The Sunder Signal

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR

SNYDER, SCURRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1921.

NUMBER EIGHT

COTTON PRICES GO UP ON REPORTS OF BIG SHORTAGE IN CROP

METHODIST REVIVAL TRACTOR DEMON IS ENTHUSIASTIC

The revival meeting now in progress at the Methodist church is at- a Ford Tractor demonstration. This tracting large crowds. People are demonstration will take place Tuesmanifesting considerable interest, not day, August the 16th, from 9 o'clock only to the extent of attending the a m. to 5 p. m. up north of the Santa services but are beginning to think Fe Depot. Both plowing and belt powof the great messages by the preach- er will be demonstrated. er as an individual appeal and are manifesting a desire for individual something that lots of us have never

Rev. Mr. Zimmerman, who is doing tance of treating God as a great king, tractor will be and is now one of the high and lifted up; that a man should

God." he said. "Cold cash," he said, was all he preached about, but if he could get men to "pay God"

many tithing churches in Texas, and running the cutting box, grinder or it has never been necessary, he said, for a single one of these churches to Fordson will do all these things with ask for a penny for its maintenance. His messages are replete with appeals to men and women to bring their ed with this demonstration and tho tithes and offerings into the store- you do not contemplate the purchase

souls of men.

The "Booster Class" organized is showing splendid progress with about forty members to date. The children are all enthusiastic in the work | Good rains fell over a large portion and are singing well. The big choir of Scurry county Sunday, Monday is making good music with all the and Tuesday. Points south, east churches represented.

The spirit of co-operation is fine,

through next week.

Marriage License.

Ivey Elwood Biggs and Miss Thelma Lee Perry.

Birth Record.

Odis White and wife, July 31, a Duncan, Oklahoma.

G. H. Leath and wife, July 29, a

boy.

Boyd Fenton and wife, Aug. 1, a boy.

James S. Neal and wife, July 25,

sad misfortune of loosing their baby, born on July 29.

is here visiting.

Wednesday from Mineral Wells. He ning of the men in charge when Snyder. Time, 121/2 seconds. report that Mrs. Perkins has rapidly these thousands were fed in exactly improved and will be at home soon.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR **CONFER DEGREES**

Snyder Commandery, K. T., was in wished to rest. session last night conferring the or-Lodge.

off for the past several weeks on ac- everybody seems to have had it. tice and conferring of the orders.

STRATION AUG.

Joe Strayhorn is preparing to have

This demonstration is probably seen and will be of interest, especially to every farmer in the county. The the preaching, is a strong, forceful Fordson Tractor is growing fast into preacher, and emphasizes the impor- popularity and we believe that the "A man's attitude toward the dol- with a tractor, which produced 18 in and produced 12 bushels per acre.

Whether it is required to drag the implements of agriculture, or for then the revival of religion would hauling heavy loads for long dist- is what demoralizes not only the ranges for his help at this season ances, dragging plows or disc har- prices paid for labor but the laborer will undoubtedly benefit. Rev. Zimmerman has organized rows through the heaviest soil or for himself. threshing machine it seems that the lease and alertness.

We feel sure that you will be pleasof a tractor, it will be quite interestis conducting the music. Mr. Hay son Tractor demonstration. Mr. Strayis a consecrated young man of God, horn will be glad to see you there and sings his songs into the very and will be glad to explain things as well as answer any questions.

GOOD RAINS

and north of town report good rains.

From reports coming in the crop all striving for the salvation of souls. | conditions in Scurry are excellent, The meeting will continue on and if no unusual something happens to the crop, a splendid yield will be harvested this fall.

Mrs. E. E. Brown and little daughter, Pansey Mozell, of Floydada are Fred Carter and Miss Leona Shep- guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. D. English.

The government crop report plac- of 71 to 80 points.

and closed at 13.45 with the general the commission houses and the trade list closing steady at a net advance good buyers.

ing the condition at 64.71 in the indicated yield of 8,203,000 bales, comfor a government condition of around pared with the end of June indica- 67 to 68. The official figures indition of 8,445,000 bales, took the cating that the crop had suffered a market by surprise and was follow- greater deterioration than the ten ed by a very sharp advance in fu- year average and placing the indicated yield below the figures of a December contracts which had month ago was followed by an imclosed at 12.65 on Saturday sold mediate rush to cover recent sales, up to 13.63 or nearly a cent higher and the demand later broadened with

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE ADVISES EARLY HARVEST

Attention is being directed gener-,

most economical contrivances in ex- ally in the farming region of the gathering at this time and big per in a meeting. give God the best, and that He is not istence. Besides that a man told us state for early gathering of all crops, cent of the crop will be gathered this his wheat in ground that was broke grown this season. Prices of labor about the 20th and gins will be runwill undoubtedly be much lower than ning regularly by the middle of Seplar determines his attitude toward bushels per acre, the other he plowed they were last year and will have tember unless weather conditions typical west Texas order. to be in order to make production re- cause a delay. Large numbers of our turns come below cost. The big laborers are still in the northern scramble for labor at the last minute harvest fields and the man who ar-

Scurry County Chamber of Com.

THE PASSING OF ENRICO CARUSO

Horace Hay, an evangelist singer, ing and instructive to see this Ford- the medium of press dispatches and wonderful voice has been preserved ly. private cables that Enrico Caruso's through records, for even those who golden voice was stilled forever, music lovers all over the world felt be- atively recent invention is thus provreaved, regardless of nationality. The ing a boon to society, and in the years feeling of loss is general and deep, to come when the marvels of Caru- Jenkins. and already it has been said that so's incomparable voice are mentionthere has been created a vacancy that ed, there will be a reproduction of Luella Brice. cannot be filled.

people will mourn the loss of this tal- future generations.

When information came through for this loss, and that is that the have never had the privilege of hearing Caruso in person. This campar- Davis. it from the records, possessed in even In the height of his glory-when he humblest of homes.

the sun of his fame was at noontide, In the years long gone, this was the Grim Reaper demanded his toll, impossible, and the voices like the and the life went out, and the voice faces and forms of sweet singers, are of one who was called the world's out of mind and memory forever, exgreatest tenor, became a memory. In cept as some limited description of the years to come there will be cam- them, found enduring evidences on parisons of voices and it will be said the printed page, on canvass, or in ot such an one: "His voice suggests some similar manner. But, now the saye the corn is made and cotton is that of Caruso." Of course, there will very voice itself lingers for the benebe pointed out the differences, and fit of the people of the present and checked the boll weevils, however,

ented vocalist, with his marvelous | Caruso sleeps , being called when Mr. Martin is a new barber in the voice long after the memories of the the world was at his feet, and there Snyder Barber Shop. He is from, singer as such shall have faded away. is sorrow without regard to national But, there is a solace in measure or racial distinction .-- Amarillo News were here visiting relatives.

AT HERMLEIGH

Our revival meeting closed here pieces of the Methodist church.

M. H. Hudson.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

Song Prayer.

(6)

Roll call and business.

(2 Scripture reading-Judges 6 -14-Aletha Epps. A disobedient people-Pauline Kel-

(3) A Sad State-Helen Boren.

Gideon's Call-Alta Bell

(7) The Pursuit a nd Capture-

Mary Frances Garner. Closing song and prayer.

C. W. Broxson of Venus, Johnson county, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Broxson, returned home Tuesday. Mr. Broxson though there were some working in the cotton yet.

Ira Doak and family of Tahoka,

GILPIN'S RIDE RE-PRODUCED BY BOY

A stray horse with saddle and bri-Wednesday night, July 27. There dle came the way of Fritz R. Smith were one hundred and ten professions Jr., the other day and Fritz R. sens-It was an old fashioned revival. The ing some sport decided to catch the co-operation of all Christian people horse and take a ride which he prowas admirable. It was simply a com- ceeded to do with dispatch. The horse munity revival, though, under the aus no doubt thinking it time to be going upon finding some one astride, de-Robert E. Houston, evangelist cided to wend his way otherwards, singer from Greenville, led the choir, which he did by immediately openthe day services, and conducted the ing up to a long keen run. Fritz R. altar services. The pastor did the maintaining his position all right night preaching. Bro. Houston is with considerable degree of pleasure, There is lots of grain ready for the best helper that I have ever had but often times memory of other days flitted across his mind, and such The meeting was held in the new thoughts as "When do we eat," and satisfied with anything less than the the other day that he put some of and the careful saving of everything month. First cotton is looked for tabernacle. The congregations were "Where do we go from here," until immense. The good order of the con- finally some three or four miles west gregations was as fine as could be, of town after the horse had run himself pretty well down Fritz R. man-We are all happy and are taking a laged to land on the ground. He was new hold on moral and religious life. alright except a little sore and bruised. A wagon coming in to town picked him up and was met a short distance out by Marshall O. P. Wolfe after the runaway. Fritz R. or "Tight wad" as he is commonly called is 12 years old and is a son of Hon. and Mrs. Fritz R. Smith. The Judge says that boys will be boys.

> Mrs. Maben of Rotan visited her sister here Sunday. Mrs. T. L. Higginbotham.

In the news items from Colorado Springs, Col., we notice among thos (5) Gideon's Army-Edna Glyn, registered at the Antlers Hitel is Gideon's Battle-Pauline Mrs. J. O. Dodson and A. D. Dodson, Jr., of Snyder.

Manager John H. Crawford of the (8) The Greatest Victory of All Cozy Theatre and his family are taking a vacation at Tyler Mr. Crawford will be home some time next

> Chas. Keykendall and wife of Milford have been visiting the latters mother, Mrs. N. C. Wilson and her sister Mrs. B. T. Patterson.

Rev. Zimmerman says "a man's attitude toward the dollar determines his attitude toward God." If we can get men to pay God then we will have a revival."

Wednesday from an extended trip into California, Oregon, Utah, and other western states. They report a very

L. McQuinn and family returned

Garry White and family of Post have been the guests of their cousin, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Drinkard.

T. L. Kimmel and family of Spur First, Jodie Click, Atwell & Lump- have been visiting Mrs. Kimmel's sis-

S. R. Owen and family of Kent For non-winners only. 440 yards. county have been the guests of Mrs. Owen's mother, Mrs. N. C. Wilson First, Lady Lowh, Harkey and Pe- and her sister, Mrs. B .T. Patterson

PASSES AWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Cruickshank were at 7 p. m. before they arrived.

Among the special features were Mrs. Benard recently visited in Ex Minor's riding of Snowball the Snyder and soon after her return she Fred Crowder won over Eddie two little children and a host of

Preparations are now under way Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Newton and for the fair to be held sometime in baby of Cisco are visiting Mrs. New-

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS MARKS SNYDER'S BIG BARBE

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Leath had the It shows what Snyder people can do ticipated. when they all get behind a proposi- First Race. tion and push. Fully 15,000 visitors were here both days. More than Purse \$70.00. Miss Hattie Faught of Fort Worth 7.000 people were fed each day at First Dan, owned by P. L. Fuller, of Colorado. 45 minutes from the time of starting. Order was the rule of both days; \$100.00. among the thousands of people that ary to the efficiency of the officials seconds, flat. of both town and county. The closing of the square to traffic gave the children an unrestricted play-ground \$125.00. and a place of quiet for those who

ders upon a class of candidates, commodations for the imense crowds Ed Glover, Colorado. Time, 18 4-5 Ginty, Hamlin, Texas. Second, Belle, night" piece was burned everybody bedside of their daughter, Mrs. Glen among whom were Dr. A. O. Scar- reople opened their homes and took seconds. borough and Forest Sears, in point care of as many as possible; hunof Masonic affiliation the oldest and dreds were camped around the city youngest members of the local Blue and others slept in the City park and yards. Free for all. Purse \$300.00. on the Court House lawn. However The Commandery has been laying everybody came for a good time and rick. Big Spring. Second, Barney, 350 yards.

count of the hot weather, but is look- Friday's program opened with a Cillard, Clyde, Texas. Time 23 1/2 Dusty, Ed Miller, Gail. Third, Black night and over Sailor Huddleston departure. ing forward to much work during the ball game between Ira and Snyder in seconds. fall and winter months, when the reg- which the visitors played the home ular weekly meetings on each Thurs- boys a close game resulting in 11 day night will be resumed for prac- to 9 in favor of Snyder. The berbecue \$125.00. followed in which the committee

The big barbecue is over, the two showed their speed by putting the Lamesa, Texas. Second, Jim, Joe | First, Barney, P. L. Fuller, Second, biggest days of entertainment in Sny- 7,000 people through in about three Poe, Clyde. Third, Comet, P. L. Buster Brown, W. C. Merrick. Third, Rupert C. Walton and wife, Aug. der have passed into history and ev- quarters of an hour. This was fol- Fuller. Time 33 2-5 seconds. erybody pronounced it the greatest lowed by the race program in which In the evening the band gave a 19 1-2 seconds. performance they had ever attended. horses from all over West Texas par-concert on the courthouse lawn which

the barbecue grounds. The remark- Snyder. Second Red Bird, owned by able ease with which this was accom- Lee Grant, Ira, Texas. Third, Whisky with an open air moving picture show Mr. C. S. Perkins, Sr., returned plished attests to the careful plan- Pete, owned by Ed Marchman, on the lawn, Owen Moore in the

Second race. Free for all. 350 yards. Purse

Third race. Free for all. 350 yards. Purse as follows:

First, Jodie Click, Atwell & Lumpkin, Miles, Texas. Second, Belle, P. \$75.00. Realizing the inadequacy of ac- L. Fuller, Snyder. Third, Brooks,

Fourth race.

Chamber of Commerce stakes. 440 First, Buster Brown, W. C. Mer-P. L. Fuller. Third, Skeeter, C. F.

Fifth race.

Free for all. 600 yards. Purse

was largely attended and apprecia-Saddle Horses only, 220 yards, delivered by Hon. Jeff Davis, Hon.

'Poor Simp," one of the best screen Purse \$125.00.

The second day's program opened ters. Second, Skeeter, C. F. Dillard. north of town. with a ball game between Hermleigh Third, Jim, Joe Poe. First, Jack, R. E. McGinty, Ham- and Snyder in which the home boys Band concert followed on the lawn, attended not an accident nor a case lin, Texas. Second, Joe, Jack Atkins, looked glum with a score of 20 to 4 after which Hon. Fritz R. Smith inof disorderly conduct was reported Lubbock, Texas. Third, Trixie, Har-lin favor of Hermleigh. The same troduced Commissioner of Agriculwhich speaks more than compliment- key and Peters. Lubbock. Time, 20 big crowd was fed the second day, if ture Lyday, who addressed a large not more.

First race.

Free for all. 220 yards. Purse

seconds. Second race.

seconds. Third race.

Free for all. 350 yards. Purse October with a return engagement ton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. First, Rosenelle, J. Y. Graves, \$125.00.

Lady Lowh, Harkey and Peters. Time

Fourth race.

Fifth race.

Free for all. American Legion ted. Following this, addresses were stakes. 440 yards. Purse \$300.00. L. S. Knight and Hon. Judge Leslie kin. Second, Nigger, P. L. Fuller, ter, Mrs. J. G. Drinkard and family Third, Yellow Wolf, J. L. Byrd, three miles east of town. The day's entertainment closed Clairemont. Time 25 seconds.

and interested audience. Mr. Ly-The second day's race results were day is an extremely forceful speaker and held the attention of his audi-

ence every minute during his address. The two days' entertainment closed with a beautiful display of fireworks First, Jack, owned by R. E. Mc- at Wolfe Park, and when the "Good- called to Dallas last Friday to the P. L. Fuller, Snyder. Third, Skeet- felt they had two more days in their Benard, but she died Friday evening er, C. F. Dillard, Clyde, Time 12 lives they would never forget.

Saddle horses only. Purse \$100.00. first day, and Ted Garner the second. was taken ill. She leaves a husband, First, Dan, P. L. Fuller. Second, Bloss in the third round on Friday friends and relatives to mourn her

Beauty, A. L. Stoker. Time 21 1-4 Saturday night in the fourth round.

The Snyder Signal

CURRY & BELL, Publishers.

Foreign Advertisins, Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Compliments on the management evidence. In fact we have not heard a disenting voice, but all are anxious to express their appreciation for the way everything was handled. Snyder did well in the handling of 15000 people who came here on the two days.

It was estimated that 15000 people were fed during the two days Saturday. Everybody got as much not. barbecue as they wanted and there with such quiet and perfect order that approve of anything of educational committees who worked so arduousmany compliments were paid the nature. management.

a Scurry county fair in October. This to be obtained from the war disis a deserving move and no doubt patches alone, and the rest of the all the people in the county will be in- world's actions were minimized. terested. We hope to see the time Some editors, gone sensation-crazy when a fair will be an annual fix- during the war, continue to call for ture for Scurry county.

E. J. Anderson, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce was an untiring worker in behalf of the barbecue and race meet. His untiring the reading public, crime will continefforts with the loyal support of the Chamber of Commerce, City and County officers and all the folks in fctive individuals who devour the general made it possible to put over a real picnic.

TRADE AT HOME

their friends. Trade at home.

frequently has bargains and tells you towad crime, crime is going to get a about them through the paper you substantial jolt within the next few

your order doesn't know you from can feel safe to leave where the chil-Adam and doesn't care.

you as a neighbor and he cares. He | News. cares enough for you and your trade that he goes to the trouble and expense of telling you about his goods and his bargains. He cares enough gives you a choice among many: if you don't like one article, he shows you another until you are pleased.

Trade at home and you get service, choice quality, and as good prices. your town-which is only another word for saying that you help better ages of going with the party. your own job .- Vernal (Utah) Ex-

Judge C. R. Buchanan was here from Austin from Saturday until Wed nesday visiting home folks and attend ing to business.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.



the third year.

MUCK MONGERS

Some of the daily papers have the have salacious, rotting, moral car- Dear Sir: criminal courts, and the houses of and race meet what they were. vice seem to be the chief sources of To the City officials of Snyder for averaged about 18 bushels per acre

way to live right is to believe in a the perfect order maintained; to the in the preparation of land pays as positive philosophy, pointing out victous ranchmen and farmers for it was demonstrated on his place. the good things to be lived up to, and tasir liberal donations of beef and not pointing to the lurid, nauseating mutton; to ladies of the Red Cross barbecue at Snyder last Friday and spectacles and saying: "Thou shalt for their relief organization, to the

The latter seems to be the manwas considerable left. The plan of ner of ethical education approved by feeding such a large crowd passed off the yellow press, if it can be said to especially the barbecue and race

During We war the papers were filled with the all-important war Plans are already on foot to have news. Every degree of intehest was sensationalism; the places of crime and moral degradation provide it. Until the editorial profession at large gets another view point in public demands and the likes and dislikes of ue to be fostered in the minds of sides a good time is being arranged those mentally unbalanced and de- for all members. Every member urmorbid details of lust, hate, shame and crime, and will continue to crop out in their actions.

A nation-wide revolt among the ed itors of the United States, is growing The mail order house never has a based morals; and those editors who bargain-not for you, anyway. If persist in that style of journalism there are bargains occasionally, the will soon find themselves at odds thousands of employees of the mail with thousands of editors who believe order concerns get them, they or in presenting the good side of life and minimizing the bad. If, as we believe, Your own home town merchant newspaper heroism of criminals tends months; and the reading public will The mail order house that receives again get a daily paper which they dren can get hold of it and read the The home town merchant knows front-page stories .- Flager (Colo.)

Many Baptist Going to Christoval. One hundred people are planning to carefully show you his goods. He to go to the B. Y. P. U. encampment at Christoval from Scurry county. A large group from Snyder will leave at 7 o'clock, Monday, Aug. 8th and will be joined by many others from points near by. Those desiring to go Trade at home and your money helps in the party may easily join them in Colorado. There are many advant-

> The encampment begins August to and continues through the 18th. Christoval is a beautiful spot, twenty miles from San Angelo, on the Ccacho river, where bathing, boating and fishing are fine. The program is one of the best ever offer d by any of the encampments in the state, such men as Geo. W. Truett. Dallas; Millard A. Jenkins, Abilene; r. V. Neal, El Paso; Dr. Brooks, of

Baylor University; Dr. Hardy of Baylor College and many other outstanding men are on the program. Study classes in Sunday School and B. V. P. U. work will be offered. Those going are expecting a great time.

B. Y. P. U. Report.

Miss Hunt is in a B. Y. P. U. training school at Fluvanna this week and reports a good beginning.

She was with the Union at Hermleigh, Sunday, July 31st, in a recognition service and presented the diplomas to the young people receivig them in the training school there.

On Monday August 8th, Miss Hunt leaves for Christoval with the Snyder party, where she will teach one of the Sunday school study classes. On Sunday, Aug. 21st, the Snyder Training School begins, and three Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. books will be taught.

Miss Mattie Lee Palmer, who has been at C. I. A., Denton, taking the summer work, has returned home.

Our Thanks

Snyder, Tex., August 2, 1921. dea that the reading public has to To the Editor of the Snyder Signal:

rion presented in their daily news to Now that the picnic is over and ing this church for the past few be satisfied. These papers are doing everyone who attended proclaims it months. We are glad to have Bro. their best to fill that so-called de- to be the biggest success of its kind Christian and his family as citizens of the big barbecue at Snyder on mand and are combing the wire re- ever pulled off in this section we of our town and extend to them a July 29 and 30, are very much in ports for scandalous or questionable wish to express our appreciation and big. hearty welcome. items which may be so written as to thanks to the many who made the qualify. The divorce courts, the barbecue, the various entertainments

> various business men for their liberal assistance on every occasion and to the members of various committee

ly in the promotion of this enterprise. To the members of the Snyder band for their splendid music.

We believe Snyder feels proud of | + the success of this occasion and that it was the means of renewing many old friendships.

The American Legion. The Scurry County Cham. Com.

Notice Woodmen.

A joint meeting of the Woodmen and Circle will be had at the Hall ! the second Saturday night in August Important things are to come up begently requested to be present.

Georgia Sims has been visiting Vivian Byrd this week.

Rev. E. Christian will locate at Snyder and will move his family here from Anson the latter part of this week. Bro. Christian is pastor of the Church of Christ and has been serv-

Uncle Miles Williams was a visitor at the Signal office Tuesday. He "news" nowadays, for some papers, the free use of their city, to the of- of wheat on his place. He says there We have always contended that the ficers of the City and County for is no question but that deep plowing

> Ira Sturdivant was visiting at Anon last week.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

A Modern Fireproof Building Equipped for Medical and Sur-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. C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

chartered Training School is con-ucted by Miss Anne D. Logan, R. ... Superintendent. Bright, healthy oung women who desire to enter may address Miss Logan

T. P. Dawson of Burnett, Texas,

Pete Hart of Snyder visited his came in the first of the week and is brother, H. S. Hart, and family, west visiting his son, J. C. Dawson and of town this week, returning home Thursday. Seminole Sentinel.

A NUTSHELL

These are days of co-operation, organization, team-work.

Man can no longer succeed all alone, unhelped and unhelping---nor does he wish to.

Real success now means increased usefulness. A bank account will make YOU more useful.

THE SNYDER NATIONAL BANK

THE U.S. NOBBY TREAD

Where the going is specially heavy with snow, mud or sand, in hilly country where maximum traction on the road is a factor, no other tire tread yet devised is quite so effective, or so wholly approved by motoring opin-ion, as the U. S. Nobby Tread.

Its very simplicity-three rows of diagonal knobs, gripping the roadresult of all the years of U.S. Rubber experience with every type of road the world over.

listened to experience, how much they'd save

CTOP and talk to the next man you see with U. S. Tires on his car. Ask him why.

If every one

Most likely you'll hear an interesting story about his tire experiments-before the answer was found. Money wasted. Promises unkept. Trouble on the road-humorous to every one except the man who went through it.

Finally U. S. Tires. And U. S. Tires ever since.

Perhaps it's the experience of U.S. Tire buyers that makes them more emphatic in their preference than ever this

When these men have tried most

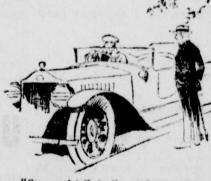
everything by the way of "staggering bargains", "hurrah discounts", "discontinued lines at less" and so forth they know what not to get.

They want a fresh, live tire. With a good reputation. That's everything it says it is. With the people behind it who back it up.

There are 92 U. S. Factory Branches. Your local U. S. Dealer is drawing upon them continually to keep his stocks sized up, complete-to give you service.

Whenever he gets one or a hundred tires from a U. S. Factory Branch, they are newly made this season's tires.

Sold to you at a net price. Full values. Square-dealing. A reputable maker. A reputable dealer. The whole transaction as befits the leadership of the oldest and largest rubber organization in the world.



United States Tires are Good Tires

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STRAYHORN'S GARAGE

Sayder, Texas

Fluvanna, Texas

C. P. NUNN Hermleigh, Texas

BAKER, GRAYUM & ANDERSON Snyder, Texas

8 per cent Money on Farm Loans

us at once. Liberal options to repay, commencing

We have funds to place at the above rate, giving quick service. If you are in need of money, see



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER 1.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he elects to be known, son of a weslithy coal operator. John K. Dale, arrives at the Haifway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of idle ease—and incidentally a bride, Patricia Chavering, at the altardetermined to make his own way in life, He meets "Babe" Littleford, typica meuntaineer 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 telle Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years owner of rich coal deposits, by a 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" CHAPTER 111.—Talking with "Rabe" 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 effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is acci-dentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

CHAPTER VI.—To get proper surgical aid, John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Dale convey "Babe," unconscious, to the city. Doctors assure them she is not seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bobby McLaurin, who had married Patricia Clavering. Telling his father of David Moreland's coal, the old gentleman's actions convince his son of his father's guilt in the killing of Moreland.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McLaurin to be educated. Dale, refusing his father's proffered financial aid to develop the mine, interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes he loves "Babe."

CHAPTER VIII. - Returning to the CHAPTER VIII. - Returning to the Balfway Switch, Daie meets Major Bradiey, lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, whom he engages as counsel for the company. A man named Goff, of evil repute, tries to bribe Daie to betray the Morelands by selling him the coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to thresh him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is unarmed.

CHAPTER IX .- Goff enlists the aid of a turbulent crowd, the Balls and Torreys, to make trouble for Dale's company. The Littlefords and Morelands agree to forget the old feud and dwell in harmony.

"Bill Dale, I had a big time! Everybody liked me but yore own maw-1 mean yore mother. My goodness gracious-they dress awful fine, don't they? Why, silk ain't nothin'. But whar all o' their money comes from, 1 shore cain't see. Say, I showed some o' Pat's friends how to dauce our old hill dances, and the whole town was crazy about 'em when I left. Jimmy Fayne is awful good-lookin' and rich, ain't he, Bill? He liked me better'n any of 'em, 'less it was Pat herself.

You know Jimmy, don't ye, Bill?" Dale nodded, frowned, and turned his sober gaze toward the toes of his high laced boots. Yes, he knew Jimmy Fayne, and he held him in contempt The pampered son of a wealthy cotion speculator, weak, devoted to high nights, remarkably handsome to ro mantic and unsophisticated girls bu! not to men and women who had cur their wisdom-teeth-that was Jimmy Fayne.

y Babe Littleford was speaking again "I 'cided to come back here, Bill Dale, because I thought they might need me here as well as because I was afeard I would be a burden to l'at-1 mean afraid I would be a builden to Pat. Seems like I cain't talk proper at all! I've tried and tried. I've spent half o' my time jest a-tryin' to talk proper. Pat, she'd put down words I mustn't say on a sheet o' paper, and blessed bones, almost, I'd study 'em. Afeard, shore, pap, 'cause, ain't, hain't-and all o' them. And she'd put down the right words

with 'em so's I'd know, "Yore mother was the last to come to see me, Bill, "So this," she says to Pat, "Is the "barbarles princess!" I didn't know what that meant, but 1 say anything, and her yore own mother. But I listened, and I heard her say the rest, and this is it:

"What will you do when the in-ininnovation wears off, Patricia?' she says. 'She'll be a burden to you, Patricia; you'll have a half-savage person tagging after you, like a lady bear!

"That's what it was she said, Bill Dale. . . . I'm shore they do need me bere, and I ax ye this, Bill Dale: Are you sorry to see me come back?"

"Perhaps they do need you." Dale slowly stripped the tiny leaves from a [fern. "But that is not sufficient reason to warrant your staying here. Of course, I'm not sorry to see you, Babe. But you must go back to Petricia very soon. If you had been a burden to Patricia, she would have told you."

Babe put out a foot and idly rolled Patricia?"_

bare big toe. "But I-I don't think I want to go back," she protested. "I'd rather stay here, a heap rather."

"But you must go back," declared Dale, "You really must."

Ben Littleford's daughter was st. lent. For a moment she absently watched the playful antics of a little boomer squirrel on the side of a nearby hickory. Then she arose,

"Look," she urged-it was one of the charming wiles of her-"Look at



"Look," She Urged -- it Was One of the Charming Wiles of Her-"Look at My New Dress."

my new dress. Me and Pat made it. every stitch of it. Pon't you think it's

"Sure, it's nice," Dale agreed. "But any dress looks nice on you, Rabe. If only you'd stick with Mrs. McLaurin and let her educate you! You shouldn't have cared anything about what my mother said; my mother doesn't always see things in the true light. You'll go back, won't you?"

She bent toward him and asked pointedly:

"Bill Dale, what makes you so anxlous fo' me to go?"

"Because," readily, "I want you to have an education."

"What makes you want me to have a education, Bill Dale?" "Because you'd be such a splendid

woman, if you had an education." Babe Littleford pursued with child- | move on!" like eagerness: "And what makes

you want me to be such a s-splendid woman?" Dale lifted his gray eyes and an-

swered her frankly: "Because I expect to marry you

some day." ...- waste Babe Littleford blushed deeply. Her eyes were glad, filled with rejoicing. If he didn't love her now, at least just a weeny-teeny bit, he wouldn't be ! thinking of marrying her some day.

certainly, and this conclusion made her happier than she had ever been in all her life before. She wished wildly : that she could bug him with all her might-and she had a big notion to do tt. But what would be think of her? Well, there would come a day when

she would surely bug him with all her might. She would simply break his

"Will you go to Patricia temorrow?" be asked.

She really believed that she ought to go. But the thought of leaving him was more hateful than ever, now that she knew he meant to marry her. She strove to change the subject-

"See that little, teeny flower over 'spect it's somethin' bad. I went into there—that little, teeny, blue one?" the house, because I didn't want to she asked, pointing. "That's a dayflower. It's the purest blue of any. They call it a dayflower because it don't last but jest one single day." And again, poloting: "See that little, teeny, purple flower over there at them twisted laurels? That's called Job's tears, and they don't last but one day, neither. That little red, spidery thing is bee baim. Over yander at the bick'ry is monkshood. I l'arned the names out o' a book Major Bradley loant me. Hadn't we better be a-goin' toward home? It-it'll be a-comin' dark purty soon, won't it?"

Said Dale, "Will you go back to Patricia temorrow?" "I-I've been a-wonderin'," murmured Babe. "Which is proper, Bill,

bust or burst?" Dale spoke quickly. "Burst for you, bust for me. Will you go back to

breath and smiled. "Yes, Mister Dale," she answered esignedly. "I will. I'll go whar-

where you want me to go, ef-if it's to Torment. Now tell me how it comes that I find my people and their inemies as thick as m'lasses in a jug, while we walk on."

When Dale returned to John Moreland's cabin from having seen Babe Littleford safely to her father's door, ne found Major Bradley and By Heck waiting at the gate. Heck had some important, bad news, he said.

"Better not tell me about it until after supper," replied Dale. "I'm as hungry as you ever were, By."

They went in to sit down to one of the best meals Addle Moreland had ever prepared. When they had finished enting, John Moreland led the way into the best room, where they took chairs. The major produced cigars. By Heck, swollen with a feeling of greatness, lighted the wrong end of his weed, faced Dale, and be knock-kneed, dadblamed Balls and gan to unburden his mind of its weight | Torreys and finds out what I can find of information.

"Well, Bill, old boy," he began-and then stopped to wonder why his cigar wouldn't smoke as well as the major's. "Well, Bill, old boy," he went on, final-

ly. "Henderson Goff, he's shore been as busy as a one-armed man in a bumblebee's nest. I cain't see, igod, what's wrong with this here seegyar. He's went and brung about twenty-five Torreys from two places knowed as Jerus'lem cove and Hatton's bell, to help work his mine when he gits it. They're all a-puttin' up with them Balls. The Torreys is part Injun, Cherokee Injun, and I've beered it said 'at they was as bad or wuss'n rattlesnake broth."

Major Bradley blew a little cloud of smoke upward. "More of the game of bluff, perhaps," he suggested.

"I'm inclined to think so," thoughtfully said Dale, "Well, we'll avoid trouble as long as we decently can; and when we can no longer get around it, we'll call in as much of the law as we can get, and meet it half-way. Eh. Hayes?"

"Sure," nodded the mining expert. Dale was on his way to the new siding the following morning, when he met Henderson Goff. Again Dale was forcibly reminded of stories he had heard and read of Mississippi river steamboat gamblers of the long ago. Goff stepped out of the trail, smiled and spoke with apparent good humor. Dale passed him without a word.

Then the shyster coal man called out, "Ready to sell yet?"

The Moreland Coal company's manager halted and faced about with & puckering of his brows.

"For a fair price, yes." "Just what would you call a fair

"Oh, somewhere between two and three hundred thousand," promptly. Goff sniffed, and the corners of his mouth came down.

'You don't want much. You wen't get it from me!"

"I don't want it from you."

Dale turned and went on. He was sorry that he had stopped to talk with

That afternoon he again met Goff in the trail. The bare sight of the shyster made him very angry now and his right hand fell upon the butt of the big revolver on his bip. Goff was about to sidestep in the laureis, when Dale caught him roughly by the arm.

"See here," he said sharply, "you've about cut your little swath. We -had enough of you. You can't get this cont at any price, and the sooner you get yourself out of this country de better and safer it will be for you.

To be plain, I'm pretty apt to thrash you the wery next time I see you. Nov

Goff went off laughing wickedly "Oh, all right, Dale; go shead and build the little road for me!" he said

Late that night every sleeper in the valley of the Doe was awakened by : great, rumbling explosion, which was followed almost immediately by an other great, rumbling explosion. Be fore the reverberations had died away, Bill Date had dressed himsel: and was standing on the vine-hung front porch, and he was only a few seconds ahead of John Mereland.

Then there came the tearing sound of a heavy explosion miles to the east

Do ye know what it is?" inquired the mountaineer.

"They've stolen our dynamite from the tobacco-barn, and blown up the of fice and supplies building and the com missary building; also they've blows up the big trestle near the siding, Dale answered.

"'At's my guess, too," said More

Within the next half hour Dale and Hayes, Major Bradley, and the men folk of the Morelands and the Little fords had gathered around the wreck of the two big, unfulshed frame build ings. Dale blamed himself much for having left dynamite unguarded in the tobacco-barn-but nobody else blame him for it.

"It's time to let the law in," he said when he had viewed the jumbled mass of broken planks and timbers by the light of lanterns. He turned to stal wart Lake Moreland.

"You get on my horse and ride to Cartersville for the sheriff. Tell bin. he can get the best posse in the world right here, if he needs one. It's the proper thing, isn't it, major?"

"Yes." said Major Bradley, "it's the proper thing. You've got a real grievance now. But I fancy Goff had noth ing to do with this; he is strewe enough to know that a thing like this would cook his goose. Goff has been playing a bluff game all along, you know. Some Balls or some Torreys perhaps a mixture of both, have done

Beaten, Babe Littleford drew a long | This without Goff's knowing anything | about it. I'd have Sheriff Flowers arrest several of the Balls and several Dale's temper, the temper that had of the Torreys, and try to scare them into turning state's evidence to save

> themselves." The major finished in a low tone, because of the probability for eaves droppers, and in this he was wise.

"We'll do that," Dale decided. He faced Hayes, his right-hand man, and began to give orders like a vet half of which was in plain view at one eran general manager. The men were to take their rifles with them to work in the morning, but they were to fire no shot unless it was in defense of life or property. In the morning every available wagon in the valley was to be sent to the little sawmill that was in operation ten miles toward the lowland for more building material.

By Heck joined them then. He guessed just what had happened. plucked at Dale's sleeve and whispered:

"Sposen I takes a sneak or two to ward them lowdown, walnut-eyed, out; hey, Bill?"

The answer came readily: "Sure, you be detective. But be careful that you don't lose anything for us, y' know, if you don't gain anything."

By Heck and his rifle disappeared in the darkness of the mountain night. A little after work-time that day. Bill Dale started alone on the way of the narrow-gauge railroad for the siding. He wished to see for himself just what the damage had been to the trestle, and he hoped to meet Goff, or a Ball, or a Torrey, and learn some-

thing that would be to his advantage. Before he had covered two miles, he had seen two of the enemy skulking through the woods, and he recognized them for Torreys from Jerusalem Cove and Hatton's Hell; he knew it by their very swarthy skin, their high cheekbones and their coarse black hair, the outcroppings of the Cherokee Indian blood in them. They looked cunning and wicked. Dale loosened in its holster the big revolver that Major Bradley had persuaded him to carry for his own protection. John Moreland had taught him how to use firearms.

At a point near where the little stream that flowed past the Halfway switch emptied into Doe river, where Doe river turned almost squarely to the left. Dale halted abruptly. He had seen a man dart behind a scrubby oak some thirty yards ahead of him; quite naturally, he concluded that the fellow meant to waylay him, and he, too. stepped behind a tree, a big hemlock.

A silent minute went by. Then Dale put his hat out on one side of the tree and peeped from the other side; it was an old trick that Grandpap Moreland had told him about. A rifle cracked promptly and sharply, and a bullethole appeared in the rim of his hat!

Following it, there came the coarse, bass voice of Black Adam Ball, the

put a hole in yore new hat and to shook his broad shoulders as a violent

show ye at I ain't no bad shot. You cain't hit my hat!"

always been so hard to keep under control, rose quickly. He tried to reason with himself, and couldn't; his passion mastered him. He snatched the big revolver from its holster and cocked it. With as steady a hand as ever held a weapon trained, he began to take aim at Ball's slouch hat, the

side of the scrubby oak. "I fooled you once, back there in the middle of the river," he cried hotty, "and now I'm going to feel you

There was in his voice that old, old primitive rage, which frightened him, and puzzled him too, in his better moments.

He let down the bead until it was barely visible in the notch, and eased off the trigger. The revolver roared and spat forth a tiny tongue of flame and a little cloud of white smoke. Ball sprang erect, wheeled, and fell crashing to the leaves!

Dale dropped his weapon. He went as white as death, and his two hands clutched uncertainly at his throat. He was a murderer! No, he wasn't-his bullet had gone wild; It had struck Ball's head on the other side of the tree, by accident. But how could he prove that it had been an accident? Would any jury believe him? It was far from probable.

He stepped from behind the hemlock and went toward the writhing Goliath, whose legs only were visible

new. Then a third shot rang out on the morning stillness. It had been fired from a point some little distance away, and Dale's condition of mind at the moment was such that he didn't even note the direction from which the sound had come. He was unburt, and he had not heard the whine of a bullet or the pattering of shot on the leaves. When he looked about him, he saw no one; neither did he see any telltale smoke. Perhaps, he thought dimly, it had been a squirrel-hunter that had fired that shot. He forgot about it very quickly for the time being, and went on toward Adam Ball, who now was lying perfectly still.

There was a bullet-hole through and through the great, shaggy head. The face behind the short, curly black beard was of the coloriess hue of soapstone. The giant hillman was dead.

Bill Dale knelt there beside Black Adam. Again he clutched at his throat with his two shaking hands, and this time he tore his blue flannel shirt. All the agony and all the remorse in the universe seemed to be gathering there in his heart. Never before had he seen death. Its grim presence terrified him. That the deplorable thing had been an accident, due to his faulty marksmanship, mattered little. He had killed a man, and the blood-red brand of Cain was burning away on his brow; he was a man in a hell of He turned back to Dale. "Ye say it his own making. And kneeling there "You cain't fool me. I jest shot to Bill Dale sobbed a great sob that

ague would have shaken them.

He tried to look at the blue-edged hole in the shaggy head; at the cruel, brutish face that was of the colorless hue of soapstone. Merciful tears blinded him, and he couldn't see. It was a compensation, a pitifully beautiful compensation. . . .

Five minutes passed, five minutes that were as five years to this man who had never been in the presence of death before. Then he realized that he was being surrounded by kinsmen of the dead mountaineer. He looked up into their ashen, angry faces, and they cursed him. Big and gripping! brown hands were placed upon him: several rifles were turned upon him. He arose and spread out his arms, and offered his breast to the frowning muzzies. They could give him, at least, oblivion.

"Shoot, if you like," he said bitterly.



"Shoot, if You Like!" He Said Bitterly.

"It was an accident, y'know, butshoot, if you like."

"No," commanded Adam Ball's father, a siender and angular old man with a straggling iron-gray beard-"No, don't shoot. Shootin's too quick. by gonnies. And 'en, it ain't accordin' to law." (Queer how suddenly he respected the majesty of the law!) "We'd a durned sight ruther see him hung by the , ek ontel dead in the jailyard at Cartersville. Ye'uns put down them thar guns. Put down all o' them thar guns right now; hear me?"

was a accident?" he sneered.

(Continued on page 6)

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THAT'S OUR IDEA in making L CAMELS—the Quality Cigarette.

Why, just buy Camels and look at the package! It's the best packing science has devised to keep cigarettes fresh and full flavored for your taste. Heavy paper outside-secure foil wrapping inside and the revenue stamp over the end to seal the package and keep it air-tight.

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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.

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RAIL RATES AND FARM CREDIT the farmer and stock raiser. Under DECLARED VITAL TO COUNTRY existing conditions their prices are

To the Editor The Washington Her-

"ne rftermath of the war has left unsolved two outstanding econi al. 1 roblems, 'o-wit: "he transportation question and the securing of increased credits and better markets for the producer. Of course, there are many other problems of much importance, two.

tion of cars is a great mistake. The without getting them into a jam.

bing defeated by a small majority. everything they have in order to se-As a matter of fact, this provision cure them, could purchase them. should have never been included. The ficient. When complaint is made now, car service section of the commission.

Practically the entire measure is so the roads and thus to decrease rather train. than increased efficiency, and the measure is so drafted as to encourage rather than discourage an inhigh that they decrease the traffic and thus injure both the public and the railroads themselves. If a merchant were to sell goods at too low a price he would go broke and go out intendent. of business. If he raised the price of the goods too high he would destroy see his trade and be compelled to close up shop, and the more he raised his trice above a reasonable figure, the less his trade and the less his profit would be. The same is true with railways, the rates may be so high as to bankrupt the railroads.

Prior to the war we had the finest railway laws that were ever devised comb Riley, J. B. Baugh. in any country. The laws actually permitted private management and free development. But the provisions of the present law hamstrings the entire situation and requires both the railroads and the people to seek a board in Washington every time they have anything to do in connection with railway transportation. Where do the people come in under such a system?

Closely linked with the transportation problem is the question of better credits and market facilities for

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he

is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and Staje aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each one HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATAREN MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Swern to before me and substribed in my presence, this 6th day of Picember A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON. (Seal)

Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, C.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

dollar?

sucress of all business and the pros- into state politics will revive old is erators who were employed in the rubut none which compares with these perity of all the people necessarily sues. Cullen F. Thomas of Waco, is ral districts collected these data for The present railway laws have now his products are stagnating on said that R. L. Henry, of Waco, will for the enumerators in the cities to settle the mud around every root, lar, an efficient pastor of Snyder many defects. In the first place, the his hands, while a hungry world is again make the race.—Lockney Bea- secure reports on this subject; there- then mound up the soil, either dry Methodism preached the other one. Washington control of the distribu- erying for these same articles of food. con. Some of the cooperative organizaman has not lived sinve the organiz- tions are doing fine work, but in oration of this republic who can sit at |der for the situation to really be a desk in Washington and distribute solved there must be credits and marcars over this broad, big country kets. There are plenty of markets in When the present railway meas- get the products to the market and be it ure was considered in the House I of- arrangements were made whereby fered an amendment eliminating the those persons desiring the products car service section, the amendment and who are willing to mortgage hustling for political offices as bad gret to have to report to you that be the death of roses. Dig a shallow

too low. Rates are too high and costs

throw bouquets at the farmers, but

There has been too great a tend-

of distribution are too much.

Heretofore those who have concar distribution problem should be trolled to financial credits and the left to the roads themselves, so that finances of this coutnry have thought the roads might be held responsible, their full duty discharged when they they simply "pass the buck" to the wrong angle. If the primary efforts government. were made first for solving the problems of the producer the relief for

Sincerely yours,

crease in rates. The rates are now so Junior C. E. at Presbyterian Church. mandments.

Consecration meeting led by Super-

Song, Yield not to temptation. Scripture, Ps. 119:33-40. Song, I love Him, Prayer.

Our motive in the "Christian Endeavor." Cecil Rhodes.

"A boy's Mother," James Whit- he will stick all the way.

d by Veranell Grantham. Song, I'll be a Sunbean for Him.

essional. Closing prayer.

Notice to Our Coal Trade,

Yours to serve while we can, W. T. Baze & Sons.

Coming right away, one more car work of that good Peace Maker Flour and Farmers Merc. Co.

WITH OUR EXCHANGES

Ex-Governor Colquitt has announce ed his candidacy for the United States | Secretary Chamber of Commerce, Senate, which election will take place ency heretofore to compliment and next year. It will be remembered that Colquitt made the race several years upon getting down to practical mat- Culbertson. Colquitt was one time the the number of farms and homes that ters, refusing to do anything to see most admired and hated man in Tex- are encumbered and the amount of that their rights are protected. The as political circles. Colquitt's entrance the encumbrance thereon. The enumthread back to the producer. Just among the number announced. It is the farms, but it was impracticable is standing shake the tree or shrub to

> dozen who have announced or contem ed by the enumerators as owning city not pack this mound. plate announcing for this coveted position

We predict that if Charley Culbertthe world if credits were extended to son aspires to be senator again he will value of statistics showing the extent them a foot or more. Do not, when where, in Scurry county, just as fine

> passing around five cent cigars.-Tay ters on this subject but thus far have the cole and all wet soil with dry lor County Times.

political offices as much as we make sary for the Census Bureau to compile weather. and being responsible would, in the took care of the commercial interests out they will. It is not their desire statistics based upon this small numnature of things, become more ef- of the land. As a matter of fact they to hold office, but to vote where it ber of reports but I am afraid the have tackled the problem from the concerns the betterment of home and results will not be indicative of the

drafted as to relieve in large meas- the situation confronting other in- born equal, but not all are rocked in bring the matter to the attention of helped us take care of our dear baby ure, the individual responsibility of dustries would follow in a natural the cradle of opportunity from birth. your citizens with the request that while so sick; also the good doctors. Foard County News.

> MARVIN JONES. ment one gets when they are young ties on this important subject may be grace ever be with you, dear people. largely determines their future. Lack compiled. I trust that you are suf- God bless you and yours is the prayer of encouragement for the child, young ficiently interested to take some ac- of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Upton and day evening. Sunday, Aug. 7, 1921, 5:30 p. m. man or young woman, often weak-Subject, Keeping the Ten Com- ens their ambition and resuts in a

> > The friend who stands by you when the fellow who does not honor and reverence a friend is indeed an ingrate of the rankest kind .- The Mer-

A fellows friendship lasts pretty well until it involves his pocket book. Then comes the trying ordeal. Questions on the topic, by Leader. If a man sticks with his pocket book

"God's Law Gives Light." Group, For Benefit of Suffering Humanity.

I write this for the benefit of suffering humanity, I have bad a cancer Contest in Memory Verses. Led by on my lower lip for four years and have been treated by the most emis Music, offering presented in Pro- nent specialists of the country and received no results. I took X-Ray, Radium and Cautery treatment from the supposed experts in administering As it is going to be impossible these treatments in this state at or us to supply all with coal this great expense and with no results. to get coal when they get something and he has cured my lip. He is honmade that they can sell. Come on est with his patients. If he cannot August. If those that can buy will not take his money. I have been oal will put in half of what you use to Marlin where Dr. Peebles has lived t will relieve the coal shortage later nearly all his life and I have invest-'gated him as a man and a specialist on cancer and skin diseases and he has the greatest reputation of any specialist I know of in his line of

I have arranged with Dr. Peebles the price is right, ask "Bill" at the to spend a while in Snyder so the afflicted in this country would have an opportunity to see him. He makes no charges for examinations, etc. No

> He will be in Snyder Aug 22 and remain about two weeks.

> > E. A. BIRDWELL.

Salaries of A. & M. Professors Cut. The house voted the other day to reduce the salaries of the professors and instructors of The Texas A. & M. College approximately \$105,000 for the next two years.

The fight for the reduction was a strong one. Mr. Beasley offered his amendment and the proponents led by himself and representative Bonham, leader in the University salary reduction move and the opponents of the amendments led to speaking

for and against. The salary reduction ranges from ten to twenty per cent with two instances of twenty-five per cent.

Protests against cutting the salries of the university professors and nstructors were received in the senate from various towns and organiz-

Snyder, Texas.

The Census Law requires the diago, and was defeated by Senator rector to collect statistics concerning fore, circulars similar to the enclosed or naturally moist, a few inches above There seems to be about a round have been sent to all persons report- the level covering all wet soil, do

> homes subject to encumbrance. The residents of some cities, howactual condition exising in your city.

I write you in the hope that by The opportunity and encourage inquiry, in order that correct statistion of this character.

The information furnished in reply clusively for the purpose of compiling 'ers Merc. Co.

statistics. The published reports will OF COMMERCE be similar to that enclosed for the District of Columbia.

Trusting that you will give the matter prompt attention and hoping to hear from you, I am,

> Very truly yours, H. M. Stewart, Director.

How to Water Trees and Shrubs.

In planting fill the hole full of soil and then pour in water until it stands for a moment, while the water night. He preached all the sermons,

All pecans, large ever greens and trees of any kind are benefitted by folks We dearly love them. ever, evidently do not appreciate the having the soil mounded up around to which private homes are subject watering pour water on top of the as heart can wish. to encumbrance and have neglected ground and leave it exposed to the Claimed the women will soon be to reply to the office inquiry. I re- wind and sun, the practice is sure to as the men, but it will never occur this is the case in your city. We have hole by the side of the tree or shrub to them that they can get elected by mailed to your citizens circular let- and water has soaked in, cover up Sanitarium. received replies from only a small loose soil, unpacked. Trees and plants The women will never aspire to number. It will, of course, be neces- should be watered once a week in dry

G. H. BARNHART.

Card of Thanks.

We take this means of thanking It may be true that all men are publicity or other means you will our dear friends who so tenderly they give prompt reply to the census May God see fit to spare them of such trouble. May love and divine children.

> to these schedules is treated as Our prices are right, see us before Mr. E. C. Browning is very ill this strictly confidential and is used ex- you buy four, shorts or bran, Farm- week,

At Dunn This Week.

Had a fine rain at Dunn Monday evening. Rain defeated services Monday night.

Revival at Grady in Fisher county last week was fine. Had a very fine class of young men and women to line up with the church of God. This is the one community that has no crook in its border. God is revered and glorified by the community. Bro. Hardy remained to preach Sunday but one. Bro. John Hicks, the popu-And you may be sure it was well reached. Infact it was a whopper. He and his wife are so kind, and sweet, in their greetings to us country

Crops at Dunn are as they are else

Dermott News.

Mr. Aubry Edmonson returned home Monday from the Alerander

Miss Ula Odoms is visiting rela-

tives at Camp Springs this week. Miss Methol Evans spent Saturday night with her friend Mary Rhea.

Three cars of wheat shipped out of Dermott last week for market. Rev. Leslie will start a protracted meeting at Dermott Saturday night

before 3rd Sunday in August. Mr. and Mrs. White and family of

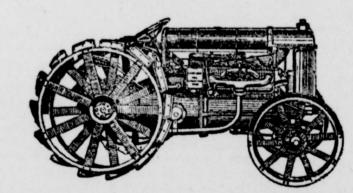
near Post City spent the weekend with friends at this place. Mrs. Patterson of Hermleigh is visiting Mrs. Rufus Carrol this week.

Uncle Charlie Dodson will make a Sunday school talk at Bookout Sun-Mr. Peterson has put in a shoe shop

at Dermott.

Little Sunshine.

Fordson TRACTOR DEMONSTRATION



We want every farmer in the country to see the Fordson Tractor Demonstration August 16.

Both plowing and belt power will be demonstrated From 9 o'clock until 5

JOE STRAYHORN

THE SECOND PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE SECOND PROPERTY OF THE SE

North of Santa Fe Depot

August 16, 1921

We do that or it costs you nothing

MODEL TAILORS

BASEMENT FIRST STATE BANK

Young man the time has come for

you to begin thinking who you are

going to risk giving you a perfect fit,

and a one hundred cents value on a

THAT FALL AND

WINTER SUIT

Col. Wilmeth Writes of Things Seen in California

Dear Signal:

Rio Grande river for 13 miles. Some climate. five miles up from the city, the valest spot in Texas or New Mexico. It

on the

following

articles:

10 Dozen Pair Men's

Leather Work Gloves

at

Pair

\$3.45 to \$6.00

Caps at

Cost

Come in and

are gone

Baugh & Webb

Tailors and Furnishers

East Side Square

built town. The soil is like that Los Angeles.

we keep our way, mountains on each millionaires from the mines. side, generally several miles from The farmers here are hard hit.

so long since it has rained. Some say the ground. two years and some less. It certainly

10 Dozen Men's Dress =

Blankenship and family. Lee Foun- he gets it.

famish before he reached it.

Salt River irrigation scheme of Recla mation, all before we get to these I will tell you about it. irrgiated districts we find farmers

the prettiest I have ever seen. There Still westward a little to the north are many very fine houses of multi-

the road way. No cattle or other They planted to cotton last year.

pasture. In this locality Bermuda grows all winter.

a half civilized tribe of Indians and by you see some fine orchards, but In El Paso the tree is not as large helped thm establish themselves more very few gardens. I cannot for the as in Scurry county, but full of fruit so. This is nearly semitropical and life of me see why they neglect this with a bean pod encasing 10 or 20 the first palm trees appear and the most important part of any farm. I beans, the leaf is nearly as large pomgranate matures here. This city imagine the farmers' tables are poor- as in Scurry, but rising the plateau, has the State University and also an ly supplied. The bane of the valley west of the Rio Grande, it only apofficers training school for U. S. though is the absent owner. When pears in stunted bushes unless where army. The university buildings are owners live at the place you see most water is abundant. Westward the leaf beautiful and substantial buildings beautiful homes, but where the rent- gets smaller and before we reach and the designer or landscape man er lives it is often not only neglected Tucson it is so small that it seems to set them in more harmony than the but abused. Land is valued from \$50 have crossed with the catclaw tree, buildings of the University of Texas. to \$500 per acre generally ranges the pods of the beans have shortened. Several old friends in this place around two hundred. The land owner the bark has grown thinner and looks

Turning northwestward again we and is about 70 miles wide and some pears, the leaves have grown smaller run to Florence near the Gila river thing over 100 long. This great en- and smaller and now hehold the leaf Quite a lot of farming done, this gineering feat has made Arizona disappears and thorns alone appear, lace has the state penetentiary and habitable. The dam makes available but you still see it is mesquite and one cannot see why unless to save the all the water of the river down to some trees grow as large as ours, as expense of guarding the convicts for this point for the thirsty land by we come over into the moister disit is so far and hot to the next habit- gravity and adds thousands of acres tricts of California our mesquite beable place that the convicts would of land to the farm on the higher gins to reappear and down near Los llands through cheap electric power. Angeles it is itself again only the Again turning northwestward we whereby the water is pumped to the bean pods are not as long and succu-

> and then study to apply it to his river some 100 or more miles south section for all of Texas has advant- of the great Canon. It has some fine ages over this section. Our lands are irrigated farms, being the reservafacilities for impounding water eas- The Mohave seems to be civilizing er and greater.

> If one-half of the energy and brains were applied to the Colorado the squaw has learned that pretty rived valley of Texas, it would be the greatest, richest, beauty spot of Amer

> Westward and north we wend our irrigated desert at Hassayampa river and all day run through desert. I pause here to explain why we get fooled so often out here. It is a legend handed down from the Indians that he who drink from the Hassayor centuries the last water before they reached the Colorado river which is 200 miles further west may give a reason why so many things are claimed for land west of it. It is desert from Hasayampa to San 1500 feet wide at low water runs

In speaking of deserts do not get yellow or adobe colored than red. trying to start a project a little farth- the view that a desert is a sandy roll- A woman manned the wheel of er out, for remember all of this ing country. They call this desert be- this boat and she did it well. country is desert when the land is cause there is no vegetation on it, From here we go west to Blythe is reasonably priced, being \$25 to not irrigated. At Mesa the people are but black brush, mesquite, occasion- Junction, about 70 miles over a com-Leaving El Paso the morning of \$200 per acre and is irrigated and raising cotton, maize, alfalfa, wheat, ally and catclaw trees and some paratively level land, which is the the 8th of July, we turned up the can raise anything suitable to the barley and oats. Also melons. The places acatillo pronounced oak-aw-tee valley of the mountains on each side cotton I saw was all too thick. It and quecas. They have ranches on 10 to 20 miles away, but centuries Leaving the valley here we turn was two feet high 3 or 4 boles to these deserts, the desire for large have passed since these mountains the stalk. The Roosevelt Lake has ranges and the open life has caused reared their rocky heads and many ley spreads out and wonderfully rich north westward across a great upfarms appear, but poorly farmed and land nearly level which reaches into late. No gardens is the rule but excared for. It seems most of them are arizona. No streams anywhere. No ceptions appear occasionaly and they ing and by pumps lift the water to in their broken and burnt appear absent owners, and there is no pride grass and only thing alive is stunted show they could be raised, but the the surface and locate his herd not ance. Many of them are cone-shaped in their up keep. No orchards, gard- mesquite, black brush and yucca. At farmers are canned goods crazy. They by fences, but by water and so across and show the tracks of the lava that ens, few barns and mosly shacks for 90 miles we pass through Deming, do not raise gardens, but depend these long stretches of veritable des- flowed down their sides and great houses, and yet it could be the fair a good looking western, modern on the Japanese around Phoenix and ert we find tanks as a rule in wood- crevasses show where the earth parten or cement basins and full of wat- ed and the oil gushed through and around El Paso, sand with an adobe | We next pass Tempe, this is about er and either from generosity or pol- burned and burned till the rock was base. Water is good here, but too 20 miles west of Mesa, there is the icy, a sign "to use but not waste." melted or burned to lime and cendeep to use for irrigation to advant- great dairying district, here is put Some of these signs are faceticious turies of frost and rain have left the age. It is loose sand around the town up veribest and Lilly brand of milk. as well as suggestive. One said on the face of the surface covered with the and Uncle Sam's men who were sta- It is just a few miles into Phoenix, side of the tank, "Fill up like the clinkers and they are called malopi, tioned here got so much of it they the Capital. This entire city is very cattle and move on," and another meaning bad or sick land. You know say they would fight anything to get beautiful and the capital grounds are says "Don't ask questions of the fore- all these mountains are called Rocky man, he has questions of his own to Mountains and each range has a loanswer." The cattle in Arizona are cal name, but all are the generic of inferior to our Texas cattle. They Sierra Madre, which in good English might have the same blood anr still means Mother of Rocks, and if you would be smaller and less thrifty, ever make this overland journey you stock because there is nothing to many of them plowing up their alfal- The growth is so stunted by lack of will know why the fathers named it. live on. Yuccas break the monotony fa to do so and cotton fell below the rain that they never get the start None of the mountains we have passreaching their ghostlike forms up-cost then of picking and they had no that the Texas animal gets off of ed through up to Cajon Pass have any ward and some time with arms that feed and they necessarily suffered rich nutritious grass. Even in the timber and the rains are mostly just like they do in Texas who put irrigated area, they are smaller, cloud bursts and their being no veg-We pass out of New Mexico a mile all their energies in cotton alone. while this salt valley section is not- etation to retard the flow the rain or two west of Steens Pass, we have The surest road to success here is ed for its dairy cows, the average on the mountains rush to the valleys already passed to the waters of the dairying and it is no sinecure. The run are inferior to the milk cows of as off a roof and form great sheets Pacific, but there are no streams like canning plant controls the price of Scurry county. The Holstein cow is of water and they wash these clinkwe have in Texas. The Saw Simon milk and let me jolt you a little they used here more than the Jersey, both ers of rock all over the valleys, till valley has no stream, it is just a get 121/2 cents for fresh sweet milk though have some wonderful repre- it appears but a bed of rocks, but the broad basin between ranges of moun- per gallon. Many readers may think sentatives in the way of production. road workers just take a scraper and

apart. The soil of ahis valley is dark- per under it and let me tell you at 12 1/2 cents and make money is be- and we are down to an adobe land er than the preceding and has some further they do this on land that they cause they do not feed the cow, but that is the principal soil of all this farms. They depend on irrigation pay \$20 per acre rent and let me require her to mow her hay, for the mountain plateau. from wells which are 200 to 900 feet further tell you this is on Bermuda Bermuda and Alfalfa if kept watered | Passing Blythe Junction the water

All the people though praise the seeds and it dominates all the valley. From Hassayampa to Salome is a neying northwestward. There are no ountry and explain the abandoned it comes to the new farms on the gradual incline. The valley or plat- human beings from Parker to Newhouses and farms saying it has been wind and on the water and through eau being surrounded by mountains berry Springs except the railroad eighteen pounds in weight. I just from nothing up to 20 miles apart. hands, a distance of two hundred feel good all over and enjoy life as The cotton grower has to eternally No real streams but broad flat washes miles unless there is some in the hoe and plow; it is the same with where the mountain torrents rush mountains mining. We did not see a We find nothing of interest till any other crop except alfalfa and to the main flats. At Salome we run goat, sheep, horse, cow or hog these to say that it is the greatest mediwe come into Texas Canon, which by Johnson grass, which is grown also, into a plant using up ocatillo. From 200 miles. Across all this waste of cine of the age for stomach trouble the way is the only scenic place across alfalfa being the leading crop of the it they get acetone fenol, charcoal, land from Hassayampa to Cajon Pass, and rheumatism." all of Arizona. It has beautiful trees valley. But Bermuda grass does not waterproofing and cement and rub some 400 miles or over there is and some of the most beautiful rock, materially bother wheat, oats and ber. Salome is on the Santa Fe Ry, hardly a thing to break the monotony um Drug Company. caves and caverns. It has shallow wat- barley and they grow sufficient wheat we having left the Southern Pacific of the desert except the railroad water and if the lower surrounding to supply local needs. The wheat is at Phoenix, and come north to avoid er tanks and the oasis of the Coloracountry is ever populous will be the plump and fine looking and looks the heat in Imperial valley and Sallon do river at Parker. Rabbits only ap- is the ucalyptous and Arizona fir, summering place of central and east- like the May wheat we used to grow basin, we made a mistake on the Pear where there is water, while the both of these trees are very tall in Here is the first stream in Texas. Through certain localities heat as this desert is as hot as it since we left El Paso, some 250 they grow cantelopes and watermel- would have been in the more moist different from our little mountain fel and yo must remember always from miles. We found some pretty farms ons. Cantelopes at the patch sell for district of Imperial. Leaving Salome low, you never see him except on now on that everything is man on the San Pedro river and also at 3 to 4 cents a piece, by the crate of we drive for Parker on the Colorado Benson. Across the country but down 12, and many carloads go east, some river, it is similar country we passed, carries his tail straight fearing if down to the sea had nothing on it, the San Pedro we reach Tucson, pro- to Texas, which raises much better only the tropical vegetation shows nounced "Tuson," This is a city of flavored fruit. The watermelons do more and the mesquite tree goes fire. Rains are far apart it seems in tree are planted either in groves or some 20,000 or more people. It is not class with West Texas. They are through another change for following several centuries old, because when as a rule smaller and not so crisp the law of environment there is no the fathers came across the conti- and sweet. Fruits of all varieties from thing shows as much adaptation as nent in the 15th century, they found semi-tropical up grow and occasional- the humble but most valuable tree.

ain, Rye Miles, John Chambers, and This district is under the Recla- ing willow. When we turn the watermation scheme of the Roosevelt dam shed at Salome, a further change ap-

lent as ours. I wish every Texan could see this Parker, Arizona, is on the Colorado better, our rainfalls more and our tion for Mohave tribes of Indians. all right and some of their homes would be creditable anywhere, and feathers makes a pretty bird. I saw some that makes me think of a repartee of Mr. Canales ose day in the House of Representatives, Canalee in ay to Salome, Arizona, leaving the an impassioned speech says "Wy Countrymen," when Gafford of Gray son, arose and said "it is not your country," when Canales who was of ndian origin but commonly called a Mexican, instantly retorted, "Sir. beore your ancestors climbed out of he bogs of Ireland, mine were kings pere." and from the way some of these scions of this Mohave desert ear themselves I feel certain that have looked on royal blood.

The Colorado river here is about Bernardino, California, or rather to leep and swift and you have to cross

Cajon Pass. Cajon is pronounced on a ferry which costs \$2.50 per 'Kanhan" and means box, and later team or car, \$5.00 per truck. The water is muddy and cold and more

tains which are ten to twenty miles this too low, but they seem to pros- The reason they can sell their milk scrape these rocks out of the way

flows west again, we are still jouris pouring water on me."

we think 200 miles and find the would not notice the wind, Mohave river running up the hill. It To describe all these farms and

farms in California. The majority of the people for next 60 miles are car of Peace Maker Flour, get our bat formerly lived in Snyder. B. pays about \$4 to \$5 for water when green only three or four beans to the on the Santa Fe Trail highway and also the Lincoln, and tourists fill the roads seldom out of sight of one, fifty feet high and look very tropi

> Cajon Pass we drop down several thousand feet. It is one of the scenic places, two railroads come down with the dirt road and are fine pieces of engineering as the fall is very rapid. The vehicle road is beautiful, it is cemented and then asphalt As you rush dofn the mountains you ed, and you can coast 8 or 10 miles. rapidly enter the moist belt and farms, orchards and gardens of the most ravishing beauty burst on your sight, and all the country is thickly populated. Victorville is first town under the mountain and two great ce ment plants give hundreds employment. The growth here in fruit is apple, peach, plums, cherries, oranges and lemous. The principal tree



PROF. C. J. BUDLONG Manchester, N. H.

"I am in good health for the first time in thirty years and I give Tanlac the entire credit," said Professor C. J. Budlong, well-known and highly respected citizen of Manchester. N. H., living at 42 School street.

"From the time I was a boy I couldn't sit down and eat a meal without being in misery afterwards from indigestion. During all these years I was afflicted with rheumatism, too. It was all over my body, but especially bad in my feet and legs an dat times I couldn't get from my bed to my chair without help. I was almost a nervous wreck from all these year sof suffering and could not half do my work. I hoped for nothing more than temporary benefit from Tanlac, as I believe it impossible for any medicine to give me entire relief, but this is exactly what Tanlac has done.

"For the first time since I can remember I eat anything I want and digest it without trouble. I haven't an ache or a pain and have put on I never did before. Having put Tanlac to the test I do not hesitate

Tanlac is sold in Snyder by Gray-

chipmunk appears occasionaly, he is their growth, making 50 to 75 feet, the run for the ground is so hot he grown. All under the mountains, it hits the earth it would catch a except on the streams and all these Arizona, a little thing orcurred at along irrigation ditches. I have an Salome "Where she danced," which idea they were all planted to check illustrates. We were stopping at a the wind off of the farms of loose friends and a shower of rain came sand. The winds blow here about up, a three or four year old boy came like they do in Scurry and if it was running in and crying, "somebody not for the trees the sand storms would be greater, but in as much, From Blythe junction, the waters all the country now is covered nearly appear to flow west, we follow down, with some kind of tree growth you



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

WHAT'S ON AT THE COZY

Tonight-

Alice Brady in "Out of the Chorus."

I omorrow—

William Farnum in "His Greatest Sacrifice" and "A Toonerville Comedy."

The show will be closed Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.



THE CLAN CALL

(Continued from page 3)

"Yes, it was an accident." "Like the old devil!" roared Black

Adam's father. He stopped and picked up his son's black slouch hat and examined it. There were two bullet holes close together in the rim-and one of them had been there for a long time.

"John Moreland, he's been a-l'arnin' se bow to shoot," he said, "and you've shore l'arned purty d-d well. It must ha' been yore third shot 'at got

"I fired only once," disagreed Dale. and somebody else, I baven't the alightest idea who, fired the other abot."

"Aw, shet up! Ye can tell it at the trial," growled old Ball. Then to his kinsmen.

"We'll hold Dale right here, boys, is accordin' to law. I reckon Shuriff Tom Flowers'll find a different job he, boys? Say, I wisht one o' you fellers'd gi' me a good, big chaw o' a consolation-

"Bill Dale, you hain't got a chaw o' big chaw, Jim ike, 'cause Adam's | it has made me feel bad." death has made me feel sort o' bad and tobacker's allus a consolation."

Morelands. Major Bradley and Hayes, in his blue eyes. too, were there. Every man of them was armed; a very little thing might peculiar politeness. easily turn the place into a shambles. afraid. He drew the leaders of the out: Morelands and the Littlefords aside. and finally prevailed upon them to do He continued: "Where is Mr. Dale's their utmost toward keeping peace un- revolver?" til the coming of the sheriff.

At first John Moreland and Ben Lit- It had three empty chambers when tleford were for taking Bill Dale from it should have had but one! the Balls and Torreys who guarded whole Ball settlement, Jerusalem Cove that many a man had been shot while and Hatton's Hell to accomplish_it!

Pains

Were

was awfully weak

Terrific

her ills. "During . . . 1

My pains were terrific.

bearing-down pains were

for but a short time. My

One evening, while reading the Birthday Alma-

nac, he came across a

thought I would die. The

actually so severe I could not stand the pressure of

my hands on the lower

husband was worried.

case similar to mine, and

TAKE

The Woman's Tonic

ate," adds Mrs. Gregory.

and I went through . . .

My baby was fat and

God-am once more hale

and hearty, can walk

though 44 years old, feel

owe to Cardui." For

many years Cardui has

been found helpful in

building up the system

Take

Cardui

ter, all my ills left me,

"I took it faithfully and the results were immedi-

"I continued to get bet

with no further trouble.

strong, and myself—thank

miles, do my work,

like a new person. All 1

when run down by dis-

orders peculiar to women.

Cardui for me to try.

went straight for some

lithe, smooth-faced man. He arrived with Luke Moreland at noon, after hours of hard riding. He saw the high Dale again. tension, and immediately steeled himself to handle the situation. After riding straight to the center of the gathering and there halting his horse,

he said evenly: "In order that I may know who to arrest, I must know something of the circumstances. Only one man must speak at a time. No playing bad with me; and remember that, gentlemen. I'll certainly drop the fellow who starts playing boss with me, if it's the last move I make on earth. Now somebody gently use his powers of speech."

Major Bradley, more soldierlike than ever, went forward. "As the attorney of Mr. Dale, whe stands accused of "Your son fired first; I fired second; killing Adam Ball," he said to the officer, "I beg leave to state that my client will do no talking at present." Dale understood, and he did not

open his mouth. But old Ball had something to say

and he proceeded to say it: "He killed my son, Adam," pointing entel the shuriff he's sent atter comes. | to Dale, "in cold blood. Me and about And we'll not move Adam, which same | p dozen o' my kin was on our way over Long ridge to look at a bee tree. when we heered three pistol shots. We from what he expected to find; won't was right up thar," pointing to the northward, "and we come a-runnin' over here to see, by gonnies, what was tobacker. Be durned ef I don't. Adam's the matter. Well, by gonnies, we found death, it has made me feel sort o' Bill Dale thar down on his knees bad, by gonnies, and tobacker's allus aside o' my son, Adam, who was as dead as h-- or deader; and Bill Dale was a-sobbin' and a-sobbin' about it. tobacker on ye, have ye-bought to And of he never killed my son Adam, backer, store tobacker? It's a durned what was he a-sobbin' and a-sobbin' eight better'n home-made, I says. Ye about, I ax you that? And my son may ve don't chew! Chew-b-11 Adam, he had a rifle, by gonnies, but Whyn't ye say 'chaw,' like a man! I be never shot none at all. He was allus knowed ye wasn't no 'count, no with us up to a few minutes before, and how. Nobody 'at don't chaw tobacker he hadn't shot none all mornin'. ain't no 'count. . . . All right, Jim Shuriff Flowers, I wisht ye'd gi' me a Ike," to his nephew, "I'll take a chaw good, big chaw o' tobacker, by gono' yores, then. And I'll take a tol'ably nies, 'cause my son Adam his death

Major Bradley stopped caressing his well-kept gray imperial, walked over to The sounds of the shooting had car- the dead man's rifle, picked it up and ried far, and it wasn't long until the put its muzzle to his nose. He scented scene of the tragedy was crowded with fresh powder-smoke. Then he faced Balls and Torreys, Littlefords and old Ball with a strange, hard glitter

"You are a liar, sir," he said with a

A stir ran quickly over the Balls The major saw this, and he was and Torreys. Sheriff Flowers called "Quiet, there!" and there was quiet.

The Balls had it. They produced it.

"Pass it to me butt first," ordered him, if they had to depepulate the the law's representative. He knew

> was taking no chances. Old Ball obediently turned the weap-

> taking a revolver barrel first, and be

Say, sheriff," he chittered, "have ye plumb fo'got about me axin' ye fo' chaw o' store-bought? By gonnies, Adam's death-"

Flowers turned to Dale. "I have heard through Luke Morehand," he said with more or less of feeling in his voice, "a good many things in your favor. I want you to know that I'm sorry to have to take you and place you in the Cartersville iail. To show you that I mean it. I'll Gregory, of R. F. D. No.

1, Bluford, Ill., got rid of her ills. "During

ride your own horse along beside me. as though you were not under arrest at all." Dale had by this time worn the keen edge from his grief by means of his great will power. He bowed slightly

spare you the irons and allow you to

courtesy: "Believe me, sir," with the very faintest trace of a smile, "I am very

to the officer and replied with grave

much obliged to you." Luke Moreland led up the sleek young bay that Bill Dale had named Fex, and Dale swung himself easily into the saddle. He faced the sheriff "If you're ready to go, sir," he said.

"I am." Together they rode through the woodland toward the broad, green val ley, with the Littlefords, the Morelands, Major Bradley and Hayes fol-

lewing closely behind them. Up on the side of David Moreland's mountain there had been a silent and unseen witness to the arrest of Bill Dale. She was hidden behind a gnarled and twisted clump of sheep laurel, sitting on a patch of tiny. dainty, pure blue dayflowers-crushing in her hands the tiny purple blossoms

"Lord, what'll I do now?" she murmured.

that are known as Job's tears.

It was a great and unanswerable question, and it was a prayer, too. "Lord, what'll I do now?" she re-

When Bill Dale had ridden out of her sight, she threw down the crushed flowers and flung berself prostrate with her face close to the hemlock needles and the earth, and wept low and bitteris, and wept and wept-

"Lord, what'll I do now?"

CHAPTER XI

By Heck Keeps a Secret. When Sheriff Tom Flowers and the others had been gone for half an home Elizabeth Littleford sat up in the si lence. It was a great and heavy silence that hovered there over the north end of David Moreland's mountain. There was not even the drumming of a yel lowhammer, not even the saucy chat tering of a boomer squirrel, not ever the twittering of a bird. Not a tea stirred anywhere. Everything seemed lifeless. It was almost as though she were the sole inhabitant of the world.

Then she thought. It was poonting

Happily, the major's counsel prevailed | and the officer and his prisoner would Sheriff Tom Flowers was a tall and doubtless halt at John Moreland's cabin for the noonday meal; and if she hastened she would get to see Bill

So she ran like a doe through the green woodland, through the tangle of laurel and ivy and over the mosscovered stones, across a shoulder of David Moreland's mountain. She was barefooted, and her dress was a simple garment of white-dotted blue calico, and her long brown hair flowed behind her like the hair of a young witch-because of the excitement of the morning, she had forgotten to give it its usual daily plaiting.

As she drew near to the Moreland leader's home, she saw Bill Dale and the sheriff walk out at the gateway and mount their horses. Major Bradley came out, and he, too, mounted his horse; and she was glad that he was going along. There was a great crowd; all the Littlefords were there, and all the Morelands, and old Granny Heck, the fortune-teller. On every face Babe saw signs of sympathy and sorrow. Her eyes filled. She was so glad that they, too, loved him. It was worth going to jail to know that one was loved like that! Not that it didn't burt to see him going to jail, of course. Jail and horror are words that mean the same to the mountain dweller.

She went on to tell him good-by. She knew it would be hard, but she steeled herself; she would be a Littleford, and strong. He saw her coming, and he turned his bay horse and rode to meet her. She stopped and clasped her hands, with her arms down full length, and tried to smile at him.

"You promised me," he said gently, "that you'd go back to Patricia and finish your education."

"I keep my promises," was the quick reply, "jest like every other Littleford that ever lived kept their promises. I would ha' went back this mornin', ef it hadn't ha' been-"

And there she broke off abruptly. After a silent moment, she continued sadly, half tearfully: "And yet-and yet-the's not a bit o' use in me a-goin' back now!"

"Why?" Dale was smiling, and she was glad to note that he did not ap-



"Lord, What'll I Do Now?" She Mur. mured.

pear to be grieving over his misfor

"'Cause the' ain't," simply. "But you'll go?"

"Yes," she said, "in the mornin' I'l

He bent toward her and held down his hand, "Good-by, little girl, I hope it will come out all right, and I believe it will."

Babe slowly lifted her hand to his Her eyes were downcast. "Good-by," she told him brokenly

"And I hope it will come out all right. too-God knows I do, Bill Dale." Thus they parted. Dale rode back

to the sheriff and Major Bradley, and a minute later the three of them started for the lowland and Cartersville

When a bend in the dusty ox-wagon road had hidden them from view, Elizabeth Littleford turned homeward Her mother followed her.

The younger woman dropped to the stone step at the vine-hung from porch with the air of or who is very tired, plucked a full-blown marigold and began absently to tear its petals slowly upart. Mrs. Littleford looked out across the mendows, sighed, smoothed back her gray bair with both hands, and sat down beside her daughter.

"I wouldn't worry about it. Babe. honey," she finally said. Then she too plucked a marigold and began to tear its petals slowly apart. "Ef he killed Adam Ball, it was to save himself. He's a good man, boney. I think he's about the best man I ever seed.

Babe." "No, he never killed Adam Ball to save bisself even." Babe replied. "He's a fighter, but be ain't no killer. Listen, mother, it might ha' been this

"He is abind of a tree, and Adam is ahind of another tree. Adam shoots at his hat, and he shoots at Adam's hat-which is the reg'lar way of a two-man fight, as you know. Well. suddenly Adam be jumps up like be's been shot, and falls a-groanin' and a-twistin'. Bill Dale, a-thinkin' he's killed Adam, comes out from ahind of his tree. Havin' drawed Bill Dale out

into the open by his trick. Adam gits ! ready to shoot and kill him. Jest as Adam is about to shoot, somebody else shoots and kills Adam and saves Bill Dale-mebbe the' ain't time fo' anything else. Now don't ye see? And

don't it all sound natchel, mother?" "I reckon it does," granted the old woman. "But who was it shot Black

"Somebody who is a friend o' Bill Dale's," said Babe. "Somebody who was a-follerin' Bill with the idee o' pertectin' him ef he needed it. Somebody who knowed it was dangerous fo' him to go off by hisself in the woods that away. I've got it reasoned out jest like this. . . . And whoever it was 'at was friend enough to Bill Dale to kill a man to save him will be friend enough to own up when the proper time comes and keep Bill Dale from a-bein' hung. Whoever it was 'at done it is skeered bad now, but later on he'll shore tell it, ef it'll save Bill. You jest wait and see,

mother. "I hain't never fo'got," Babe went on, after a moment, "about Black Adam Ball a-tellin' me about a-workin' that same trick on a man over to Nawth Ca'liner-and he killed the man. The law never found it out. And ye see what Black Adam got. 'Who lives by the sword shall perish by the sword.' It's in the Good Book, mother honey; and everything in the Good Beek is God A'mighty's truth, as

"Ef I was pinned down to guess who it was 'st done it," drawled Mrs. Littleford. "I'd guess it was By Heck. He was a plumb fool about Bill Dale. His maw she says he talks in his sleep about Bill Dale. He was allus a-follerin' him around like a dawg."

Babe pointed to the meadow. An aged and stooped and witchlike woman was limping slowly through the clover, coming toward them,

"Granny Heck," muttered Babe, The neighborhood's newsbearer and fortune-teller limped on up to the cabin, and dropped to the stone step beside Ben Littleford's wife and daughter.

"La. la. la!" she panted, for the days were warm. "And hain't it jest turrible! I wisht I may die this minute ef I wouldn't migh't nigh as soon see my own son go to jail! But 'en it'll all come out right yit, Babe, 1 seed it in the cyards, and I seed it in the cup. Babe, honeydumplin", he never no more killed Adam 'an I killed him myself. I tell ye, the's been some awful ongodly work done, somehow. I know Bill Dale, and the' shore hain't pary durned drap o' killer blood in him."

Babe spoke suddenly to her mother: "I've got to go and wash and iron my new white dress Acquise-because I'm a-goin' back to Mrs. McLaurin, like I promised I'd go. I'm a-goin' in the mornin', on the fust train. Ye might as well inform pap to hatch up my railroad money, mother."

Just then By Heck stopped before

"Do ye want to go home along as I go, maw?" he asked.

The three women turned their eyes teward the lanky moonshiner. He was standing straighter than they had ever seen him standing before, and he held his repeater across one of his thin shoulders in a manner that was almost soldierly. It was as though be had just discovered a hith-

erto unknown depth to himself. The truth was that he was carrying a secret that was great, and almost too much for him.

His aged mother rose with a rhenmatic grean. "Looky here, By," she lemanded, "what on earth's the matter of ye? Ha' ye done went and S'altiered a rifle's ramred, or a fist, in pole, that ye walk so cussed straight and look like a plumb dadblamed foo! ?"

"No, maw," grinned her son, "Nothin' like it. I'm jest hongry, that's all. My gosh, ef I don't feel hongry enough to eat a whole raw yaller dawg! And top it off with a couple o' baked housecats. Durn my eyes and blast my forrard. ! wisht ye'd come and go home along as I go, maw, and git me some dinner."

"All right, By, all righty." To Mrs. Littleford, "Come down and bring yore knittin', and spend the day wi'

me. Good luck to ye. Babe, when ye go back to the city!" When they were within a hundred yards of their cabin home beside the river, Granny Heck said to her son,

whose mind seemed inordinately bur : "Who d'ye reckon killed Black Adam, the hound dawg o' Torment, By, darlin'?"

"I'm a-lookin' fo' rain today," very quietly said By Heck.

"I axed you, sonny boy," the witchlike old woman went on, "who did you reckon killed Black Adam?"

"The's rain in the air," as though he had not heard. "Ef it don't rain today, it'll shore rain tonight."

"Now looky here!" snapped Granny Heck. "I said who did you think killed Adam Ball?" By Heck did not smile, nor did he

frown. "Ef it don't rain today nor tonight," he drawled, "it'll shore rain tomorrer. I tell ye, mother, the's rain in the air.' "By! By! Ye dadblamed idjit!"

protested the old woman vehemently. 'Now you answer me what it was I axed ve!

Said Samuel Heck, unperturbed: "Grandpap Moreland still has to take his old gray cat down off o' the Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

front po'ch roof every mornin' of his life. Jim Littleford's wife's son's grandpa's son-in-law is named Jim Littleford. Abner Moreland's got a old speckled oxen 'at ain't got but one good eye. Isaac Littleford talks through his nose. Little Tom Moreland's pap's old 'coon dawg ketched a big, pore 'possum last night with one foot gone whar it had been gnawed off in a trap. Babe Littleford's get to be the hell-roarin'est, purtiest gyurl in the world. Bill Dale he said a mar who'd say 'eyther' and 'neyther' in place o' 'eether' and 'neether' would part his hair in the middle and wear a bow on the back o' his hat and ribbon in his onderclo'es. Maw?"

(Continued next week)

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Warning! Unless you see the name 'Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirta prescribed by physicians for twentyone years and proved safe by millions Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neu ralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Tooth ache, Lumbago and for pain, Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of

Cold Drinks and Ice Cream

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

STINSON DRUG CO.

Phone 33

Don't stick with the prunes



MY DAD'S favorite yarn. WAS THE one about. THE OLD storekeepen WHO WAS playing checkers. IN THE back of the store. AMONG THE coal oil. AND THE prunes. WHEN THE sheriff. WHO HAD just jumped his king EAID "SI there's a customer. WAITIN' OUT front." AND SI said "Sh-h-h! IF YOU'LL keep quiet. MEBBE HE'LL go away." NOW HERE'S the big idea. WHEN A good thing. HAPPENS ALONG. DON'T LEAVE it to George, TO GRAB the gravy. FIRINETANCE IF.

YOU HEAR of a smoke. OR READ about a smoke. THAT REALLY does more. THAN PLEASE the tasto. THERE ARE no hooks on you. THERE'S NO law against. YOUR STEPPING up. WITH THE other live ones. AND SAYING right out. IN A loud, clear voice. "GIMME A pack of. THOSE CIGARETTES. THAT SATISFY."

VOU'LL say you never tasted I such flavor, such mild but full-bodied tobacco goodness. You're right, too, because they don't make other cigarettes like Chesterfields. The Chesterfield blend can't be copied.

Hove you even the new AIR-TIGHT time of 80?



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Local and Personal

COTTON SEED

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

Mrs. Broderick of Waco was the guest of Mrs. Walter Morton, her niece, here recently.

R. L. Reed and wife, Mrs. S. L. Ricardson, Misses Lucile and Roberta Reed and Bob Reed all of Graham, R. Reed, and family.

the guest of his nephew, Walter Morton, and family.

Joe Templeton and family of Big were here the first of the week, the Springs were here Saturday attendguests of their son and brother, L. ing the picnic and visiting his uncle, J. W. Templeton, and family.

John Baker of Crosbyton was here MAKE-BELIEVE ESCAPE Friday and Saturday taking in the sights at the barbecue

Col. A. C. Wilmeth is out in Cal-Mrs. R. N. Daniels of Dallas is vis- | Miss Ann Morris of Bryant-Link ifornia taking in the sights. He is iting at the home of Dr. Palmer. Company has gone to the eastern taking his time and is observing Mr. Geo. Keahey of Dallas was Signal from the Col. and will be

and Grain Company.

Donna Wilmeth, daughter of Mrs. Kate Wilmeth, has returned from fire. Palo Pinto where she has been visiting her grandmother.

ther points in Arkansas,

Mrs. Sam Day and family of Plain. ter L. Griffin. view have been visiting Mrs. Day's nephew, Walter Morton and family.

FROM REAL FOREST FIRE NEARLY COST FOUR LIVES

Despite extraoridnary precautions arrangd by the best engineering brains in the motion picture industry, things carefully. A very interesting David M. Hartford, Associated First article appears in this issue of the National Producer of the remarkable James Oliver Curwood film produchere a few days the first of the week continued for another issue or two. tion "Nomads of the North," was com pelled to stop work completely for a Bulk Turnip Seed at Snyder Seed period of th days while Lewis S. 8c Stone. Betty Blythe and Lon Chaney recovered from severe burns and shock received in a very real forest

Arrangements were made to photograph the conflagration from an opposite side of the mountain and a Mrs. Isadora Baker left last week battery of eight cameras were connect for an extended visit to Mena and ed by wireless telephone to a central point occupied by Director Hartford and his chief camera man. Wal-

> A special set of telephone wires were laid from the central point to a position high on the side of the pine-covered mountain from which at a pre-arranged signal, was to issue the party of refugees composed of Lewis Stone, Betty Blythe, Lon Chaney, Baby Challoner-five month old film star; "Neewa" a big black bear and "Brimstone" a great Dane

> As an additional precaution a tunnel fifteen feet deep was dug in the mountain side to serve as a sanctuary from the flames if the need should become imperative.

Hartford gave the signal and the torch was applied and only one or two moments had elapsed when the director noted with alarm that the fire had jumped across a ravine and while the cameras would register a of the mountain, the position of the Texas: party just over the ridge would become untenable almost immediately.

Word was flashed along the wires and the party started for the objeclake several hundred feet below. Lewis Stone carrying the baby, Bety Blythe leading "Brimstone" and now almost upon them and it benstant it could be approached.

ng sparks and a small charge of dynamite secreted in the trunk evploded crashing the tree to the ground in a shower of sparks and almost completely blocking the entrance to the tunnel

Stone divested himself of his coat which he threw over the baby and fought his way through the blazing branches to the safety of the hole in the mountain side where he deposited the infant

Lon Chaney had thrown his coat over Miss Blythe's head, and, in the wilderness of smoke, was blindly lead ing her directly away from the entrance when Stone succeeded in attracting his attention and assisted in getting them to the safety of the

"Neewa" and "Brimstone" came limping into the enclosure and at once settled down to licking the heat also have the agency for F. T. Ramfrom their gigantic paws.

been ruined and would have to be per acre. J. J. Moore, Ira, Texas. 8p completely retaken in practically ev-

The refugees crouched in their retreat and listened to the hungry roar of the flames and the deep booming of falling trees intermingled, at times with the roars of "Neewa," who had had all te fuzz burned from his stomach. Mr. Stone's Royal North West uniform will not be worn again in any picture. Lon Chaney's eyebrows and most of his hair have grown out since this incident. Miss Blythe suffered considerably from shock, but Baby Challoner-5 month old screen star-just looked up at her rescuers and smiled and and gurgled. She had positively enjoyed it.

"Nomads of the North" will be the R. Wren and other relatives. attraction at the Cozy Theatre Aug. 11th and 12th.

Douglas Parker of Clyde was here a few days the first of the week visiting his sister, Mrs. E. G. White.

Doss Caton and family who have been visiting Mrs. Caton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Green, and Mr. Caton's father, L. Caton, left for their home at Medina, Wednesday. Mr. Caton is a business man of that

W. O. Kent, editor of Roby-Record was attending barbecue at Snyder

TIME TO RE-TIRE



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.

McGLAUN

Service Station

Phone 27

Saving Develops Manhood and Strength of Character

Money saved and banked is an evidence of your stability, thrift and foresight.

Without money you cannot accomplish much. It is a handicap that invites mental and physical depression.

The First National Bank solicits your account and will help you in your determination to forge ahead--to overcome your proneness to wastefulness.



The Fastest Selling Tire In America

The increasing popular demand for the Firestone Standard 30x31/2 inch tire over a period of years has given us big volume. Our Plant No. 2 devoted wholly to this size tire with a capacity of 16,000 tires and 20,000 tubes per day cuts costs on every operation. On May 2, we dropped our price to \$13.95 passing on to the car owner the full benefits of this big sales volume and this labor-saving plant. This tire has been our standard for years---four plies long staple fabric---extra gum between plies---heavy non-skid tread. The greatest value ever offered car owners. Insist on Firestone.

Our Cord Tire Values

Firestone Cord tires are made exclusively in Plant No. 1. Our process of double gum-dipping each ply of cord gives thicker insulation. The massive non-skid tread, with extra thickness where wear is most severe, gives real effectiveness in holding the car against slipping and adds many extra miles of service.

Firestone Cord tires are sold at the lowest prices in cord tire history: 30x3½, \$24.50; 32x4, \$46.30; 34x4½, \$54.90.

There are Firestone Dealers Everywhere to Serve You



Snyder Tire & Rubber Company

NOTICE OF BANKRUPT'S PETI-TION FOR DISCHARGE

In the district court of the United much hotter sequence on that side States for the Northern District of

In the matter of John R. Webb. bankrupt, No. 742, in bankruptcy.

OFFICE OF REFEREE

Abilene, Texas, July 30, 1921. Notice is hereby given that John R. Webb of the county of Scurry, and district aforesaid, did, on the 22nd day of July, 1921, file in the Clerk's office of said Court, at Abilene, a petition setting up that he has been heretofore duly adjudged a bankrupt came evident that refuge would have under the act of Congress approved o be taken in the tunnel just the July 1, 1898; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights At this point a huge tree that of property, and has fully complied had been previously weakened for a with all the requirements of said acts "falling effect" caught fire from fall and of the orders of the Court toucha full discharge from all debts provable against his estate in bankruptcy save such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

On considering the above mention petition, it is ordered that any creditor who has proved his claim, and other parties in interest, if they desire to oppose the discharge prayed for in said petition, shall, on or before the first day of September, 1921, file with the Referee for the Abilene Division of said district, a notice in writing of their opposition to a dis-

> D. M. OLDHAM, Jr., Refreee in Bankrupcty

Announcement

That I grow plums for sale and sev & Son Nursery at Austin. All The fire raged over this particular orders appreciated and careful conportion of the mountain as if noth-sideration given each one. No more ing had happened but not a camera orders received for plums this seacrank was turned; the scene that had son. My best trees for this season, taken several weeks to prepare had per acre will run from \$200 to \$700

> Bulk Turnip Seed at Snyder Seed and Grain Company

Mrs. Mary E. Banks, teacher of pian, Grades I. II, III, IV. Studio at home of T. L. McMillan. Pupils may begin at any time. Phone 104. 9c

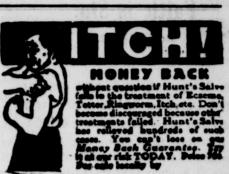
J. J. Harris and family of Lockney arrived Friday and are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Grady Walton of

Mrs. W. R. Wilson and daughter of Kansas City will arrive Friday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.

Mrs. Dr. Wylie and children of Peacock are here the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Baugh.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.





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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS TRIED 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 Sur-faces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the con-stitution 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. Ohto. Sold by al. Druggist, 75c.

> DR. J. P. AVARY VETERINARY SURGEON Office Stinson Drug Co. Res. Phone 140

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 Liver Medicine

OUR BUYERS NOW IN MARKET

We are sparing nothing this year in trying to secure for your approval the best line of Millinery, Ladies' Ready-To-Wear, Piece Goods, Gents Clothing and other Fall Merchandise. The lines we are buying are the highest in Quality and Style but the price must be low and good values.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY DAY

Miss Ann Morris is now in market and promises the ladies one of the best lines of Fall Millinery ever shown in Snyder.

COME QUICK AND MAKE YOUR SELECTION EARLY

BRYANT-LINK COMPANY

its tracks.

PHONE No. 8

10 STORES IN WEST TEXAS

SNYDER, TEXAS

Faith is Sin.

Rom. 14:23.

Sin is the only disturbing element in the Universe. It disturbs every family and every person. It is delightcast down to hell. When God created small, all these are sins.

HORACE HAY Conductor of Music, Methodist Revival.

their posterity! Even the ground was ye be not judged. cursed for their sakes.

sins of commission. Sometimes we do it in judging. what God forbids; at other times we All want of the charity that suffail to do what God demands. And fereth long and is kind is sin. Think these may be in word, or in thought seriously on this all important point. of moral agents, there was given the springing from the seed of deceit, good to the bodies and souls of men power to stand, and, at the same time dropped into the soil of the human that we are very liable to neglect. of necessity, there was the freedom heart by the father of lies. Deformi- This is sin, and must be repented to fall. In the exercise of that free- ties in character, blemishes of heart, of and pardoned, like any other sin. dom, angels fell into sin and were spots on our purity, be they ever so We are to do good to all men es-

of Eden. He gave him the power to ity to the image of God. God made we must closely scrutinize our pleasstand; and still he had the freedom man in His own image, not only in ures. to fall. Alas! that our first parents the image of His own immortality, fell from their high estate, and be- which we may call His natural imcame subject to the divine displeasure age, which is not lost by sin, but FRECKLED FACED BOY WHO also in His moral image, of His right eousness and true holiness. This is when man fell into sin.

body or to the Soul-as excessive grade. eating and drinking or the abussive | Under the stupefying influence of uses of the eye. Job said, "I have the smoky mixture Miss Blythe made a covenant with my eyes." promptly lost consciousness and her Our friends become our own idols car began to back off the road and when we love man more than we down the side of the gulley. love God. Men of great talents may! The combined efforts of a half make those talents their idols. The dozen motorists to retard or guide proper use of the tongue is a great the car to a safe position failed sigblessing, but the abussive use of the nally and ah vehicle slid gently over tongue is often a great curse. Solo- the embankment pulling the men non says, "The thought of foolishness with it. Gaining momentum on the is sin," Matthew Henry says, "We heavy grade the car plunged to the a few minutes and then queried, "Oh, nice little sandwiches for me some contract guilt not only by acts of bottom and half way up the opposite sis, when the sun sets does it hatch foolishness, but also when we indulge side still dragging the scrambling, the thought of it, though it go no struggling rescuers who clung to the further.' The first risings of sin in fenders and running boards like ants the heart are sins.

and all its sad consequences upon all other man's servant. Judge not, that passing motor and skid down the gui-

What is sin? Sin is any lack of con-estimate upon the conduct of others, formity to the law of God. This is that reason and justice will permit. manifested by sins of omission or by We should always avoid a hasty spir-

ful to think that there was a time or in deed. This includes all these To him that knoweth to do good and when sin had not blighted God's hand "little crooked ways, underhanded- doeth it not, to him, it is sin. There iwork. It is clear that in the exercise ness, sly contrivances, hypocricies, are many ways in which we may do pecially to them that are of the Sin consists in all want of conform- household of faith. To avoid all sin

H. A. GOODWIN.

SAVED BETTY BLYTHE'S LIFE SPRINGS SURPRISE

An incident directyl attribut-The plan of Salvation provides for able to the gasoline shortage in the restoration of this moral image. the West nearly cost the life of We sin when we refuse to let God re- Betty Blythe, screen star and member of the remarkable cast engaged "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin." by David M. Hartford for the film This is a Bible definition. That version of James Oliver Curwood's which destroys my confidence in God story, "Nomads of the North," when or hinders my trust, that which in driving her car over the Cahuenga brings a doubt into my prayers, or Pass in Southern California she was clouds my spiritual joy, is not of overcome by the fumes of a homebrew mixture of ether, distillate and The unlawful use of lawful things coal oil being burned by a small car is sin, whether it pertains to the directly in front of her on the heavy

to a butterfly. All uncharitableness in judging is | During the melee a freckled-faced

Whatsoever is Not of and were cast out, and entailed sin sin. Who art thou that judgeth an- youngster was seen to jump from a ley toward the runaway car like a We are bound to place the highest frightened jack rabbit. Reaching the scene of the disturbance he dove thru the open window of the vehicle, set both brakes and the car stopped in

> A little later when Miss Blythe had recovered from the shock of her exper ience she wished to express her grati tude to her freckled rescuer and the following conversation ensued:

"Your quick witt and chivalry is much appreciated," said Miss Blythe, 'Isn't there something nice I can do

'No. I hardly think so," said the eckled one.

"I'll tell you what we'll do proiding you have a vacation from school," said Miss Blythe. "You come out to the studio and I will see that you get a part in one of the pictures.

You'd like to do that wouldn't you?' "I should consider it an honor to play in the same picture with you. said the youngster with just the sug-

"Well, so be it," said Miss Blythe, "and perhaps some day you will be a star in your own name-who knows? "That is precisely my ambition,"

said the youngster. "And now that we know each other Miss Blythe.

"I'm Wesley Barry," said the spot- Dr. Walker. Snyder, Texas. Sp

And then of course they became LOST-Blue Cloth Pocket Book, con-

Who knows?

test for years. Get our price before three blocks south of Central school you buy. Farmers Merc. Co. 8c building. Mrs. Nettie Wasson. 8p

Question for Astronomers. One bright moonlight night my little four-year-old sister was playing on the front lawn. Presently the lit-

tle one gazed at the sky intently for the moon?"-Chicago American. Head On!

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

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-160 acres FOR SALE OR TRADE-Thorough of land six miels east of town, close bred O. I. C., 2 bred gilts, one male, to Plainview school house, wil trade pedigrees furnished; one Duroc gilt for good place on West side in Sny- | bred, See A. P. Morris. der, Texas. Write Mrs. L. O. Smith, Clairemont, Texas.

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

WANTED-Power belt syrup mill 8 or 9 inch roller, and a vat about P. C. Burnett in charge. Isaac Har-42x144 inches. T. W. Gabbert, Dunn, ris, owner, Rotan, Texas.

NOTICE-All parties having stock in the old butcher pasture, north of 2 good well and wind mills, good town are hereby notified to see us orchard, four room house and fairly at once. We will round the pasture up Monday. Huffman and Spears.

WANTED-Work in a hotel or private family. Phone 9028 F11. Mrs. M. E. Dooley, at S. V. Hilliards.

won't you tell me your name?" said FOR TRADE-One span of horses and a milk cow on Ford Truck. See fine pigs, \$3.00 each. See me at Dar-

taining \$5 bill, a quarter and 3 nick-And perchance, some day, they les, between Snyder and Crenshaw will both appear in the same picture. school house, Glen Huffman, Snyder, Leave at Matthews Davis Co.

Peace Maker Flour has stood the UNFURNISHED ROOMS t o rent,

Vague Description. Little Betty running from luncheon where some very dainty sandwiches were served said: "Mother dear, will you make some of those

Continuous Reign. A lecturer says that women will be cate?-Boston Transcript.

day without any back on?"

9c 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,

FOR SALE-My home in east Snyder, Good location, 2 acres of land, good barn. Phone 108, R. M. Mc-

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

FOR SALE-White English Leghorn Cockrels, \$.. 00 each; all also some by shop. A. E. Baker.

POSITION WANTED-A position wanted as governess. Good recommendations furnished. For further information apply at Signal office. 8

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

FOR SALE-Windmill and tower, See J. W. Massey, Snyder, Texas

SWLMMING Pool, My Swimming pool is now ready with plenty of fresh water. B. F. Hargrove.

WATERMELONS-I have watermelons for sale at patch, reasonable, all ruling this country twenty years from fine melons 12 1/2 miles south and now. Of course; why should she abdi- half mile west Pubilc Square. T. F. Blackard

VE'RE READ

To Show You Some New and Very Attractive Styles in Suits, Dresses and Skirts

You are invited to come to our store and see the things we've gathered for you. Our buyers will leave soon for the Eastern markets to gather many more new things.

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HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

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