THE MULESHOE JOURNAL

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What They Say About the New Model Ford

We have repeatedly been asked for information concerning the new Ford, and we are pleased to give our readers the full benefit of the information we have gleaned from first one source and another. Here it is:

The new Ford product will be known as the Linford, taking its name from Abraham Lincoln, its founder, and Henry Ford, its manufacturer. Some other name may be substituted.

The car will be equipped with a running gear, engine, body, gasoline tank, radiator, and other accessories usual to other automobiles.

The wheels, of which there will be four, will be set on axles and will turn around and around, forward or backward, depending on the choice and skill of the driver.

On the extreme front end, the car will be equipped with a radiator, that will serve as a reservoir for water, with which to water the road. The front of the radiator will be meshed so as to be an excellent smasher of bugs, insects, other people's chickens and the like.

Situated somewhere on the car will be a gasoline tank which will contain a certain number of gallons of gasoline, or any liquid sold as gasoline by filling stations. A lesser number of gallons can be used if desired. No wobble pumps will be used.

All seats will be equipped with cushions of more or less softness. On the touring and sedan models the front seat will be placed directly in front of the back seat. Both seats will be protected from sun, rain, etc., by a top.

In front of the front seat and behind the radiator will be placed a windshield which will serve as a barometer. When it is raining the windshield will become smeared with mud, water, etc., from the passing vehicles.

The car will be guided by a steering wheel which will turn the car to the right or left, but never both ways at the same time.

Entrance to the car may be gained through doors cut somewhere in the body, or if desired, by climbing over.

The sedan and coupe models will be closed cars, and the touring cars and roadsters will be open cars.

The engine of the car will be usual in design and equipped with gears, rings, pistons, cylinders, spark plugs, wire and other doodads.

The car will be equipped with pneumatic tires, which will be placed over the wheels, tending to give the car a soft, airy, easy-riding feeling.

This information is thought to be correct, but its authenticity (that's a good word) is not guaranteed and we do not guarantee it.

Wanted to Lease for Oil.

Section 62 and east one-half of section 61, block B, Bailey county, Texas. This is 6 miles south of where the Humble Oil Co, is now drilling. Write to

F. A. Kopplin,
35-2t p Litchfield, Minn.

FOR TRADE—Eight room modern house, located in Haskell, Texas, for improved land in Bailey or Lamb county. A. M. Hughes, Muleshoe, Texas, Rt. 2. 35-38p

McCarty Lunch Room Opened for Business on Sunday Night

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. McCarty, Jr., opened their lunch room to the public Sunday evening The opening meal was a turkey plate lunch.

The new equipment consists of six marble top tables, plenty of chairs, and covered with linen covers, with McCarty embroided in red on them. An electric range and Frigidaire cabinet make this lunch room one of the best equipped in this part of the Plains.

For the opening meal the lunch room was decorated with cut flowers and attractively lighted with ornamental electric lights.

The people of Muleshoe and the public in general have at their service a real classy up-to-date place to eat or entertain their friends. Located in the back of the McCarty drug store. Entrance can be made at the side street also.

Mrs. M. S. Stidham, famous for her cooking, has charge of the cooking.

Lost Money Because He Did Not Take The Home Paper

A reporter in a neighboring paper recently called attention to a number of instances in which failure to take a home paper cost the citizens real cash. One had failed to see a school notice and did not file an application for change in his school district in time to enter his children in school: one forgot the assessor was coming; one is still lamenting that he did not know of a neighborhood reunion and picnic; another missed a stock sale. The list was not nearly so long as it might easily have been made. We hear the same kind of a story almost every week. Taking your home paper means more than just an opportunity to get the latest local news. It is really a sort of insurance against missing the business matters with which one must keep informed; bargains in buying and selling; legal information that comes only through the newspapers—and not the city papers, either. Every citizen who fails to take his home paper is dependent upon the charity or good nature of his neighbors to keep him informed on such matters.

Masonic Lodge Has Regular Meeting and Banquet at McCarty's

Tuesday night the Muleshoe Masonic lodge met in regular meeting at their hall. After the meeting was over they enjoyed a banquet in the new lunch room of the McCarty drug store. Several visitors were present.

Notice to the Public

We have three burros in the city pound. If not called for immediately will dispose of same. Ivan B. Mardis,
City Secretary.

Notice

Hear Miss Sry a returned missionary from China beginning Monday night, October 17th, at the Pentecostal Mission. Everybody welcome.

Neal Warren is hauling material out this week to build a house to take the place of the one that was destroyed by fire last week.

D. O. Smith to Open Wholesale Oil Business Soon

D. O. Smith is finishing up on the installation of his equipment for his wholesale gas, oil and kerosene business. He has a new copper steel tank that will hold two cars of gas installed underground with air pressure. Inside of sixty days he expects to have his other two tanks in. At present he is handling his oil in barrels. He will operate independent and will buy his products from whoever he pleases.

He has also installed a new electric air compressor at the filling station. It is being used at the wholesale station also.

Each week we see new improvements in all lines. This gives the people of Muleshoe and territory four wholesale oil houses.

Has Flock of 700 Turkeys

John T. Haynes, who lives east of Tulia on the Silverton road, has been rather successful with large flocks of turkets for the past few years. Mr. Haynes has more than 700 turkeys now that are looking fine and the owner believes that his earnings will be great this year. He has always secured good prices for them and hopes to land around 30 cents per pound for them this year. He also has 100 head of capons. The turkeys and capons have both increased a great deal this year in Swisher county. Both have increased around 35 per cent. These crops are very valuable to the county.—Tulia Herald.

Will Jefferson's Birthday Be New National Holiday

If a proposal which is expected to be made before the next session of congress is carried out, April 13 may become a new national holiday. For that is the day upon which a great Virginian was born—Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence and third President of the United States.

This proposal has special interest at this time because of several new Jefferson letters which have recently come to light. If you will read the illustrated feature article, "A New National Holiday," in this issue of the Journal by Elmo Scott Watson, you will find what these letters contain and you will also learn about the proposal to make Jefferson's birthday a national holiday at Monticello a national patriotic shrine.

Muleshoe Motor Company Under New Management

A deal was made on the first of the month whereby the Muleshoe Motor company under the management of R. B. Jones, goes to the management of Neal Rockey and L. M. Carmichael of Portales, N. M. The deal is made pending the decision of the Ford Motor Co. of the Dallas branch. Mr. Rockey stated he was sure the deal would go thru.

W. B. Malcolm and Mr. Erskine of the Dallas brauch were here Tuesday looking over the situation. They were very much impressed with the outlook of the Ford business.

Ace Moore, mechanic at D. O. Smith's, returned Saturday from Fort Worth where he has been on business.

750 Head of Steers Shipped to Dumas Monday

J. C. and J. H. Paul of Amarillo were here Monday to load 750 yearling steers, which were brought in from their ranch about twenty miles south of town. The cattle will go to H. C. Beauchamp of Dumas. They are all high grade Herefords and were in fine shape.

The cattle business is on the pick up here this fall. Calves and steers are bringing fancy prices. There will be a great number placed in the feeding pens during the next 30 days.

New Lawyer Locates With Levi Pressly

Tuesday morning we were informed of the arrival of a new lawyer who will make his home with Mr. and Mrs. Levi Pressly. At the time of writing this story we were not able to learn his name. But his last name is Pressly. So we take it for granted the firm will go under the name of Pressly & Sons, as there are three other members in the firm. Here's wishing much success and good health to the new member.

City Building Fire Station and Office

The officials of the City of Muleshoe have let the contract to the Smallin Brothers for the erection of a fire station and city secretary's office. The building is now under construction and is located on the side street by the water tower. It is being constructed of brick and tile. It will house the new Chevrolet fire truck, the office of Ivan Mardis and will have sleeping quarters for three men.

Muleshoe is making a steady growth and the buildings are being erected with a view to permanency.

Three Muleshoe Men Have Profitable Meeting Monday

Otto Jones owed Bob McCaskill $2.00; McCaskill owed Carl Ellis $2.00 and Ellis owed Jones $2.00. The three men met; Jones was the only one of the three who had any money with him and, as it happend, he only had one dollar. He said, "McCaskill, I owe you $2.00; here's $1.00 on account." McCaskill accepted the dollar and turning to Ellis said, "Here, Ellis, is a dollar of the two I owe you." Ellis in turn paid Jones a dollar on account. Jones now had his dollar back which he gave to McCaskill saying, "Now, Bob, we are square." Bob says, "Yes, and here Carl take this dollar and that squares us." Ellis then paid Jones the last dollar of the $2.00 debt and Jones went on his way with the dollar still in his pocket. All done with one silver dollar.

Somebody says, "There's a catch in it." But there isn't; it only goes to show how money circulates and we tell this story to illustrate what it means to you to spend your money at home. That dollar that Jones paid to McCaskill went the regular rounds that every dollar goes when you spend it with your local merchant. If Jones had sent that dollar away to a mail order concern they might all still be in debt. Moral: Don't send your money away to save a few cents. This applies to job printing as well as merchandise.

Muleshoe Old Maid Finds It Pays To Read the Journal

When I was just a small girl playing with my dolls I determined to get married when I grew up if the right man came along. After reaching the years of thirty, or there about, I decided to get married whether the right man came along or not. I am slightly cross-eyed, humpbacked and have protruding teeth. The boys and girls of my set don't seem to take to me worth a cent. I am inclined to be sickly. I have some symptoms of hydrophobia, a slight touch of leprosy and some indications of bubonic plague. Otherwise, I am as sound as a nut. I have been under treatment of seven different beauty specialists but none of them hold out any hopes. I had almost lost hopes of getting married 'til one day last week when in conversation with an old friend and sweetheart of mine. Mr. D. O. Smith, the oil and gas man, he advised me to subscribe for the Journal and read carefully the entire paper. I took his advice and did so. The first article that I read gagged me, but when I read the full paper I immediately felt better and am now living on a higher plane than ever. I surely was run-down and thin when I first began reading your paper, so thin that the coyotes and wild buzzards followed me around every time I got out as much as ten steps from the house. Horses scared at me and autos stopped dead in their tracks. All this is changed now, thanks to my friend, Mr. D. O. Smith, and the Journal, and I am the happiest woman in Bailey county. Instead of being a walking skeleton I now weigh right at three hundred and have to turn sideways to get thru a door. I step about with that easy poetical glide of a stringhalted cow and am continually singing such plaintive melodies as "Old Zip Coon" and "Blue Tail Fly."

You need not be surprised to hear the wedding bells jingling out Hogwash way at any time. I am now engaged to two men and I have only read the Journal two weeks. I do not know which man I will take, as one of them has six years yet to serve in the pen and the other has an appeal pending for the electric chair. I am so happy now that I feel just like the good old parson that some bad boys gave some corn whiskey to for water. When asked how he felt the good man said, "I feel just like I was setting straddle of a meeting house and every shingle on it was a Jewsharp.

Yours truly.
(Miss) Balmonia Tweedle.

A. C. Gaede is having a granary constructed on his farm this week. It will be 30x40 feet, with five compartments. We are glad to see so many of our farmers building storage room for their grain. This shows permanent prosperity.

Mrs. Louisa Pickens and son, J. H. Pickens, and his wife, were here Wednesday and Thursday visiting Mrs. R. B. Boyle. They were on their way to Houston where Mrs. Pickens will make her home with her son. They have been spending the fall in Melrose, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Roubicek and son, Lambert, left for Buhl, Idaho, where they will spend the winter.

Muleshoe Territory Recognized Agricultually

What for many years past has been considered a vital potentiality is now becoming an assured fact, and that is the undisputed and unqualified fact that the Muleshoe section is rapidly becoming a convincing success agriculturally. Crops produced this year further bear out the truth of this statement, for there is not a farmer throughout this entire territory who has been half-way on the job but will reap an abundant harvest for his labors.

For the past five years the eyes of multiplied thousands of people have been upon this section. Hundreds of them have already come and proven to their own ultimate satisfaction the merits of this country, and they working together with others, will eventually like a great magnet, attract hundreds of others.

When it is considered that only a few years has elapsed since the bald prairie with its bald-faced cattle have been supplanted by the cow, sow and hen program, and during that time a once honored and approved cattle conntry has been transformed into an agricultural domain, where farming is becoming more an more intensified and contented owners are every year becoming more independent of the money lender and mortgage holder, the change is little short of an economic marvel.

The growing of grain sorghums and sudan furnishes a mighty yield from the thousands of acres planted to it each year. Wheat, too, is gaining in favor more and more each year, as certain lands are proving by their production to be well adapted to that small grain.

From the crops raised in the Muleshoe vicinity this year there are going to be hundreds of farmers who will take up one, two and three year notes against their recently purchased lands. Some will pay out entirely, and make further improvements on their places. Others who are practically out of debt now will have money to put in the bank looking forward to the proverbial "rainy day." While in both town and country there will be a general toning up in a financial and social way that will reach out in its ramifications of benefit into practically every home, effecting practically every person.

Each year of development witnesses the country growing more stable in its general production, its people becoming more prosperous and contented, its business enterprises more expanding, its highwas improving, its buildings enlarging, its population more enthusiastic regarding their new locations, and all looking forward in great anticipation to an even greater and pleasanter future.

Bailey County Teachers Institute at Bula, October 22

The Bailey County Teachers Institute will meet with the Bula school on Saturday, October 22. There will be a big barbecue at the noon hour. Everybody is welcome at the institute.

A splendid program has been arranged by the committee, and as well as an instructive meeting a good time is being planned.

D. Johnson was in the city Tuesday visiting relatives.

HOW MRS. WEAVER WAS HELPED

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



As Mrs. Weaver herself says, "I was never very strong." This is a mild statement describing her condition, for, according to her letters, she was subjected to no small amount of ill health. Fortunately, her sister was familiar with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begged Mrs. Weaver to try it. "After three or four weeks," writes Mrs. Weaver, "I felt a great difference in myself. I would go to bed and sleep sound, and although I could not do very much work, I seemed stronger. I kept on taking it and now I am well and strong, do my work and take care of three children. I sure do tell my friends about your wonderful medicine, and I will answer any letters from women asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. LAWRENCE WEAVER, East Smithfield St., Mt. Pleasant, Pa.

If you knew that thousands of women suffering from troubles similar to those you are enduring had improved their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, wouldn't you think it was worth a trial?

In some families, the fourth generation is learning the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Clock Has Ten Hands

With ten hands, each giving the correct time in as many places throughout the world a clock has been placed in a railway station in Berlin. The dial is divided into the 24 hours of the day and night together, and the hands are marked with the names of the place for which they tell the time.

Some folks are so industrious that when they haven't anything else to do, they worry.

The BABY



Why do so many, many babies of today escape all the little fretful spells and infantile ailments that used to worry mothers through the day, and keep them up half the night?

If you don't know the answer, you haven't discovered pure, harmless Castoria. It is sweet to the taste, and sweet in the little stomach. And its gentle influence seems felt all through the tiny system. Not even a distasteful dose of castor oil does so much good.

Fletcher's Castoria is purely vegetable, so you may give it freely, at first sign of colic; or constipation; or diarrhea. Or those many times when you just don't know what is the matter. For real sickness, call the doctor, always. At other times, a few drops of Fletcher's Castoria.

The doctor often tells you to do just that; and always says Fletcher's. Other preparations may be just as pure, just as free from dangerous drugs, but why experiment? Besides, the hook on cure and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold!

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
Since 1846 Has Healed Wounds and Sores on Man and Beast
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

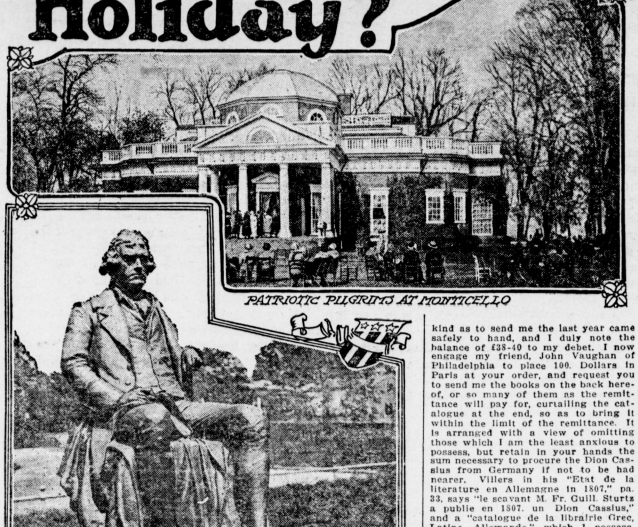
EYES HURT?



For burning or sore lids, and to relieve inflammation and soreness, use Mitchell Eye Salve, according to directions. Soothing, healing. HALL & RUCKEL, 167 Waverly Place New York

for Flu, Colds
SWAMP
CHILL & FEVER TONIC

A New National Holiday?



PATRIOTIC PILGRIMS AT MONTICELLO



STATUE OF THOMAS JEFFERSON

A NEW national holiday will be added to the list of days officially recognized by the government for patriotic observance if congress heeds the recommendations made by the Thomas Jefferson Centennial commission at its meeting held in connection with the sessions of the Institute of Public Affairs at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, recently. These recommendations were to celebrate April 13 each year as Jefferson's birthday, to assure the preservation of Monticello, the home of Jefferson, to establish an appropriate shrine in Washington where may be preserved records and relics connected with the adoption of the Declaration of American Independence and to continue the nonpartisan work of patriotic education conducted by the Thomas Jefferson Memorial foundation.

Thus the name of Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence and third President of the United States, would be immortalized along with that of Washington and Lincoln as the only Presidents whose birthdays are national holidays and Monticello would take its place with Mount Vernon and the house in Springfield, Ill., as a patriotic shrine. Although Jefferson is regarded as the "Patron saint" of one of the two major political parties and the term "Jeffersonian democracy" is a part of our current speech, this proposal to honor him should have the support of all Americans because it is strictly nonpartisan. The officers of the commission, appointed under an act of congress, are: President Coolidge; Vice President Dawes; Nicholas Longworth, speaker of the house; George P. McLean (R.), senator from Connecticut; Joseph T. Robinson (D.), senator from Arkansas; Simeon D. Fess (R.), senator from Ohio; Royal S. Copeland (D.), senator from New York; Finis J. Garrett (D.), representative from Tennessee; John Q. Tilson (R.), representative from Connecticut; R. Walton Moore (R.), representative from Virginia; Robert L. Bacon (R.), representative from New York, and Dr. Edwin A. Aldema; Claude G. Bowers; Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook; Henry Ford; Stuart G. Gibbony; Thomas F. Ryan, and Felix M. Warburg.

Through the work of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial foundation Monticello is being gradually restored to its original condition and visitors there find it easy to believe that they are living in the past of more than a century ago. One aid especially in establishing that atmosphere is the large number of Jefferson relics which have been presented to the foundation within the last few months and which will be on exhibition at Monticello henceforth. The foundation recently made this announcement:

The following items were donated by the late Jane Randolph Harrison Randall, a descendant of Thomas Jefferson, and the wife of Alexander R. Randall of Waterburg, Conn., who, with his son, Burton H. R. Randall, carried out the wishes expressed by the donor in her life time:

The Chippendale dining room table originally presented to Jefferson by George Wythe, the famous chancellor of Virginia and the first law professor in America and signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Three Heppelwhite dining room chairs purchased by Jefferson while minister to France, and brought by him to Monticello, where the chairs remained until a few years after his death.

The orginal mahogany bedside, candle-table used for many years at Monticello and which originally belonged to Jane Randolph Jefferson, mother of Thomas Jefferson.

Thomas Jefferson's original writing and drafting desk used by him for many years at Monticello. This desk has a double top with a sliding board on the side and discloses a number of the ingenious features used by Thomas Jefferson in his design for the little desk on which he wrote the draft for the Declaration of Independence.

The following articles were donated by Miss Fanny M. Burke, of Alexandria, a descendant of Thomas Jefferson:

Thomas Jefferson's paint box, used by him at Monticello, particularly for his architectural drawings. Many of these drawings are still preserved, as he is the father of American architecture.

Thomas Jefferson's ivory memorandum leaflet pads, a locket with Jefferson's hair, a number of personal trinkets, buttons, buckles, etc., and three pillows from Jefferson's bed, two of which were under his head when he died.

Mrs. Victor Kauffman, wife of the editor of the Washington Star, has donated three dining room chairs which formerly belonged to Jefferson, and she has delegated Mrs. Rose Gouverneur Hoes, of Washington, chairman of the Jefferson committee in that city and a descendant of James Monroe, to present the chairs in her behalf to Monticello.

In addition the foundation acknowledges presentation of a very unusual and interesting colored drawing of Monticello, made many years ago in France from the recollection of a visiting Frenchman. This drawing was purchased by and presented to the foundation by Mrs. Martin W. Littleton of New York city.

The foundation also acknowledges presentation of a handsome silk Virginia flag, presented to Monticello by the women's committee who had charge of the replica of the Jefferson house on High street at the Sesquicentennial exposition in Philadelphia, of which committee Miss Caroline Sinkler was chairman, and which committee was represented by Miss Agnes Morrison and a delegation which formally delivered the flag to Monticello.

Of interest, too, to all Americans was the recent announcement by President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia university upon his return from Italy that he was bringing with him as a gift to the Columbia library a hitherto unpublished letter of Jefferson's. This letter, ordering a packet of books for Jefferson's private library, dated Monticello, April 19, 1821, and addressed to Messrs. De Bures Freres, Rue Serpente, Paris, g'ves an interesting and instructive view of the wide and varied range of Jefferson's intellectual activities and interests. The letter follows:

Monticello, April 19-21.

Messrs. de Bure Freres:

The packet of books you were so kind as to send me the last year came safely to hand, and I duly note the balance of £38-10 to my debet. I now enclose my friend, John Vaughan of Philadelphia to place 100 Dollars in Paris at your order, and request you to send me the books on the back hereof, or so many of them as the remittance will pay for, curtailing the catalogue at the end, so as to bring it within the limit of the remittance. It is arranged with a view of omitting those which I am the least anxious to possess, but retain in your hands the sum necessary to procure the Dion Cassius from Germany if not to be had nearer. Villers in his "Etat de la literature en Allemagne in 1807," pa. 33, says "le scrivant M. Fr. Guill. Sturtz a publie en 1807. un Dion Cassius," and a "catalogue de la librairie Grec, Latine, Allemande," which I possess, announces it in these words: "Dionis Cassii Historia Romana. ed. Sturtz Leips. in 8vo (sous presse)" the title page of this catalogue being lost. I know not it's date of time & place, but I suspect it to be German, and of the date of 1813, as I see articles of that date in it and none later. I must request your endeavor to procure this edition. Let the bindings be all solid and handsome.

I have seen announced a "Recueil et parallele des edifices de tout genre, anciens et modernes par I. N. Durand a l'ecole Polytechnique," books of this kind are so often at extragant prices, that one is afraid to ask them without knowing their price. If it does not cost more than 40. of 50.f send it, if more I pray you to write me the cost, that I may judge whether to put it into my next invoice, as I wish to get it if within reasonable bounds.

Be so good as to dispatch these books with as little delay as possible, that they may arrive before the storms of autumn or winter, and accept the assurance of my esteem & respect.

TH: JEFFERSON.

Doctor Butler's announcement led to the revelation by John Url Lloyd, president of the Lloyd library in Cincinnati, that his library also had a hitherto unpublished Jefferson letter. The discovery of this letter came about in a dramatic manner. Several years ago the Lloyd library purchased in Paris the first volume of "North American Sylva" by F. Andre Michaux, a noted French traveler and botanist. When Miss Edith Wycoff, present curator of the library, was cataloguing the book, she discovered securely pasted in it a letter written by Jefferson to M. Michaux. This letter written eight years earlier than the Columbia letter as a token of esteem to the President's friend, in France, also reveals in a manner fully as interesting as the other communication one of the interests of the many-sided Jefferson, viz. his keen appreciation of any contribution to the existing scientific knowledge of the time. The text of the letter follows:

Monticello, Dec. 14, 1813.

Sir:

My interior situation among the mountains, and great distance from any seaport town, is extremely unfriendly to punctual correspondence with the other side of the Atlantic. Vessels bound to that quarter are generally gone before I learn their destination by the public papers. I have received from you, at different times, several livraisons of your excellent work on the forest trees of America, to wit the 1st and 2nd sur les Pins et Sapins et sur les Chenes and the 9th and 10th on the Betula, Castanea, Fagus, Diospyros, etc. I have gone over them with great pleasure and received from them much information which had escaped my own notice, altho' the subjects lie under my eye. They contain a valuable addition to the knowledge of American trees and claim for you the thanks of all who interest themselves in this most interesting branch of science. I pray you to accept my portion of that tribute as being among those who set the highest value on your work.

I have not seen the work of M. Tessier, mentioned by you on the subject of the Merinos, but that race of sheep is multiplying among us extensively. The general attention paid to them will soon render their wool an article of export, while our own manufactures are fast increasing also and will soon make us independent of England for manufactures of wool and cotton, as well as for many other articles. Besides the domestic benefit to be derived from this economy, the political advantage of weakening permanently a bitter and permanent enemy are of real importance. With every wish for the successful prosecution of the valuable labors you are engaged in, be pleased to accept the assurance of my great respect and esteem.

TH. JEFFERSON.

Now South American Nut

People of the United States are now buying small quantities from South America of which is known as the "paradise nut." It resembles a Brazil nut in shape, but is said to be a little finer in flavor. There is an interesting story told about this nut, which grows in a large round pod with a small cap at one end. As the story goes, the gas which forms in the pod after it has fallen to the ground forces the cap out with a loud report. This report attracts the monkeys, who then search for the nuts in the thick undergrowth, where they have been blown by the force of the explosion. This is given as the chief reason for the small supply of paradise nuts brought to our markets.

Proper Place to Look

During the moving a portrait of one of the ancestors of the Blodgett family had got lost. No one could find it at either the old or the new house, and there was great consternation. William Blodgett, aged ten, was offered a "treat," value not announced, for any hint that would lead to the return of the missing grandfather.

At noon he came home from school breathless. "I think, mother," he said, "I think we can find grandfather's picture."

"Where?"

"Downtown. I saw a notice on a shop window and it said: 'Paintings restored within.'"

MOTHER!

A Child Doesn't Laugh and Play if Constipated



A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

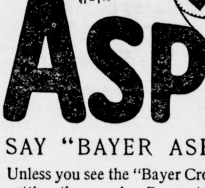
Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is ofttimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

Two heads are better than one except when you have a headache.

The prettier a girl is, the more often she wants to be told about it.



Demand BAYER

ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 25 years for

Colds	Headache	Neuritis	Lumbago
Pain	Neuralgia	Toothache	Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

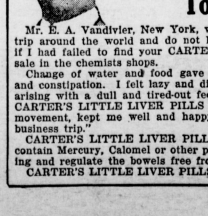
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What we call confidence in ourselves we call conceit in others.

The friend of order has made half his way to virtue.—Lavater.

Waited Long for This Discovery!

Cleans Inside, and Pores Free from Any Taint



All the trick laxatives in the world can't tempt people who understand the properties of *cascara*.

A hundred different drugs will purge the bowels, but a little natural cascara purifies the system clear through. Cleanses even the pores of your skin. Renders perspiration as inoffensive as so much dew!

Your grandparents took "salts," and slowly washed away the mucous membrane with the waste! Mineral oils are better, but they leave the coating that your blood must then carry off through the pores. But when you cascarize the system, you get rid of all the poisons *by normal muscular action of the bowels.*

Don't get in the habit of taking medicine for constipation—or even for auto-intoxication. If you have the habit, stop it. A candy cascaret is a delightful form in which to take cascara; children love them and the taste tempts most grown-ups to take "more." And what a comfort to know you are in that clean, wholesome condition that does away with any need of deodorants, even in warmest weather! Try a cascaret tonight! All druggists, 10c & 25c.

"I SEARCHED a long time for any real relief from my bad auto-intoxication. Strong purgatives just drove the poisons into my perspiration until I felt like avoiding people. I'm all serene now, just through occasional use of—

CASCARETS

Men sometimes become wiser as they grow older, but they seldom become less foolish.

Picking friends is a good deal the same as selecting a radio—you can't get any distance with a cheap set.



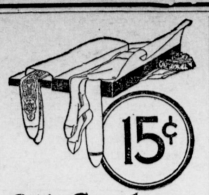
You Must Enjoy Good Health To Be Successful

Mr. E. A. Vandivier, New York, writes: "I have just finished a trip around the world and do not know what I would have done if I had failed to find your CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS on sale in the chemists shops.

Change of water and food gave me indigestion, sick headache and constipation. I felt lazy and did not enjoy my sleep at night, arising with a dull and tired-out feeling. . . . Your wonderful CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gave me a mild laxative bowel movement, kept me well and happy and encouraged a successful business trip."

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are purely vegetable, do not contain Mercury, Calomel or other poisons, they are not habit forming and regulate the bowels free from pain.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, 25c. and 75c. red packages.



15¢

Silk Stockings

Have stockings in the very newest shades; your old or faded stockings given any tint in the rainbow in five minutes; with fifteen cents' worth of Diamond Dyes! but use dyes, not synthetic tints. And be sure they're *true dyes.*

Try a pair tonight! Use Diamond Dyes, and no one will dream they were tinted at home. And you can do real dyeing with just as perfect results, if you will just use the true Diamond Dyes.

FREE: Why not ask your druggist for the very useful Diamond Dye Cyclopedia? Valuable suggestions, easy directions, and piece-goods sample colors. Or write for free copy of Color Craft, a big illustrated book sent postpaid—address DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N13, Burlington, Vermont.

Diamond Dyes

Just Dip to TINT, or Boil to DYE

Long-Felt Want

What this world needs is a spray and a germicide for the humbug.—Wilmington News.



OAK Floors

will modernize your home. Make it more valuable for rental or sale. Permanent, beautiful, economical, easy to keep clean.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU
1293 Builders' Building CHICAGO

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Stop Coughing

The more you cough the worse you feel, and the more inflamed your throat and lungs become. Give them a chance to heal.

Boschee's Syrup

has been giving relief for sixty-one years. Try it. 25c and 50c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

BUILDS YOU UP!

FORCE TONIC builds up worn-out bodies. It's a natural strength maker; has helped thousands of men and women to better health. At all druggists.

ForceTonic

Certainly!

The Boss—This word is misspelled.

Stenog—Well, that shows I knew enough about it that I didn't have to look it up in the dictionary.

Date and Nut Cake.

1 lb. nut meats, 1 lb. dates, 5 eggs, 2 C. sugar, 2 C. flour, 2 level tsp. Cauvet Baking Powder, 1 level tsp. salt 2 tsp. vanilla.

Mix nuts, sugar, dates and thoroughly beaten egg yolks. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together several times and add to the above mixture. After this is thoroughly mixed, fold in stiffly beaten whites and flavoring. Bake in steam pressure cooker or oven the same as any fruit cake.

Wants a Change

"My doctor says I must ride on horseback."

"What for?"

"I don't know. Guess he's tired of treating me for dyspepsia and would like to treat me for a broken collar bone instead."—New Haven Register.

Don't Trust Your Butter To Luck

Market men and consumers are insisting on uniform color, now-a-days, and no real dairyman can afford to trust to luck any more. Keep your butter always that golden June shade, which brings top prices, by using Dandelion Butter color. All large creameries have used it for years. It meets all State and National Food Laws. It's harmless, tasteless and will not color Buttermilk. Large bottles cost only 35c at all drug and grocery stores.

Send for FREE Sample

Wells & Richardson Co., Inc.
Burlington, Vermont

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CLOCKY

The clock was striking.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, the clock struck.

"Mercy me, Angelina Adorable, but we're awake late."

And then the clock begin to strike again! What could be the matter with the clock? It didn't strike the same way as usual.

"One to get started," it said, "two to be ready," and "three to go," and "four, five, six, seven and eight to make up your mind."

What could it mean? What could be the matter with the clock?

Even Angelina Adorable hadn't any idea at all.

And then the oddest thing happened. The clock itself appeared at the end of the bed where Ada and Angelina were.

It was very much like the big old clock that was down on the dining-room sideboard and which they had first heard striking, except that it seemed larger and instead of numbers upon its face it had eyes and a nose and a mouth.

Its nose looked unlike most noses.

It was more like the little place in the center of the clock from which the hands moved to tell the time. But the hands were no longer there.

Instead the clock had real arms, and hands at the ends of the arms the way people's hands were fastened to their arms, and the clock had legs, too—quite long legs.

"Hello, ladies," said the clock cheerily.

"Why, good evening, Clock," said Ada, not knowing quite how to speak



"Hello, Ladies," Said the Clock.

to the clock, and Angelina Adorable followed her mother's example and said, in her dear little squeaky voice:

"Why, good evening, Clock."

"Oh, do call me Clocky," said the clock. "I've come for a good time, and I don't want to be called by such a stiff name."

"How do you happen to be around like this?" Ada asked.

"Ah," said Clocky, "I'm ready for an adventure.

"You see, I heard you talking, and clocks have a way of keeping tabs on what is going on.

"That's the way history is made. If you ask me—the clocks keep track of the time and then it's considered important enough to be put down in books. You know how they do it.

"They say that at such and such a time such and such an important event happened.

"Now, if you'd like to command the time, here is your chance."

Ada was certainly struck with wonder at the amazing turn in events.

But so suddenly had this happened that she couldn't think of anything she wanted Clocky to do for her. There was a little pause.

Then Clocky said:

"I heard you talking about wishing you could go some place and have all the people and things you wanted and none of those you didn't.

"I have been given some magic this evening and that, added to my own powers (Clocky stuck out his chest with pride), will make you able to do whatever you want to do."

"Oh, oh," cried Ada with excitement.

"Oh, oh," cried Angelina Adorable, too.

"Then I see we'll have some fun," chuckled Clocky.

Try These on Children

With Johnny and Jane going to school once more, many ways may be found of teaching them how to become good citizens. In Child Life, the children's own magazine, a number of character building acts are listed. How many in this list can Johnny and Jane check?

1. I took my place promptly when the bell rang.
2. I spoke respectfully to the teacher at all times.
3. I helped my teacher by obeying cheerfully.
4. I left the school grounds promptly when I was dismissed, so as not to disturb pupils still at work.
5. I arranged my desk neatly and kept it that way.
6. I made a cover to protect one of my school books.
7. I shared the apparatus on the school grounds fairly.
8. I picked up scraps of paper and rubbish on the school grounds.
9. I asked a new pupil to play with us.
10. I helped a younger pupil with his or her wraps.

Medical Sermonettes

By W. E. LEONARD, M. D.

(©, 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Know thyself.—Solon.
Avoid excess.—Cleobulus

Of the mottoes of the seven wise men of Greece, inscribed on the Delphic temple, these two have medical significance. Nowadays, when periodic physical examinations are everywhere preached—and somewhat practiced—there is no real excuse for anyone not knowing himself in every detail. It is only when the small beginnings of disease are recognized that true preventive measures are of use. Later, when nature rebels outright and begins to torture her victim, it is generally too late to stay the course of an ailment.

"A stitch in time saves nine" is always true in medical matters, and the wise man takes note and acts accordingly. Being checked up physically once a year, or oftener in age, is a duty one owes to himself and his family, if he places a normal value upon life and usefulness.

As to excess, anyone who stops to think at all knows what a train of woes it brings, both immediately and finally. Moderation in all things pays immensely, from the cradle to the grave.

• • •

"A fool may ask more questions in an hour than a wise man can answer in seven years." To demonstrate this, sit year after year in a doctor's consultation room and listen to the queries of the long procession of patients, both wise and foolish, who come to air their doubts and confess their sins. This is no crusty, fault-finding with human nature, but a sober statement of fact. The patience of Job was a remarkable quality of that mythical old philosopher, but I opine he must at some time have practiced medicine in the villages of Palestine, for in no other occupation could he have so well acquired his most desired reputation.

Few people consider the necessity of being brief and to the point when they purchase an hour's time of a doctor. He is there for that purpose and is being paid to listen, but how hard it often is on him, even with his recompense in willing sight! "Foolish question No. 8364" follows the previous number and still no real clew to the disease in question. Have a heart, O patient, and have more patience, O doctor.

• • •

"'Tis nothing when you are used to it." No one could have better proclaimed the tyranny of habit than does the caustic old Dean Swift in this proverb. Habit grows by what it feeds on and subtly chains its victim long before he realizes it. Therefore the need of watching for the first signs of the chains. The simple act of wrong eating, oft repeated, becomes more and more difficult to overcome. Not only habits of the table but all sins against right living grow upon one insidiously until it requires great determination and will power to throw them off. Generally the awakening comes only after nature begins to try out in pain and suffering, and even then one warning is seldom sufficient, but the sinner experiences several strong hints before he turns right about and reforms. It is far easier to be wise beforehand and to proceed moderately at all times, and thus avoid the extremes that lead to suffering and disaster. Many illustrations could be given, recognizable by all. Perhaps the most common is the habit of too rapid eating, which grows upon most of us before we become aware of it. With very few exceptions, as the years go by, it leads to all manner of dyspepsia, ulcers of the stomach or intestines, or even worse.

• • •

"Masticate your food thoroughly—fletcherize"; that is, chew each mouthful before taking another, allowing thirty minutes to each meal. Try it for one meal only. You will find that the flavor of the food is much finer and more thoroughly enjoyed, that digestion proceeds more easily, because a complete mixture with the juices of the mouth prepares the food mass for further contact with other digestive fluids lower down, and best of all you are not, almost unwittingly, overloading your stomach with more than you really need. Dogs always bolt their food and are always constipated, while cats, who are dainty and leisurely eaters, and cows, who chew the cud never have any such difficulty. Why not imitate more closely our domestic friends! While greater variety in food is necessary to us than to animals, we can assimilate and use almost any nourishing article, provided we start it down the "grand canal" (prima via, in the old Latin) properly. Our teeth are put there for that purpose and it pays to use them on all occasions.

Undeniable Qualification

The hog may not be thoroughly boosted in arithmetic, but when you come to square root he is there.

Spirit's Needs

Man does not live by bread alone. The spirit must have food, or it perishes.—William J. Locke.

In a Nutshell

A blessed companion is a book—a book that duly chosen is a life-long friend.

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 16

ELIJAH IN NABOTH'S VINEYARD

LESSON TEXT—I Kings 21.
GOLDEN TEXT—Be sure your sin will find you out.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Elijah's Message to a Wicked King.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Wages of Sin.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Rebuke of Wrong.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Opposing Official Corruption.

I. Ahab Covets Naboth's Vineyard (v. 1-6).

1. Location of the vineyard (v. 1). It joined Ahab's summer home in Jezreel. He wanted to transform it into an herb garden and thus round out his property.

2. Ahab's proposal (v. 2). He offered to buy it outright for money, or give in exchange a better one.

3. Naboth's refusal (v. 3). He had a twofold reason: (1) regard for the paternal estate; (2) obedience to God's law (Lev. 25:23-28, cf. Num. 36:7-9). It doubtless would have been profitable to Naboth to have sold his vineyard, but loyalty to God was more important to him than money.

4. Ahab's behavior (v. 4). He came into his house, lay down upon his bed and refused to eat. The king was sulking like a spoiled child.

5. Jezebel's inquiry (vv. 5, 6). Apparently she came with the sympathy of a wife, inquiring as to the cause of his behavior. But when she knew of Naboth's refusal she was angry.

II. Ahab Taking Possession of Naboth's Vineyard (vv. 7-16).

1. Jezebel's treachery (vv. 7-15).

(1) Her contemptuous question (v. 7). She taunted him for his cowardice. The fear of being thought weak moves a weak man quickly. Scorn is a powerful weapon in the hands of unscrupulous persons.

(2) Her exhortation to Ahab (v. 7). "Arise and eat bread, and let thine heart be merry." A wife has great influence over her husband. Many a man has been saved from discouragement and therefore defeat through his wife's influence. Unfortunately in this case the influence of the wife was bad.

(3) Her promise to Ahab (v. 7). "I will give thee the vineyard of Naboth."

(4) Her wicked scheme (vv. 8-15). She wrote letters in Ahab's name, sealed them with his seal, and sent them to the elders and nobles who were dwelling in the city with Naboth, asking them to proclaim a fast, as though some great calamity had befallen the nation, and place Naboth before the public as the one who was the cause of it all. They were instructed to find two false witnesses who would testify against Naboth. The charge they brought was blasphemy against God and the king. Naboth's only offense was his refusal to sell his estate. When they had thus stoned Naboth and his sons to death (2 Kings 9:26), they came and told Jezebel, who in turn came to Ahab with the information and directed him to take possession of the vineyard. It was the custom for the property of those who were adjudged to death for blasphemy to revert to the king.

2. Ahab goes to Jezreel to take possession of Naboth's vineyard (v. 16).

Ahab had not killed Naboth, but he eagerly accepted the prize without inquiring as to how it was secured. Many today are like Ahab, too cowardly to commit wrong themselves but are willing to reap the benefits of the wrongdoing of others.

III. Elijah in Naboth's Vineyard, Announcing Doom Upon Ahab (vv. 17-26).

Elijah told him the dogs should lick his blood in the place where they licked the blood of Naboth. It would seem that Naboth's body was thrown out to be devoured by the dogs. Evil was to fall upon Ahab and his posterity, even to wipe out his seed and name. Ahab stood in that vineyard guilty of all the sins which Jezebel had committed, though he had been silent and inactive. God held him responsible for Jezebel's acts, for he was king and head of the nation. The day of reckoning did come to Ahab (1 Kings 22:38). Ahab's question to Elijah when confronted by him in the vineyard showed that his conscience was not wholly dead.

2. Doom upon Jezebel (vv. 23-26). She likewise should be eaten by the dogs by the wall of Jezreel. This was literally fulfilled (2 Kings 9:33-37): "Be sure your sin will find you out;" "Whatever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

IV. Ahab's Repentance (vv. 27-29). Because of this God promised to withhold judgment during his lifetime.

We Live in Deeds

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs; he most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.—P. C. Bailey.

Safety

A safe auto driver keeps his hand on the wheel and his eyes on the road; a safe Christian keeps his hand on the Bible and his eyes on God.

Keep hurried breakfasts healthful

SHREDDED WHEAT



12 Oz. In Each Standard Package

Ready to serve · easy to digest
All the nutritious whole wheat
All the bran you need

Chicago Boasting of Record Loud Speaker

When the enthatlled farmers of Massachusetts fired the shot that was heard round the world, they were revolutionary pioneers in more than one respect. They did the first piece of educational broadcasting, on a world-wide wave length, but there was this criticism: it took too long for the message to travel.

Recently there has come to the fore a desire on the part of merchants not only to get current news from great distances with which to attract the passersby, but also to extend the hearing range either throughout a store department or up and down the avenues approaching the store. To meet this need, loud speakers of various powers have been developed, with Chicago now boasting of one that will carry six miles. It weighs 180 pounds and has an air column of ten feet.

Women! Defeat Your Ills!



Port Arthur, Texas.—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription off and on when I would feel rundown in health and it always built me up and helped me a great deal in many ways. I can highly recommend it to be a wonderful medicine for ailing women. I don't believe it ever fails if given a fair trial."—Mrs. D. D. Williams, 627-10th St.

Obtain Dr. Pierce's Prescription now, in liquid, large bottles $1.35, or tablets, 65c, from your druggist or send 10c for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo. Ever tried Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for the stomach and bowels? 60 Pellets, 30 cts.

Widely Circulated

The largest circulation ever reached by a daily newspaper is the more than 2,000,000 credited to the Petit Parisien, published in Paris, according to an answered question in Liberty.

That is the bitterest of all—to wear the yoke of our own wrongdoing.—George Eliot.

To insure glistening-white table linens, use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. It never disappoints. At all good grocers.—Adv.

He Doesn't Mean Bouquets

Zeb Hopkins sez the big op'ry house is no place to hold the amateur night. Zeb sez it's too long a throw from the gallery to the stage.—Farm and Fireside.

The Better 'Ole

Mrs. Watts—Hello, Mrs. Wiggins, I see you've moved.

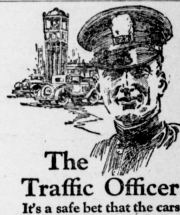
Mrs. Wiggins—Yes; the neighborhood is so sadly in need of improvement that we thought we'd move out.

A woman is never so happy nor so unhappy as she thinks she is.

No ugly, grimy streaks on the clothes when Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Good bluing gets good results. All grocers carry it.—Adv.

Locusts by the Ton

A swarm of locusts that plagued Algeria in 1866 was estimated to weigh 50,000 tons.



The Traffic Officer

It's a safe bet that the cars which step-out with the "go" signal are equipped with Champions—the *better* spark plug. If every car owner used Champions there would be fewer traffic jams.



Champion is the better spark plug because of its double-ribbed sillimanite core—its two-piece construction and its special analyzed electrode.

Champion X—for Fords 60¢

Champion—Cars other than Fords 75¢

CHAMPION Spark Plugs

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For your protection be sure the Champions you buy are in the original Champion cartons.

Earn $2 or $200 for the name and address of people with one eye or wear an artificial eye. Nothing to buy or sell. Write us. Denver Optic Co., 777 Quincy, Denver, Colo.

FERRETS

For killing rats—also hunting rabbits. LEVI FARNSWORTH, New London, Ohio.

Fruit Trees, Shade Trees, Flowering Shrubs, evergreens, vines, roses. Lowest prices for highest quality. Ask for catalog before ordering. Sherman Nursery Co., Sherman, Tex.

Itching Piles

Instantly Relieved and soon cured by applying PAZO OINTMENT. It Stops Irritation, Soothes, Heals and is guaranteed to Cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. All Druggists have PAZO OINTMENT in tubes with pile pipe attachment at 75c; and in tin box at 60c.

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Eat right, if you wish to live long, prosper and enjoy life to the very limit. You don't have to go on a restricted diet or eat things you do not care for. There are scores and scores of delicious, healthful, nourishing foods that can be made with Calumet Baking Powder. Foods that you will relish. That are rich with body and vigor building elements of the highest value. Eat your way to health. Let Calumet help you.

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CALUMET
THE WORLD'S GREATEST
BAKING POWDER
SALES 2½ TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

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Place your order for those Christmas cards now.

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Muleshoe Elevator Co.



STANDARD BATTERIES

AUTOMOBILE—RADIO.—HOUSELIGHTING

JACK COX, Local Agent

Chloe and Her Clothes

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)

THERE was no doubt that Chloe lacked taste in her choice of clothes. It's true, the lean wolf was prowling about her boarding-house door and poverty was no more conducive to exquisite clothes than it was to good taste in wine.

Still, all the rest of the boarders in the Bohemian group who occupied various rooms in Mrs. Everly's house, agreed that if Chloe could put up a better sartorial appearance, she would most probably land more engagements to sing.

Now among that rather odd but best-hearted group of artists, literary folk and the like, was one whose physical body was chained daily to an office stool in a bank.

It was big Tom Danvers who sighed most heavily as he watched the comings and goings of Chloe in her atrocious dresses and hats. In his mind he was seeing her in the most exquisite of frocks and designing one after the other—each one more lovely than the last.

Being on the best of terms with Mrs. Everly, Tom, in a wild moment of hope, consulted her about a scheme he had.

"Could you get some one to make a frock if I give you the design and material? I want to slip a present into that little Miss Chloe's room—anonymously, of course. You must help me. I know if she will just wear a gown I design she will have a heap of engagements before she knows it."

"Her clothes are awful," admitted Mrs. Everly and fell right into the scheme. "I have a cousin who will do the work. And I think I can talk Miss Chloe into accepting the gift. We'll tell her if she gets this big engagement, which I know she is after, that she can give us a big blow-out."

"I say, you're a peach!" exclaimed young Tom. "I believe if she wears one of my designs she will perhaps be on the road to success for herself as well as—well—I hope some day to give up bank-clerking and launch into artistic work."

"And good luck, my boy," said Mrs. Everly. "Who would sit on a hard bank stool when he could be designing ladies' costumes—I'd like to know?"

So Tom himself purchased the exact material his fancy saw on Chloe and the design he sketched was nothing so much as a cloudy vapor of gray.

And when the costume was made by Mrs. Everly's clever cousin, Tom was more than delighted.

The frock was taken to Chloe's room that evening and laid carefully on the bed. And when Chloe saw it her eyes widened and her lips smiled—she couldn't help admiring it.

It was Mrs. Everly who made up a nice yarn about its origin.

"My cousin had it designed for some actress or other who turned it down when she saw it. You must just be a good girl now and put it on and go down to that big manager. If he doesn't give you the part you want, well—my name's not Everly."

Chloe cried just a little—on the ample shoulder of her kind landlady. "You're too awfully, awfully kind," she quavered. "If I get the part I shall most certainly have your cousin design all my clothes and have her name in big letters on the program."

"You'll be leading us all to success," laughed Mrs. Everly, and in her heart rejoiced that the big Tom Danvers would share in this same success.

So, when Chloe walked out of the boarding house that sunny afternoon, she trod as if on air, for she was looking like a poem of beauty. The frock was a complete and wonderful success.

As she went into the manager's office the big man looked up and his eyes opened wide. Evidently some one had entered his office whom he was going to engage as his leading songster. He felt it in his bones. Anyone who could carry off a frock like that could do any stage justice, and he knew as well that Chloe possessed a voice.

The next evening in the boarding house there was a big party to celebrate Chloe's engagement. She had insisted on Mrs. Everly producing the cousin who had made the frock to which she attributed her success.

Tom Danvers, now that the moment of revelation drew near, became as shy as a great school boy.

Mrs. Everly dragged him forward. "My dear," she said softly into Chloe's ear, "do please be nice to him—he is the designer of that gown and he's suffering now from stage fright."

Chloe blushed, but her heart gave a joyful thump. Could anything so truly wonderful really have happened to her? Day by day she had thought of the big man who occupied the corner table in the dining room and each day had hoped, when her success came, to—well—to be able to join in with the others—just to get acquainted with him.

"Oh, you have all been so very good to me—I hardly know what to say but I do thank you, and I want you Mr. Danvers, to design all my costumes for the play—if you will?"

"If I will?" laughed Tom, throwing off his nervousness and looking into Chloe's eyes. "I doubt if you could stop me now."

"And if I know anything," smiled Mrs. Everly, "I don't think she'll want to."

And Tom and Chloe just stood gazing at each other happily.

Why not use a coal you can depend on. Diavolo coals at E. R. Hart Lumber Co. Phone 23.

H. C. Henington and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday morning with relatives in White Deer.

Mr. Buzard and Ray Buzard visited Dudley and Mrs. Buzard at Plainview Sanitarium Sunday. Dudley is getting on fine, we understand.

Produce Wanted

We want you to know we are in the market for all your produce. Cream, eggs, chickens, hides and turkeys. We pay the highest market price at all times. Don't sell until you get our prices.

Muleshoe Produce Company

W. T. BLACK, Mgr.



Eat More Bread.

Our bakery is running at full force. We can supply you with fresh bread every day, cakes and all kinds of pastry.

City Bakery.

Miss Ethel Linville spent the week-end with homefolks in Plainview.

Diavolo ceal for heater or cooking. E. R. Hart Lumber Co. Phone 23.

LOST—One black horse mule medium size, one red horse mule about 16 hands high and one mouse colored mare mule heavy set. Notify Tom Ferris, Muleshoe, Texas. 35-36p

Lift the Receiver

AND tell the operator you want No. 21. She'll know that some housewife is showing good judgment in selecting her Groceries and give you prompt service. For that number is

OURS!

Yes, indeed, for every table need call us.

Henington Cash GROCERY

Phone 21, Sure We Deliver. Try Us and See.

School Supplies at Moderate Prices------

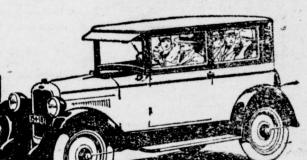
You can't expect a school-child to acquire knowledge unless he is properly equipped. Paper, pencils, fountain pens, tablets, rulers—everything to put in or on the desk. Don't let your boy or girl be a borrower; supply the youngster thoroughly.

McCarty Drug Store

Remember we fill any Doctors Prescription

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET



Value that defies comparison!

Just think what Chevrolet offers you today!

A type of performance that is amazing—perfect comfort at every speed—flashing acceleration and remarkable handling ease—all the marvelous beauty of bodies by Fisher—finished in smart colors of genuine lustrous Duco—a motor world-famous for power and economy—in short, advanced modern design in every unit that results in the extreme of satisfactory economical transportation.

Because these cars are sold at amazing low prices, they embody the most outstanding motor car value in the world today—a value that defies comparison!

The COACH **$595**

The Touring or Roadster	$525
The Coupe	$625
The 4-Door Sedan	$695
The Sport Cabriolet	$715
The Imperial Landau	$745
½-Ton Truck (Chassis Only)	$395
1-Ton Truck (Chassis Only)	$495

All prices f. o. b. Flint Michigan

Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices

They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.

Valley Motor Company

QUALITY AT LOW COST

SAY! LET WEAVER DO YOUR TIRE AND TUBE WORK Muleshoe, Texas

Your tongue tells when you need

Calotabs
TRADE MARK REG.

Coated tongue, dry mouth, bad breath, muddy skin, groggy nerves and sour stomach suggest its use.

ATTA-BOY EDDIE



Our Atta-Boy Eddie's polite,
And also exceedingly bright,
When others unnerve you
He's ready to serve you
And greet you and treat you
just right.

We solicit your patronage

We make no efforts to make great promises that we cannot keep, but we are on the job every day serving the public with best grade of Groceries and Meats.

We are in the market for Cream and Eggs.

C. D. Gupton
Grocery Co.
Groceries and Meats

YOU TELL 'EM



"When she promises to be a sister to you, look out, brother"

By Patronizing Us You Are Helping Yourself

We want you to feel that this is your Elevator and that we are working and co-operating with the people in this community.

Every purchase you make here means money in your pocket and when you sell your Grain here you receive Top Market Prices.

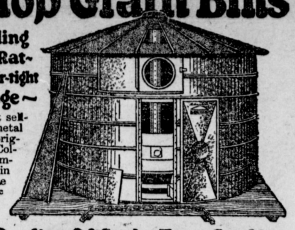
We can supply a food for ... every need ...

Bailey County Elevator Co.

Red Top Grain Bins

Largest Selling Fire-proof, Rat-proof Weather-tight Farm Storage—

Always the largest selling, most popular metal grain bin since the original was made by Columbian—now, the improved Red Top Grain Bin has forced the installation of automatic machinery capable of a bin every few minutes, night and day.



Improves Quality Of Grain From Combine, Header Or Threshed Direct From Shock

Time was when sweating in the stack before storing was thought necessary. Now, thousands and thousands of bushels go into Red Top Grain Bins direct from the combine harvester the same day cut, and from the shock the same day threshed. The scientific ventilating system cures it—actually improves its quality.

Red Bottom Tanks

Five years on the market; outselling everything in their field. Why? Because the good features of a dozen other Columbian tanks and a third of a century of tank making experience are built into them. Warranty stamped into each tank. Most popular because biggest value.



Less Than 1% Shrinkage occurs in Red Top Bins. Piled on the ground shrinkage is 10%. This saving and a few cents a bushel advance over harvest time markets nearly pays for Red Top Storage.

500 Bu.	1000 Bu.
9 ft. 7 in. x 8 ft. 2 in.	13 ft. 6 in. x 8 ft. 2 in.
$89.00	$130.00

FREIGHT PAID

Valuable Seeds, such as alfalfa, clover and blue grass are as thoroughly protected as all small grains, corn and kaffir. Excellent for smoking meat, hanging oiled harness, sacks—in fact, all miscellaneous storage.

COLUMBIAN STEEL TANK COMPANY
EST'D 1894
KANSAS CITY U. S. A.

Sold By These Merchants In Your County—

E. R. Hart Lumber Company
Muleshoe, Texas

Be the Best of Whatever You Are.

If you can't be a pine on top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill,
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.
If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass
Doing something for somebody's sake.
If you can't be a muskie then just be a bass,
But the livelist bass in the lake
We can't all be captains, some have to be the crew,
There's something for all of us here.
There's big work and little for people to do,
And the task we must do is the near.
If you can't be a highway then just be a trail,
If you can't be the sun be a star.
For it isn't by size that you win or you fail—
Be the best of whatever you are.

By Douglas Malloch.
From Sedgewick Clover Leaf, Wichita, Kansas.

Let us fill that coal bin with Diavolo Coal. The best on the market. E. R. Hart Lumber Co. Phone 23.

L. S. Barron and wife, Byron Griffiths and wife spent Tuesday in Plainview attending the Baptist Association.

Send them a Christmas card this year. The Journal office has a wonderful display this season.

E. A. Bills of Littlefield was here Monday on professional business.

C. C. Walling of San Angelo was here Monday prospecting. He is interested in farm lands and oil leases.

The C. F. Produce Co. wants your cream and eggs. Highest prices at all times. Bradley Bickel will look after your wants.

R. L. BROWN
The Land Man
LANDS OIL LEASES
ROYALTIES

O. M. Hughes of Fort Worth was here the first of the week looking after land and oil lease property.

R. S. Burton and C. L. Fetty, California oil operators, were here the first of the week looking over the Bailey county situation.

Eugene Kistler of Texico, N. M. was down visiting homefolks Sunday.

Ivan B. Mardis, city secretary, is having a sleeping porch and porch added to his already modern and attractive cottage.

A. P. Stone returned the latter part of last week from a trip to Coleman and Brown county, where he has been looking after his land interests.

Mrs. C. C. Mardis returned from Olathe, Kansas, Sunday evening where she has been to bury her mother.

FOR SALE—One used Fordson and plow going at a bargain.
Muleshoe Motor Co.

FOR TRADE — Horses for a truck. D. J. Harris, Muleshoe, Texas.

Burrow Lumber Co.
D. E. KEENEY, Mgr.

Says GYP-LAP



halts fire!

This pure gypsum rock sheathing simply won't burn. Behind the wood, brick or stucco, it effectually seals out winter's cold and summer's sun. Adds rigidity to framing. Speeds building. Saves fuel. Never deteriorates. Look into it—we'll be glad to show and explain it.

Baptist Choir Is Organized

The Baptist choir met last Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Alsup. A real lovely time was had. Each one present reported good time. The choir was organized with Prof. Jenkins elected president, Harold Griffiths, vice president, Miss Mozelle Alsup, secretary-treasurer, Curtis Taylor leader, Mrs. D. W. Winn, pianist. We want everyone who can sing to join the choir and help to make a great choir for Muleshoe. Will have practice twice each month. Watch for the announcement in the Journal. Reporter.

Watch Muleshoe grow!

V. C. Nelson of Sudan and J. C. Whaley of Gainesville were here Tuesday looking after business matters. We understand Mr. Whaley purchased two business lots on Main street with a view of building in the near future.

Say, when you goin' to pay me?

Levi Pressly
Attorney-at-Law
Practice in All Courts
Muleshoe, Texas

Muleshoe Nat. Farm Loan Association
—NO. 3943—
L. S. Barron, Secy-Treas.
I. W. Harden, President.
J. J. Lawler, Vice President

Loan Committee
T. L. Snyder
W. G. Kennedy
S. E. Morris

Farm and Ranch Loans
5 per cent Interest 36 yrs Time
A mortgage that never comes due.

See us for Loans

"Everything to Wear"

An Unusual Display of Fabrics for Fall and Winter Service

A display that is truly representative of the latest in weaves and colors for fall and winter wear. Included are a varied array of values that will enable every woman to purchase in accordance with her winter wardrobe budget. Predominant throughout the entire showing are values much in excess of those that are usually included in mid-season offering of new fabrics.

Gardner Dry Goods Co.

"The Price is The Thing"

QUALITY HOMES
BUILT OF
QUALITY LUMBER

We maintain a building service that makes it easy for you to select exactly the kind of home you want. Then we handle the superior kinds of building material which add to the quality of the house. It pleases us to assist in planning the new home and to give an estimate of the cost.

E. R. Hart Lumber Company
Coal, Hardware, Furniture, International Implements

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Finney Simply Backed Up His Faith

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

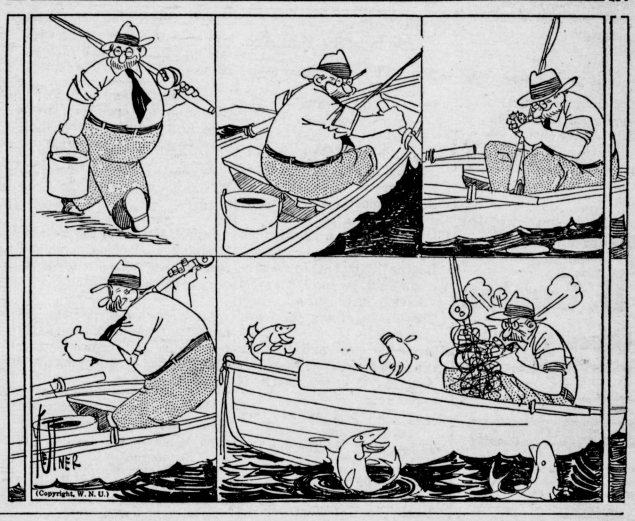


The Milk Is Safe

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Our Pet Peeve



"Mickie's Corner"

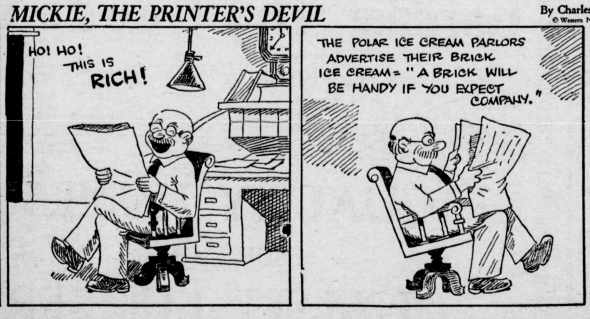
KIDS ONLY!

"HOW TO WASH A DOG"

DRAW A TUB OF WATER AND NEXT START TO RUN DOWN YER DOG. RUN UNTIL YA KETCH HIM- BY THAT TIME YA WILL BE TIRED SO PUT OFF THE WASHING UNTIL NEXT DAY.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



Shame on You, Boss



The Clancy Kids

At That Rate His Supply Would Expire June 6, 2786

By PERCY L. CROSBY



MEN MAROONED

By GEORGE MARSH

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STORY FROM THE START

Garth Guthrie, Canadian war veteran, having to live in the open on account of weakened lungs, is factor of a Mounted Bay post at Elkwan. He came back from the conflict with a permanently scarred face, which he realizes cost him the love of his fiancee, Edith Falconer. Sir Charles Guthrie, his brother, is a millionaire war profiteer. With Etienne Savanne, halfbreed, his firm friend, Garth meets Doctor Quarrier, geologist, and his sister Joan. Quarrier complains he has been robbed by a man known as "Laughing McDonald." At Elkwan an Indian girl, Ninda, tuberculosis victim, whom Garth has befriended, is dying. Joan, trained war nurse, cares for Ninda, but the girl dies. Three of McDonald's party visit Elkwan seeking to buy gun shells. From them Garth learns of evil talk among the Indians concerning him and Ninda. With Etienne's help Garth wins the friendship of Saul Soucl, "medicine man" of the Crees, and gets his promise to persuade the Crees to take their furs to Elkwan instead of to McDonald. Garth is ambushed by Joe Mokoman, Ninda's reputed father. "Shot," Garth's air-dale companion, saves him, and the Indian is taken, a prisoner, to Elkwan. Garth sends Mokoman to McDonald with a message of defiance, and the war is on. Garth hails with joy the freezing of the strait, which will enable Soucl's followers to bring their furs to Elkwan without difficulty.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—11—

"Mokoman lies!" stormed the startled half-breed, but the germ of a suspicion of the old conjurer's loyalty quickened in his brain. "Are there camps at the head of the river in the barrens?" he asked, keen to catch the Ojibwa and old Saul, the traitor, at their work.

"Yes, you will see them before the light dies, and there are more on the north fork."

"Remember," cautioned the puzzled half-breed, as he turned to his dogs, "the boat at Seal cove is full of deaus—bewitched. Those who go will r look again with joy on their s and children." And with this ng shot, the shrewd Savanne d "Bo'-jo'!" and joined his chief.

As they again took the river trail, from here on ice-hard from constant use by the teams of the hunters, Etienne gave Guthrie the gist of his talk.

"Old Saul—at the schooner? It's only a lie of that Ojibwa," objected Garth, unable to reconcile the old man's simplicity and directness with this deceit. "A lie to weaken the effect of Saul's coming to the island to work for us."

"Mebbe so, but I t'ink somet'ing ver' strange here. Dees camp ees near de shore—why has Saul not come here?"

"They may have lied. He may have been here," suggested Garth. Etienne shook his head. "No, he nevaire cum here or dey talk more 'bout beem. He ees medicine man and de squaw would talk mooch eef he cum."

"Well, let's see what the people above here say. Then we can compare the stories and judge better what to believe, and what our next move is. If Saul has turned yellow—we're surely done."

Facing the man riding behind him, Etienne nodded. "Eef Saul work for de schooner, he weel tak' de Elkwan Cree wid heem." Then the lean features of the half-breed tightened. His small eyes closed to slits, as he viciously cracked his whip. "But dat ol' shaman weel mak' hees las' medicine," he rasped.

The hate in the face of the dog-driver was so intense that Garth objected: "You can't shoot him up for that, you know. It would only react on Marie and the children, and on me."

Etienne's mouth curled in an inscrutable smile. "No one but Saul Soucl weel know who meet heem on de trail."

"I guess you'd be capable of ambushing him for this, but we're not dead yet. Let's see what the hunters at the head of the river say."

In the scrub rimming the shores of the first lake from which the tundra undulated to the skyline, the men in quest of Saul Soucl found the tipis of the hunters. It was a camp of three families and smoke from the supper fires already lifted above the spruce when the arrival of the dog-team raised a general alarm from the huskies fastened in the scrub.

"Kequay! kequay!" called Etienne, and a shock of black hair was thrust through a door flap, as a curious Cree emerged to meet the strangers.

"He's not from Elkwan," dropped Guthrie disappointed, as the Indian approached to shake hands.

"'Allo, Achille!" And Etienne warmly gripped the hand of the Indian, who then greeted Garth. "Achille Laguerre from Kapiskau, and me, ol' fr'en'," announced the patently pleased head man to his client.

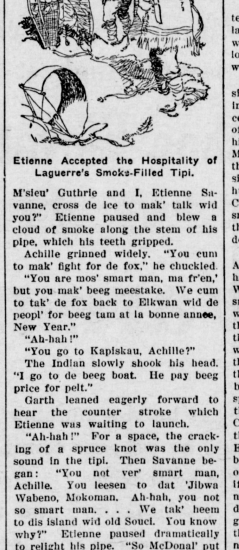
We'll learn something now, thought the factor, as they drove the dogs into the spruce, fed them their frozen whitefish, and chained them separately to trees. As the December sun was long down and their tent lashed under the toboggan cover, Etienne accepted the hospitality of Laguerre's smoke-filled tipi. There, with eyes weeping from the unaccustomed smoke, Garth ate boiled rabbit and lake-trout from the copper kettle hung above the fire, from which the wife and numerous children of Achille gorged in common. But the appetite sharpened by the ride up the valley in the keen air was impervious to the informality of Cree table manners and Garth's tin cup went back to the steaming stew and the tea pail with the regularity of his smoke-tanned host and hostess, until his belt warned of surfeit.

He passed to each of the Crees a twist of company nigger-head, and pipe smoke swiftly added to the opaqueness of the tipi air. Then Etienne, who had avoided the subject of Soucl and the schooner in his gossip with the curious and perplexed Laguerre, opened with:

"You know de strait ees froze?"

Achille, who spoke English, gravely nodded. "You cum to de island. Eet mus' be so."

"Oou, mon ami. We are here. Eet ees enough. Why, Achille Laguerre," he went on, probing the small, half-shut eyes of the half-breed, "do



Etienne Accepted the Hospitality of Laguerre's Smoke-Filled Tipi.

M'sieu' Guthrie and I, Etienne Savanne, cross de ice to mak' talk wid you?" Etienne paused and blew a cloud of smoke along the stem of his pipe, which his teeth gripped.

Achille grinned widely. "You cum to mak' fight for de fox," he chuckled.

"You are mos' smart man, ma fr'en,' but you mak' beeg meestake. We cum to tak' de fox back to Elkwan wid de peopl' for beeg tam at la bonne annee, New Year."

"Ah-hah!"

"You go to Kapiskau, Achille?"

The Indian slowly shook his head. "I go to de beeg boat. He pay beeg price for pelt."

Garth leaned eagerly forward to hear the counter stroke which Etienne was waiting to launch.

"Ah-hah!" For a space, the cracking of a spruce knot was the only sound in the tipi. Then Savanne began: "You not ver' smart man, Achille. You leesen to dat 'Jibwa Wabeno, Mokoman. Ah-hah, you not so smart man. . . . We tak' heem to dis island wid old Soucl. You know why?" Etienne paused dramatically to relight his pipe. "So McDonal' put de devil into heem."

Nervously twisting her hands, the squaw of Achille stared at the speaker from awe-filled eyes. The stolid features of the half-breed reflected curiosity, doubt—but no fear.

"I put dat Mokoman undair de ice up de Elkwan—he mak' troubl' for us; but we weesh to have devil put een heem by McDonal' Ha! Ha!"

"Mokoman was here," dryly countered Achille.

"Was Soucl wid heem?" snapped Etienne, as a dog a bone, and Garth's pulse quickened as he waited for the reply.

"No, Soucl ees ovair de hill, nord." "When you say Saul was at de schooner?"

Again Guthrie leaned to catch Achille's return.

The half-breed waited, spat into the fire, then said: "You hear dat?"

Etienne nodded. Now he would learn the truth from a friend who, in the old days of their comradeship, had never lied; but, in his extremity, he himself launched brazenly into outrageous fabrication. "We sen' old Saul to de schooner to talk wid de devil of McDonal'."

The self-possession of Achille fell from him like a leaf from a tree. "You sen' heem dere?" he demanded excitedly.

Etienne was relieved. He had pierced the armor of his friend—was at last making progress.

Amazed and delighted at the resource of his head man and wondering where his astounding imagination would further lead him, Garth watched the changing expression on the dark features of Achille.

"Ah-hah!" casually assented Etienne. "We know dis McDonal' Ha! Ha! mak' bad medicine an' de pore Injun who go to hees boat nevaire love dere familee any more, but travel far away and leave dem to starve—"

"Ahuah! ahuah!" wailed the terrified squaw, and launched in Cree a delirious outburst of entreaty and appeal.

Achille's attempts to sooth her hysterics succeeded only in increasing the lamentations of the superstitious woman. At length she calmed to a low moaning, which was joined by the wailing of the awakened children.

Under cover of the dusk of the tipi sinewy fingers gripped Guthrie's stockinged foot. With the skill of a sorcerer, Etienne had planted the seeds of superstitious terror in the tipi of his friend. The work of Saul and Mokoman was rapidly being undone by the shrewd Savanne. Then voices outside announced the coming of the hunters from their neighboring tipis. Crowding through the doorflap of the snow-banked tent, three Indians from the Kapiskau river entered and sat down.

The fire was freshened and briefly Achille explained the situation which had aroused the fears of his wife. With the faces of stolen the men smoked, while the story of Etienne was repeated, but when they heard that Mokoman had been brought to the island with Saul because of the witchcraft of McDonald, they, too, lost their gravity and their calm. For that this mutilated stranger should be the intimate and crony of the spirits of darkness was not beyond the credulity of the impressionable Cree. And did not Achille vouch for this Savanne, his old comrade, from Elkwan? It was true, they argued, the big man with the unspeakable face offered high prices for fox pelts, but if he were in league with devils—as he might be with that leer, which never died—of what use would be the trade goods he bartered to those who left the ship mad with the medicine. And now that the women knew, there would be no peace. Still, Soucl would know, and tell them. They would go to Soucl, the shaman, who, camped with his sons over the big barrens to the north. So it was left; and two gratified men from Elkwan rolled into their blankets in the tipi of Achille Laguerre.

CHAPTER VIII

—

The stars pierced the blue dusk forerunner of the stinging dawn when a dog-team pulled out of the black spruce and dwarf tamarack rimming the headwater ponds of the Ptarmigan and followed a trap-line trail up into the tundra which billowed away to the wind-whipped backbone of the island. On they hurried, the team and the wide-ranging Shot, for somewhere in the valleys of the Rabbit or the Canoe, Mokoman and the renegade Soucl were seducing the hunters from Elkwan. And Christmas was but six days away—Christmas, with teams from the three winds drifting down the valley into Elkwan for the trade and the feast at New Year's.

There was little time to be lost if they were to win the hunters of Akimiski and lead them across the strait. So the five dogs took the uphill work at a trot, while the men trailed the sled.

In the middle of the morning the men left the trap-line and breaking trail ahead of the dogs, slowly climbed the last rise of the barrens. In places the lack of snow on the brittle heath made the work of the dogs heart-breaking. While the flat toboggan slid over the frozen tundra, the huskies, seeking a footing, constantly broke through. Shortly, their bleeding feet forced a stop while moccasins were lashed to their legs. But at last, panting dogs and men stood on the roof of the island.

Through the glasses Garth made out the white delta of the Elkwan, and his thoughts drifted to two women who had once shared his quarters there—two women who did not shrink at scars.

But it was bitter cold on the open ridge and the dog-team turned down, seeking the valley of the Rabbit, masked by intervening hills. Over the tundra the snowshoes packed the trail for the sliding toboggan, while the dogs ran, where the hard snow on the heath gave them footing, and slaved, where they broke through the low bushes of the brushed barren when they threw their weight into their collars.

As the day advanced, the frost strengthened. A veil of haze slowly curtained the low-swinging sun, and the dog-team hurried on, for the night would fall in early afternoon, and to be caught on the high tundra by a wind meant swift freezing.

Still before them the endless hill lifted to the horizon with no indication of the break of a low valley where timber would give them shelter and a cooking fire. At noon it was evident that Etienne was worried. Never before had Garth seen his head man use the whip on his dogs as he used it that day; never in their journeys had the fur-lined hood, circled with ice and rime, turned so often while the slit-like eyes of the half-breed consulted the horizon.

"Beeg blow comin'. Mooch snow, she fall soon."

"It can't be far now," said Garth. "We've surely made the twenty miles. The Rabbit must head over that hill."

"Eef we don't get off dees high countree before de win' blow, we nevaire get off," was the quiet rejoinder.

"It's colder, already." And Garth took in the belt of his parka.

"De dog weel not travel mooch more. Dere feet ees cut to pieces on dis frozen bush."

On up the next ascent the limping dogs, with breath trailing behind like ribbons of smoke, followed the trail breakers. Gaining the backbone of the ridge, the men stood with startled eyes looking north. Instead of the wide basin of the Rabbit headwaters with its scrub-fringed lakes, they looked across a treeless barren.

The grave eyes of Etienne met Garth's puzzled look.

"Those Indians lied."

"No," objected the half-breed. "We travel ver' slow. Eeet ees ovair dere." And he pointed to the far ridge.

"It will be dark when we hit it."

"One hour more light and de win' rise," muttered Savanne as he patted Castor, who lay at his feet, his steaming red tongue hanging from a mouth hung with ice. "You ver' tired, Castor? You mak dat ridge?"

The powerful leader got to his sore feet and whined as if he understood, but the listless team lay sprawled on the trail.

"It's come," announced Garth, as a curtain of snow drifted in from the northeast.

"We go! Up, mes enfants! Allons! Marche, Castor!"

An hour later, five dogs sheathed in white, plodding slowly behind two ghostlike shapes, reached the rim of the basin of the Rabbit headwaters. Dimly below them, through the pall of snow and gathering dusk, the men traced the scrub edging the lakes with shadow. As they stood in the rising wind as the dogs rested, night shut down, wiping from their eyes the goal they sought, as a sponge wipes clean a slate.

"I've got the compass direction, north, northwest," said Garth.

Etienne shook his snow-crusted hood. "Keep de win' on right cheek. So long cheek froze, we head right for de timber." He turned to the dogs, white as the snow they lay on. "Marche, Castor, mon brave!" And snapping his whip, he tugged at the harnesses until the reluctant brutes got to their feet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Find Cathedral Ruins in Greenland Colony

Within a hundred miles of Cape Farewell, at Julianehaab, in Greenland, lie the remains of the greatest Scandinavian cathedral except that of old Trondhjem in Norway.

Doctor Norland of Copenhagen has been spending some time making excavations there, and he found the foundations of the cathedral. They are nearly a hundred feet long.

In one of the chapels of the cathedral the body of a bishop has been found in full canonicals, with a ring on the finger and a crook made of walrus tusks. He probably lived about 1200 A. D.

Perhaps even more interesting than the cathedral is the episcopal palace close by. It must have been the largest building in Greenland except the home of the founder of the colony, Eric the Red, at Brattalid. The front is 100 feet long. The palace and its outhouses cover three acres, and there is accommodation for a hundred cattle as well as for horses, sheep and pigs.

It is realized that the old Greenland settlement was on a bigger scale than has hitherto been supposed. There must have been three or four thousand farms.

Still Belief in Witches

Belief in witches still exists in England today, stated a lecturer on witchcraft before a London society. She said in one village in Dorset a certain amount of the witches' organizations still remains. When I went down there recently I asked one of the women about it. She said, "Witch Fanny is dead." I asked, "Who is witch now?" and she replied without hesitation, "Witch Bessie is witch now." The question of succession was easily and quickly arranged, but I could not find out how or when it was done.

Rodin's Masterpiece

The original study of Rodin's "The Thinker," a small statue intended to have been placed over a doorway, is in the Rodin museum, in France. The first cast in heroic size, displayed originally in 1904, was purchased by the French government and stands in front of the Pantheon in Paris. There are five others, all made from the original mold, on this continent. One stands at the entrance of the Cleveland Museum of Art, one in Golden Gate park, San Francisco, another in Baltimore, the fourth at the Detroit Institute of Arts, and the fifth in Buenos Aires.

Costly Indisposition

Common colds cost the American people a billion dollars a year in time lost from work.

What's the Answer?

Questions No. 17

1—Who was the Venerable Bede?
2—What city is regarded as the greatest commercial center of Asia?
3—What is the most notable characteristic of the movie comedian, Buster Keaton?
4—Who was the leading pitcher in the American league in 1926?
5—What famous British spy was hanged by the Continental forces during the Revolution?
6—Who was the American commander of the U. S. S. Constitution in the battle with the British ship Guerriere?
7—Who invented the airbrake?
8—How many chambers are there in the human heart?
9—Is it correct to call the Olympic games an Olympiad?
10—What is God?
11—Why did Oliver Wendell Holmes write the poem "Old Ironsides"?
12—What South American country was the ancient kingdom of Quito?
13—What island is noted for its many colossal images and architectural ruins?
14—What great pianist of the day is also a statesman and has served as premier of his country?
15—What great caricaturist, working in colors, is remembered largely for his illustrations for the novels and sketches of Charles Dickens?
16—What horse won the Kentucky Derby in 1914 and what was his time?
17—What famous American warship was called "Old Ironsides"?
18—What President had been known as "Old Rough and Ready" in what war?
19—Who invented antiseptic surgery?
20—What does the sense of smell do to help many animals?

Answers No. 16

1—Mount Logan, in the Yukon.
2—Willie Munden with 171 firsts.
3—Gen. George Meade.
4—Daniel Boone.
5—In Arkansas.
6—Joseph Mallord William Turner.
7—Algernon Blackwood.
8—This land crab is often over a foot long and frequents coral islands in the Indian and Pacific oceans.
9—That it is not significantly related to the matter in hand.
10—For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever.
11—"Pilgrim's Progress" by John Bunyan.
12—Mount Whitney, in California
13—Scapa Flow.
14—Gen. John C. Fremont.
15—Battle of Trenton.
16—In the feet.
17—Leopold Auer.
18—On the islands in the Caribbean sea.
19—Instead of "whom" it should be "who," nominative case as subject of the verb "was."
20—In the year 1866.

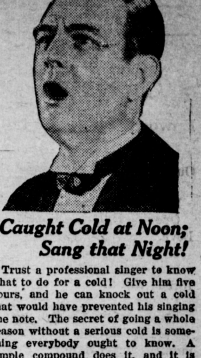
Famous Painter Put Heart Into His Work

In many respects the career of Titian, the Venetian artist, is without parallel in the history of art. The span of his productive life is unprecedented. He lived to be ninety-nine years old and painted steadily for nearly seventy-five years. This noted painter apparently believed that no amount of inspiration or intuitive genius is a substitute for painstaking labor. A contemporary wrote of him:

"He laid in his pictures with a mass of colors which served him as a ground-work for what he wanted to express. I myself have seen such powerful strokes swept in by him with solid pigment, sometimes with pure 'terra rossa' (red ocher)—and this served him for the half-tones—sometimes with a brush full of white lead; and with the same brush dipped in red, black or yellow he picked out the lights. In four strokes he had sketched in a remarkably beautiful figure. Then he laid the picture against the wall, and left it there, often for several months, without looking at it again, and when he wanted to work at it he examined it very critically as if it were his mortal enemy. In order to discover any possible faults. Then he took away a prominence here, set an arm straight there, and got a foot into the right position. So by degrees he brought his figures to the most perfect symmetry, and then he proceeded to do the same with the next picture."
—Kansas City Star.

Novel Use for Hose

Sir James Crichton-Browne relates this anecdote of a colleague's absentmindedness: He was standing by the bedside of a lady patient giving her copious and emphatic instructions as to what she ought to do, when to her dismay she saw him take her black silk stockings, which were lying on a chair beside the bed, and draw them on his hands and arms as gloves. He did not discover his mistake but walked off with the stockings.—Exchange.



Caught Cold at Noon; Sang that Night!

Trust a professional singer to know what to do for a cold! Give him five hours, and he can knock out a cold that would have prevented his singing one note. The secret of going a whole season without a serious cold is something everybody ought to know. A simple compound does it, and it is obtainable in tablets. Just one will stop a cold with the first sniffle; several will break up a cold that's even reached the stage of grippe! Pape's Cold Compound costs but 35c at any drug store

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

Constipated?

Take NR—Nature's Remedy—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature's best—no pain, no griping. Try it.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—

NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT
At Druggists—only 25c

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Purifies the Blood and makes the cheeks rosy. 60c

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right

By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at teething time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.



At All Druggists

BOILS

There's quick, positive, relief in

CARBOIL

GENEROUS 30¢ BOX.

At All Druggists — Moorehead Guarantee, MOORHEAD MED. CO. - CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Aviators' Triumphs

As far as we have been able to ascertain, the German aviator, Capt. Von Richthofen, brought down the largest number of planes during the World war, the planes numbering 80. An English major, Raymond Collishaw, brought down 77, and an English major, Bishop, brought down 72, and the English major, E. Mannock, 71.—Washington Star.

The Modest Maid

The Lady—Mary, why don't you dust that statue?

Mary—Really, madam, I thought it looked better a bit covered.

Because the show's over for the man of fifty, why should he dampen the enthusiasm of the younger men?



KILL RATS SAFELY

You can now stop losses caused by rats and mice without risk to your stock or poultry. K-R-O is the new safe way—made from squill bulbs—recommended by Government Experts.

NOT A POISON

Severe tests have proved that K-R-O is harmless in any quantity to human beings, livestock, pets or poultry but kills rats and mice every time.

Does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any other deadly poison. At your druggist 75c. Large size (4 times as much) $2.00. Or sent direct from us postpaid if he cannot supply you. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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KILLS-RATS-ONLY

The Muleshoe Journal

R. B. BOYLE, Editor

$1.50 per year

Church News

Epworth League Program

October 16, 1927

Our Epworth League and Our Community.

Leader, Howard Carlyle.

Opening Hymn, "My Saviors's Love."

Hymn, "Higher Ground."

Scripture reading, Romans 15:1-7; 16:1-2.

Prayer.

Introduction, Leader.

Talk I. The needs of our community, Jewel Haney.

Talk II. Our obligation to our community, Jeff White.

Special music arranged by Ruth Harden.

Talk III. Losing ourselves in our community, Irene Carles.

Talk IV. Putting Christ in our community, Mills Barfield.

Talk V. Finding Christ in our community, Good Harden.

Hymn, "Tell it to Jesus."

Business, Leader.

Chain of prayers followed by the League benediction.

Junior League Program

October 16, 1927.

Leader, Sam Welch.

Subject, Favorite Bible verses.

Hymn, "More About Jesus." No. 51.

Piano solo, Neva Douglas.

Scripture, Matt. 22:37-40. I. Cor. 13:13, Margeret Roach.

Memory verse, Betty Nelson.

Prayer, Naomi Scribner.

Hymn, I Love to Tell the Story, No. 128.

Story of a boy who had faith in his father, Opal Harris.

What does hope do for us, Helen Hoskins.

Talk by the superintendent.

Roll call, answering with your favorite bible verse.

Benediction.

D. E. Keeney and wife, H. C. Edmonds and wife and Oliver Jones and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday with Dick Jones on his ranch near Laman.

Dr. J. E. Steele has taken office space with Dr. Matthews in the McCarty building.

Fred Lee has taken a job on the Mashed O ranch.

VIRGINIA EGBERT
Teacher of Violin
Phone 55-J
Muleshoe - - - - Texas

Muleshoe Lodge
A. F. & A. M.
meets at hall over McCarty building on the 2nd, Tuesday of each month.
Visitors are welcome
R. J. KLUMP, W. M.
J. B. ROBERTS, Sec'y

Lubbock Sanitarium
(A Modern Fireproof Building)
and
Lubbock Sanitarium Clinic

DR. J. T. KRUEGER
Surgery and Consultations
DR. J. T. HUTCHINSON
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
DR. M. C. OVERTON
Diseases of Children
DR. J. P. LATTIMORE
General Medicine
DR. F. B. MALONE
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
DR. J. H. STILES
DR. L. P. SMITH
General Medicine
General Medicine
MISS MABEL McCLENDON
X-Ray and Laboratory
C. E. HUNT
Business Manager

A chartered Training School for Nurses is conducted in connection with the Sanitarium. Young women who desire to enter training may address the Lubbock Sanitarium.

Notice to Farmers

The C. F. Produce Co. is now under the management of Bradley Bickel. He wants you to know that he will pay you the highest price for your cream, eggs, hides, and be sure to see us about your turkeys.

C. F. Produce Co.

FOR SALE—About 30 or 40 sweet potato crates, used only one year. See R. B. Boyle at Journal office.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Keys of Olathe, Kansas, came in Monday to visit the latter's brother, C. C. Mardis. They will go on from here to California, where they will spend the winter.

FOR SALE—Sweet potatoes, onions, peanuts, tomatoes, turnips, apples and all kinds of fresh fruit and vegetables every morning at my place.

F. P. McCanless.

Located in building between picture show and Weaver tire shop. Come and see what I have. 35-36p

J. C. Weaver, "the Tire Man," spent the week-end with homefolks in Roswell, N. M.

Highest price paid for your cream, eggs, and produce. See Bradley Bickel at C. F. Produce Co.

Christmas cards at Journal office.

When you have cream and eggs think of Bradley Bickel at C. F. Produce Co.

Dr. J. E. Steel of Dallas was here last week visiting in the home of I. F. Willmon. We understand he is contemplating locating here.

Send Your
Abstract Work
—To The—
Muleshoe Abstract Company
A. P. STONE, Prop.
Muleshoe, :-: Texas
Agent for Warren Addition

The Journal is taking orders for Christmas cards. Put yours in now.

K. K. K. Krown Kan Klan. See Bradley Bickel for regular membership at C. F. Produce Co.

For Economical Transportation
CHEVROLET
USED CARS
...with an OK that counts

This Car has been carefully checked and recon ditioned where necessary
- Motor
- Radiator
- Rear Axle
- Transmission
- Starting
- Lighting
- Ignition
- Battery
- Tires
- Upholstery
- Top
- Fenders
- Finish

OK

Look For The Red "O. K." Tag

After we have thoroughly reconditioned a used car, we attach a red "O. K." tag to the radiator cap.

This tag certifies that the vital units of the car have been gone over completely by expert mechanics and put in condition to give thousands of miles of additional service. It takes all the "guess-work" out of used car buying.

Look for this tag when you buy a used car—for it is your guaranies of quality and value!

VALLEY MOTOR CO.

QUALITY AT LOW COST

Dentist Announcement

False Teeth, both upper and lower -	$35.00
Bridge work, per tooth - - - -	8.00
Gold crowns each - - - - -	8.00
Gold Inlays each - - - -	$7.00 to 8.00
Amalgam (silver) fillings - -	$1.50 to 2.00
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Painless methods employed. All work guaranteed.

DR. J. W. PHILLIPS

Room 12 Conley Bldg. LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Better Take the Time

It certainly pays to take the time to have your oil changed when it needs changing. It will save you many dollars later in the overhauling costs on your engine. But if you neglect your engine remember we have a first-class mechanic in charge to take care of all your car trouble.

D. O. SMITH GARAGE
A. C. MOORE, Mechanic

Watch for 3 things

FIRST make sure that your gasoline starts easily, then check it for acceleration, its ability to deliver a rapid pick-up, and finally be certain that it delivers real power and mileage.

You can be sure of these things if you fill with Conoco—the triple-test gasoline.

Conoco is refined to meet every motoring requirement. It will never fail you.

Get it at the sign of the Continental Soldier.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
Producers, Refiners and Marketers
of high-grade petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

THE triple test MOTOR FUEL
CONOCO GASOLINE
*1 Starting
2 Acceleration
3 Power and Mileage

Grain Wanted

Let us give you a bid on your Grain before you sell. We pay the highest prices.

Muleshoe Elevator Co.

Warning!

THERE has been a number of accidents caused by persons coming in contact with electric light wires.

Radio season is here and many people are getting their radio in shape to receive the seasons programs, most eveybody will be putting up aerials- (Antena wires should be installed in a manner they could not come in contact with the electric light wires) Recently there was a very serious accident caused by throwing the atena over a 2300 volt line and then picking up the that fell on the ground.

This Company in promoting safety and service, earnestly requests that everyone use every precaution to keep from making this contact, and should anyone see broken, loose or dangling electric wires anywhere, notify us at once.

Texas Utilities Company