

Mason County News.

VOL. 44 NO. 43

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY JANUARY 5, 1922.

ESTAB 1877

CHAS. BERNHARD DEAD

Word was received here last week that Chas. Bernhard died on Wednesday at Denver, Colorado. Particulars of his death were not learned but it is said his death followed an operation.

Deceased was a son of Mrs. Th. Bernhard, of San Antonio, but was born and reared in this city and has many friends and acquaintances here who will regret very much to learn of his death and who will join the News in extending sympathy to the family.

The holidays were celebrated in a quiet way in our little city and the fact that the town and streets were not torn up and things misplaced on New Year's Day was an exception to the general custom. About the only mischief that was done was the painting of signs all over the plate glass windows of the business firms of the town. This caused the boys quite a bit of fun and laughter and as the painting was done with soft soap it took but little effort to clean up the windows of the signs. It is a cliché that most of the local business firms had to give their windows and plate glass fronts a good cleaning to start off this new year.

L. W. Schlaudt, of San Antonio, was here for several days during the Christmas holidays visiting among relatives and friends.

Miss Louise Latham, of Fredonia, who teaches school at Eden was at her home for the holidays. Miss Louise spent several days of her vacation among friends of this city.

Mrs. E. F. Stengel celebrated her birthday anniversary last Tuesday. Her daughter and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Marvin Grote and Mrs. J. D. Stengel, gave her a very pleasant surprise on the occasion by inviting in a number of relatives and friends. Refreshments of cake and chocolate were served and a most delightful evening was spent. The News joins Mrs. Stengel's friends in offering congratulations and wishing for her many happy returns of the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Plueneke went to San Antonio on Thursday of last week, where Mrs. Plueneke was placed under the care of a specialist. It is said Mrs. Plueneke underwent an operation last Friday and reports received here are that she is getting along as nicely as could be expected. Little Miss Ruby Louise Plueneke went down to San Antonio Sunday to remain with her mother for awhile. Mr. Plueneke was being expected home yesterday.

The Wood-Baze Auto Company now have in their employ an additional auto mechanic, a young man from Brady, whose name is Steelhammer.

Ben Evans, who is teaching school at Eden, was at home among relatives and friends for the holidays.

Max Martin has gone to speculating. It is reported on good authority that he recently purchased a hound from Constable Wartenbach for \$2.50 and turned around and sold it to Dolf Cobb for a profit of \$2.50.

Senator Boise Penrose, of Pennsylvania, died suddenly on the night of December 31st at Washington, D. C. It is said he had been ill for several months.

Mrs. H. Zork, of San Antonio, was in Mason for a few days following Christmas and was guests at the Ricks House. Mr. Zork, for many years, was engaged in business in this city and has many warm friends here who were pleased to renew acquaintance with him. It was his second visit to Mason, since disposing of his business interests here and the first visit in thirteen years. Mr. Zork stated that he is now connected with the Alamo Industries of San Antonio.

Miss Mackie Leslie, who is teaching school at McAllen, was at home to spend her Christmas vacation.

Prof. L. W. Dumas spent the Christmas holidays in Fort Worth and other northern cities, visiting relatives.

RUEGNER HOME SCENE OF NEW YEAR'S GATHERING ON SUNDAY

At the splendid country home of Mr. John F. Ruegner, near Katemey, were assembled on January 1, 1922, (the same being also Mr. Ruegner's birthday, of which seventy-one have come and gone) a gathering of more than 30, to give honor, and celebrate the occasion in a double way, that of celebrating the ushering in of the New Year, and again joining together in wishing Mr. Ruegner many happy returns of the day.

Quite an enjoyable time was had by all present and the expressions of congratulations for the host had the ring of sincerity and genuineness, created, no doubt, by the royal entertainment.

The frosts of many winters have left their mark on this most genial host and to view him at this, his 71st year, afflicted and confined to his chair, and the four walls of his room, one marvels at the serenity displayed, and the patience it takes to bear up under the conditions in which Mr. Ruegner is placed. It is now about four years since it became necessary to amputate Mr. Ruegner's left limb, between the knee and hip, thus leaving him almost a helpless cripple, which misfortune has been endured by him in a way that deserves praise by all who are familiar with his affliction.

Many of Mr. Ruegner's friends who could not attend this gathering, join with those present in wishing him many more such happy events as the one enjoyed last Sunday.

—Contributed.

Walton Reynolds was at home from Austin to spend the Christmas holidays with his mother, Mrs. Jennie Reynolds, and among other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schaeg and little granddaughter, Mary Virginia Harrison, came up from San Antonio on Wednesday after Christmas and visited several days in the J. W. White home. Mr. Schaeg went from here to Brady to look after business interests and Mrs. Schaeg and granddaughter went to Austin the first of this week to be with Mrs. Harrison, who is a student at the State University.

F. B. McCollum returned last week from San Antonio, where he spent Christmas with Mrs. McCollum and the children.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Runge had their little son Christened at the Lutheran Church by Rev. M. Heinrich on Monday morning of last week.

Joe Coffey, one of the good farmers of the Ranch Branch community, was a business visitor in Mason last Monday and paid the News office a pleasant call. He stated that he, accompanied by John McWilliams and Calvin Coffey, recently raided a rattle snake den in his community and killed eight large rattlers. Mr. Coffey said all of the snakes were monsters and the smallest snake of the bunch had twelve rattles. He informed us that this is the third time he has known of this same den to be cleaned out in the last twenty-five years and on each occasion quite a number of rattle snakes have been killed.

The two churches of Art held a joint watch night meeting on the night of the 31st and we are informed the Epworth League rendered an entertaining and much enjoyed program.

Miss Emma Willmann was here for a short visit with home folks and friends at Christmas time.

Miss Laura Schmidt, of San Antonio, was here to spend a short visit with home folks and friends at Christmas time.

Harry McCollum was at home for the holidays. He is now at Palestine serving the State Sanitary Commission as District Tick Inspector.

Ovy Garner and wife left this week for San Antonio, where they will probably locate.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Plueneke and Mrs. A. D. Rode and children went to San Antonio last Sunday for a visit of several days among relatives.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriage License

Frank Joe Koehmann and Miss Karoline Louise Bauer, December 22, 1921. Floyd R. Waller and Miss Nina Skelton, December 24, 1921.

Mr. Roscoe Polk and Miss Stella Gipson, December 24, 1921. Leon F. Mayo and Miss Lottie Schmidt, December 24, 1921.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Simon, a boy, December 22, 1921.

Christmas tree programs were held at the M. E. Church, South and the local Baptist Church on Christmas Eve night, and at the local Lutheran and German Methodist churches on Christmas night. The German Methodist church of Art held its program on the night of the 26th. In each instance splendid programs were rendered and were witnessed by large audiences. A watch night program was had at the Lutheran Church on the night of the 31st.

Miss Emma Willmann was here for a short visit with home folks and friends during the holidays, from Austin.

Rev. G. W. F. Schreiber, pastor of the local German Methodist Church and also pastor of the German church at Art, advises the News that he was the recipient of liberal Christmas poundings from these congregations. He stated he was unable to express the deep sense of appreciation which he feels he owes the people for their liberality and generosity.

Miss Lillie Eckert left last week for Lohn, where she has accepted a position as teacher in a rural school. She expects her school term to last about four months.

Mr. Horn, who for some time was in the employ of Oscar Seagquist as a boot-maker, was here to spend a short time during the holidays among friends. Mr. Horn is now employed by Edwin Lowgren at Junction.

Mrs. Gooch, formerly of Mason and a widow of the late Judge B. F. Gooch, passed through Mason the first of the week en route to Seymour to visit her sister, Mrs. W. N. Morrow. While in the city, Mrs. Gooch was registered at the Ricks House.

Miss Stella Kettner spent the Christmas holidays in Mason among relatives and friends. She returned to Harper, where she is teaching school, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Smith and daughter, Miss Mildred, left this week for San Antonio. Miss Mildred will resume her studies at Bon Avon College. Mr. and Mrs. Smith expect to return home after a short visit in the Alamo City.

Rev. F. A. Banks and family were here from Kempner for a visit among relatives and friends at Christmas time. Rev. Banks says he likes Kempner and has gotten well lined up with his duties there as pastor. He reported two good rains for Kempner recently.

Miss Genevieve King returned home last Sunday from a visit of several days in Brady with Miss Margaret McClure and other friends.

Mrs. J. J. Scanlon and baby, of San Antonio, were here visiting in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Clark, during Christmas.

Miss Willie Garner was here from Brady for a visit among relatives and friends last week.

The Mayhew Produce Company has vacated the building just east of the Wood-Baze Auto Company and since the first of January is occupying the corner building east of the building vacated.

Mr. P. Moneyhon, of Houston, arrived here last week for a visit in the home of his son, George.

W. P. and L. E. Eckert made a business trip to Junction on Friday of last week.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS ON MARRIAGES AND BIRTHS

From the records of County Clerk R. E. Lee, the News is enabled to furnish its readers with the following statistics on the number of births and marriages in Mason County for the year 1921 as compared with those for the previous year, 1920:

	1920	1921
Births	129	117
Marriages	55	52

It will be seen that the number of births fell short of 1920 by twelve and the number of marriage licenses issued also fell short of last year, but in this case the difference was only three.

Henry Riff and family, of Medina County, spent a few days with his brother-in-law Emil Jordan during the holidays. Mr. Riff took home with him a truck load of sheep. He states that his section is badly in need of rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Storch and baby, of Kerrville, were over for a visit with relatives and friends at Christmas time. Mrs. Storch and baby remained for a longer visit.

D. F. Lehmer, who has his wife in Brownwood receiving treatment for her ear by Dr. W. B. Anderson, states that Mrs. Lehmer's condition is showing improvement but says the Doctor has ordered her to remain there for some time yet and he is giving her treatment twice daily.

Bruce Tarver came over from Kerrville Christmas to join his wife and baby who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schmidt. Mrs. Tarver and the baby accompanied him on his return home.

Mrs. J. P. Millarie has leased the Southern Hotel property from Ovy Garner. Mrs. Millarie opened the hotel for business the first of the year. She is a woman of much experience in this line and she will no doubt soon enjoy a splendid patronage.

Walter Taler, of Brownwood, came in the day following Christmas and remained for several days, visiting Walker White.

Ordinarily, the young people of Mason enjoy several dances during the Christmas season, but this year this feature was missing. Dances were given however, at Llano, Brady, Menard and other nearby towns and a number of local dancers visited those cities on the occasions.

Mrs. Frazier and son, Gilbert, came up from San Antonio and were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bierschwale for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Grote and children and Mrs. E. F. Stengel and son, Fritzle, enjoyed a few days visit to Seguin during the holidays. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Scharper.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leifeste returned to their home in Dallas on Monday of last week, after being here with relatives and friends for Christmas.

W. E. Jordan and wife returned home on Monday of this week, after having been in Dallas for a week, where Mrs. Jordan consulted a specialist regarding her illness. Mr. Jordan stated that the physician is confident of being able to perfect a permanent cure for Mrs. Jordan, but has prescribed special care for some time and has advised her to remain in bed for at least eight weeks, during which time she is to be given a course of medicine, according to the physician's directions.

Mrs. A. J. Lindsay and Mrs. Irvin Ellebracht returned home a few days since from a visit of several days with relatives at Placid.

O. L. McMahan, who is here from Brownwood visiting with the family of A. V. Gleghorn, was a pleasant caller at the News office on Tuesday. Mr. McMahan resided in this county some twenty years ago and has many friends and acquaintances in our midst. He is a carpenter and painter by trade, but did much farming during his time of residence in this county.

Miss Edith Bellows, who is teaching at Nixon, was here to spend Christmas with home folks and friends.

W. S. ST. CLAIR DIED SUDDENLY

W. S. St. Clair, an aged and highly respected citizen of the Voca community, but recently a resident of the Grit community, died suddenly on Christmas Day and the remains were brought to Grit for interment on the day following.

Mr. St. Clair was a Christian gentleman and had a large circle of friends and acquaintances who learned of his sudden death with much regret.

Deceased was a veteran of the war between the states and was a member of Ben McCulloch camp of the Mountain Remnants Brigade.

Death resulted suddenly and unexpectedly from heart failure, at the age of 75 years.

He is survived by four children: L. W. St. Clair, Mrs. Ed Larrimore, Mrs. C. F. Seevirs and Lonnie St. Clair, all of whom have the sympathy of the News in their bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bierschwale left on Monday of last week for Austin, where Mrs. Bierschwale is receiving medical treatment by Dr. Joe Gilbert. Mrs. Bierschwale has been in declining health for several months and it was feared an operation would be necessary, but it is said Dr. Gilbert is holding out hopes of perfecting a cure without an operation, but indicates he will likely have her remain in Austin under his care for a time at least.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nagel, of Charlotte, were here last week to spend Christmas in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Fischer.

Ernest Willmann is again at his post of duty in the Commercial Bank, following an absence of several weeks, due to illness.

E. H. Underwood, who for the past several months has been at Dickens, returned home for the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Underwood, of the Grit Community. He states he will not likely return to Dickens, but remain at home for the present.

Last Saturday afternoon, the following Campfire Girls: Willie Mae Doell, Pauline Millaire, Thelma Wood, Opal Garrett, Ella Doell, Ruby Louise Plueneke and Olga Fay Wood won special honor by distributing Christmas stockings among a number of the poorer children of the town.

Miss Bettye Tribble spent the Christmas vacation at her home in Calvert, but returned in time to resume her duties in the local school on Monday.

The following were guests at the R. H. Kidd ranch, near London, during the holidays: Mr. and Mrs. Birdwell and son, of Buda; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barton and son, of Buda; Jim Burt and Murray Jarvis, of Brownwood; Joe Gilbert, Chas. Endress and Kenneth Caswell, of Austin. During the week a number of incidents occurred which had a tendency to interfere with the general enjoyment of the party. On Wednesday, Sam Willmann had a horse to fall with him and he was rendered unconscious for some time. It is said one leg and an arm was badly bruised. The Endress young man had the misfortune of losing a fine wrist watch when he took it off to wash his hands while out in the pasture. He laid the watch down and went off and forgot it and when he went back to get it someone had beaten him to it.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. White left Sunday for San Antonio, from which place they will go to Gonzales for a visit of about a week. They were accompanied to San Antonio by their daughters, Misses Lula Mildred and Elizabeth and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Comer and Mrs. J. F. Schaeg and little Miss Mary Virginia Harrison. Mrs. Schaeg and Miss Mildred White will go to Austin from there; Miss Elizabeth will return to Nashville, Tenn., to resume her school work; and Mr. and Mrs. Comer will return to their home at Chappel Hill, N. C.

Dr. Wm. Thaxton, assistant veterinarian of the State Sanitary Commission, was in Mason for a week's vacation during the holidays. He returned to Fort Worth last Friday.

Mason County News

(Established 1877) M. D. LORING & I. E. LARRIMORE, Editors and Proprietors PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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Notice of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged at the regular advertising rates.

ADVERTISING RATES Local readers and classified ads 7 1/2 cents per line per issue Display rates made known on application. SUBSCRIPTION (always in advance one year) \$1.50

All ads placed in this paper, will be run until ordered out.

Foreign Advertising Representatives THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

LAST YEAR AND NEXT.

Your New Year's inventory of 1921 and your estimate of 1922 depend a great deal on your system of book-keeping. From one viewpoint 1921 has been a hard year: Robberies, fires, murders, joblessness, failures, discontent in the shop, discontent in the office, discontent everywhere. And abroad there have been starvation and half rations amid a desultory state of peace interrupted here and there by an armistice war. It isn't a handsome showing.

But really 1921 has been a year of excavation. We have been tearing down innumerable structures and digging out foundation levels, making ready, consciously or unconsciously, for structures the full plans of which we ourselves do not know. We thought we were on high ground, and finally there, in 1919 and early in 1920. It took us a little over a year to learn better. We are lower now than we were then. But there's rock under foot now. Financially, 1922 should be a year of scaffolding, preparing the rough carpentering, as it were, that must precede the solid work of permanent progress.

We can not yet promise ourselves towering pinnacles for 1922 such as we became accustomed to during war times. But at least we can get to building again. And the more thoroughly the foundations are laid the more they will withstand. Enforced economy, the necessity of a dollar's worth of work for a dollar, the realization that an option on opportunity isn't an asset in time of stress—these are among the stones that are shaping themselves for the bottom tier of the new foundation. There are others. Some are political, most are not. Some are of international import and as yet unquarried from the mass of uncertainty. Some are matters of character and hard to be got at. But in the end they will find their needful place. Of that there are signs in plenty already.

Now, that the holidays are over, we presume that a great deal of talk and discussion will be given to politics, as this is election year, but the News has no advance information or hope to give out to its readers at this time. Whether Mason County is to have a large or small crop of candidates is yet to be discovered.

If you know of some news items that would interest News readers, phone it in. If you don't know the details, give us an idea and we will do our best to get the particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hagen, of Anson, were here to spend a couple of days during the holidays and were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Murray. Mrs. Hagen is a daughter of Mrs. Marion Morrow.

Typewriter ribbons, 80c. News Office.

"DE CENSOS, SHE EES CRAZE"

Jean Baptiste Tells the World Why the Population of Quebec Seems Immobile.

The old habitant of Quebec, who will be depressingly amazed to discover that the census man gives that province a bare 2,345,678 of a population, will trot out his decennial explanation in extenuation:

"Sacre nom de bleu," Jean Baptiste will splutter, "de censos man he come to me on de farm and he say: 'Jean Baptiste, how many lil' boy and lil' girl you got dis tam by you? An' w'en I say, takken' ma tam', so's not forget:

"Dere's Jeanne—Marie—Rosine—Angelique — Sophie — Josette — dat's de lil' girl—

"And dere's Polemique—Telesphore—Hippolyte — Belzemire — Horsemidas—Alphonse—dat's de lil' boy.

"Dat maudit censos man, he write down lak' great beeg fool:

"Jean Baptiste: One girl: Jeanne Marie Rosine Angelique Sophie Josette. One boy: Polemique, Telesphore Hippolyte Belzemire Horsemidas Alphonse.

"So dere you see how it come Canada got so few population! Me wit' six lil' boy and six lil' girl—and he put down only one of each kin'. Sacre nom de bleu if dar is not a danne nonsult for a brave habitant. Why, de fu'st tam' Victorine—dat's me femme—is tell me go queek for de docteur, we'en I come bak' from fetch heem, she got two leetle boy and one leetle girl for Jean Baptiste. And after dat we nevaire get less 'an tweens at de one tam'. And de censos man he write down: One boy, one girl!" —Vancouver World.

INDIANS IN THE WORLD WAR

Ten Thousand Fullblooded Redskins Lie With American Dead in France.

How many people in this country were aware before they read a recent cable from London that 10,000 full-blooded Indians lie with the American dead in France? Honor of a conspicuous sort has been done to almost every class and group and race that contributed in any way to the allied victory before the world was reminded of the singular part played in the war by those Americans who may properly be called 100 per cent. The United States and all its people owe a debt to Dr. Joseph K. Dixon, of this city, and to the founder of the Wanamaker historical expeditions for the part they played in bringing recognition formally to the American Indian. Haig, Foch and Pershing found these tribesmen deserving of a place with the noblest soldiers of all time. They were cool, dispassionate fighters, invariably brave and marvelous as marksmen. Most of them were volunteers. The Indian in France may yet live in a great American epic. He never knew complete freedom, yet he went out to fight for it until he died.—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

Recovering Art Treasures. Czecho-Slovakia is the latest of the states to begin the recovery of art and historical objects awarded under the treaty of St. Germain and now in the palaces and museums of Vienna. A commission has just been appointed for that purpose.

These comprise, among other things, the almost priceless documents, historical memoirs, maps and other material which Thaulow von Rosenthal removed from Prague by order of the Empress Maria Theresa. Then there are the valuable documents originally contained in the Royal Aulic chancery of Bohemia and the Aulic Chamber of Accounts of Bohemia, as well as the works of art formerly in the royal chateau of Prague and other castles of the Hapsburgs located in what is now Czecho-Slovakia and which were removed to Vienna during the reigns of Emperors Mathias, Ferdinand II, Charles VI (about 1788-1837) and Francis Joseph I.

I am always in the market for fat hogs and chickens. Get my prices. J. J. Johnson. 31-1f.

RESOLUTIONS WORTH WHILE

(From Dallas News)

I am resolved what to do.—Luke xvi. 4.

In the making of New Year resolutions the determination to be helpful and constructive must impel, else better never make them. The noblest resolution that can be made is this:

That I will, so far as in me lies, make every thought, word and deed constructive.

Adherence to this resolution would result in obedience, whether one realizes it or not, to every command of God. Such obedience is always life-giving, strengthening, encouraging, helpful and ennobling. It means a cup of cold water to the thirsty, bread to the hungry and hope to the despairing.

The helpful life is a good life, and the good life is a helpful life. Without usefulness one is a liability and not an asset; he is a handicap and not an impelling power.

Since one's life is made up of thoughts, words and deeds, these things become very serious matters, for the responsibility for their effects can not be shifted onto some one else, they can not be evaded or sidestepped.

A thought which will assist us in making the best use of our time and talents is that the present is all the time we can be sure of. Therefore it behooves us to keep wide awake to the opportunities of the moment, and not defer the good deed under contemplation until some future time. Today is here; tomorrow may never be ours.

The greatest earthly blessing perhaps which has been vouchsafed to mortals is that we can not foreknow the future.

Regardless of the great predominance of good over evil, of beauty over unattractiveness, of love over hate, man would allow the good, and the true, and the beautiful which the future has in store for him to be outweighed and neutralized by the trials and misfortunes lying before him. This is one of man's weaknesses—to magnify the dark and forbidding and minimize the bright and attractive. He is disposed to invest that which does not appeal to him as calculated to be helpful with a power and influence which it does not possess; or if it does, not to anything like the degree he imagines.

The result is that a thing which is in itself comparatively harmless may fill his heart with fear and trepidation, which means misery, for "fear hath torment." If he would only take a retrospective glance he would find that there have been many more days of sunshine than of rain in his past life, more love than hate, more life than death. The great reality with which he is struggling is not with evil, but with the good that he would do not, but the evil which he would do, that I do.

Knowing what the future has in store, the evil temptations can not in advance lay the snares and pitfalls of the midway that they could were they guided with prescience. On the other hand, those who take as their motto in life the doing of good can go about their preparations in the assurance that, whatever may be the developments of the future, their efforts to promote the King's business will be appreciated by those they help and will be rewarded by the King himself.

Another resolve which will be much more helpful to those about us than any other is to think of the little things which make for good. There is no one to be constantly alert in our efforts to see these things, and taking advantage of the opportunities given for promoting to the degree they shall see fit, kingdom of God—of love—on earth as it is in heaven.

A good deed, however small, is a great deed.

There is also much to be gained by firmly resolving not to be made unhappy or discouraged by dwelling on unpleasant things of the past. All have had helpful and beautiful experiences, and it is to these we should look when thinking of days gone by, and not to those which are calculated to bring sorrow in the present and doubt and fear for the future. The great Galilean Prophet promised reward for right-living and doing in this present world. He said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, the meek, the merciful, and so on, not blessed they 'shall' be.

Happiness derivable from the doing of a good deed begins before the deed is done. It begins with its contemplation, continues while it is being done, and continues forever afterward. So that righteousness pays cash, even in advance, to those who "hunger and thirst"

WINTER CLOTHING

We have an excellent line of SWEATERS, MACKINAWs AND OVERCOATS—UNDERWEAR Shoes and Hosiery

For every member of the family. Inspect our line. Our low prices will please you.

E. LEMBURG & BRO.

FROM NEWS FILES OF 25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, Jan. 8, 1897:

Little Mary Leslie gave a party to numerous little friends on the evening of the 31st.

The little child of Sam Benskin died December 24th and was buried on Christmas Day.

A. Tinsley, of Crafton, has opened up a dry goods store in the Hoerster house, north of the square.

Henry McDougall and Will Zesch have purchased the saloon business of Pete King.

Wilson Hey, Jr., returned last week from Uvalde County and will farm here this year.

Miss Vic McGinnis was married December 26th to Henry Wade, of Elgin. A leap year party was given at the home of D. Doole on the night of the 31st.

Miss Maggie Payne entertained a number of young friends on the evening of the 31st.

Mrs. J. F. Schaeg entertained a number of young people Saturday night. Those present were Misses Clara Morrow, Carrie Lemburg, Rattie Ricks, Winnie Murray, Clara Wilson, Hermenia Mebus, Mary Payne; Messrs. Chas. Lemburg, Ben Hoerster, Marion Morrow, Benno Schmidt, R. E. Crawford, E. A. Fieraband.

15 Years Ago In Mason

From Mason News, Jan. 4, 1907:

Chas. Baston and wife returned a few weeks since from New Mexico.

Chas. Duncan and Miss Ellen Cates were married December 23rd at Pontotoc.

Mr. Tom Nix and Miss Em Lindsay were married Sunday morning, last, at 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. P. W. Ebel and Miss Nettie Lemburg were married last Sunday morning. Rev. J. P. Lyle officiated.

Born—A boy, to Mr. and Mrs. John Starks, December 23rd.

Adam Ritter celebrated his 80th birthday anniversary on Dec. 23rd.

Ike Ferguson was fatally injured last Sunday by a horse crushing him against a tree. The accident occurred near the home of Dave Kiser.

Dr. C. L. McCollum has gone to Calahan County to look at some land, with a view of purchasing.

Dr. Brandenberger, of Galveston, was at home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brandenberger.

Acetylene Gas Light Plants

I am prepared to furnish data and information on acetylene gas lights. Let me figure with you if you contemplate installing a plant.

F. LANGE. 31-1f

Advertisement for THE FIRST STATE BANK, A GUARANTY FUND BANK. Capital Stock \$25,000.00. Directors: Oscar Sbaquist, F. B. McCollum, Peter Jordan, W. E. Jordan, E. W. Kothmann, E. O. Kothmann, J. D. Eckert.

SIXTY-THREE LYNCHINGS RECORDED IN THE PAST YEAR

NEW YORK—Sixty-three persons were lynched in the year, as compared with sixty-five in 1920, said a statement issued today by the Association for the Advancement of Negroes.

Four were publicly burned alive, five were burned after death, two lynchings victims were women—one in Georgia and the other in Mississippi—and six victims of mobs were white men, the statement said.

It attributed thirteen lynchings each to Georgia and Mississippi, six each to Texas and Arkansas, five each to Florida, Louisiana and South Carolina, two to Alabama and one each to Missouri, Tennessee, Virginia and Kentucky.

Murder was assigned as the cause for eighteen of the reported lynchings and nineteen were attributed to alleged assaults on women.

New Type Faces

The News has recently added some new faces of job type to its splendid equipment for turning out neat and attractive job printing. We will be pleased to show you some samples of our work and quote prices and estimates of any and all kinds of work from a calling card to a catalog.

Mrs. C. L. McCollum and two sons were here from San Marcos for the Christmas Holidays. They returned to San Marcos Monday.

You'll enjoy the pictures at the Star Opera House. Shows every Friday and Saturday night. Don't forget. It starts at 7:00 o'clock.

Miss Mary Lumburg was at home for the Christmas holidays and has returned to her duties as teacher in the school at Hutson.

ATTENTION CAR OWNERS

We carry a complete stock of Diamond Grid and Willard Storage Batteries. Also the most reliable storage battery charging and overhauling equipment.

Let us care for your Storage Battery. Free inspection. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MAYO'S GARAGE
Star Garage Bldg.

NEW PEACE DOLLAR WILL BE PUT IN CIRCULATION TUESDAY

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—The new silver dollar of the 1921 design—the peace dollar—will be ready for distribution Tuesday, it was said today at the Treasury. Coinage of the new dollar is being rushed by the Philadelphia mint, officials said. The first dollar of the new series struck off has been presented to President Harding.

The new dollar has the head of Liberty on one side and on the other a dove upon a mountain top, clutching an olive branch, struck by the rays of sun with the word "peace" beneath it. This is the first change in the design of the dollar since 1875, officials said, and will remain as the design of the dollar for twenty-five years unless changed by legislation as the coinage laws prohibit any change in the design of the standard silver dollars more often than once in that period except by special legislation.

About 500,000 of the new dollars probably will be coined with the date of 1921 and after that the dollar will carry date of the year in which it is struck off. Efforts are being made, it was explained, to complete the coinage of at least a half million of the new dollars with the 1921 date in order to avoid a scarcity of the coin which would result in a premium being placed upon it by numismatists.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the many friends and neighbors for their many courtesies and kindness during the illness and death of our beloved father, W. S. St. Clair. Your kindness will never be forgotten, and we trust that God's richest blessings will rest upon you.

L. W. ST. CLAIR AND FAMILY
ED LARRIMORE AND FAMILY
C. F. SEEVIRS AND FAMILY
LONNIE ST. CLAIR

CHICKENS

If you have chickens to sell, don't fail to get my prices.
J. J. JOHNSON

PRESCRIPTIONS

Accurately compounded day and night at Mason Drug Co.

Miss Hilda Lumburg, who has been in San Antonio for some time, was here to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lumburg.

TAX REMOVED FROM SO-CALLED "NUISANCE" AND "LUXURIES"

The following statement is issued by the Collector of Internal Revenue, James W. Bass of the First District of Texas:

In response to numerous inquiries, taxpayers are advised that certain taxes, among them the so-called "nuisance" and "luxury" taxes, are repealed, effective January 1, 1922, by the Revenue Act of 1921.

Patrons of soda-water fountains, ice cream parlors and "similar places of business" no longer are required to pay the tax of 1 cent for each 10 cents or fraction thereof on the amount expended for sodas, sundaes, "or similar articles of food or drink." The small boy may rejoice in the fact that an ice-cream cone doesn't cost an extra penny. The tax imposed by the Revenue Act of 1921 is on "beverages and the constituent parts thereof" and is paid by the manufacturer.

The tax on the transportation of freight and passengers is repealed, effective January 1, 1922, also the tax paid by the purchaser on amounts paid for men's and women's wearing apparel (shoes, hats, caps, neckwear shirts, hose, etc., in excess of a specified price.

Taxes imposed under Section 901 which under the Revenue Act of 1918 included the taxes on wearing apparel) are now confined to a 5 per cent tax on the following articles: carpets, on the amount in excess of \$4.50 a square yard; rugs, on the amount in excess of \$6 a square yard; trunks on the amount in excess of \$35 each; valises, traveling bags, suit cases, hat boxes used by travelers and fitted toilet cases, on the amount in excess of \$25 each; purses, pocketbooks, shopping and hand bags, on the amount in excess of \$5 each; portable lighting fixtures, including lamps of all kinds, on the amount in excess of \$10 each; fans, on the amount in excess of \$1 each.

These taxes are included in the manufacturer's excise taxes, and are payable by the manufacturer, producer, or importer, and not by the purchaser, as required by the Revenue Act of 1918. The manufacturer may reimburse himself, by agreement with the purchaser, by quoting the selling price and tax in separate amounts, or by stating to the purchaser in advance of the sale, what portion of the quoted price represents the price charged for the article, and what portion represents the tax.

The taxes on sporting goods, (tennis rackets, fishing rods, baseball and football uniforms, fishing rods, etc.) are repealed, also the taxes on chewing gum, portable electric fans, thermos containers, articles made of fur, and toilet articles and musical instruments.

The tax on sales of jewelry, real or imitation, is at the rate of 5 per cent, and is payable by the vendor. The tax on the sale of works of art (paintings, statuary, art porcelains, and bronzes) is reduced from 10 to 5 per cent. This tax, payable by the vendor, applies except in the original sale by the artist or to an educational institution or public art museum, or a sale by a recognized dealer in such articles to another such dealer for resale.

When payable by the manufacturer or vendor, taxes must be in the hands of the collector of internal revenue on or before the last day of the month, following the month in which the sale was made.

Following are forms for making returns and regulations relating to taxes, which may be had on application to offices of collectors of internal revenue: manufacturers' excise tax Form 728 revised, Regulations 47, revised; tax on works of art and jewelry, Form 728-A, revised, Regulations 48, revised; tax on beverages, Form 726, revised, Regulations 52, revised.

Religion Defined.
The word religion is defined by the Standard dictionary as "a belief binding the spiritual nature of man to a supernatural being on whom he is conscious that he is dependent; also, the practice that springs out of the recognition of such religion, including the personal life and experience, the doctrine, the duties and the rites founded on it; any system of faith and worship, such as the Christian religion, the religions of the Orient, etc." The word catholic means "of or pertaining to the whole Christian church, in accordance with the decrees of the seven general councils; not heretical; not schismatic."

Animal Sagacity.
Instances of "animal sagacity," which have been claimed to show reasoning power, are explained by an expert to be due to extreme sensitiveness to smell, to accidental acts, or what is called "associations."

INTERNAL APPLIANCES

Our lines and places of business with electricity and use labor-saving electrical appliances.

We are prepared to get you anything you need in this line.

Current every day from 5:30 to 11 p. m. and from 6 to 8 a. m.
Current all day on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Mason Ice & Power Co.

HIS BEST COAT

By JULIA A. ROBINSON.

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

It was one of May's failings, if you call it a failing, that she wanted to help everyone in need, in fact, to feed every tramp who came to the door begging for food. A very lovable failing it was, and no one could find the heart to blame her.

May had managed her father and mother, and brought them into her way of thinking, but with Harold it might be different.

"If I marry you, Hal," she had told her lover, "you must let me keep on with my charities just the same."

"Agreed," he laughed, with admiring eyes. "I only ask that you do not run me into the poor house."

"You know I would not do that," she pouted. "I'll just give away what is mine, out of the allowance you give me, and the old things we do not want."

"Sure thing!" he returned.

Things went smoothly for May after she was married. Her husband was devoted itself, and life was happy.

"I feel real lonesome," she confided to her husband. "Don't they have any tramps in this part of the town?"

"Well, really, I like that!" he retorted, with pretended anger. "Lonesome! when you have me? Ain't I as good as any tramp?"

"There, Hubby, you know I didn't mean that. You're the best husband ever was, but you know I can't give you old victuals and old clothes."

"Well, I should say not," he chuckled, and the kiss he gave her assured her she was forgiven.

It was not very long, however, before the tramps found her out in her new quarters. It does not take long for them to learn who is ready to help them. One by one they came to her door, and she was happy once more in the thought that she was doing good.

One day a very poor looking man came to the front door. He was old and thin and stooped. His clothes were almost threadbare and it was a cold day. May invited him into the kitchen and gave him food, which he ate with a relish.

"If you had an old overcoat, lady!" he suggested. "The wind sweeps through me in this old coat and my lungs are weak."

He gave a hollow cough that showed he spoke the truth. Her kind heart was touched. She must find a warm coat for the man; there must be one about the house somewhere.

May did not know very much about her husband's wardrobe or what he did with his worn-out clothes, but she would look. No doubt she would find one tucked away in some closet that she could give to this man who needed it so much. Where did her husband put his old clothes, she wondered, for she did not find them lying about in as great profusion as she could have wished.

At last she opened a closet in a back hall. There it hung, the very thing! The old coat she had been looking for. Joyfully she took it from the peg. There was a good deal of wear in it yet, she noted with satisfaction. It would keep the man warm all winter.

The tramp was sincere and profuse in his thanks, and May's heart glowed as she watched him depart, warmly clad in Harold's old coat.

"Let's go to the movies tonight," suggested Harold, after he finished his supper. "Want to go?"

"Oh, yes!" cried May. "I'd love to go! How good you are!"

As they were about to start Harold said: "I think I'll put on my overcoat; it's cold. I haven't worn it this season."

He went out of the room, but soon came back in consternation.

"Been feeding any tramps today?" he asked.

"Yes, one poor old man. He was cold and hungry, and half sick, too."

"Well, he's helped himself to my best winter overcoat for thanks," Harold's voice was stern and May felt a little afraid.

"Your best overcoat! Oh, Hal!" she stammered.

"Yes, I hung it in that back hall closet. He must have slipped in and taken it while you were preparing his dainty food." His voice was bitter.

May trembled. Hal's best overcoat! And he was angry! What would he do to her if she told him? Yet she could not have the tramp blamed unjustly. She covered her face with her hands and burst into tears.

"Oh, Hal!" she sobbed. "It wasn't the tramp. He didn't steal it—I—I—gave it to him. But I thought it was old and that you'd thrown it away."

She shivered, expecting angry words of reproach.

Harold was silent for a moment. Then he burst into a hearty laugh.

"So you thought it looked only fit for a tramp, did you? And my wife was the thief! I shall have to put my clothes under lock and key hereafter to keep them from a robber in my own household!"

May looked up, shyly, half afraid, but there were smiles in Harold's eyes.

"You're not really angry with me?" she ventured. "Oh, Hal! Forgive me and I'll never take your things again!"

"Angry? No, puss. It's worth it to know what a kind little heart you have. Only the next time, please consult me before you give away my clothes or I may have to turn beggar myself."

"I believe you love the tramps just as well as I do, you dear old boy!" May smiled, happy once more.

Gentle Hint to Bride.
At one time women were considered the property of their father or nearest male relative and a Saxon husband hung a slipper, then a symbol of authority, in a prominent place in the bride's home.

Comparatively Little Water In Lakes.
All the lakes in the world are estimated to contain only 2,000 cubic miles of water, compared with 824,000,000 cubic miles of water in the oceans.

SPECIAL
We have a few Edison Records (Re-Creations). Regular prices, \$1.35 and \$1.85. Now on sale, three records for one dollar.

MASON DRUG CO.
42-24

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Martin and son were down from the Los Moros ranch in Menard County to spend Christmas with relatives.

Unexpected Company

Quite often makes it necessary to prepare a meal on short notice.



Have you ever inspected our complete line of Del Monte Brand products?

In our store you will find a great variety of articles suitable for making up a first class meal on an occasion of this kind.

Mason Grocery Co.
"A Dollar's Worth for Every Dollar"
PHONE 143

SECOND HAND

FORD CARS AND TRUCKS

On hand and listed with us for sale at prices that are right.

Call at our shop and look them over.

L. F. ECKERT GARAGE

Trappers - - Fur Dealers

A FUR MARKET RIGHT HERE AT YOUR DOOR

The market is getting settled we think. Turn your furs into money as fast as you get enough for sale or shipment. We pay what we quote and we quote the highest prices that can be paid for furs. No commission deducted. We give you the middle man's profit. By establishing our office and warehouse in St. Louis it has enabled us to buy in larger quantities, ship in larger quantities and sell in larger quantities and to give quicker and more satisfactory returns to our friends and customers.

Skunks	Black	\$1.50 to \$3.00
Skunks	Shorts	.75 to 1.75
Skunks	Narrow	.40 to 1.50
Skunks	Broad	.25 to .65
Skunks	Blue and Unprime	at value
O'Possums	No. 1 and 2	.20 to .50
O'Possums	No. 3	.05 to .15
O'Possums	No. 4	No value
Coons	No. 1 and 2	1.00 to 3.00
Coons	No. 3	.50 to 1.00
Coons	No. 4	.15 to .50
Mink		1.00 to 3.00
Wild cat		.25 to 1.00
Civet		.05 to .25
Ringtails		.20 to 1.25

We pay express charges on all shipments over \$5. Check is sent same day furs are received.

Write for market quotations each week. Tags and price lists are sent upon request.

S. H. SMITHWICK FUR CO.
Lampasas, Texas 20 South Main St.
St. Louis, Mo.

A TOOTHsome TALE

ANNETTE C. SYMMES.

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When Cousin Phrony Butterfield made her annual visit to the Blakes, little Phrony, as she still continued to call her namesake, in spite of that winsome damsel's 20 years, was unanimously elected to the pleasing task of "giving Cousin Phrony a good time." A rather bleak and cheerless girlhood which merged into a womanhood filled with hard and unappreciated toil as the bond-slave of a brother whose body was crippled by rheumatism and whose soul was warped worse than his body long before the latter knew a rheumatic pang, had brought Cousin Phrony to her mid-fifties with a girl's keen relish for good times—and she wanted the kind of good times girls have, too! Only little Phrony could stand her namesake's pace, when she attempted to cram into a fortnight enough jaunting to last the other 50 weeks of the year—and little Phrony frankly admitted that Cousin Phrony was more fun than any girl she knew.

"It's wicked, I know," little Phrony said to herself, "but I'm glad Cousin Hiram is dead! And I wish he'd died before! And do wish, too that Cousin Phrony would sell that wicked farm and move somewhere where she wouldn't have to take her amusement in chunks!" But Cousin Phrony clung to the farm, and came regularly after haying each year for her visit.

This year the first few days passed rather drably, owing to the guest's attendance at a dental office, where an under set of "store-teeth" were being fashioned for her. But the night after she bore them home in triumph, she announced cheerfully that tomorrow she "wuz in hopes 't she'n Phrony could have a real good t—"

Little Phrony knew where to take her cousin, and from the moment when they descended from the trolley into the gay crowd at the beach resort, Cousin Phrony was in her element. The clanging music of a merry-go-round drew her into the big pavilion, her eyes clinging to the gaily-painted beasts and their riders.

Little Phrony, knowing what the woman really wanted, proposed a ride and after a very slight resistance Cousin Phrony gave in, and settled her generous weight upon a gaudy ele-

phant, "because it'd take an elephant to hold her up!" The spectacle of the dear soul, in her black-striped muslin, her hat, a desecrated combination of hat and bonnet, and her "comfort" shoes, sneering in a circle with delight, written broadly all over her rosy, wholesome face, was striking enough to compel the attention of a good-looking young man near-by. When the ride was over, and the two descended, he followed them.

And when they dined, he sat at the table next them.

Now Cousin Phrony had not yet subdued her new "store-teeth." The upper set she was used to; but the new lower set bothered her to that extent that the delicious fried clams and "French fried" potatoes lost half their flavor for her, as she painfully concentrated upon mastication.

"Take out these horrid under teeth, cousin!" begged little Phrony, at last. "They're spoiling your dinner!"

"I declare, I b'lieve I will!" sighed the harassed diner, and lifted a discreet napkin to her lips. When she removed it, the teeth were in its folds.

It was when they rose to go that the catastrophe occurred! In her engrossment in the dinner, Cousin Phrony had totally forgotten the teeth lying in her lap. With a horrifying chatter they struck the floor, and, not content with that, "skittered," to use her own phrase, right out in front of the young man at the next table, who was rising, too!

Little Phrony made a dart for them, but the man was the quicker. Picking them up, he banded them to the blushing girl, with a bow and a smile that had in it nothing but kindness and understanding.

"Mr. Crawford!" gasped little Phrony, and blushed the harder. Just to think of meeting the distinguished, much-sought-after Elliot Crawford in this way! And to think that, barely knowing her at all, he should plainly be so pleased to see her!

But there was Cousin Phrony to introduce, and her rebellious teeth to be restored to her, and the story of the morning's doings to be told, as simply as if it was the commonest thing in the world for a girl and an elderly woman to participate in the giddiest sports of the beach together.

"And we'd admire to have you come with us awhile, Mr. Crawford," invited Cousin Phrony, with country-neighborhood feeling for the young man all alone in a place that demanded companionship. "The's quite a number of things we ain't had time to try out; an' we e'n get our fortunes told by the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter. I want to see if she says I'm

going to marry a rich, dark-complected man."

So Mr. Crawford came. And the canny gipsy predicted the obvious, after looking at his own and little Phrony's face. But she didn't tell the girl that it was her sweet cheerfulness and considerateness for a pleasure-starved woman that tilted Crawford into love with her.

And so she didn't know it till her lover told her himself, as he slipped the diamond upon the engagement finger.

Comforting.

A Hoosier minister's wife was getting ready to go to the hospital for an operation. Her husband and children had been solicitous of her all day, everything around the house had been very quiet until late that evening, when she heard the seven-year-old twins quarreling. She asked her husband to see what it was about, and he summoned them into the room to give them a lecture on worrying their mother.

"It was all your fault, daddy," Flora retorted.

Floyd nodded his head and the minister asked what he had done. Imagine the feeling when Floyd replied: "Mr. Long said he didn't see where you would get another wife if mother died, and I said you would want Miss E. and Flora said you would want her Sunday school teacher because you called her your helping hand all the time."—Indianapolis News.

CORNER-STONE CASKET DATA

English Historian Suggests Most Useful Things and Data to be Placed in Cavity.

The manager of a huge building that is being erected in England has, says the Manchester Guardian, been considering the idea of a foundation-stone casket to be imbedded in the great mass of ferro-concrete on which the building is to stand. As a reader of Mr. Wells' "Outline of History" he has been struck by Mr. Wells' difficulty, through lack of significant material, in dealing with the world's history 3,000 years ago. As he was told that the concrete foundations would last at least that time, he thought that it might be of use to the Mr. Wells of A. D. 4921 if he found the information about our time neatly prepared for him. Accordingly he wrote to Mr. Wells and asked him to suggest what would be the most useful things or messages to be placed in the cavity. Here is Mr. Wells' reply:

"Difficult to make suggestions. Probably commonplace things with their current prices will be of as much value as anything. Safety razor, cotton reel, bottle of pickles and that sort of thing. A mail-order catalogue, pre-war medicines and what they profess to cure. Dietary for ordinary citizen; typewriter, a sewing machine, and so forth. Dressing bag with fittings. Current book on 'How to Behave.' A kinema reel of current events. Whitaker's Almanac and Bradshaw's Continental time-tables (pre-war and post-war). Baedeker's England, Town maps and plans."

COIN OF YAP VERY DURABLE

Chief Medium of Exchange Has Been Its Limestone Wheels—Arduous to Cash Check.

If any payment should be necessary in the readjustment at Yap between the United States and Japan, the currency used would not be that of the picturesque island in the Carolines, although the coin of Yap is not subject to fluctuation in value, is extremely durable, cannot be easily stolen, and is the despair of the counterfeiter. With such an excellent medium of exchange at hand one may wonder why President Harding would immediately decline a string of Yap coins, although the large hole in the center of each might facilitate a stringing together like the Chinese "cash."

Possibly the difficulty will be better understood when it is stated that Yap's chief medium of exchange has been its limestone wheels which run up to 12 feet in diameter. To cash a Yap check would necessitate a motor truck. There are, of course, such other media as pear shell and bags of dried coconut kernel; but to be a plutocrat of the old type you must be able to point to your collection of great discs.

What Do You Mean, Chicken?

"A blonde chicken is an uncertain and confusing quantity where a brunette one is much more understandable," says an experienced automobilist.

"Whenever I see a white chicken in the distance I instantly slow down, as they always flutter around in the road, running from side to side, seemingly unable to determine which way to go, whereas the brunette hen calmly chooses the side of safety and slips off the right of way."

"Something very characteristic in the action of these two types of bird."—Columbus Dispatch.

An Inaccessible Peak

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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Travers' last memory of his sister was a slim gray form leaning against the white pillars of the porch. Her large eyes were still troubled and her fair face very sad. Viola's trouble was a mystery to him—she had always been such a gay, irresponsible creature, and now in the last five years she had sobered into a woman who went about as if her heart was in some other world.

He had racked his brain to think of some reason for her change, and when he had a chance to take a brief vacation he thought of his old classmate, Jimmie Ladd, who had built a studio in the heart of the wilds and had not been seen by civilized man for several years. Old Jimmie, once a wizard among girls, would at least hazard a guess at Viola's preoccupation.

"What the deuce are you doing here?" gasped Jimmie when he gripped Travers' hand. "Anything happened? Everybody well and—happy?" There was a sudden sharpness in his tone.

Travers met the honest scrutiny of those brilliant blue eyes. "All well," he smiled.

"And—Viola—your sister?" Ladd was bending to caress a beautiful col-
lie.

"Very well, thanks. No need to ask you how you enjoy solitude—you're hard, and thin, and rugged—man, you've worked yourself to a bone."

"Work agrees with me. I'm very fit these days. There, Sheila, lassie, run away—scoot!" He clapped his hands and the animal leaped upon him playfully. "She belonged to my young brother Bob—you know he went to Flanders—never came back—" Ladd's face was hidden a moment behind the col-
lie's snowy ruff and then suddenly lifted to show the eyes dulled with

breaking!" Travers' pleasant voice grew rough with feeling.

"It's not a bad picture," said Ladd simply, as he refilled his pipe.

Travers scrutinized his friend's face. The old, happy carelessness had gone. The man had grown big and rugged, like the mountains which he painted; his erect carriage and the deep cadences of his voice made one think of vast distances, of snow-covered journeys, long winter days amid ice and snow barriers, always alone. Ladd had a way of suddenly withdrawing into a chill silence, aloof from the busy world he had discarded. Jimmie

Ladd was frozen. Perhaps the story Travers had to tell of Viola would thaw him out—Jimmie and Viola had always been good friends and so had young Bob Ladd. A sudden thought smote him like a pang. Perhaps it was Bob Ladd's death that had struck the light from Viola's eyes. But it was not until the evening meal was over that Ladd awoke Travers from a long abstracted silence.

"Did you bring your troubles with you, Van?" he asked.

Travers nodded, his thin lips tightening about his pipe stem. "I brought them to you, hoping you might help. It isn't financial—that's always been all right." He hesitated. How little could he tell and make Jimmie understand? He was incapable of deciding for himself now, and Viola seemed so remote from him—so inaccessible in her lone sorrow. He wanted to help her to happiness. "It is my sister," he said at last.

"Viola? What of her?"

"Everything—"

"I believed her happy always. She married Chalmers."

"She has never married."

"What?"

"Viola has never married, and she is always so sad—so unlike herself that I came to you, man o' the woods, to ask you what might be done. You know what I think of your wisdom—"

"Wisdom?" ejaculated the other bitterly. "Why, Van, I am a fool."

"I thought you might have known some of the old crowd that she went with—you were among them. I wondered if she was especially interested in any one—say, young Bob, your brother. She cried when we read of his death."

Ladd's eyes were somber. "They were playmates, that was all; he was engaged to Molly Gray."

"I want her to be happy," sighed Travers "but I shall not force her confidence. Thanks for what you have said. She admires your work a lot—has kept track of you—has 'The Peak' in her room; said the other day it was like you, cold and inaccessible."

Ladd smiled bleakly. "Do you really believe she loves any man?" he asked. Travers stared. "You, Laddie?"

Ladd nodded. "We were engaged—I thought her cold—we quarreled—I came here—thought she was to marry Chalmers. I painted 'The Peak.' I meant it as a reproach for her—she is my inaccessible peak!"

"Gentle soul, and you are her inaccessible peak—twin peaks—twin idols! Come back East with me tomorrow and see Viola—just catch her staring at your picture with her heart in her eyes—I mean her soul—and you'll believe me."

"I can't leave this place now," said the hermit painter, but his eyes flashed with old fire.

"Let your man keep it, then you and Viola can come back together and honeymoon here; nothing grander—you and Viola and Sheila—"

"And the real peak," ended Ladd with a happy grin.

LARGEST ELM IN AMERICA

West Virginia Conceded to Have the Choicest Specimen, Though Others Are a Close Second.

In an attempt to locate the monarch of all American elms, the American Genetic association discovered a few years ago what is now thought to be the largest specimen of ulmus americana in existence. The trunk of this giant measures 33 feet in circumference. A remarkable record for one small seed! It reached these colossal proportions in the soil of West Virginia.

According to tree experts an elm almost equally large has since been found at Rathbone, Ohio. It measures 32 feet in girth and has a spread of 165 feet. It has five limbs as large as ordinary trees branching out from the main trunk. The age of this majestic specimen is estimated at from 500 to 700 years.

A record quite as remarkable is accredited to "The Great Elm" of Wethersfield, Connecticut. This tree reached the enormous dimensions of 28 feet in girth and 100 feet in height at the estimated age of 250 years.

"The monarch Elm" of Boston, blown down in 1876, was only 22 feet in circumference and 72 in height, while the "Washington Elm" at Cambridge, perhaps the best known of all American trees, can boast only a mere 14 feet of girth and 41 in height.

Get your Tanlac where they've got it. Mason Drug Company.



"Has 'The Peak' in Her Room."

pain and the mobile lips grim and unsmiling. "Funny thing, this life we live—one loves it, glorifies it by heroic deeds and is snuffed out, while another who doesn't care a straw whether he stays on or not has to fight out his dreary round of days."

"Not you, Laddie!" Travers protested.

A smile crooked the painter's mouth. "I am a cheerful beggar these days, Van; first time I've seen you in years, and I'm giving you an impression of perpetual blue Mondays. Forget it; come see my camp and have a bite to eat. Then I'll give you a private view of what I've been doing lately. Tomorrow you can hunt or fish; today is mine to gloat over you."

"Of course I knew you had captured the Wondrel prize."

"Yes."

"And had a room to yourself at the big exhibition. I couldn't go, but Viola was there and bought one of your pictures."

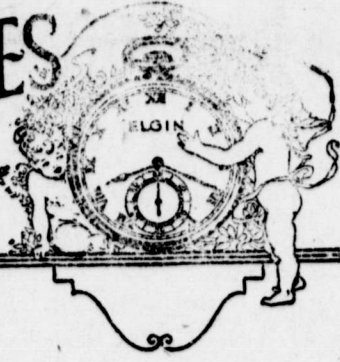
"Yes?"

"The Peak.' There's something haunting about that picture, Laddie; so much snow, gray ice and such bleak distances. Then the jagged white peak rising stark, alone, with the north wind keen in its face, while the sheltered life of the valleys below moves on peacefully, not knowing the bitter storming of the peak; it is like a lonely man sitting aloof on the top of the world and seeing all that he loved and hoped for pass by. It's heart-

J. S. KING, Jeweler

Dealer in ELGIN WATCHES

JEWELRY SILVERWARE CLOCKS ETC.



"GIFTS THAT LAST"

SOCIAL EVENTS

Junior Missionary Society

The Junior Missionary Society and some of their friends enjoyed a party at the home of Mrs. John Banks during the holidays.

The following is a report of the work of the Society during 1921:

Number of members—30.

Amount sent the conference treasurer in dues and pledge for maintaining the Missionary work of the Society—\$31.16.

Amount spent on local work—SHRD Donation to parsonage—\$20.

Amount spent for literature and supplies—\$5.

Total disbursements—59.16.

There were 23 meetings held at the Church and 4 social meetings.

One public entertainment and one open meeting at the church.

The Junior Division is open to boys and girls between the ages of 6 and 14.

The Baby Division up to 6 years.

The following officers were elected for the New Year.

Lena Simon, president; Ida Mae Pryor, correspondence secretary; Benellen Land, recording secretary; Ruby Grote, treasurer; Virgil Banks, superintendent of social service; Louise Breazeale, superintendent of Study and Publicity; Modell Henrich.

MRS. JOHN BANKS, Supt. Children's Work.

Woman's Missionary Society Program

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. C. Runge next Tuesday afternoon, January 10th, at 3 o'clock, at which time the following program will be carried out:

Subject—"Africa", Mrs. S. A. McCollum, leader.

Music.

Song.

Prayer.

Bible Lesson by leader.

At the Year's Close—By Mrs. B. H. King.

An African Palaver—Characters, Mrs. Leach, Mrs. Ben Jordan SHRD Mrs. Leach, Mrs. Ben Jordan Mrs. Placid, Mrs. Jim Brown Mrs. Goteil, Mrs. Wm. Spitzgerber Mrs. Doubtful, Mrs. John Starks Mrs. Taist, Mrs. E. W. Schroeder Mrs. Tender Heart, Mrs. Ed Smith Mrs. Earnest, Mrs. A. L. L. Strickland Mrs. Duty Dare, Mrs. John Banks Music.

Life and Candles—Mrs. Williams. This Year Also—By Mrs. Robert Lee Message from the Home Case Sec.—By Mrs. Carl Runge.

Report from Woman's Missionary Society—Mrs. Otto Schmidt. Business and Installation of officers. Dismiss with prayer.

Theater Party

The Campfire girls enjoyed a theater party last Friday evening. They met at the Mason Drug Company's store, and from there went to the show.

Those present were Misses Edith Boston, Willie Mae Bickenbach, Opal Garrett, Ella Doell, Maggie Clark, Willie Mae Doell, Thelma Wood, Ethel Gipson, Pauline Millarie, Ruby Louise Plueneke, Olga Fay Wood, Ella Mae Metzger, Coralea Tinsley, Ethel Dees and Miss Edna Kettner, guardian.

Christian Ladies' Aid

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian Church will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Kenney M. Eckert on Wednesday afternoon, January 11th, at three o'clock.

Miss Walker, of the local school faculty, spent the Christmas Holidays at her home in Llano.

Benellen Land Entertained

Last Friday afternoon, December 30, Benellen Land entertained a number of her friends from two to five o'clock, the occasion being her 12th birthday. The afternoon was spent in playing games, contests and having a good time.

During the afternoon, refreshments of candy and fruit were served to the following guests: Virgil and Margaret Banks, Ida Mae Pryor, Lena Simon, Violet Vodder, Modelle Henrich, Inez Land, Clara Rader, Norma McWilliams Rita King, Mildred Alexander, Dorothy Zesch, Ruby Grote, Christiana Gipson, Ruth Louise Saunders, Louise Breazeale, Dorothy Nell Saunders, Smith Lewis, Norman Bickenbach, Freddie Gage, Bert Zesch, Lindsay Brown, R. C. Doell, Monroe Pryor, Garner, Seagrist, J. M. Land, Arnold Land, Henry Saunders, Jr., Edison Murray, and Bertie, Thelma and Benellen Land.

Mrs. Walter Lindsay Entertains

One of the most enjoyable events of the holiday season occurred on last Thursday evening when the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lindsay was the scene of a pleasant social event. Cards, dominoes and forty-two were played. Music from the Victrola and social conversation were also delightful features.

Mrs. Lindsay was assisted in entertaining by Misses Cleo Wood, and Marie Brockman.

An outstanding feature of the party was refreshments consisting of sandwiches, salad, chocolate, salted nuts, stuffed dates and homemade candies. Those present to enjoy the hospitality of Mrs. Lindsay included Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Eckert, Mr. and Mrs. John Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Loring, Mrs. T. J. White, Misses Sarah Puckey, Lula Mildred White, Marie Brockman, Cleo Wood, Zella Wood, Edith Bellows, Louise Latham, Pearl Land, Ruth Martin, Julia Bierschwale; Messrs. Archie Carter, Chas. Hightower, Arch Cavness, Dr. Wm. Thaxton, Ben Evans, Seth Daze.

On Christmas Day, Mrs. Loula C. Loring, assisted by her daughters, Mrs. A. L. Strickland and Miss Maybelle Loring, entertained with a dining. The guests included Mrs. Belle W. Bridges, Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Baze and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Runge and little son. The place cards were unique hand-painted designs. The ladies received favors of small dolls dressed as ladies in pink and blue Christmas fur. The gentlemen received Santa Claus favors.

Mrs. Belle W. Bridges entertained last Friday at dinner, complimenting Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Comer, of Chapel Hill, N. C., who were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. White. Mrs. Bridges' guests were Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Comer, Mrs. Jennie Williams, Mrs. Loula C. Loring, Miss Elizabeth White and Mrs. A. L. L. Strickland.

KOTHMANN-BAUER

Joe Kothmann, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Kothmann, of the Castell section, and Miss Lena Bauer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Bauer, who reside a few miles west of Mason, were united in marriage on Thursday before Christmas. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents and was witnessed by only a few intimate relatives and friends. Rev. Roy G. Rader, pastor of the local M. E. Church South, officiated.

The News extends these popular young people congratulations and best wishes.

Ur Kendricks and wife, of Kimble County, were in Mason for a short visit among relatives and friends between Christmas and New Years.

Subscribe for the News today.

CHURCH NOTICES

PARTISAN CHURCH

We will have our regular services at the Partisan Church next Sunday, both morning and evening.

Special music will be rendered by Mrs. Emma and Miss Mary Paton. Eucharist will be invited.

W. H. GAGE, Pastor.

MAYO-SCHMIDT

Mr. Leo Mayo and Miss Lottie Schmidt were married on Christmas Day at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. M. Henrich, pastor of the local M. E. Church, officiated. Only immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present to witness the happy event.

Mr. Mayo is the son of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Mayo of the city and is a young man of splendid character and ability. He is owner and proprietor of Mayo's Garage, of this city.

Mrs. Mayo is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schmidt, of this place, and is a young lady of much talent and many charms.

It is announced Mr. and Mrs. Mayo will make their home with the bride's parents for the present.

Both of these young people have a host of well wishing friends in our midst who will join the News in extending congratulations.

POLK-GIPSON

On Christmas Eve Day, Mr. Pascal Polk and Miss Stella Gipson were united in marriage. The wedding took place at the new Methodist parsonage and was performed by Rev. Roy G. Rader.

Mr. Polk is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Polk, highly respected and prominent residents of the Polk Community, while the accomplished young bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Beck Gipson of this city. She is a young lady of many charms and for the past few years has been following the profession of a school teacher. Mrs. Polk, it is said, will complete her term of school at Katemey.

The News extends to these happy young people its best wishes for a long and happy journey along life's pathway.

WALLER-SKELTON

On Christmas Eve night Mr. Floyd Waller and Miss Nina Skelton were united in marriage. The marriage took place at the new parsonage and was performed by Rev. Roy G. Rader, pastor of the local M. E. Church, South.

The groom is a son of Mrs. M. E. Waller and the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Erney Skelton, all of whom reside a few miles west of Mason.

The News wishes success and happiness to the fullest degree attainable for these young people.

Tanlac will overcome that run down debilitated condition and make you feel just like your old self again. Mason Drug Company.

Give me your next job of vulcanizing. I guarantee my work. Otto Schmidt.

Miss Mildred Davidson returned Sunday after having spent the Christmas Holidays with homefolks at Bertram.

EGGS-EGGS-EGGS

You'll have plenty Eggs if you feed "Martin's Egg Producer". More eggs or your money back, guaranteed. "Martin's Roup Remedy" cures and prevents Roup. Satisfaction guaranteed by Mason Drug Company. 31-15t

"I have taken eight bottles of Tanlac and have actually gained 40 pounds in weight and feel better and stronger than I have felt before in twenty-five years," says O. H. Mahaffy, of Nashville, Tenn. Mason Drug Company.

No Haste About It.

The burglar had just begun his term. Near him was an oldish man, who studied him intently and seemed to be awaiting an opportunity to say something.

"How long are you in for?" he whispered.

"Twelve years," replied the newcomer.

The veteran looked around nervously and thrust a letter into the burglar's hand.

"I'm in for life," he said. "Post this for me when you get out."—London Tit-Bits.

STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT

THE COSSACK WIFE

Featuring Viola...

SATURDAY NIGHT

"MIDSUMMER MADNESS"

Featuring Lila Lee, Jack Holt, Lois Wilson and Conrad Nagel.

SHOW STARTS AT 7:00 O'CLOCK

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

ARE THEY?

By MARGARET M'CONKEY.

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The office was alive with noises. A messenger whistled, typewriters clicked, an adding machine buzzed, a multigraph thumped. It would seem to a mere outsider that amid all this speed and activity there would be no room for anyone so distracting as Dame Gossip or no time to listen to her stories in case she could force her way in.

Yet if this outsider had supernatural ears, he might have heard one stenographer buzzing to another. "And just before he has to leave for South America! What a shame!" Or, if his powers of observation had been acute, he might have noticed that the messenger had stopped whistling long enough to listen to a new development in the story, such as "He has been working for six months for his appointment so that they could go to South America for their honeymoon." If a mind reader, he might perhaps have noted a pang of envy flashing through the mind of a plain-looking stenographer in an obscure corner of the room. Perhaps she was thinking, "Any girl with a bunch of curls and baby-vampire eyes can treat a man as she pleases."

His curiosity as to the victims of these little snatches of gossip might have induced the outsider to go to the root of the trouble. If so, his investigations would eventually have led him to a dilapidated old boarding house, the home of one Genevieve West.

A small, blue-eyed girl sat in front of a mirror deftly pinning some curls back in shining waves over a large protruding ear. Having accomplished this to her private satisfaction she turned her head, carefully avoiding a prominent flaw in the mirror, and proceeded to cover up the other ear, equally large and equally protruding. Three floors below in the boarding house parlor sat Lyman McCullough, a clean-cut young Scotchman, characterized mainly by a rather square jaw, but with a pleasing face for all that. His Scotch jaw for once was serving him well for, in a position where most men would have given up in despair, he was able to hold on with a stubborn persistence which would excite envy from the most tenacious bulldogs.

Curiosity well aroused now, the outsider would probably have followed the couple as they strolled through the Boston common, and he might even have eavesdropped a little to their conversation as they sat on a bench beneath the sheltering shade of a large tree.

Lyman was arguing. "Genevieve, if you love me as you say you do, you will marry me tomorrow and go to South America."

While Genevieve was persisting with much determination. "You know I love you, Lyman, but I can't marry you tomorrow. I can't."

Falteringly she added, "I'll wait for you."

Lyman exploded. "Wait for me! Why do you suppose I took this position? For the privilege of traveling alone?"

Calming down a little, he asked her patiently for the hundredth or perhaps the thousandth time, "Why, why can't you marry me tomorrow? We were planning to be married next month, anyhow."

And for the hundredth or perhaps the thousandth time, Genevieve answered, "I can't, Lyman, I just can't."

Lyman changed his tactics and resorted to coaxing. "Come, Genevieve, please tell me what is troubling my pretty curly-headed girl."

Genevieve winced. "I'm not."

"Not what?" asked Lyman.

"Not what you think I am," answered Genevieve.

Lyman looked puzzled and then laughed. "What are you then, sweetheart?"

Genevieve shook her head with a decided negative, but did not answer his question.

"How soon will you marry me if I give up the trip?"

Genevieve counted on her fingers. "A week from Thursday. Oh, Lyman, will you? Can you?"

But Lyman, too, was counting on his fingers. "Ah!" he detected. "I have a clue. Thursday! Pay day! Money!"

But Genevieve refused. "I couldn't take your money. We aren't married." "Very easy," remedied Lyman. "We'll get married now and I'll give you the money."

When Genevieve refused, Lyman lost his patience and left her. The outsider would probably have been losing his patience, too, by this time and he relieved to see Genevieve shedding tears, which is a sure sign that a woman is about to tell what is troubling her.

She called to Lyman and he turned to her roughly. "Look here, Genevieve, you're going to tell me this minute why you want that money."

Genevieve crumpled into a pathetic little heap beside him and gulped her explanation.

"It's for a p-permanent wave. I know you would divorce me if you saw my hair on c-c-curlers."

Lyman's relieved laugh rang through the common, but if the outsider had been there he would probably have strolled away, saying, disgustedly: "Aww! girls fools?"

HAS MADE NEW PROFESSION

Philadelphia Woman Makes Excellent Living Arranging Details for Amateur Entertainments.

A pin-money career, for one Philadelphia woman, was the outcome of her refusal to drill some children for an Easter program. On previous occasions she had "thrust upon her" the responsibility of planning and preparing various kinds of entertainments, home-talent plays, cantatas, etc. for different organizations. As this work required much time and strength, she was offered remuneration for her services and accepted the money. Now she has work ahead in that line all the year round. She assumes the responsibility of miscellaneous programs, plays, etc., for all ages, for Sunday schools, lodges, clubs, etc. She arranges time and place of practice, and assigns parts to each one in drills, plays, dialogues, cantata, solo, duet, quartette, chorus, etc. Superintendents in the schools often call on her to help in such lines, and various organizations of the city. Much of the work, as the practicing, is done in her own home. She receives from 20 to 40 cents an hour. Free-will offerings from a church organization have also been generous, as the manner of paying her.

Ductless Glands in College.

Ductless glands, said to be responsible for epilepsy, feeble-mindedness, cancer and other diseases, will be the subject of special study at the University of Pennsylvania. A chair in endocrinology, the branch of medical science dealing with ductless glands, has been endowed at the university, and it is said to be the first ever established in the world.

Experiments will be conducted at the ear, eye, nose and throat hospitals of Philadelphia, the various clinics under control of the university medical school and other places.

So important do the physicians of the American Therapeutic society regard this step that the chairman of the society's council was instructed to appoint a committee to formulate a curriculum for the teaching of endocrinology to graduates and post-graduates in every medical school in the United States.

Tree Saved by Washington.

An oak whose life Washington saved in 1791 is still flourishing on the Hampton plantation, Santee river, South Carolina, and has been nominated for a place in the Hall of Fame for trees with a history that is being compiled by the American Forestry association. The nomination is made by J. Danforth Bush of Wilmington, Del., who informs the association that the best of care is given the famous tree by Col. Henry Rutledge, the owner of the plantation. The beautiful old home was built by Daniel Horry, a French Huguenot, about 1750. Washington persuaded Mrs. Horry to abandon her plan to cut down the tree.

THE DALLAS NEWS
 THE NEWSIEST, THE BEST, THE MOST RELIABLE—
 THAT'S ALL.
 SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED BY THE MASON COUNTY NEWS

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE MASON NATIONAL BANK, OF MASON, TEXAS:

You are hereby advised that the annual meeting of the stockholders and directors of the Mason National Bank will be held at the banking house in Mason on the 2nd Tuesday in January, same being the 10th day of January, 1922, at 10:00 a. m. At this meeting directors will be elected for the ensuing year, and such other business will be transacted as will properly come before the meeting.

Yours very truly,
 D. F. LEHMBERG,
 Cashier.

39-4t

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have opened a garage and auto repair shop in the Morrow Building on the east side of the square.

I am prepared to give you the best of service on repair work and overhauling jobs.

Let me supply you with your Gasoline, Oil and Grease needs.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

I solicit a share of your business.
 CLYDE HUCKABAY.

Ludwig Schmidt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schmidt, was here from Adlene to spend the holidays with home folks and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith spent Christmas in San Antonio.

Floyd McCollum, who is teaching school at Honey Grove, was at home for the Christmas vacation, returning last Thursday.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE FIRST STATE BANK OF MASON, TEXAS:

You are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the stockholders and directors of the First State Bank will be held at the banking house in Mason on the second Wednesday in January, the same being the 11th day of January, 1922, at 2 o'clock p. m.

At this meeting, directors will be elected for the ensuing year, and such other business will be transacted as will properly come before the meeting.

Very truly yours,
 W. E. JORDAN, Cashier.

Edo Schlandt, a student of the State University, spent the holidays in Mason among relatives and friends.

Miss Margaret Bierschwale was at home from Stephenville, where she is teaching in the Stephenville College, to spend the Christmas holidays. She had as her guest during her visit home, Miss Mary Elizabeth Walker, of Clovis, New Mexico.

If you want printing, we can do it for you and we take pains in turning out neat and attractive work. Get our prices on letter heads, note heads, statements, bill heads, envelopes, wedding and society stationery. THE NEWS OFFICE.

Joe and Chas. Boston, of Rockport, spent a few days in Mason, visiting relatives and friends at Christmas time. While here they enjoyed a deer hunt in company with their brother, Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Murray and children were over from Kerrville during the Christmas holidays, visiting relatives and friends.

SETTLEMENT NOTICE

All parties knowing themselves indebted to McCollum Auto Company are requested to come in and settle their accounts at once, as we must close up our affairs.

F. B. McCOLLUM
 H. S. WOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bird were here from Hamilton to enjoy the holidays among relatives.

E. W. Schroeder and wife and son, Hodges, spent Christmas day in Junction with relatives.

DON'T

Forget the oldest and best sewing machine. Repair clocks, stoves and guns. All work guaranteed.

41-tf TOM SULLSAP.

Guy Green and Misses Mayme Doell and Mayme Smith, teachers in the school at Humble, were at home for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Minnie McCollum was a visitor in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McCollum, during the holidays.

Pear burners and repairs at F. Lange's Tin Shop.

Miss Mary Jane Puckey, a teacher in the Hamilton in-school, spent the Christmas holidays at her home in Mason.

Fresh cement at R. Grosse's.

Fred Winkle, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Winkle, was here from Portsmouth, Va., at Christmas time, visiting his parents and renewing acquaintances with former friends. Fred is now a marble cutter and says he is doing well. He stated that the marble workers all over the country are using much granite from this section of the State and informed us that indications are that the Llano granite will soon be in great demand as the quality is considered as good as the best to be had.

CHICKENS

If you have chickens to sell, don't fail to get my prices.

J. J. JOHNSON.

Miss Gladys Leslie, a teacher in the Junction school, was in Mason for a short visit during the holidays.

Miss Cleo Wood, who is teaching school in Menard County, was at home for the holidays.

"THE COSSACK WHIP" AT THE STAR NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT

A Story of a Russian Peasant Girl's Vengeance

After you have seen George Kleine's photo play "The Cossack Whip" you will be mighty glad you did not live in Russia a few years ago, but at the same time you will be anxious to see another Russian picture.

There is something fascinating about the Russian people with their great passions of love and hate. Even the down-trodden peasants had a quality of interest and possibility of romance that few other nations possess.

In "The Cossack Whip" we see how an unscrupulous chief of police pays the penalty for wronging a young peasant girl. The instrument of vengeance is a loving sister, and the payment is complete. Viola Dana plays the heroine Darya and has never done anything better in her life. In fact, the entire cast entered into the spirit of the story with the result "The Cossack Whip" is a far better picture than the usual run.

The picture will be seen here next Friday night at the Star Theater.

KEEN KUTTER Spark Plugs. As good as the best. Try one. If you are not satisfied, we will refund your money. Price 50 cents.

LARIMORE & GROTE.

39

Miss Verdie Kettner was at home from the State University for the holidays. She returned to her studies last Monday.

El McCollum and wife were here a few days during the holidays from Breckenridge, guests in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McCollum.

Underwood and Remington ribbons at News Office for 80 cents.

The Commercial Bank

(Unincorporated)

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

Over \$2,500,000.00 Responsibility.

HAVE YOU SAID THE WORD?

Hundreds of people may read this who have no Bank Account. Some time or other they are going to have one—going to start their account here. Yet out of all these hundreds not one of them has said I WILL. If you will make up your mind at once—if you will say I WILL—if you will bring or mail to us any sum you can put your hands upon you will never regret having made the start.

If a man but say he WILL, and follows it up, there is nothing in reason he may not expect to accomplish. There is no magic, no miracle, no secret to him who is brave in heart and determined in spirit.—London Journal.

DIRECTORS

Mrs. Anna Martin, Pres. C. L. Martin, Vice-Pres
 Max Martin, Vice-Pres. Howard C. Smith
 Walter M. Martin, Cashier Frank Brandenburg
 L. F. Clark

CORROGATED IRON ROOFING

I have plenty of corrugated iron roofing in stock and owing to a recent decline in the prices, can make you some interesting quotations. See me for your needs.

F. LANGE.

48-tf

Misses Annetta Moran and Meta Loeffler were here from Menard where they are teaching school, to spend Christmas with homefolks and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Kurt Martin and children were visitors in San Antonio for a few days at Christmas time.

Take in the picture show at the Star opera House each Friday and Saturday night. Show starts at 7:00 o'clock.

Fresh cement at R. Grosse's.

A surprise party was tendered Italian Bernhard on Monday, the occasion being his birthday. Present at the party were Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Marschall, Misses Johanna Ludwig, Lillie Wahl, Selma Eckert, Alma Rossmann, Sarah, Emily, and Gertrude Itz, Helen and Minnie Schmidt, and Meta Patsch. Messrs. Ernst Itz, Oliver Kowert, and Felix Rossmann.—Fredericksburg Standard.

Pains Were Terrific

Read how Mrs. Albert Gregory, of R. F. D. No. 1, Bluford, Ill., got rid of her ills. "During . . . I was awfully weak . . . My pains were terrific. I thought I would die. The bearing-down pains were actually so severe I could not stand the pressure of my hands on the lower part of my stomach . . . I simply felt as if life was for but a short time. My husband was worried. . . One evening, while reading the Birthday Almanac, he came across a case similar to mine, and went straight for some Cardui for me to try.

TAKE

CARDUI
 The Woman's Tonic

"I took it faithfully and the results were immediate," adds Mrs. Gregory. "I continued to get better, all my ills left me, and I went through . . . with no further trouble. My baby was fat and strong, and myself—thank God—am once more hale and hearty, can walk miles, do my work, though 44 years old, feel like a new person. All I owe to Cardui." For many years Cardui has been found helpful in building up the system when run down by disorders peculiar to women.

Take Cardui

"Lem'me carry KELLOGG'S, Jack! I say I will! Mother said you could buy KELLOGG'S, but I could carry 'em home! I say I will—I will!"



Our word for it!
 You'll never know how delicious Corn Flakes can be till you eat Kellogg's

Positively—the most joyously good any-time-cereal any man or woman or child ever put in their mouths! Such flavor, such crispness! Such big, sunny-brown Corn Flakes! How you'll relish a generous bowl-filled-most-to-overflowing; and a pitcher of milk—or cream! And no restrictions on quantity.

Never was such a set-out! Never did you get such a universal vote as there'll be for Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Big folks and little folks will say "Kellogg's, please, mother!" Leave it to their tastes—and yours! Prove out all we say!

For, Kellogg's Corn Flakes are a revelation in flavor; a revelation in all-the-time crispness! Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat! Insist upon KELLOGG'S—the original Corn Flakes—the kind in the RED and GREEN package!

Remember—KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. Coupon inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes explains how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND. Look for it!

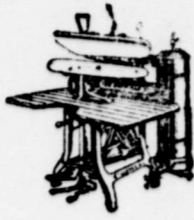


Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumbled

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CLOTHES CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED
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LAUNDRY
LEAVES EVERY TUESDAY. HATS CLEANED AND
BLOCKED. YOUR SUIT ORDERS SOLICITED.
FITS GUARANTEED.



ROY E. DOELL
WITH J. S. KING, THE JEWELER

CHAS. BIRSCHWALE
REAL ESTATE
ABSTRACTOR AND NOTARY
IN BUSINESS SINCE 1885
MASON : : : TEXAS

SHAKESPEARE IS ALL WRONG

Police Judge Rules World Isn't Stage,
After All, and Fines Woman Impersonator of Men.

Police officers and detectives can spot the shifty eye of a pickpocket, the heavy jaw of a stick-up man—perhaps—and the other peculiar physical characteristics of the male clan of crime. But it takes a policewoman to detect suspicious characters by their dress. Police routine and discipline cannot, apparently, wear off the keen instinct of a woman for the style of a toque, the set of a sash, and the hang of outer garments in the back.

Recently Bella de Turk walked down town. She got as far as the post office. In so doing she probably passed several policemen who marked no sign of suspicious character in the passerby. But at the post office stood Mrs. Dollie Fisher and Miss Emily Greer, policewomen. The eyes of the policewomen discerned at once that the figure of the gentleman walking by would have been set off to much greater advantage had he worn feminine dress, says the Columbus Dispatch. So they accosted him and found it was her. And Miss De Turk, fitted out in a man's cap, coat and trousers and other apparel to match, took a ride to the police station with Mrs. Fisher and Miss Greer. There she refused to solve the riddle of her masculine attire and was released on bond.

"I am an impersonator of men characters, appearing at the movie theaters," she told the court. It then followed that she had neglected to change back into feminine dress after the show. Judge Berry fined her \$25 and costs for the oversight and bade her remember that Shakespeare to the contrary notwithstanding, all the world's not a stage.

DULL AND BRILLIANT YOUTHS

Bright Boy Does Not Always Fill Expectations of Friends, While Stupid Lad Surprises.

An ex-headmaster of 25 years' experience has confessed that he was anything but a model boy at school.

He is not exceptional. Some boys who have no lack of brains have not the "examination mind," and in some the intelligence is too vivacious and original to be interested in routine work. There are boys who are really dull and will never be anything else, but there are also boys who are merely unconventional and boys who are

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Highest grades of Lubricating Oils and Greases.

Automobile Repairing and Overhauling a specialty. All work positively guaranteed

GIVE US A TRIAL

The June Rise Ends a Suit

By FREDERICK HART.

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The little river that divided the Montgomery property from the Trenholm estate was a peaceful enough stream to all appearances; it would lazily through the flat land of the valley, apparently taking always the longest, laziest course to get where it was going and not very particular as to when it got there. But the stream, innocent enough to all appearances, could make trouble when it chose. Once it did choose, during a late spring following a hard winter. On this occasion, swollen by the melted snows from the surrounding hills, it rose in its might and carved out a new channel for itself, making a straight cut where formerly it had made a wide bend.

There was no loss of life entailed in this whim of the river's; but it caused much trouble for the two families who lived on opposite sides of it. The title deeds to the land gave the boundaries as the river—no more, no less; and the new channel added 20 acres of land to the Montgomery estate and subtracted an equal number from the Trenholm holding—good farming land, too, enriched by the deposit from the stream.

The Trenholms went to law about it; the Montgomerys defended their newly acquired estate with vigor; and, as is the way of lawsuits, the case dragged on and on, arriving at no particular conclusion except to cause much bad blood where there was but little before and to make enemies out of former friends.

Margaret Trenholm, blonde, pretty and just turned twenty, came in for her share of the family feud. Her father, hard and stern ever, instilled or tried to instill into her mind his animosity for his neighbors; and it is likely that he would have succeeded



The Struggle Was Brief but Violent.

had not fate taken a hand and decreed that one day when Margaret was riding her favorite horse near the boundaries of her estate she should meet young Davis Montgomery, just home from the college where he was studying law. The two strangers greeted each other as strangers do who are obviously bound by the fraternity of horsemen and passed on their ways; but fate was indefatigable.

Three more meetings cemented their friendship before either found out who the other was. When the names were disclosed it was too late. Those two young people had progressed past the point where inherited differences of opinion have any weight. If they had not fallen in love at first sight they had at least accomplished that desirable thing at third or fourth sight, and that amounts to

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much the same thing. They did not dare to broach the matter to their respective families, but they met occasionally, and each meeting cemented the bond of affection more firmly.

Thus it came about that one showery day in early June Davis Montgomery received a note with his morning mail which he read in private and which gave him apparently a great deal of satisfaction. After breakfast he announced to his father that he was going to take a turn down by the river to look at the banks. The floods of spring were still on, there was a report of high water from up the valley and he wanted to assure himself that all was well in the lower fields. His father seemed a bit surprised at his son's determination to get a wetting, but made no objection.

Down to the river bank rode young Davis Montgomery, and in a moment there came to the opposite bank a vision in a riding habit—a vision not less lovely to his eyes because she was soaked with the rain. Neither of the young people, bred as they were to the outdoors, minded a wetting when it was a question of seeing each other. Margaret waved gayly to him and he returned the signal. Then he glanced at the river.

It was very different from the usual placid stream. Bank high it rolled, a sullen brown flood, with here and there a piece of driftwood. The June rise was on indeed, and the river had risen in its might.

"Davis!" Margaret called to him. "Good morning, dear!"

Davis Montgomery forgot about the June rise and concentrated his thoughts on the fact that across that river was waiting the girl he loved. "Good morning, darling!" he called in return. Margaret, the better to speak to him, urged her horse to the edge of the bank where it overhung the stream. "Be careful!" shouted Davis. "The bank's undercut there!"

But his warning came too late. The bank, dug under by the ceaseless worrying of the river, crumbled and gave way under the weight of the girl and horse. In an instant Margaret was struggling in the swift stream, clinging to the bridle of her frightened mount; but in another instant Davis had leaped his horse into the stream and the two of them were making the best time possible out to where the brown head of Margaret could be seen beside the black head of her horse.

The struggle was brief but violent. Davis' Dandy was used to the water and kept his head magnificently. After what seemed ages of battle, but which really took only a few moments, Davis and Dandy succeeded in dragging the almost unconscious girl up a fortunately shelving bank, safe on dry land. Fifty yards further downstream they could see Margaret's horse, which she had abandoned in the effort to save her own life, struggling ashore, frightened but safe.

"Oh! I'm so glad!" were Margaret's first words. "Poor Black Beauty! If he had drowned I couldn't ever have forgiven myself."

"Thank goodness he's safe!" breathed Davis. "And thank the Lord that you're all right," he added in an unguarded tone.

Margaret heard his voice, tense with anxiety, and saw the look in his eyes; and in another moment she was in his arms, laughing and crying at once, glad after the tension of her escape to be able to lean on some one whom she loved.

Then suddenly the thought of her stern father and Davis' equally stern parent intruded.

"Oh, Davis, dearest, why can't our families be friends? If only that stupid lawsuit could be settled we could get married and everything would be all right; but my daddy won't give in, and yours won't either, so—so—" Tears choked her.

But Davis seemed unconscious of her grief. "Look! Look! The river!" he shouted.

Margaret looked as directed. Before her eyes she saw the water gnawing at the thin bank that divided it from the old channel. The June rise had done its work. Even as the two watched the earth gave way, there was a great roar and a tumbling of foamy brown water, and the river, so long diverted, had found its original

course again. The new channel was muddy but empty before them, and the lawsuit that had so long divided the houses of Montgomery and Trenholm was settled out of court.

It was two very happy young people who went up to the Trenholm house an hour later.

"You see," said Margaret to Davis, "we have to tell them that the river has brought the families together again—and that we are going to tie the knot so tight that it can't ever come untied!"

GIGANTIC YEWS IN ENGLAND

That Some Trees in That Country Attain a Record Growth, is Fast Not Generally Known.

England's proud old parks and forests hold many a storied tree, but most people would not suppose that certain trees, for height, attain their maximum growth in the island country. Our redwood skyscrapers stand alone, but could our ashes compete with England?

Prof. Augustine Henry, in an article in London Country Life, says that on the continent of Europe, at least, there do not appear to be any ash trees as tall as those in the old heronry at Cobham hall, Kent, some of which are 150 feet high. The tallest hornbeam on record anywhere grew near West Wycombe, and measured 100 feet, while the field maple, usually small, attains in Kent and Sussex a height of 75 feet. In England and Scotland the wild cherry grows to an enormous size, and no measurement of this species, in England or abroad, surpasses for height that of the 90-foot wild cherry at Beaconsfield.

Heredity's Deadly Work.

"Strange case of heredity in that family!"

"How come?" "One of the boys has a golden tenor voice, one is in the prize ring and has a tin ear, one is a press agent with all the brass in the world, one is a silver-tongued orator, one an aluminum war-cannasser, one a steel puddler, one a copper—"

"Well, where does the heredity come in?"

"Why, their father was one of those mercurial men who ruled their sons with an iron hand."—Retail Ledger, Philadelphia.

Professional Decision.

"You don't take any interest in the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy?"

"No," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes. "Whoever wrote the plays, Shakespeare's got the reputation, and you couldn't interest the people by putting another man's name on the billboards."

Stopped at Last.

As little Harry came in the back door, he was saying to himself, "Well, I got the best of him that time."

His mother happened to be in the kitchen. "Harry, have you and the neighbor boy been fighting again?" she asked.

Harry was quick to reply: "Not this time. You know when he was over here last week we made a kite and you made me let him take it home with him. Yesterday we made a birdhouse and he got to take it home. So today we dug holes and he didn't take them home with him."

Flights of the Future.

"Do you believe the automobile is the last word in transportation?"

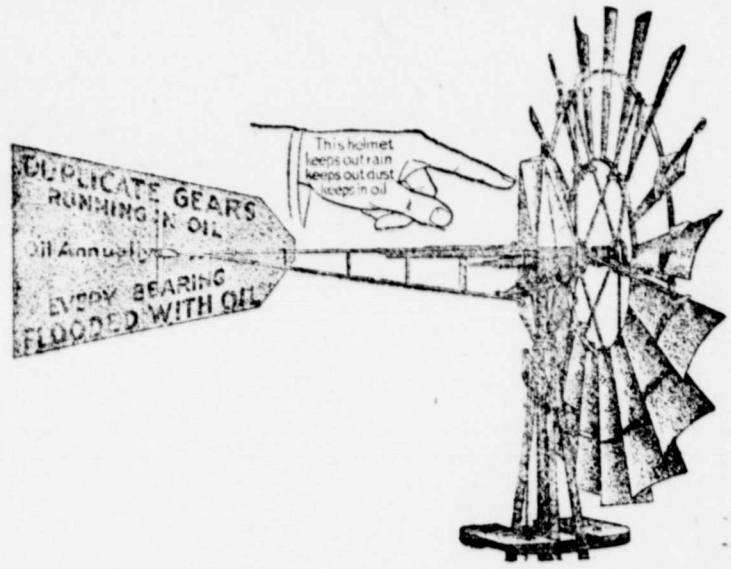
"No," replied the far-sighted citizen. "Some of these days we are all going to wear wings outdoors and hang 'em up on the hattrack in the hall when we are not going anywhere in particular."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A TEXAS WONDER

For kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder. If not sold by your druggist, by mail \$1.25. Small bottle often cures. Send for sworn testimonials. Dr. R. W. Hall, 1926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

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How about your subscription to
the News, have you advanced it
for another year?

Mrs. W. W. Beach and son enjoyed
a pleasant visit during the holidays
among relatives and friends at Hamil-
ton.

Chas. Bierschwale and daughter,
Miss Margaret, and Miss Mary Eliza-
beth Walker spent a couple days in San
Antonio last week.

Engle Brand Typewriter Ribbons, 80c
at News Office.

Miss Zella Wood left last Saturday
to resume her duties as teacher near
Benmont, after a vacation of several
weeks. The school building where she
was teaching was destroyed by fire
shortly before Christmas and the
school will be conducted in a temporary
building the remainder of the term.

Miss Elma Evers, one of the teach-
ers in the local school, returned Sun-
day, after spending the vacation at her
home in Itasca.

Miss Jessie Roark returned last
week to resume her duties in the local
school, after spending Christmas at her
home in Leonard.

THE PUNISHMENT

By JANE JORDAN.

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

Coralie looked down into the street,
a frown puckering her pretty brows.
Bobby was due an hour ago and his
present unreliable attitude troubled
her. Not two months since Mr. Robert
Hempstead, whom she met at her
aunt's tea party, had been all prompt-
ness and eagerness. Now she realized,
in humiliation, it was usually she who
suggested their evenings together, and
impatiently awaited his arrival.

Coralie was vastly proud of her lover's
growing success. Sweetly submis-
sive, apparently, to his profession's
call. But there was more than all this
in Bobbie's embarrassed evasions.
Lily, the old colored woman who had
been Coralie's nurse and was still a
privileged adviser, came to pat her
adored one's hair.

"Honey," she comforted, "don't you
go an' fret 'bout Mistah Hempstead.
He's bound to come round all right,
though he is kinda mixed up in his
'tentions."

"That's all 'count of that playin'
friend of his what everybody's crazy
'bout. Women, you see, honey, sort of
turn that musical man's head, till he
don't think much of any of 'em. I
hear him an' Mistah Robert talking
the evening you was out, an' the sing-
in' man came over here after him, an'
he says to Mistah Robert to go slow,
that gettin' into marriage was easier
than gettin' out; and marriage was
mostly a mistake anyways to temper-
mental folks like them, an' Mistah
Robert he seemed sorta uncertain, yet
believin' like, as the two went away
together."

"Reckon he ain't really done sur-
rendered yet, Mis' Coralie, for all his
lovin' of you."

"The black eyes twinkled.
"An' this yere maneuvering 'round
is hurtin' him more than it hurts you,
honey lamb."

Coralie went forward to meet the
tall young man who came at last, con-
fidently, through the doorway. This
time there was no excuse.

"Coralie," Bob Hempstead said ab-
ruptly, "I'm going away. Just time to
make my train. Signed up with the
business office in Chicago for two
months. Goodby, dear," the last words
grudgingly.

"Why goodby, Bob," answered Cor-
alie, her tone was quite even.

"You see," he burst out, "I may as
well be frank. I've been growing al-
mighty fond of you lately—too fond;
I'm not in a position to marry. So—"
Bob floundered hopelessly—"I thought
I'd better go away."

When he had gone Coralie stood con-
sidering, then an odd little smile
twisted her lips.

"So this is the influence of the 'play-
ing man.'"

"Well, he will have to be punished."
Coralie took down the telephone re-
ceiver.

"Please," she asked sweetly of the
masculine voice that answered, "may
I speak to Mr. Raphael Vernon? This
is Mr. Vernon? Coralie Richmond
speaking. You may remember my
name. Yes, a friend of Bobby Hemp-
stead's. I would like very much to
talk with you concerning this new
business venture of Bobbie's. You see,
I am much interested. Could you
spare an hour to me this evening. I
know Robert values your advice so
highly. I, too, would like your opin-
ion. The twinkles deepened in Lily's
black eyes as her nursing turned,
dimpling, from the telephone.

"What dress you all gwine to wear
for this evening, honey?" she asked.

"De one you looks mostest like an
angel in is the plain white wid de big
blue sash."

Robert Hempstead missed Coralie
more than he had believed possible.
Chicago, though a big and busy place,
seemed strangely lacking in entertain-
ment. Also, away from Raphael Ver-
non's caustic utterings, marriage ap-
peared to be far from the undesirable
thing he had made it. Bob began to
figure industriously regarding bunga-
lows. As he plaintively hummed "The
Love Nest," and wondered if Coralie's
eyes would be as blue in reality as
they had been in his dreams. Of her
forgiveness because of his silence he
was sure. Had Coralie not always
awaited his coming? So Robert Hemp-
stead took a trip back home.

Lily admitted him to the pretty
apartment rooms which were Coralie's
home. She was at the piano, Lily told
him, practicing a new song.

Bobby slipped in unannounced and
stood pressing his fingers in boyish
fashion over the girl's closed eyelids.
"Guess who?" he joyously whispered.
Coralie's loved laughter rippled forth.
"Why," she answered softly, "it's
Raphael, of course."

"Raphael?" he sharply repeated the
name as she turned to face him. Slow-
ly but eloquently Coralie nodded.

"Raphael and I are engaged to be

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miles northeast Mason, on Fredonia
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tion. All under fence. Good school close.
For further information see Mrs. Belle
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Early Jersey Wakefield, 100 for 30c;
500, \$1.25; 1000, \$2. Orders come in
rotation, so place your order early.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Arthur Bax-
ter, Katemey, Texas. 41

FOR SALE—White Leghorn cocker-
els. Price \$1.50 each. Mrs. A. C. Loeff-
ler. 42-2tc

WANTED—Man with car to sell
low priced GRAHAM TIRES, \$130 per
week and commissions. Graham Tire
Co., 3529 Boulevard, Benton Harbor,
Mich. 42-1tp.

WATER MELON SEED—Improved
Halbert Honey, 14 years since left
hands of originator; extra early, thin
rind, but very tough. Dark blue in color

married, Bobby," she announced.
Limply the man sank into a chair.
"But Raphael scorned marriage," Rob-
ert repeated dully, "said he did not
believe in love."

"That," Miss Coralie happily in-
formed him, "was because he knew
nothing about it. Since then he has
met me, and honestly changed his opin-
ions. You did not lack opportunity
for knowing better."

Robert Hempstead, going out the
door, met the musician coming in, but
his glance of bitter condemnation was
lost upon the eager Raphael, whose
own eyes were bent upon Coralie's
smile of welcome.

oblong in shape, fine for hauling or
shipping. Meat, dark red, very tender.
One of best melons that grows. Try
some and be convinced. This is first
time these seed have ever been offered
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LOST—Between Mason and Kerr-
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looks very much like a wolf. Will pay
reward for recovery. Notify E. W. Bode
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Watkins' Goods for sale at E. F.
Stengel's Store. 38-1tc.

"St. Napoleon."

Saint Napoleon sounds somewhat
strange to ears of English-speaking
persons, but it is nevertheless a fact.
At the heyday of his fame, Bonaparte
discovered that it would be well for
him, and the Napoleonic dynasty
which he hoped to found, that a name-
patron should find prominence in
French history. With obliging zeal
his ecclesiastical supporters managed
to trace an obscure faithful one Ne-
opolis, who had been martyred in Al-
exandria. Upon his memory the au-
reole was placed; the French bishops
received a pastoral letter from their
cardinal chief; and Pius VII called St.
Napoleon into being. His day was the
emperor's birthday, August 15, and
upon it the dual event was celebrated.

Wearing Out Clubs.

He had taken up golf, and after
playing a week he went to buy some
new clubs.

"Did you break the ones I sold
about a week ago?" asked the club
dealer.

"No, I didn't break any of 'em,"
was the reply, "but I took so many
shots with 'em that they're worn
out!"—Yonkers Statesman.

82 PHONE 82

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