill Dale was standthumb. "Bill he's the high light o' ing when such-and-such happened,' or, the whole business; and when he 'Here's where Bill Dale crossed the opens his mouth, ye can cock yore head to one side and listen fo' gaws-"Hah-hah-hah!" sluggishly laughed

By Heck, who stood leaning on the Goff was delighted to meet Mr. Dale, muzzle of his rifle. "Bill Date is all of whom he had already heard. Dale right, major; ye've shore got my word had nothing whatever to say. They walked on toward the cabin of the The others laughed. Then John Moreland chief, with Goff keeping up a running fire of talk concerning the scenery, the climate-enything but When they had put a hundred yards conl. of David Moreland's mountain behind

At John Moreland's gate, Goff nudged Dale with an elbow and whispered:

"Let us fall behind a little, if you "Meet me at one o'clack down there please. I want to speak with you where the big sycamore iles across the river. I've got something to tell They began to lag, and soon there was a distance of several rods be-

you that will interest you." He didn't wait for a reply, but turned away with By Heck. He went to the home of the Hecks ostensibly to have his fortune told-really, to get his dinner. The old woman didn't like him, but her inborn spirit of hospitality wouldn't permit her to refuse him a meal. She felt that she was almost even with him when, after shuffling and reading the cards, sie told him that it would be wise for him to look out for a big, tall, greyeyed young man with an oak tree in one hand and a couple of cliffs in the

Dale told Major Bradley and John Moreland of that which Goff had seed to him at the gate. The major suggested forthwith that he go to meet and copperheads. I was fortunate the man; it couldn't possibly do any enough to find the boy, and carried . barm, and there was a chance that be him home. That was all. They're a would learn something of Goff's in-

So Dale went. Goff was already there, waiting. He was sitting on a stone on the Moreland side of the river, whittling idly. When he saw Dale approaching, he smiled and nodded, rose and pocketed his knife.

"I want to make you an offer for

that coal," he said at once. "All right," Dale replied. "If your offer is big enough, it will be considered. But no shyster price is going to get that coal, Goff."

Goff frowned uneasily. "You don't know coal, Mr. Dale, You don't know the business of mining-or I've got you sized up wrong. Thousands of men have gone busted trying to do things they weren't used to doing. There's a big chance, too, that the coal isn't what it looks to be on the surface. You'd better take a sure thing, and avoid a possibility of loss. I'll give you five thousand, spot cash, for that coal."

Dale shook his head. "You'll have to come beavier than that, y'know, if

you get the Moreland coal." "And an extra thousand for your-

self!" Dale laughed a low, queer laugh. You amuse me, Goff," said he, Seems to me you've missed your calling in life. What a peach of a kingvillain you'd make in melodrama! You wouldn't have to act, either; you'd have to be just your natural self. And you make me mad, too, Goff. Because I'm on the square with the Morelands and everybody else-now, get

The corners of the shyster coal man's

mouth came down. "Oh, bosh-don't pass me that virtue stuff. Every man has his price, high or low. You've got yours, and I've got mine. I'll give you five thousand, spot cash, if you'll persuade John Moreland to sell to me for five thousand, and nobody'll ever know you got a rakedown from me. It's all the coal is worth, that ten thousand. Well, ves?"

Dale was of the type that goes pale with anger, and he was pale now. He clenched his hands.

"You can't insult me like that and get away with it, Goff." he elipped. "We're going to fight, Goff, and I'm going to put a licking on you that fifteen horses can't puil off. Get me?" He threw aside his coat and rolled his sleeves to his elbows. Henderson Goff ran his right hand quickly to a rear trouser pocket and brought back a stub-nosed automatic pistol, which he turned threateningly toward Bill

"Go easy, friend," Goff said very complacently. "There's no use in getting sore. I want the coal, that's all. If I can't get it by fair means. I'll get it in another way. Oh, I don't mind telling you; one man's oath is as good in court as another man's. If you don't take me up at ten thousand. I'll give you so much trouble that you'll be glad to sell it to me later

can keep you from working the mine. Well, I can't waste time in dickering with you. What do you say?"

"I say," and Dale smiled an odd little smile, "that your plan appears to be perfect, except that you've overlooked one or two important details. For instance, there's the law, y'know,'

"The law-now don't go and fool yourseif!" exclaimed Goff. "The state couldn't afford to keep a hundred men here, month in and month out, just to protect your little mine. My patience is about gone. Dale-for the last time, what do you say?"

"I say that I'll beat you at any game you put up against me," very quietly. "Furthermore, I say that you are a coward and a scoundrel, and that you haven't got the insides in you to fight me a fair man's fight. If you'll only pocket that thing you've got in your hand, I'll mow down half an acre of meadow bush with your body."

The other turned red, then white, then red again. Bill Dale's words had lashed him keenly. His eyes became like hard block beads, and he began



And He Began to Raise the Wicked. Looking Pistol As Though He Meant to Fire.

to raise the wicked-looking pistol as though he meant to fire.

Then there was the sound of t breaking twig behind him, and a voice drawled out:

"Drap it, Mister-drap the funny little gun, or the middle o' Tarment

is yore po'tion right now!" It was the moonshiner, By Heck, and his rifle was leveled. Goff dropped the pistol. Heck grinned, advanced slowly, took up the weapon that the billfolk call a "coward's gun" and There's a lot of them, too, and they tossed it into the river

"Now git-cut the mustard-light a rag away from here," he ordered, "afore I let Bill Dale loose on ye!"

Goff went away rapidly. . "I wonder if you heard him say anything that would make you valuable as a witness," muttered Dale. "in the event we want to have him arrested?"

"I heerd you tell him 'at he was afeard to fight ye a fair man's fight, and 'at ef he'd pocket that thing he held in his hand ye'd mow down twenty acres o' meadow bush with his lowdown body-that'd be vallyable in co'te wouldn't it?"

Dale smiled. Then he frowned.

CHAPTER IX.

A Signal Victory.

The mining man Hayes, the major and John Moreland were waiting at the gate when Dale, accompanied by the moonshiner, returned to the cabin. Dale was the first to speak. He told briefly of that which had taken place at the blown-down sycamore, and at the last of it By Heck straightened proudly.

"I be dadjimmed of I hadn't ba' pumped him so full o' lead 'at the' couldn't enough 6' men got around him to tote off his corpst, of he hadn't ha' drapped the coward's gun." By Heck deciared as fiercely as he could. "Cause maw she seed in the cup 'at Bill Dale was a-goin' to be a right pa'tickler friend o' mine, Igod, and I has a habit o' takin' keer o' my friends. Now thar was my Uncle Bill, him what could jump a sixteen-rall fence-

"It was a nine-rail fence, By." impatiently cut in John Moreland. "You've done told that so much 'at it's dang nigh were out. S'posen ye go back thar to the orchard abind o' the house and see what Cale and Luke's a-doin'; hey, By?"

Heck nodded and went toward the orchard. He knew they didn't want him to overhear what they were going to say, but it didn't offend him. It wasn't easy to offend the good-natured Heck.

Moreland turned to Dale, "Well?" Dale turned to Haves.

"We're going to begin the building of the little railroad at the earliest possible moment. And because I don't know anything about the work, I'm going to ask you to take the lead. Now. there may be some fighting. I don't want you to go into this thing blindly, you see. If you're going to withdraw at all, do it now."

"I'm not a stranger to fighting." Hayes replied emilingly. "I've been through half a dozen coal strikes. I think you may count on me, Mr. Dale."

"Then lay out a plan for immediate action." "I'd suggest," acquiesced Hayes, "that we send to the little town in the lowland for a supply of picks and

shovels wags and saws, hammers. drills, and explosives. In the meantime, you and I can stake out the way for the track."

(Continued on page 6)



You'll get somewhere with a pipe and P. A.!

Start fresh all over again at the beginning! Get a pipe!-and forget every smoke experience you ever had that spilled the beans! For a jimmy pipe, packed brimful with Prince Albert, will trim any degree of smokejoy you ever registered! It's a revelation!

Put a pin in here! Prince Albert can't bite your tongue or parch your throat. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process. So, just pass up any old idea you may have stored away that you can't smoke a pipe! We tell you that you can-and just have the time of your life on every fire-up-if you play Prince Albert for packing!

What P. A. hands you in a pipe it will duplicate in a home-made cigarette! Gee-but you'll have a lot of fun rolling 'em with Prince Albert; and, it's a cinch because P. A. is crimp cut and stays put!

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CREAM

29 CTS

The only thing on the market that is going up. Don't sell your cows and separator, they are your best friends: Hens 13c per lb. PRODUCE COMP

PHONE 71

Next to the Bridge

R. L. TERRY, Manager

San Benito or Bust for the houses. Stopped at a store and inquired for 518 Mason street.

Mr. E. B. Barnes,

Snyder, Texas.

Dear old friend and Brother:

I have gotten to my destination and will write you a few things that have happened and some things that I saw. Can't write you a picture of my trip but will do the best that I

I started from home Wednesday, June 29th at 9:30. Went on five or way rejoicing. Took dinner on the ed on our way. Ran about twenty miles and she turned through herself, bent the radius rods. There we we packed rocks for a half mile and straightened them up and went on our way rejoicing.

Got to Sterling City about 7 ed our camp and grabed our hooks to state, so I understand.

Sanbenito, Texas, 7-17-21 The pretty clear water just pouring over the top.

We cranked our Betsey and on our

way we went. Had a nice drive until about sundown. Then we drove up on the Kickapoo river, pitched our camp and stayed all night. While we were getting supper Mr. Moore from Brownsville passed on his way to San Antonio. We being tired had a good night's rest, got up the next morning and started on our way. Drove on to Edan, stopped and got six miles and "Old Betsey" as I call some fuel for Old Betsey and on our her, stopped plumb still, but we let way. We drove into Menard about her rest awhile, and got out and 11:30, stopped a while looked at the give her a crank and went on our town and started out for Mason. Ran about ten miles, stopped on the Lamcreek seven or eight miles south of pasas river and fished for about 4 Colorado. Didn' tarry long, but start hours but didn't have any luck, so we started on for Mason. Ran thru Mason and pitched camp on the Llano River, which in my mind is were a long ways from any one and the prettiest streem I ever saw, just as clear as a chrystal and running propped her up to keep them off, about knee deep. Here we stayed all night, caught some nice fish. The next morning cranked up old Betsey at 9:30 and started on our way. Ran o'clock. There was a big barbecue fram their to Britexburg, stayed there going on, and they tried to get us for a while and on we went. Drove up around under the shade trees with tion, but they had a statute of Benito to stay over for he night, but thought through the mountain by a little their bathing suits on, but wife said Juarez, dated from 1806 to 1906. we would get to Water Valley that town that I can't call the name, but that didn't look like Scurry county standing on a marble stand, some 10 night. We drove on for a while and it was up on the side of a mountain people to her, dressed that way, so or 15 feet high. It was very hot over it came dark, so we turned on our that must be a mile high, that was she prevailed on us to go on. We ran there among them old brick buildings light and burnt a plug out, so we quite a sight for wife and the chil- on to another creek and ate our din- and we decided that it would be well drove off the road and camped near dren as they had never seen any- her, then cranked Old Betsey and to take a glass of beer to see if it was the Concho, Got up the next morn- thing like that before. Drove on for went on through Matthews, on made right. We decided it was all ing and lit the magnetos up till we about 7 miles and old Betsey had an- through Alice and camped at a little right, then went to the old Catholic got breakfast, Cranked up old Bet- other fit and turned wrong side out galce 10 miles of Falphuris, drove Cathedral and went through it, which sey and started on our way. We wards again, right down in a big through Falphuris earnly next morndrove into Water Valley at 9:30, en- canyon, where there was no one ing and on through a dry level counquired for P. B. Turner, which we near, so we went to straightening try for miles and miles, not a thing ket street, where we saw everything got directions, drove up to his house radius rods and broke one of the growing that amounted to anything, imaginable. We went from there to and made our self known to our old hangers, there we were, but there all at once we ran out of desert look- old grave yard, which is a sight and friend so there we found everything I came a truck along in a few minutes ing country to where the corn was I thought that you will believe me, thought could be to eat and we sure and I hoped in it and went back to 10 or 12 feet high and creeks were there was an old Mexican took us enjoyed it. Spent some three hours Bretouxberg 12 miles, left wife and everywhere as I thought they were, through. Most all the graves are after dinner talking of our Scurry the children with the varments, haul but they call them canals in this walled over by brick, the oldest tomb county friends, which he knew while ed up a Ford hospital and got the country. at Ira, then he sprang the question doctor to come and take charge of of going fishing. We all crawled in her so he had to take the front axel friend T. F. Kelly, got directions and have been a 1,000 years old, we saw Betsy and drove down to the Concho out and take it back to town, so we drove half mile north of the railroad a tomb there that cost \$20,000.00, river at a special place that he point- had a good nights rest, got up the about three and a half miles east. then we wandered around to the ed out to us and I want to tell you next morning while watching for him With a house on almost every 10 or barnyard, where there is a pen built right now it was a beauty in a dense to come in with the afflicted part we 12 acres, with the first yard and out of brick, and if you don't keep pecan grove that covered 15 or 20 took a walk up the railroad track acres of ground. There was a place and came to where the track quit ful flowers, there we stopped and for an acre or more that the sun the sky and went through a mountain | walked in on Mrs. Kelly, to her surhardly shone on the ground. We pitch There we found the only tunnel in the

got there we could not see the town of of a farm in Scurry county, but He couldn't tell us anything about where it was. Asked me if it was in that neighborhood. I told him I did not know anything about his neighborhood, but wegot the map and found the direction, and we went down through town until we came to Mason street, turned up for 4 or 5 blocks, there we drove up in front of a beautiful home, where wife's aunt lived. we made ourselves known although a surprise to them we were received with the most cordial welcome. It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. We took a good rest until next morning, then they drove us through Camp Travis which covered about 5,000 acres of land and was quite a sight to us. I can't describe it in this letter, but you can imagine everything you can and then you wont be started on it. They drove us from the camp to Breckenridge park where we saw everything from a rat to a zebra, every kind of a fowl up to the ostrich and he was some bird, as

tall as I am. Resuming our trip we crossed the river at Oakville about noon, aimed saw what had been a great city, but to stop and eat dnner, it was the a back number now. We first got off 4th of July and the boys and girls the car at the plaza and there was a were all in the water and laying number of things too many to men-

walks, drive way, lined with beautiprise. She was so glad to see us. We that pen. I got up on the pen and feasted there for 5 or 6 days and it catch a big cat, but looked around The doctor came about 9 o'clock was a feast too, had everything to piled over and it was half full. Caskand the women folks hadn't dug us with the afflicted part, put her to- eat I thought. But they told us that ets laying around, having been empany worms to fish with so we had a gether and we started on our way we came at the wrong time of the tad, it was a sight to us, believe me. racket with them for not doing their rejoicing. Drove for about one mile year. We went on to the lake the We wandered around through it till duty, but there wasn't but one thing and ran over the railroad plumb next day fishing, could see fish we came out of the same gate, it is to do and that was to take the gun above the telegraph poles, so we roll- jumping up all on the lake. We went the only entrance in and out, all unand go get a rabbit. We had good ed out to the side of the road, got to Sunday school and church on Sun- der a wall. We came back down luck and got one in about 100 yards out of Old Betsey and made out way day Monday following we went out through town wandering through the from the camp, came back and wet down through the brush some bali east of town to Burton Kelley's and narrow streets and down the side our fines, didn't have much luck, mile almost straight down in places took dinner. Went to another lake but got some fish, we went to bed and found the railroad track com- that evening fishing, where they say that night at one o'clock got up next ing out of the mountain. We went the water is suposed to be 40 or 60 my own satisfaction and they were morning got breakfast and went back up in the tunnell lay down on the feet deep in places. The boys went in about 40 inches wide. We came back to Mr. Turner's, took dinner with railroad track and took a drink of bathing, saw a large hotel standing to our stand at old plaza and there them. After dinner I told them I pure clear water running along side on the bank of the lake for a winter saw the Mexican soldier marching would have to go for I was almost of the track. We stayed there some resort, we left that lake and went to through town. There we caught our time, Took sveral pictures of the another to spend the night. Next We started on our way at two tunnel, then started wending our morning all went back to Mr. Kelley' o'colck, drove on to Angelo. Stopped way up the mountain through the staid out that day. They had quit not have time to take in beaverages about an hour. Drove on through and brush and finally got back to Old work and showing us a time which much, so we started from there and crossed the South Concho just below Betsey, gave her a crank and on our we sure appreciated. We left Mr. the dam of the big reservoir there. journey. We came through Berney, Kelley's the next morning for San-We had to stop and inspect the dam there we struck the concrete pike in benito, traveling through town after it 7 miles, to Point Isable, where we which must be 30 feet high and the to San Antonio. We planned to stop town, came through Harlingen, turn- camped for the 11th in about 30 most beautiful place you ever saw, there to see wife's aunt. When we ed south to Sanbenito, which is 7 feet of the water. There we had the miles. There they are building a concrete road between the towns. We drove into Sanbenito which is a beautiful little city of 5500 inhabitants. There we enquired for our old friend that day. Wife said she saw so much C. C. Wood, which was easy to find, fish she didn't think she ever would for everyone knows him. We drove want any more. The next morning south to the river about 10 or 12 | we took the boat and went across the miles, with houses as if we were in bay to Pedra Island, I thought I saw almost a town. We ran up on him all of the water there was in that down on the Rio Grande river, with bay, but I found out different. We a beautiful home of 640 acres of landed safe on the island and heard level land and between 2 and 3 hun- the most awful storm that we ever dred acres in cultivation. To his sur- beard, looked a cross the hills and prise. He sure was glad to see us, we saw great mountains of water, so we find he is one of the drectors in the got our bath suits and pulled for the Farmers State Guaranty Bank, also bath house, went something like a drector of the Chamber of Commerce, mile and jumped into the Gulf of belongs to the Rotary Club of San- | Mexico, there we saw sights we never Benito, aside from all of this he still 'dreamed of. The sea was awful rough loves the farm and lives out on it they said and I believe them, for it He says he hasn't done much this looked like the water was all going to year with bis, for hasn't sold but roll out of it but we took a bath about \$15,000 worth off of his farm just the same. The water knocked but has about 3000 bushel of corn us down and stamp us, Wife said to gather and 10 or 12 bales of cot- to me that she wanted to see if she

his cotton. \$15,000 looks big to come take to it and and she went to the

listen, he shipped 71/2 cars potatoes 2500 crates of tomatoes 15 cars of cabbage 3000 hampers of lettuce, 4 ½ cars of snap beans, besides other things, to much to mention, but he is the same old C. C. Wood. We rested for a day and Mr. Wood then began to show us the country. He took me to Sanbenito, drove me through palm gardens, driving to the pumping plant and there I saw a pump at work throwing 30,000 gallons of water per minute, but that is a small one they have one that throughs 100,000 gallons per minute. This looks unreasonable, but come and see what a river it makes. The next day we went to Brownsville and took the boat across the river into Old Mexico, there we were in Mattamoras, got out there and had to come back across, have our passport fixed up. Left wife and the children over with the Mexicans on the other side, you know about how she felt, but we got everything fixed up crossed back and all took the street car for the city and it was some street car too, pulled by two little mules. I will send you a picture of it. We got up town and there we

was quite a show to us, from there we went over the town down to marthat we got a date on was 1857, but At Danna we inquired for our old there were lots of them that could your rent paid on your grave should you be buried there, they would dig your bones up and throw them in looked at the bones that they had walk, which was about 40 inches wide. I stepped the inside walks for

street car back to the boat, and crawled back in to America. We did drove 30 miles to where we struck Magura Madra bay, drove right down finest night's rest you ever saw. After supper wife and I went out to the fish house where they had some fish, they had caught 7,500 pounds

ton. The men have gotten most of could ride one of them. I todl her to

WHAT'S ON AT THE COZY

TODAY-

MARY MILES MINTER in "The Little Clown." An entirely new part for this lovely actress in a charming love story with the sawdust ring as a setting.

Also the last chapter of "The Son of Tarzan."

TOMORROW-

"THE NUT" by Douglas Fairbanks. A picture replete with thrilling feats and side-splitting laughter of the man who invented his way to the altar.

Also a two-reel Comedy "TOONERVILLE TROLLEY."

No serial will be run today; if you want to see this last episode, SEE IT TODAY.

There will be no shows on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week and next on account of the Methodist Revival.

NEXT FRIDAY-

Alice Brady in "OUT OF THE CHORUS." A story of a chorus girl who met an icy reception when she stepped into society. They sprang a trap, but she was too faithful to fall.

NEXT SATURDAY-

"HIS GREATEST SACRIFICE," featuring WILLIAM FARNUM.

bottom, before she could come up another one came worse than ever. I was helpless, ddn kt'il.p.orw(toain was helpless, didn't know where she was nor which direction to look, finally she came up about 15 feet from me and I got to her as soon as possible, but she didn't want to ride any more waves. You can't imagine the sights we saw, there were great mountains of water just rolling and tumbilng. We ate our dinner over on the island and took the boat back for Point Isable, there we saw one of the oldest railroads in the state. It is the old fashion narrow guage track, 40 inches wide, so we cranked Old Betsey, started back, drove out some 10 or 15 miles and struck mud from there home, never got here until about 8:30 o'clock, 36 mile drive so you know we had a time. Yesterday we went over to Frank Calaways and spent a part of the time with them, you all know Frank used to be in business in Snyder, then drove back through the city coming ahound by the Palm garden.

Well E. B. I know you are tired of reading and I will bring it to a close by asking you to excuse bad hand and spelling. With love to you and the people of Scurry county, I remain your old friend,

C. L. Norris.

FOR SALE-My home in east Snyder, Good location, 2 acres of land, 2 good well and wind mills, good orehard, four room house and fairly good barn. Phone 108, R. M. Mc-

Three Species of Giraffe.

Dr. Samuel Johnson did not quit giver the facts when, in his celbrated dictionary, be defined the g raffe as "an Abyssinian antion! talle than the elephant, but por so thick As a matter of fact, there are at lowthree species of giraffe-the one wil two horns, long familiar to us, at the second, that dwells in northeas em Africa, and shows a third from born (in old bulls), or, in the Ugane variety, with as many as live sum horns on its crown. In the secon species the patches in the network coloring are larger and of a brighte chestnut than in the ordinary kind.

Milady Smoked Long Ago. Smoking among women started when Sir Walter Raleigh offered the "divine weed" to Queen Elizabeth, but he almost paid the penalty with his life. So very sick did the few whiffs of tebacco make the royal lady that courtiers whispered Master Raleigh had poisoned her, and dark looks were his portion. Her highness recovered, however, and took a truly Elizabethan revenge by making the countess of Nottingham and all her maids smoke out a whole pipe among them.

Right Diet Means Much. Emerson said: "Give me health and a day and I will make the pump of emperors ridiculous." Hight habits of eating do a lot toward supplyinArtistic Scottish Coins.

The "Bonnet Piece" was the name given to a beautiful coin of pure gold issued under the reign of James V of Scotland, the name being given because the head of the king on the coin was covered with a Scotch bonnet in place of the proverbial crown. James was the first sovereign to place dates on coins issued, and coins be approved were exquisitely designed.

Josh Billings.

The humorist whose pen-name was "Josh Billings," was Henry Wheeler Shaw. He lived from 1815 to 1885. He turned off many shrewd sayings, bits of quaint philosophy and pointer lokes, but they were rather damaged by the laboriously bad spelling in which they were written. This style of humorous writing, quite popular in the United States half a century ago. has about gone out of vogue. Today Josh Billings is little more than a

Sugar Once Considered Medicine. Sugar was at first soid by apothe-

carles, both as a medicine and as a thing to sweeten and make other medicines more palatable, for in those days a medicine which was not bitter and nauseous was not considered effective. The sugar habit grew on people, the production was stimulated and today the whole world uses it as food.

Kindred Likes.

Five-year-old John heard his mother specking of her favorite colors, while and green. A few days later, John. boking out of the window at a snow storm, said: "Mother, God must like the same colors yeu do, because in winter He makes everything white and in summer He makes everything green."--Exchange.

Mongolians Are American-Like, There are a great many points of resemblance between the Mongolian and the American Indian. They extend to personal and even religious observances, notwithstanding the fact that the Mongols have long been converted to Lamaism, one of the most exact'ng and intolerant of religious,

Pretty Custom of the Past,

It was the custom of the ancients to bury the young at morning twilight; for, as they strove to give the softest interpretation to death, they magined that Aurora, who loved the young, had stolen them to her embraces.

Arctic Travel Note. The Eskimos have a favorite dell-

eacy composed of "good or bad eggs, mixed with angelica and crokeberries. and thrown into a sealskin bag filled with whale oil." Somehow this does not beighten our enthusiasm for aretie travel.-Providence Journal.

Head On!

Not until after a man loses his head here he realize that two heads are her er than one.-Cartoons Magazine.

'o Searchlights Then. things as didn't find an honest man. at it is only fair to say that he had . . Toledo Blade,

THE MODEL TAILORS BASEMENT FIR'T STATE BANK

Announce

The arrival of their new fall and winter line of samples, now folks we are going after that suit order of yours with all our might, to get it, we are going to sell our hand tailored suits from the leading tailors of Chicago at a less price than a HAND-ME-DOWN. We ask you to give us the once over.

You will agree Abe knows how.

Daily Program for the Snyder Barbecue AND RACE MEET





First Day, Friday, July 29:

10 a. m. Ball Game				Wolfe Park
12 Noon Barbecue	•			Wolfe Park
2:30 p. m. Races -	Race	Track	West of	f Santa Fe Station
7 p. m. Band Concert			-	Public Square
8. p. m. Sperking	•			Public Square
8. p. m. Rodeo and Battle	Royal		•	Show Grounds
9:30 p. m. Moving Picture	s		•	Public Square



Second Day, Saturday, July 30:

10 a. m. Ball Game	•		•	Wolfe Park
12 Noon Barbecue	•			Wolfe Park
2:30 p. m. Races -	Race	Track	West o	f Santa Fe Station
7 p. m. Band Concert				Public Square
8 p. m. Speaking	-		-	Public Square
8 p. m. Rodeo and Battle Royal			•	Show Grounds
9:30 p. m. Moving Pictures				Public Square
Fire Works -			-	Wolfe Park

THE CLAN CALL

(Continued from page 3)

businesslike, Dale It sounded thought.

Within the hour John Moreland and his son Caleb started for Cartersville on foot, and in the older man's pocket was money sufficient to buy the things that were needed.

Dale and Hayes set out for the north end of David Moreland's mountain, and each of them carried a band-ax for making stakes.

It was not often that the quiet Hayes permitted himself to go into raptures over anything; however, he went into raptures over the Moreland coal. It was, he declared, one of the best propositions he had ever seen. It was no wonder that Henderson Goff was determined to get possession of it, he said.

Then they went to work. By sundown two days later they had chosen the route for the narrow-gauge railroad and set stakes accordingly. Haves told his general manager that with a good force of men the last rail could be put down within two months.

During those two days they had neveral times seen Henderson Goff in company with Black Adam Bail and some of his relatives. Once they had come upon Goff talking earnestly with Saul Littleford, the big, bearded, gaunt brother of the Littleford chief. Hayes reminded Dale of this, and said to him further:

"Goff; will have the Littlefords on his side the first thing you know! Maybe some of the Littlefords, as well as some of the Balls, knew about this coal before David Moreland got his mountain by state's grant at a few cents per acre. If you'll take my advice, Mr. Dale, you'll make friends of these two sets just as quick as you can." Dale thrust his hand-ax inside his

belt and turned to the mining expert. "D'you know, I was thinking of that same thing when you spoke," he repiled. "And I believe I can manage it, now that Miss Littleford's accidental wounding has given the old feud such a big blow. I'm fairly sure I can manage it so far as Ben Littleford is concerned; it's John that's going to be hard to bring to taw. He should be home this evening, if he's had good luck, and I'll tackle him as soon as he

Together they started across David Moreland's mountain, walking rapidly, with Dale leading.

Darkness came down on them when they had covered half the distance. The great hemlocks and poplars loomed spectral and gaunt in the early starlight. The almost impenetrable thickets of laurel and ivy whispered uncanny things, and their seas of pink and snowy bloom looked somehow ghostly. Now and then there was the pattering of some little animal's feet on the dry, hard leaves of bygone years. A solitary brown ow! poured out its heart in weird and melancholy cries to the night it loved. There was the faint, far-off baying of a hound, and the soft swish of a nighthawk's

Men from the core of civilization must feel these things of the wilder-

suddenly Dale drew back and stood still. In the trail ahead, standing as motionless as the trees about him, was the tall figure of a man. It was almost as though he were there to bar the

The two went on slowly. The figure didn't move. Dale spoke, and the form came to life. It was By Heck; he was leaning on the muzzle of his rifle.

"It's you, is it, Bill, old boy?" He yawned siuggishly. "I was a-waitin' here to' you. I reckon I must ha' went to sleep a-standin' here on my reet! Tye got news, Bill."

"I've been a-trailin' Henderson Goff all day," Heck said in guarded tones. "He's shore got them lowdown Balls to believin' they're aiready millionbairs."

. "I knew that," said Dale. "That's not news." TI seed to be good

"But that ain't ail," By Heck went on. "Goff's got Saul Littleford, toolock, stock, bar'l and sights. He owns Saul jest the same as I own my old spotted 'coon dawg Dime. Snut he gits him a job a-bein' unne boss, and what other Littlefords at will stick gits jobs a-diggin' the black di'mont at two dollars a day. Asides, all of 'em is to have a big lot o' money when the dividin'-up time comes, says Goff."

"Much obliged to you, By," Dale acknowledged. "Let's go; bout face, By! I'm goin' to tie a hard knot in that villainous game of Henderson

They reached John Moreland's cabin less than an hour later. Moreland and his son had just returned from Cartersville, and Dale learned through tiayes that the two hillmen had shown good judgment and some business sense in making their purchases.

When the evening meal was ever Dale drew John Moreland out to the cubin yard, where the many old-fashloned flowers made the night air sweet with their blended odors. For a moment Dale stood looking toward the very bright stars and thinking; then he told the big man at his side of Goff's plan concerning the Littlefords. and strongly urged the making of friendship between the two clans.

"The snake!" mumbled John More-

He appeared to be worried about it rie fooded his arms, walked to the gate and back to bate without attering another word. It was hard for him to throw down completely the hatred of years upon years. Had it been any other person than Bill Dale, a fighter after his own heart, who had asked

it, he never would have even considered it; he would have said quickly: We'll thrash the Balls and the Lit-

The younger man read something of the other's thoughts.

tlefords, too!"

"With the help of the law," said he, 'we might whip them all. But it would mean a great deal of bloodshed at best. The Littlefords are Babe's people, y'know. I like Babe. You



like her, too, or you never would have gone with her to the hespital-now don't you?"

"I reckon I caln't deny," the Moreland leader muttered, "'at I like Babe Littleford. She ain't like none o' the rest of 'em, Bill."

Dale went on: "All there is to do to enlist the Littiefords on our side is this: you go to old Ben and say to him: 'Let's begin anew; let's be friends, your people and my people, you and me.' He'll be glad you did it. Then it will be easy sailing for us. The Balls never would dare to attack such a force as the Morelands and the Littlefords combined. Don't you see? I admit it will be something of a sacrifice on your part. But a man like you can make sacrifices. Any man who is big enough to go down on his knees and ask the blessing of the Almighty on his enemies is big enough to make sacrifice. Come-let's go over and see Ben Littleford now; won't you?"

The mountaineer didn't answer, "You won't throttle the cause born in David Moreland's good heart on account of a little personal pride-1 know you won't!" Dale said earnestly. Moreland straightened.

"You mean well," he said slowly. "I think you're one o' the very best men in the world, Bill Dale. You often make me think o' pore David himself. But I'm afeared ye don't quite onderstand, Bill. I've seed my own son die from a Littleford's bullet. To go and offer to be friends with a man who might be the same one 'at killed my boy is a pow'ful hard thing to do. I'm afeard ye don't quite onderstand."

"It was a terrible thing, I know," said Dale, "But it was the fortunes of war. The Littlefords have endured the fortunes of war in exactly the same way. Come with me; let's go. I need your help; I can do very little without your help. Come, John Moreland!"

The hillman replied slowly: "Well, I'll go with ye over thar. But Ben he'll haf to make the fust break at a-hein' friends, 'cause I'm purty shore I never will. As soon as I git my but, Bill." porter more

He went to the front porch and took from a chairpost his broadrimmed headgear. Then the two set

They crossed an ox-wagon road, a sweet-scented meadow, the river by means of the blown-down sycamore, another sweet-scented meadow and another ox-wagon road, and entered the cabin yard of the Littleford chief. Here, too, many old-fashloned flowers were in bloom; a cane fishingpole. slender and white, leaned against the porch; it made Dale think of

"You wait out here," whispered Dale, with a hand on his companion's arm. "I'll go in and see if I can persuade Littleford to make the advance. I'm pretty sure I cap."

He started forward when a hound rose from the stone step and growled warningly. At that Date balled and sang out:

"Helio, Ben!"

The front door swung open, creaking on wooden binges, and Babe's father, bareheaded and with a lamp in his hand, appeared in the doorway. He knew the voice that had summoned

"Come right in, Mr. Dale," he in vited with the utmost cordiality "Come right in!"

He scolded the dog away, and Dale entered the primitive home. He was shown into the best room, where he chairs. The prayer which followed dropped easily into a roomy old recker that was lined with an untanned sheepskin. Ben Littleford put the supplication than of thanksgiving. lamp on a crude table, drew up and And in the tail of it there were

"I hope ye ain't jest happened over fo' a minute or two on business," he drawled; "I hope ye've come to spend the night wi' me, anyway."

"I'm here in the interests of pence," Dale began, looking at the hillman

squarely. "I want you Littlefords to be on good terms with your neighbors, the Morelands. John is out there at your gate now; he is waiting for you to ask him in and say to him: 'Let's begin anew; let's be friends, your people and my people, you and me.' You want that, don't you, Ben?

Babe did, I'm sure." Littleford frowned, laced his blg fingers together and twirled his big thumbs. Now that he was once more at home, with assurance that his daughter would entirely recover, he was no longer weak; he had all his old courage and all his old, stubborn hill pride back.

"I'll ax John in," he finally decided, "but he'll haf to make the fust break at a-bein' friends. Me axin' him into my house is a purty durned good start toward friendship, ain't

He arose, took up the lamp, walked to the front door and opened it, and called into the night:

"Won't ye come in, John?" "I reckon I will, Ben," was the lazy answer. "Fo' a minute, anyhow. But

l reckon I cain't stay long." Moreland followed Littleford into the best room. Littleford put the lamp beside the worn leather-bound Bible on the table, and they sat down. They looked steadily at each other, and Dale saw plainly that both were ill at ease. Surely, thought Moreland, he had done a great deal when he had come into his old enemy's house. Surely, thought Littleford, he had done a great deal when he had asked John Moreland into his home.

Came a silence that was heavy. Each was depending upon the other to make the advance. The two clansmen stared at each other more and more



The Two Clansmen Stared at Each Other More and More Sharply.

sharply, and soon shadows of bitterness began to creep into their eyes.

Then Major Bradley, guest of Ben Littleford, strode into the room with a patrician and soldierly air, and he understood the situation perfectly. "Gentlemen," he urged, "shake hands. Be friends."

They didn't, Neither seemed to have heard the major. It angered Bill Dale. His knowledge of these feudists, these grown-up children, was not yet very thorough. He went to his feet. John Moreland, too, arose.

"We'd as well go, hadn't we?" Dale clipped, and there was disgust in his voice. "I reckon we had," agreed More-

SOME 154 1 her as land. They walked out of the cabin, leaving Major Bradley and Ben Littleford gazing silently after them. At the gate Dale caught John Moreland's

"Why on earth," he demanded, "didn't you make the break?"

sleeve and halted him.

"Bill Dale, I went into his house!" Dale put his hands on one of the weatherbeaten gateposts and looked over to where a bright star burned like a beacon light above the pinefringed crest of David Moreland's mountain. He continued to look at the star, his face gray, until it glim-

Then he began to blame himself: he was the hope of a benighted people, and he had foorishly lost his temper at a crucial moment! He wondered whether it was yet too tate, and turned his eyes toward his silent companion. He saw that John Moreland was looking toward the beacon star-

The voice of Ben Lattleford came to them plainly because the night was so very still; he was reading from the Gospel according to Saint Mark, preparatory to his bedtime prayer. The two at the gate fistened intently. The way in which the illiterate giant stumbled over the simplest words was pitiful. . . .

The billman closed the Good Book and placed it on the table beside him. There was the low shuffling of feet as half a dozen persons knelt at their was much like John Moreland's own bedtime prayer; it had in it less of

other chair, and gat down facing his words that were like bullets to the mountaineer at the gate-

"-Bless the good man who is with us here tonight, and all o' our kinfolks, and all o' our friends, and air o' our inemies-and 'specially the Morelands. Aymen!"

Dale's hand came down hard or

John Moreland's shoulder.

"You told me he wouldn't do it!" The old clan leader hung his head like a man suddenly broken. He re plied not a word; he seemed amazed into speechlessness. He had been wrong in his estimate of Ben Little ford; he had lied about a man who had just asked the good Almighty te bless him. John Moreland choked a little and started toward the cabin. He walked as though half blind across the porch, and entered without knocking, and went in to Ben Littleford with his right hand outstretched.

"Le's begin anew," he said huskily. "Le's be friends, yore people and my people, you and me!"

Littleford arose and groped for his old-time enemy's hand, found it and grasped it in both his own. "You're better 'an I ant, John More-

land," he said-"you're a d-d sight better 'an 1 am." When Dale left them, they were

talking over a great bear-bunt that they had taken together a score of years before.

The moon, full and as bright as new gold, had risen just under the beacon star when Bill Dale reached the doorstep of the cabin that was home to him. He faced about. The broad green valley lay very serene and very beautiful there in the mellow light. There was no sound save for the gentle murmuring of the crystal river. "You wonderful place," he said softly, then added: "My own country!"

CHAPTER X

The Barbarian Princess Goes Home. Miss Elizabeth Littleford beheld an interesting sight when sife alighted from a northbound afternoon train at the Halfway switch. Just below the long siding a shorter siding had been put in-the railway company had been hastened, no doubt, by the great influence of old Newton Wheatley-and from it had been unloaded a small geared locomotive, a dozen or so of little coal cars opening at the bottom, and miles of light steel rails with kegs I of spikes for them.

Out toward her home a crew of mer worked like bees at the building of a trestle of round timbers that had been cut from the nearby woods; she at once recognized these men as Morelands and Littlefords, and she knew it meant peace! They didn't recognize her, because of the distance and the clothing she wore, and because they were too busy to pay any particular attention to her.

Farther out toward Doe river another crew of men was at work clearing the way for the little narrowgauge. She heard the sounds of the ax and the saw, the hammer and the steel, and once there came to her ears the great dull roar of exploding dynamite as a cliff was blown clear of its foundations.

Miss Elizabeth Littleford smiled happlly. And she had not been happy for a long time. Patricia McLaurin, with whom she ha dbeen staying, had been kindness itself, but the mother of Bill Dale, her Bill Dale, had snubbed her-and besides the longing for the old home hills was riotous in her blood. So she had come back, run away at less than a moment's noticeas had Bill Dale before her, and how good it seemed to be at home! She would have gone to see the men, had it not been that she feared she would

be a bother.

There was another interesting sight when she had reached the crest of David Moreland's mountain. In the upper end of the broad valley, midway between the "settlement" and the opening of the Moreland coal vein, two large buildings were well along in their course of construction.

She put down her bundle of clothing, shaded her eyes with her hand, and tried to find Bill Dale among the builders. But the distance was too great; a man down there was but a mere speck. . . . Before she went on, she removed her shoes and stockings. It was hard for Babe Littleford to become accustomed to wearing useless shoes and stockings in warm weather!

When she had reached the foot of the mountain, she didn't take the bypath her people had been wont to use in order that they might avoid contact with the Morelands. There was no need of avoiding contact with the Morelands now, thank goodness!

Then a voice bailed her from the laurels out at her right, the voice she loved better than any other-

"Hello, Miss Littleford!" Babe stopped and faced him, and she blushed furiously when she saw him. He was coming rapidly toward her with his hat in his hand, and his brown hair was rumpled and damp with perspiration. She saw that he was in boots and corduroys, the clothing of a timber-jack, and he looked bigger in them; about his waist there was a cartridge-belt, from which hung | Aspirin. Then you will be following a big and dependable looking revolver the directions and dosage worked out in a leathern holster.

"Mello, Mister Dale!" she mimicked. He shook her hand, then he dropped to a moss-covered log that lay beside

the narrow trail. . "Sit down here beside me," he said; and he added: "I've been going hard all day, and I'm pretty tired." She let fall her bundle and her

shoes and stockings, and obeyed, "Why did you come back, Babe?" he asked as though he were displeased.

"'Cause," she answered-and she corrected herself quickly, "I mean be-

"No reason whatever," smiled Dale. "Well," and her clear brown eyes looked at him squarely, "I come back because yore mother she said I would be a burden to Mis' McLaurin, that's

"Mrs. McLaurin," said Dale; "not Mis' McLaurin."

"A burden to Mrs. McLaurin, and 1 4 ain't a-goin' to be a burden to nobody!" vehemently. In a softer voice, she went on, "Mrs. McLaurin and ber husband and her folks has done made up friendly, Bill Dale. Mrs. McLaurin's pap-I mean her father-he brung 'em a big lot o' silver things. . . .

(Continued next week)

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for colds, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. earache, toothache, lumbago and for pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacoticacidester of Sal-

Cold Drinks and Ice Cream

Headquarters during the Barbecue and Race Meet. Maks our store your meeting place.

STINSON DRUG CO.

Phone 33

Ouija! What's the good word?"



MY YOUNG sister. HAS A Ouija board. AND SHE believes it. AND TALKS to Noah. AND I think she talks. TO HER best fellow. WHO'S DEAD but doesn't know it AND I used to give her. THE LOUD, rude laugh. BUT I'M sorry now. BECAUSE LAST night. I WAS home alone. SO I got the board. AND PUT in a call. FOR JOHN Barleycorn. AND OTHER departed spirits. BUT THE line was busy. FOR NOTHING happened. THEN I cheated a little. AND IT spelled this.

SO I shut off quick. TO HEAD off any. FURTHER FAMILY scandal. THEN I stopped to smoke. A CIGARETTE. AND AFTER a while. I CRANKED up weejee. AND ALL of a sudden, IT STARTED off. AND QUICK as a flash. IT SAID something. THEY SATISFY!

"CATISFY"_that's the good D word. Just light up a Chesterfield and see what experts can do with fine Turkish and Domestic tobaccos when they blend them in that can't-be copied Chesterfield way. You'll say "they satisfy."

> Did you know about the Chesterfield package of 10?



"GRAMMASHOTTA SEVEN."

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Local and Personal

Guaranteed Pure Mebane and Lone Star Cotton Seed

for sale by the Scurry County Chamber of Commerce.

We will be glad to assist farmers needing help o their seed See the Sec'ty

stability, thrift and foresight.

Mrs. Nelson Dunn left Monday for Pittsburg, Texas, to visit her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Morrow visited Mrs. Morrow's parents at Ralls last week

Mr. Smith, a mechanic of the Snyder Garage, is visiting his parents at Knox City.

J. B. Peddy of route 5 was in town Weekly Farm News for a year.

depression.

COTTON

Miss Mary Kidd of Kingsville is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dr. W. R. have been visiting relatives.

here Saturday the guest of her sister, Mrs. Luther Garner.

Mrs. E. J. Worthy of Roscoe was

Uncle Pete Ingle of Fort Worth is here looking after some business on his farm and meeting old friends.

Guy E. Casey and family, who have one day last week and renewed his been visiting in Mills and Brown subscription to the Signal and Semi- counties, returned the latter part of last week.

SEED

Saving Develops Manhood

and Strength of Character

Money saved and banked is an evidence of your

Without money you cannot accomplish much. It is

The First National Bank solicits your account and

will help you in your determination to forge ahead---

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SNYDER, TEXAS

to overcome your proneness to wastefulness.

a handicap that invites mental and physical

Lee Fife and family. Abe Rogers and family have re-

turned from Stephensville where they

Indications are that we will be us ing three cent stamps again. Better

catch up with your writing now.

Mrs. P. M. Chambers and daughters returned Wednesday from Rule where she had been visiting her

Doss Caton and family of Medina, Texas, are visiting Mrs. Caton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Green, also Mr. Caton's father, L. Caton.

Hugh Boren and family, Ike Boren and family, accompanied by their mother and sister, Miss Ruth Boren of Ennis, left Friday for a pleasure and fishing trip to Pala Dura Canyon, on the plains.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.

Robert Fife came in Wednesday Mrs. Kate Wilmeth is visiting at and is visiting his brother, Rev. Clyde Abilene this week

were in the city Tuesday visiting Dr.

All amendments voted on last Saturday were defeated except one-that of the suffrage amendment.

W. C. Crowder of Dallas, who has farming interests in this county, has and run down. been here two weeks looking after business on the farm. He visited the Signal office and had the Signal sent to his address at Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams, who have been in the city for the past month visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. D. McClanahan, have returned to their home at Blooming Grove.

Rev. W. R. Earp and wife of Brownwood and H. Baldwin and wife of Memphis, are visiting R. H. Mitchell and family east of town. Mrs. Earp and Mrs. Baldwin are sisters of Mr. Mitchell.

H. G. Towle had a telegram from Mr. Taylor, who was called to Dallas the first of the week on account of the illness of his two-weeks-old baby, stating that an operation was performed on the baby and was thought to be successful.

Mrs. A. L. Leake and little daughter. Joy, of Mart, who have been visiting the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Humphreys, and sister. Mrs. W. B. Dane, left Wednesday for their home via Mineral Wells. She will be accompanied to the latter place by her sister and Miss Girlene. Mrs. Leake is a soloist of note and has been singing at the First Baptist church in Snyder since her arrival the first of July.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

1. Song-"As a Volunteer."

Prayer. Song-"I Can Hear My Sav-

iour Calling." Our daily Bible readings-Pol- Fields in Europe

ly Harpole. Our Leader-Elaine Rosser. Being A-1 in Organization-

Claribel Clark. 7. Being A-1 in Meetings-Ora Thompson.

Being A-1 in Education-Tommie Jenkins.

COULD BEAT HANDS

SHUCKING HIS CORN

Jim Porter and son of Ellis county At Least J. A. White Would Bet So, After Being Releived of Dyspepsia by Tanlac.

> stomach trouble," says Mr. J. A. vice at 11:45 by the pastor. White, residing on the Leestown

"We could not see anything without suffering afterwards and could not sleep at night. We were regular nervous dyspeptics. We tried many remedies without permanent benefit until we heard of Tanlac. I got this medicine and began using it. We noticed immediate results. We are both greatly improved by Tanlac. We give all credit for the change of health to Tanlac. It is a remarkable medicine.

"I personally feel so good that I told my hands a day or two ago that I could beat any of them shucking have beat 'em all.

Of all the maladies that afflict humanity chronic dyspepsia, such as Mr. and Mrs. White suffered from, is probably the most prevalent and hours might be consumed in describing the sufferings, mental and bodily, of the victims of chronic dyspepsia.

A morbid, unreal, whimsical and melancholy condition of the mind, aside from the nervous physical suffering, is the usual state of the average dyspeptic and life seems scarcely worth the living.

Tanlac, the celebrated medicine, was designed especially for overcoming this distressing condition and mililons of people have taken it with the most astonishing and gratifying results. It seems to go straight to the spot, toning up and invigorating every organ of the body.

Tanlac is sold in Snyder by the Grayum Drug Company.

Hermleigh B. Y. P. U. Program.

Sunday, July 31, 1921. Subject: "Missionary Meeting-Our Foreign Mission Board's Nev

Leader: Mrs. Flossie Clift.

Sentence Prayers. Introduction-By Leader.

Spain-Miss Jalma Etheredge. Jugo-Slavia - Mrs. Donie May-

Hungary-Mr. Chas. Adams. Rumania-Mrs. C. Karnes. Russia and the Ukraine-Miss

Vertna Hudson. Palestine-Miss Ina Callis. Closing Song and Benediction Reporter.

Ford Car Stolen.

A Ford car, almost new, was stolen from F. D. Bruton at his home in northeast Snyder Monday night. He traced the car a considerable way east of town himself. He left town Wednesday in search of it.

Miss Ann Morris returned Tuesday from Colorado, where she has been on an outing for the past three weeks. She reports a very pleasant trip. She was in North West Colorado in among the mountains. Most of the high peaks are covered with

Is Handicapped.

Plodding Pete says the reason he tates to look for a job is that he hasn't the heart either to cut rates or charge the regular price for a day's work.

Artificial Silk Improved.

A new process has been developed whereby the same raw material (wood cellulose) is converted into an imitation silk which, when woven into cloth, has remarkable brilliancy and durabilty, with a "feel" like that of real silk. It is waterproof and no more inflammable than natural silk. The new process silk can be drawn into much finer threads than those of ordinary artificial silk, and is said to be particularly remarkable for the quality of the velvers made from it.

Its Nature. "Isn't it too bad, this dispute they're baving with Germany over coal?" "Yes: it is a burning shame."

A Compromise.

At breakfast there had grown up in the family a tendency for a diversified choice as to food. One would take pancakes, another shredded wheat, another puffed rice and so

One morning the head of the house, asserting his authority, said: "It'd be so much easier for mother if we all ate the same."

Martha, aged five, who alone had ordered puffed rice, spoke up: "All right, papa, let's go. You and mama and Virginia and Catherine and Philip take 'puffed rice,' won't you, please?'

Easily Frightened.

"Is he easily alarmed?" "I think so. He seems terribly afraid the blue Sunday laws wil come to pass."

NEXTS UNDAY AT THE BAPTIST CHUROH.

All regular services will be held at the Baptist church Sunday morning. Sunday school at 9:45. Business Men's Bible class at 9:30 in the "My wife and myself have had County Court room. Preaching ser-

There will be no service at the Pike, R. F. D. No. 6, near Lexington, Baptist church Sunday night, anent Ky., "and both have been nervous the Methodist meeting. We will all go to the Tabernacle instead.

JEFF DAVIS. Pastor.

The Woman's Missionary Auxiliary Program.

Song-"We Shall See the King Some Day."

Scripture Reading-Mrs. Gann. Prayer-Mrs. Sed Harris.

Shanghai, the City of Beginnings" Mrs. Emmett Johnson. Missionary News-Mrs. Hicks.

Topic-(1) Three Great Missionary Leaders and Their Work"-Mrs. Lambreth, Miss Laura Haywood, corn. I meant it and believe I could Miss Helen Richardson, Mrs. R. D. Meeks.

> (2) "Messages From the Mc-Tyeire Girls"-Mrs. D. P. Yoder. Prayer-Mrs. C. C. Higgins.

> > In October.

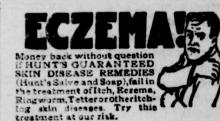
October 17 (1835) -- Some of the oa :s are now a deep brown red; others are changed to a light green, which at a little distance, especially in the sunshine, looks like the green of early spring. In some trees, different masses of the follage show each of these hues. Some of the walnut trees have a yet more delicate green. Others are of a bright sunny yellow. -Nathaniel Hawthorne, "Americaa Note-Book."



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS TRIBO EVERYWHERE WORTH

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggist, 75c.



Sold by Grayum Drug Company

DR. J. P. AVARY VETERINARY SURGEON Office Stinson Drug Co.

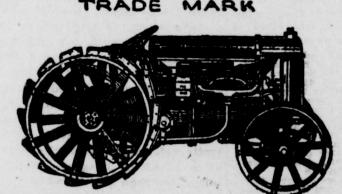
N. C. LETCHER DENTIST

Office in Williams Building Snyder, Texas

DR. L. E. TRIGG Office in Perkins Bldg. Phone 122 Res. Phone 243

Accept No Substitutes Thedford's

Purely Vegetable



\$625 f. o. b. Detroit

Every bolt and bar is made of the toughest steel that science can produce; every piece of metal put there for a special purpose with ample reserve strength to withstand the most unusual strain; and every drop of kerosene that goes into the tank transformed into power—that is the Fordson Tractor.

Whether it is required to drag the implements of agriculture across the fields or to turn the wheels of stationary machines, the Fordson will do all that is claimed for it and more.

We will gladly demonstrate to you this the most powerful tractor of its size on the market.

JOE STRAYHORN Dealer



REV. ZIMMERMAN

Who will conduct Methodist Revival Beginning Sunday, July 31.

SWITETHEARTS OF SIXTY YEARS AGO MEET AND WED

Thorndaye, Texas, -A story not unlike Longfellows' Evangeline and Gabriel, but with a happier ending Potatoes which were frozen will unfolded here when sweethearts grow again, according to Mr. Davis, married after a separation of -ty years. Just before the Civil War be- of small growth will also grow again, gan L. D. Wood and Matilda Arnold according to Mr. Davis although that Chattanooga last in May, 1906, and became engaged but before the date set for the marriage the war came on make nothing more than silake. and the young couple decided to dewas captured and imprisoned in the North, where he became ill and was John Alexander.

Wood in the meanwhile located in another state and never hearing from the girl he left behind him, he also married. More than half a century passed, both raised families, the children grew to manhood and woman bood and till Matilda and the sweet- stock on Bear Springs Mesa, Colo., heart of her youth missed each other are contained in a report received husband of the girl and the wife of Survey, United States Department of the man died in recent years, then Agriculture. The capture lacked some fate had dealt him and agitated by a that marked the passing of the now he had left her, in a little home on the San Gabriel River. Friendship was renewed, courtship was renewed and this week the couple marreid. The two are now lying at the very place where they began their courtship sixty years ago.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Social.

Last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock the home of Mrs. Joe Taylor was open to te Junior B. Y. P. U.

After the guests arrived many games and contests were engaged in. Much merriment resulted from a contest of taste. The children were blindfolded and certain members of the B. Y. P. U. gave them powdered alum, black pepper, lemon juice, and other such articles, after which a prize was given to the child who guessed all the names of the articles

Just before the refreshments were served, Mrs, Davis gave us a very Spring Mesa country. One rancher encouraging talk on the work of the B. Y. P. U., after which delicious ice stock through his depredations. cream and cake was served.

Killing Frost.

A killing frost, the worst ever known in Northwestern Colordao during July, spread all over North-Western Colorado last Saturday night Great damage was done to gardens and potato and corn crops. Winter wheat was somewhat damaged and the yield will be slightly decreased as the result of the unpreedented freeze

The thermometer dropped to 25 degrees in Craig and in the higher country even below this. Half-inch ice could be seen on till water Sua- 7s

The amount of damage done to rops cannot be estimated for a week O. L. Davis and other authorities. but the yield will be decreased. Corn which had considerable tassel will

The damage to the record-breaklay the ceremony until after the war ing crop of winter wheat cannot yet churches as well. The total number of closed. They thought it would last be told although it seems certain that no more than a year at the most. the expected yield will be cut. Just Wood was then but 17 and Matilda a how much harm was done by the year younger. Wood enlisted and frost will not be known for a week went away and shortly afterwards or more, or probably not until thresh

The frost was carried by a northmonths in a hospital. Letters written east breeze which caused the cold meyer reached their destination. Ma- aid to settle on the south and west tilda waited months and years, long slopes, where most of the damage after the war ended, then gave her was done. Many north and east mesa sweetheart up as dead and married fields escaped frost damage entirely. -Southwetern Plainsman.

Notorious Wolfe Meets Death.

Details of the capture and death of "Old White," the ferocious leader local and denominational work, it is of a pack of wolves that for years caused great destruction among live both thinking the other dead. The recently by the Bureau of Biological Wood never satisfied with the hand of the more spectacular elements of mysterious longing, came back to and patience of Government hunters Thorndale. He found Matilda where famous "Custer Wolf," but in many ways it is looked upon as among the notable kills made through the skill in their work of ridding the cattle ranges of the West of predatory ani-

> Early in the spring, by the clever strategy of one of the hunters, the mate of this animal and one of the leaders of the pack was captured, and it was thought that "Old White" would then fall a ready victim, but he proved more difficult, for althoseveral good chances to get the old fellow occurred, on each trip to the Government traps he would "step! lucky," as the hunters described it. Finally the hunter selected a favorable spot and paled traps in a blind set, and it was these that the marauder was caught in.

"Old White" has a black history and caused losses in live stock amounting to many thousands of dollars. For 12 years he roamed the Bea alone lost about \$6,000 worth of live

A fresh car of Cake Flour just arrived, \$4.40 per hundred. Ware &

A. M. Rankin of Lubbock is playing with the Snyder band boys for the parbecue.

A fresh car of Cake Flour just arrived, \$4.40 per hundred. Ware &

Pure Comb and Extracted Honey. New goods and lowest prices. Raiston Gro. Co.

BAPTISTS REPORT GAIN IN NUMBERS

IN LAST 14 YEARS THEY HAVE ADDED OVER MILLION MEM-BERS IN SOUTH.

WILL MEET IN CHATTANOOGA

Many Matters Related to Future Work Will Come Up for Consideration at the Annual Convention May 12 to 18.



President Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Who is Touring South.

Following the close of the second or more, according to County Agent | year of the Baptist 75 Million Campaign April 30, several thousand messengers from the local churches are expected to assemble at Chattanooga, Tenn., for the seventy-sixth annual session of the Southern Baptist Convention. The Convention met in during the interim there has been a marked growth in every department of the Convention's activities and in the numbers and work of the local Baptists reported to the Convention in 1906 was 1.855,784, while last May, fourteen years later, when the body met in Washington, the total membership of the local churches as reported was 2,961,348, or a gain of 1,105,564. The returns for this year are not yet available, but inasmuch as it is known there were practically 175,000 additions to the local churches last year by baptism alone, there is every reason to believe the showing for 1921 will be even larger.

Growth Shown in All Lines.

At the same time there has been a marked increase in the membership of the churches, there has been a distinct advance in all departments of set out. The total number of local churches has grown from 20,129 in 1906 to 25,303 in 1920; the total number of Sunday Schools from 11,332 to 17,686; and the number of Sunday School pupils from 857,244 to 1,835,-936, an increase of more than 100 per cent. The value of local church property has mounted from 4,501,122 in 1906 to \$74,273,728 in 1920, an increase of more than 1600 per cent, while contributions to missions and benevolences in 1906 were \$1,501,396.67, as compared to \$7,331,266.55 in 1920, an advance of practically 500 per cent. Fourteen years ago the contributions to all purposes in a year were \$5,941,-283.44, as against \$21,327,446.67 for

Next Meeting Important.

The approaching session of the Convention is regarded as vitally important to the future of the denomination's work. It is hoped that by the Convention two-fifths of all subscriptions to the 75 Million Campaign will have been paid in cash and that the program for the completion of the remainder of the campaign task can he formulated at this time. Dr. J. B. Cambrell, president of the Convention. and Dr. P. Y. Mullins, who recently completed a tour of Europe, where they carried fraternal greetings to the Baptists of that continent, will give their impressions of Baptist opportualty in that country, while Dr. George W. Truet and Dr. J. F. Love, who represented the Foreign Mission Board at the London Conference last summer when the mission fields of Europe were considered, will tell of the new erritory of Spain, Jugo-Slavia, Hunary, Roumania and Southern Russia, which Southern Bantists are asked to eccupy. This territory is as large as the Southern States and has a popu-

ation of 128,000,000. All the boards of the Convention will report the largest year's accomolishments in their history, the Home Mission Board being scheduled to reort the completion of its million dolar loan fund for church building. In ddition to the aiding of a thousand hurches during the year with gifts and loans for the erection of new ouses of worship. The Sunday School Spard will report more than \$1,000,000 in sales for the year and with collections as well as sales better than at any pravious time in the history.

GIVES REASONS FOR DEPRESSION

Rail Chief Declares Freight Charges Not the Cause of Stagnation.

FARM PRODUCTS ARE CITED

Business Depression and Lack of Demand the Real Trouble.

Washington, D. C .- In testifying before the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce, which is conducting an inquiry into the railroad situation, board of the Southern Pacific company, went into great detail as to the effect of freight rates on produce ship. POSITION WANTED-A position ments, foreign and domestic. The main points he made in this part of his testimony were:

First-That business depression is not the result of high freight rates. nation in produce shipments is lack of market or profiteering.

He said, in part: A widespread propaganda is being carried on to arouse public sentiment up Monday. Huffman and Spears. against existing freight rates, whereas have been advanced the cost of transporting commodities is far less than the toll taken by the commission merchant and the retailer for buying and selling them.

Public Misled as to Situation

People are misled and conclude that high rates have stopped the movement of a large amount of freight and that the rallways would make more money if they would reduce the rates and thereby revive the traffic.

There is the strongest reason to be lieve that the very great reduction in traffic has been due almost entirely to general business conditions that are world-wide in their effect, and that would have come if there had been no advand in freight rates.

Prices of commodities reached their maximum in the first half of the year 1920 and thereafter fell with great rapidity in France, the United States and the United Kingdom. The fall in the United States began in May, and was rapidly on its way downgrade in September, when the advanced rates took effect. Nevertheless traffic did not drop for at least four months.

Slump Not Caused by Higher Rates It was a general deflation and fall

in prices from the heights to which they had been driven by war conditions that has caused a stagnation of business throughout the world.

That it is not caused by the cost of transportation is convincingly by the fact that stoppage of buying has caused an oversupply of ships, hence ocean tonnage rates have been recently at the lowest points in their history.

Notwithstanding these low rates, ocean traffic shows as great stagnation as rail traffic, and millions of tons of shipping here and abroad are rust ing away in idleness. Many commodities would not move even if the freight charges on them were abolished entirely, because producers can find no market.

That the decline in business is not due to prohibitive freight rates is shown by the following examples:

In January of this year the total tonnage of lines west of El Paso and Ogden operated by the Southern Pacific Company fell off 41 per cent. The combined intrastate freight tonnage in Arisona and Nevada declined 50 per cent although no increase in the intrastate freight rates in those States has been as yet authorized.

so per cent although no increase in the intrastate freight rates in those States has been as yet authorized or made effective. This decrease embraced grain, hay and livestock, as well as ores and other commodities. COTTON UNSHIPPED FOR LACK OF ATERS cotton crop of over four million bales, 40 per cent remains unmarketed. The average cest of rail and water shipment from producing point to Liverpool has been reduced about \$1.85½ per 100 pounds, in the face of which about one-half million bales of cotton less than normal have been exported to Liverpool. Obviously the freight rate is not responsible for the festricted movement.

During September, October, and November, 1920, 45 per cent less rice, 50 per cent less canned salmon and 77 per cent less dried fruit were exported than during the same months of the previous year, although the reduction in scean rates was substantially more than the increase in iniand rail rates, so that the material decline in the exports of these commodities was in the face of a less agdecline in the exports of these com-modities was in the face of a less ag-gregate cost of transportation.

The Cass of the Fruit Growers The trombles of the Californ's lemo grower have attracted much attention He chains he is unable to ship his prod uct because of the increased freight rates. A removal of all the recent in creese of the rate on lemons would not help him. He has a rate by sea through the Panama Canal of less than half-48 per cent of the rail rate, yet his lemons are not marketed.

The average price of a cantaloupe laid down in New York in the season of 1920 was not quite 11 cents. As they were retailed at about 25 cents, there is a further profit to somebody of 14 cents per entertoupe.

The managers of the propagands for general reliction of freight rates have lost sight of the fact that in Oc tober, 1920, 1.195 221 carloads of coal were moved, being the mox must moved in any month in the presenting two years, although it was sandled at the advanced freight races, and we have heard nothing as to coul being produced at a loss or of the cost mine owners going out of business because of existing freight rates,

The pered og all right charges almost exactly the same as it was in Evangelist Clyde Lee Fife.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Want Ads Bring Results-10c a line each issue-40c minimum price. No Classified Ads Charged. It's Cash

FOR SALE OR TRADE-Thorough bred O. I. C., 2 bred gilts, one male, pedigrees furnished; one Duroc gilt bred, See A. P. Morris.

20 ROOM ROOMING HOUSE-For sale, or will trade for small farm' close in. See A. P. Morris.

WOOD FOR SALE-\$2.50 per cord, three miles east of Camp Springs on what is known as the Wilhite Ranch, Julius Kruttschnitt, chairman of the P. C. Burnett in charge. Isaac Harris, owner, Rotan, Texas.

> wanted as governess. Good recommendations furnished. For further information apply at Signal office. 8 or 9 inch roller, and a vat about

Second-That the real cause of stag- NOTICE-All parties having stock in the old butcher pasture, north of town are hereby notified to see us at once. We will round the pasture

the fact is that even since the rates WANTED-Work in a hotel or private family. Phone 9028 F11. Mrs. M. E. Dooley, at S. V. Hilliards.

FOR SALE OR TRADE-160 acres of land six miels east of town, close to Plainview school house, wil trade for good place on West side in Snyder, Texas. Write Mrs. L. O. Smith, Clairemont, Texas.

FOUND-A key with ltitle brass check 1 on it. Owner apply at the Signal office, pay for this adv. and get

LIST LOUR LAND-if you want to sell your alnd or city property, see Noah Jones, Snyder, Texas.

WANTED-Power belt syrup mill 8 42x144 inches. T. W. Gabbert, Dunn,

SWEMMING POOL-My Swimming Pool is now open to the public. Plenty of fresh water. Jim Doak. 7p

REFURNISHED ROOMS to rent.

three blocks south of Central school building. Mrs. Nettie Wasson 7p



THE GHOST AT WASHINGTON

The League of Nations secretariat has been very courteous to Washington. In fact, it has been more courteous than Washington's conduct required. It has repeatedly sent to Washington communications of a nature such as to keep our Government informed as to the nature of transactions which involve every important nation on the globe excepting the United States, Russia, Mexico, Turkey, Germany and Austria. It has invited the United States to set forth its views on several questions, particularly upon the white slave and opium traffics. The league has made considerable progress upon these matters, and, desiring the viewpoint of the United States, sent politely-worded notes to our Government. The communicatons have been received, but not acknowledged or answered. It is announced that they will not be noticed

The assumption which is involved in all this is almost equaled by the pettishness of the spirit which appears to prompt it. Washington steadfastly refuses to admit that practically all the other nations of the world can go ahead and establish a League of Nations without us. The fact that they have done so is ignored. Washington assumes that by persistently refusing to acknowledge the existence of the League of Nations it will somehow die, if indeed it is not dead. "Avaunt! and quit my sight!" says Washington. "Let the earth hide thee! Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold; thou hast no speculation in those eyes which thou dost glare with." And yet there it is.

The persistence of the horrible shadow and unreal mockery frets Washington. It is announced that the Government will not be drawn into negotiations with the league. To do so would be a confession to the Senate that Banquo is abroad again. It can not concede even existence to the league, though it exists nevertheless. "What is the night?" queries Washington querulously. Comes the answer from the dubitant Senate, "Almost at odds with the morning, which is which." And through the stillness of the haunted waiting sounds the tread of the ghost which must not be and yet which is. -- Dallas News.

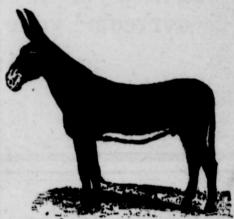
A fresh car of Cake Flour just arrived, \$4.40 per hundred. Ware &

EVANGELIST ROBERT S. FIFE HERE, WILL ASSIST SERVICE

Will Preach at Sunday Morning Services. No Service at Night at Church.

Evangelist Robert S. Fife is here to value in the entry part of 1921 is for a few days to visit his brother, the one gazed at the sky intently for

"Mr. Bob," as he is familiarly



TEXAS KING

A sixteen hand Tennessee Mammoth Jack. Will make the season at the O. K. wagon yard. I have a very fine five year old Percheron horse and the Welch Shetland Pony horse. Terms will be cash for the season.

J. W. Berry

known will play and sing with his brother Sunday morning at the First Christian Church and at night he will attend, with his brother, the meeting at the Tabernacle.

Evangelist Fife will preach Sunday morning on "Faithfulness," from the text "If we are faithless, he is faithful. He can not deny us."

Besides the Sunday school and the morning services, there will be no services during the day as all night services during the Methodist meeting at the Tabernacle will hold sway with a clear track on our part.

I hope that all members of the Christian church will attend and get a blessing from these special services, for we want all believers in Snyder to be one great family. In nineteen years of Union Tabernacle Campaigns I have been impressed with the value of this.

CLYDE LEE FIFE.

A fresh car of Cake Flour just arrived, \$4.40 per hundred. Ware &

Snyder Band Entertains.

The band entertainment last night on the public square was a rare treat and to say that the Snyder band has been making rapid progress is saying t mildly. Mr. Monte Bowren has been directing the band for the past week and he is an artist as a director.

Vague Description. Little Betty running from luncheon where some very dainty sundwiches were served said: "Mother dear, will you make some of those nice little sandwiches for me some day without any bark on?"

Question for Astronomers. One bright moonlight night me the tle four-year-old sister was playing on the front lawn Presently the lita few minutes and then queried, "Oh, sis, when the sun sets does it hatch the moon?"—Chicago American.